ing one of his few remaining cigarettes. Stephanoff was not so downcast as many another man would have been in his position. He had quickly recognized that no personal injury was intended, either to him or his men; indeed, his guardians treated him with a rude consideration that had astonished him: and I am Major Alexis Stephanoff and for his early sense of rage and disappintment had gradually merged into a sort of philosophical curiosity as to how it was all going to end, due partly to his training, and partly to the vein of allowed to travel, and which"-he gave Oriental fatalism inherent in all Rus-Blans. Escape he plainly saw was impossible and neither threats nor bribes had produced any effect on his jailer, a thick-lipped, Jewish-looking Afghan; nor could he extract any information from him as to where he was, or by whose orders he was detained there. He had finally made up his mind that the and treat them well. Eh! what! Found Whole thing was in some way intended as piece of barbaric diplomacy on the that is rum! I s'pose they didn't fit any part of the Khan of Dilt, and as he lay there idly watching the sunlight streaming in through a loophole high up in the wall of his prison, his busy brain was really at work trying to discover the khan's reason for such an act, and how he could best checkmate it, when who was probably a greater adept at the sound of a not very far distant rifleshot, followed by a spluttering fire from the roof of his prison, suddenly set every Derve in his body tingling and racing with excitement. A moment's breathless suspense, followed by the crash of much nearer and well-delivered volley, evidently the work of trained troops, caused the delighted Russian to conclude that his mishap had been heard of at Reshat, and that a party had been sent thence to his rescue. For several maddening minutes the unseen engagement raged flercely; but the fire from the tower gradually slackened before the steady section volleys of the attacking force, and at last ceased altogether. Hoarsely shouted directions rang through the building, there was a rush of sandaled feet and a swish of long-skirted robes; presently one or two dropping the tower, and then in the silence that ensued Stephanoff realized the fact that his mysterious captors had evacuated the place and taken to flight. A few anxious moment passed, and then came the steady tramp of drilled and booted feet outside. Some orders were given in Pushtoo by an unmistakably European voice, his prison door was wrenched open and-in place of the fellow-countrymen the major had fondly hoped to behold, he was confronted by a sandy-haired, freckle-faced youth clad in a khaki uniform, which the disgusted Stephanoff recognized as British, and who addressed him in a tongue which even such a master of languages as he almost failed to recognize as French-as "she is spoke" at Sandhurst

"Esker vous etes ler travelleur Frongsay, ker-ker-" Here he stopped for further inspiration and Stephanoff broke in with a pleasant smile, "Excuse me, I speak English; but I am a Russian, not a Frenchman."

"Oh well," rejoined the newcomer, obviously relieved at relapsing into his native tongue, "I am awf'ly glad to see you, whoever you are. My name is Brown, and I am in command of the native levy at Fort Chardagh; that's our sue; but it appeared from the evidence nearest post to here, you know." The of the troops dispatched by Lieutenant Russian nodded, as though to affirm that Brown in pursuit of the Pathans that the he thought he had heard vague rumors actual attack on Major Stephanoff's of the existence of such a place, though party had been committed some way as a matter of fact but two months before he had forwarded a most accurate fluence, which, of course, would considsketch of it to the intelligence depart- erably complicate matters. He was, ment at St. Petersburg. "We heard," however, delighted to hear that most of went on the unblushing lieutenant, "that the major's property had been recovered, some of these thundering thieves of though the destruction of his botanical Pathans had collared a foreigner, and specimens would no doubt be of irregot him shut up in this old tower, so parable loss to science. He trusted the our political officer at the fort sent me major had lost nothing else? "Only off at once to try and rescue him. When did they nail you? Four days ago? By Jove! what a filthy time you must have had! Lucky for you they didn't cut that is a pity," Captain Armstrong your throat at once. Looted all your kit, too, I see. Well, it's a good job it's no worse; and perhaps my fellows will a Pathan, and with this the matter catch some of them before they get into the hills. Halloa! what's this? Why,

MR. MCPHAIL'S

A Toronto Citizen to Whom Dr Pitcher, the Famous Kidney Specialist, Has Brought the Sunshine of Good Health.

Toronto citizens have long since got tired of slow-acting, ineffectual rem-



W. G. McPHAIL. Since Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets have been introduced they have entirely superseded the pills and

potions of former days. They contain specific kidney remedies unknown to anyone outside of Dr. Pitcher.

Just read what Mr. W. G. McPhail 22 Mutual street, Toronto, has to say about them:

"I have been feeling very weak and cick for some time past, and came to the conclusion that my kidneys were out of order, as I was troubled with a pain across my back in the kidney

"I tried a great many different kinds of medicine, but did not seem to get any better.

"I heard of the good Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets were doing, and decided to try them. They have taken the pain out of my back and improved my health greatly in a very short time, and I can with confidence recommend these Tablets as being an excellent remedy for kidney troubles. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tab-lets are 50c a box at all druggists. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Company, Toronto.

off's captivity had come, and he was they've got some of them already, aplying on his carpet bed listlessly smok- parently," he went on, viewing with an HER FATHER air of intense surprise the four Turcomans of the Russian's escort, who were being dragged out of the tower by his

> The major's cheeks reddened ever so slightly at the sight, but he suavely broke in: "Allow me to introduce myself. some time I have been employed by my government in botanical researches in Central Asia. These men formed the military escort without which I was not a deprecatory smile—"have not proved of much use. Like myself, they appear to have been stripped of their uniforms, which accounts for their ragged appear-

"Oh, well, it's all right," said the Englishman to his native corporal; "these are the sahib's attendants. Let them go, the sahib's horses, and his clothes? Well, of the Pathan gentlemen. Well, p'raps you'd like to go and put 'em on again. My men shall bring you some water to wash in. Oh, no, no thanks at all"; and then, as the smirking Russian disappeared into the tower, Lieutenant Brown, polo than at diplomacy, wiped his freckled countenance, lit a cheroot, and murmured to himself with much emphasis: "Botanical researches! Well, I am

But when Major Stephanoff presently reappeared, clothed, shaved and hardly recognizable, the lieutenant's diplomatic talents were once more called into play. The Russian, who fancied he had sufficiently gauged his new acquaintance's simplicity in their short interview, proposed, after a neat speech, in which he referred in moving terms to the mutual affection of Russia and Great Britain, to return incontinently with his men to Reshat-a proposal, however, which Mr. Brown promptly negatived, pointing out to the disgusted major that ere he had gone a dozen miles he would infallibly be recaptured by the Pathans, who were shots rang out at some distance from probably watching them from some coign of vantage at that very moment, and who would certainly not treat him a second time with the same consideration, and that, above all, he (Lieutenant Brown) was powerless in the matter, as he had received strict orders from his superior officer to bring the stranger, if he found him alive, down to Fort Chardagh, in order that the outrage might be thoroughly investigated. All Stephanoff's protests were useless-in vain did he use every form of argument; the lieutenant was as firm as he was goodtempered. "Oh, you must tell all this to my chief," was his only reply; "you come down with me and recruit yourself a bit. We can't give you anything fit to eat; but there's some fizz we brought up as medical comforts, and we'll crush a bottle or two of that"; and finally the shoulder-shrugging Russian could not but

> Arrived at the fort, he was received with the utmost empressement by the courteous political officer, who was filled with sympathy for the Russian subject on whom such an outrage had been committed. He would at once communicate, he assured him, with the Indian government, to ascertain what course to puroutside the imaginary line of British insome letters and papers," replied Stephanoff, looking his interlocutor straight between the eyes. "Ah, indeed! trusted they were not important, though in any case they could be of no use to

comply

dropped. Major Stephanoff stayed three days at the fort, during which time he smoked one hundred and five cigarettes consumed nine bottles of medical comforts and won forty-eight rupees from Lieutenant Brown at ecarte. Then came a courteous message asking that he might be sent under escort to Peshawur for further inquiry into the outrage committed on him: and behold, when he got to Peshawur came another courteous message inviting him to Simla, where he stayed for a week as the guest of the viceroy, and was finally shipped home by way of Bombay and Odessa, which is hardly the most direct route from Diltistan to

His government was most effusive in its expression of gratitude for the assistance rendered to him in his unfortunate predicament, and has since found employment for his talents in the northeastern portion of their Asiatic domin-

It is understood that the Khan of Dilt, in order to more strongly mark his disapproval of Russian diplomacy, has expressed his willingness to receive a mission from the English sirkar, and it is further believed that, should this be the case. Captain Armstrong will accompany it as chief political officer, in which case he will infallibly be attended by Jemadar-I repeat, "Jemadar"-Daoud Shah, of the Chardagh Rifles.-Blackwood's Magazine.

Ping-Pong.

The steamer's ropes were hardly down When I called up to tourist Brown: "What's the news from London town?" And he answered with a frown: "Ping-Pong! Ping-Pong!

(British with a Chinese name); How's the court and peers of fame?" And he mumbled just the same: "Ping-Pong! Ping-Pong!"

"How about the Parliament? Are the Liberals content? Is Chamberlain as eloquent?"

And he thundered (violent):
"Ping-Pong! Ping-Pong!" "Tut! tut!" says I, "there's something

News of more import, I'm sure. How about the wily Boer?"
And the dock took up his roar:
"Ping-Pong! Ping-Pong!"

The name was ringing through my brain, But still I thought I'd try again; "How about King Edward's reign?" And he shrieked (almost profane): "Ping-Pong!"

"From Kentish Town to
Pier;
It's all you see and all you hear."
And then Brown whooped it in my ear:
"Ping-Pong! Ping-Pong!"
—Victor A. Herman.

England buys from Russia \$15,000,000 worth of eggs per annum

WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.



A portion of her letter reads as follows:
"My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him, and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly con-fidential. Inclose stamp for reply. Ad-dress THE SAMARIA REMEDY COM-PANY, 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

BIRDS SOMETIMES GO FAR ASTRAY.

Instances of Their Unexpected Appearance at the Wrong Season.

Individuals among migratory fowls and birds have their peculiarities just may stand at 72 degrees below, and as men have. They are sometimes found in out-of-the-way places out of

seated near a cattle tank in a pasture by the hope that he or she will be the of Bee county, Texas. The sun was within half an hour of setting.

The tank was probably an acre square and had some two feet of that they will ultimately triumph, and muddy water in it. The temperature was close to 100 degrees in the shade. Strayhorn was waiting for doves. In that country doves fly to the ta water late in the afternoon. They come in dozens, and, as they are exceedingly swift, they make excellent

Suddenly Rearing a splash, Strayhorn looked up. He was partially shielded the overhanging limb of a mes-

He saw swimming some 30 yards away a couple of small brown objects which puzzled him. If the month had not been August and the full heat of Southern Texas in the air, he would have said that they were teal. Those birds were not due, however, for more than six weeks, and he put them down

as hell-divers. Hell-divers or not, the doves were not flying in thickly, and he took a crack at them. He killed one of them on the water. The other, instead of diving like a flash, leaped into the air and started away. He downed it with his left barrel—a long shot. thing else. They go out anyway, some Retrieving them, he saw that they with enough to last them for a week, were genuine blue-winged teal, many days and thousands of miles in advance of their brethren and

They were in excellent condition, too, showing that they had not made a long continuous flight from the north. Strayhorn resumed his seat in a state of great satisfaction, and in the five minutes following missed a dove or two. Then another strange thing happened. A couple of birds dropped swiftly to the bank of the tank not

20 yards from him and instantly disap-He had only a glimpse of them, but is not watched. would have been willing to swear that they were jacksnipe, only no jacksnipe were to be expected for at least three months. He understood, of course, that the pair had squatted, their brown backs bending with the brown earth. He ran his eye carefully along the bare tank five or six times, and then he made them out, crouched in true jacksnipe fashion, legs under, belly to the ground, bullet-head drawn down upon the back, bill upon breast, only round black eyes gleaming and betraying them. They were not a foot

apart, and only one barrel was neces-When he got them in hand Straywho has caused it all is around; out-horn saw that they were birds of the fits are priced and bought by those size of the jacksnipe, with bills like the lucky enough to have the money, and bills of jacksnipe, and with backs of the same hue; their breasts, however, were a beautiful reddish brown, almost a true red. He did not know what they were, but an amateur ornithologist in Beeville identified them as robin-snipe. They had never been seen in that country before, and were, like the teal, weeks ahead of the time for their

southern flight. WROTE HIMSELF DOWN. "The prisoner knocked me down, calling me a scarecrow, a wall-eyed old

fool, a reforming rooster, a dolt and This was the conclusion of the de-position. He affixed his signature, which was preceded by the formal "All of which I swear to be entry,

true," and left the court.

"CURED TO STAY"

is the universal testimony for South American Nervine, and strong it will do for any woman living.

"For one who has suffered as I have for over six years from nervous prostration, and having spent nearly all I possessed in doctor tills with-out any permanent relief, you can imagine what a God-sent blessing I feel South American Nervine has been to me. The first few doses gave me great relief. It took six bottles in all to cure me, but I feel I am cured to stay cured."

—Mrs. Geo. Armstrong, Orillia, Ont. For sale by C. McCallum & Co.

DEAD ON THE ALASKA TRAILS

The Fatal Results of Mad Stampedes After Gold Dust.

Hardships Dared by Thousands Who Know Little of the Dangers They Must

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] "When the snow and ice of Northern seen at what an awful sacrifice of human life the treasures of that frozen land are being obtained." Mr. C. D. Bristol, senior member of the commercial firm of Bristol & Lindhard.

of Nome City, Alaska, who is spending

where he has been located since the spring of 1898. Mr. Bristol spent a year in mining along the Kougarok River after leaving St. Louis, and during the three years he has been located at Nome dealing in mining outfits he has established an acquaintanceship with miners and Indians extending all over the Sumner Peninsula, and has a fund of information from this source alone that makes him well qualified to speak of the conditions prevailing throughout the country.

"Over a third of those who leave the did physical condition are never heard so cost the stores of Nome over \$100,of again, and 40 per cent of those who get back to the points of their departure die while seeking recovery from few men on such occasions, taking a the hardships they have endured," Mr. Bristol continued, in the course of an interview yesterday. "The horrors of the Kuskerquin fever that we all overthe interior of Sumner Peninsula, in stepped the usual limit, and the result which is located Nome City, are almost was a heavy loss. Several other such unbelievable in the United States. Of false alarms have occurred in the hisevery two men who leave this country to prospect up there it is safe to say only one will return alive, and it is chants such a heavy blow as this one safe to say that even the dead body of the other may never be found, unless he has died on the coast.

'Yet, that is unquestionably the richest gold-bearing country in the world; new districts producing the precious metal are being discovered every year, and when a new El Dorado has been found, even though the thermometer certain death stare everybody in the face who attempt the trip to it, men and women will swarm there by the hundreds as soon as they have infor-Last August Richard Strayhorn was mation of it. Each one is animated lucky one to get through all right, and hardly any suffering is great enough to deter them from pushing on; they combat every hardship in the belief though the trail may be lined with before, and each corpse gives them Kotzebue Sound, north of Cape Deceit, warning of the fate that may overtake are full of it also. Some had strated them, still they face the biting blast on the overland journey from Nome of the arctic winter, struggle on with just before I left in October, but it is their half-frozen bodies growing weaker every day, and even when the glaze of death shuts out the trail, shuts out everything but the mirage of wealth from their sight, they will not confess and the way lies over the most terrible themselves beaten, and fight a little country in the world. The trail runs further along on the journey of gold, until the flickering lamp of life goes out and they die in a gulch that a year from today may yield a wealth of gold to some more fortunate prospector.

"More lives are lost in these stampedes, as we call them, than in any other way. Stampede is the proper name for it, for it is simply a mad rush of people toward a prospectively rich mining country without regard for condition of the weather or anyso that it is no wonder death reaps a big harvest from a 'stampede.' The prospectors who make their valuable discoveries always seek to keep them quiet, but this is an impossible thing in one of the Northern Alaska mining camps. No matter how secretly he endeavors to get in, the fact that a new arrival is in town from the interior is known all over the camp before he has been there two hours, and from that time on there is never a moment, sleeping or waking, that he

"Men take regular turns at dogging his footsteps, and if the miner deposits any gold at a bank or purchases goods with 'dust,' a thrill sweeps through the whole town. Bartenders grow absent minded at their duties, and give eyes. Everybody has grown excited, though the most ludicrous endeavors are made to suppress it when the man who has caused it all is around; outscores, even hundreds, of dog sleds are kept on the outskirts of the camp, ready to move at a moment's notice. There is no fever so bad as this gold fever in an Alaskan mining town. Sometimes this watching and state of readiness to move on the part of half of the inhabitants are kept up for weeks before the miner leaves town, but no matter how he tries to get away he will find the eager followers on his track before he has proceeded a quarter of a mile. He may endeavor to lose them in every possible way, he may make long detours, but it is a game of 'follow my leader' that he cannot break; the long string of dog-sleds and weary, half-starved plodders on foot stick to him like the proverbial leech, and if he ever succeeds claim he will find at least half of the followers 'in at the death': the others

"It is simply madness that seizes the population of a camp when a min-er comes in from the interior during the winter; that is generally the season of the year when the best overland what it did for Mrs. Arm- traveling is to be had. Sometimes he may be but an unfortunate who has struggled in after an absolutely fruitin the same eager manner for weeks, the just as though his pockets were bulg-it." ing with the precious metal. The prospectors play all sorts of tricks to keep the followers away, and, consequently, even a half dead wanderer is regarded with suspicion until it is es-tablished beyond all shadow of doubt stampedes have proved entirely fruit-less for those who risked their lives of money to be made up there, so Mr.

to follow the prospectors, as well as fatal to the prospector himself. The man who strives to rid himself of the followers may succumb to the hard-ships of a terrible waste of country into which he has thrown himself in the endeavor to do so, and few of the 'stampeders' in a case like this ever return alive. The dispirited, broken men who turn their faces to the coast again after seeing the death of the man they were pursuing, are not so likely to give a hard battle to the rigor of the climate as when they were spurred on by the hope of finding a rich gold district. I have seen several turn out this way in which not 20 per cent of those who left Nome were ever heard of again.

"Several of these stampedes occur every year. One of the most horrible have ever known was that toward the Kuskerquin district last year, and it was a deliberately planned scheme Alaska give up their dead it will be to attract men to that district, where no gold had been found, in order to benefit a trading post. A man whom we only knew as Murphy was the fellow who worked it for the trading It is with such a remark as this that people. He came into Nome in the usual secretive manner of fortunate prospectors, with a large quantity of fine gold in his possession. While apparently drunk in a saloon he vulged the fact that the district in at 3,961 Windsor Place, prefaces any of his remarks about the country where he has been lead to the fact that the district in which he had found the gold was the richest in Alaska, and the quality of the gold he brought in lent the color soon raging with a gold fever of in-

flerceness, and morning Murphy started out of town there were 1,500 men of town there were 1,500 men and two women following him—one of that day, and a blizzard coming up several days later sent both of the women and a few of the men back; but the others kept on after Murphy. He made a straight line for the Kusker-700 perished. Why, in one cabin alone on the trail we found the bodies of 36 camps and towns of the coast in splen- men last summer. That stampede al-000. It has always been the custom of

the merchants to each 'grub stake' a half interest in the prospective find of the man as payment, but so hot was tory of Nome, but none which cost such a great loss of lives or hit the mer-"As a sort of an offset to the Kuskerquin affair, however, discoveries were

made along Candle Creek, in the Fairhaven district, which show it to be the richest gold country in all Alaska, and there will be such a stampede for there next summer as was never heard of in the history of Alaska before. The creek flows over a veritable bed of gold, and the country around it is full of the precious metal. The gold mined there contains a considerable quantity of 'white iron,' but samples brought into Nome last fall assayed \$17.20 to the ounce. It was not until late last August that the discovery was made on Candle Creek, and only a few succeeded in getting in before the winter set in, but not before we had authoritative information that not only is Candle Creek the richset of all the gold streams, but that all the other streams flowing into Good Hope Bay and almost certain death they are going to. It is nearly 400 miles from Nome to the headquarters of the Kewalik River, into which Candle Creek flows, over nothing but stone and ice, not a stick of timber larger than a scanty willow bush can be found, and there is absolutely no game of any kind to be found. Then there are the awful lava beds in the center of the peninsula to be crossed, beds over which sweep the fearful blizzards from the Arctic Ocean, only a few miles north, with

entirely unrestricted force. "It is almost impossible to carry enough provisions on the dog sleds to last until one reaches the Kewalik, yet knowing that the chances were 100 to 1 against them, these men started in the hope of reaching there alive and being among the first on the ground to locate their claims. Gold is being found in abundance by those who got there last summer, but the struggle is a hard one even after the miner, has reached the creek and located his claim. Kotzebue Sound is only open about six weeks in the year, from the middle of August to the latter part of September; no fuel can be obtained in the district; the streams are frozen solid to the bottom of their beds for nine months and the ground is so hard that digging in it is out of the question. But gold will be mined there, just the same, and the country will be

full of inhabitants within a year. "The prospectors swarming all over the peninsula have killed off all the the man who calls for whisky a lem- game that was originally found there, onade; gamblers become nervous in and this has worked a great hardship dealing cards; a collection is quickly not only on themselves, but on the Estaken up among the more anxious, and kimaux who live there. Scores of the the volunteer 'shadows' of the miner Eskimaux die every winter of starvaare replaced by men who are paid for tion, and we have not infrequently never allowing him to escape their found villages numbering 70 or 80 souls with every inhabitant dead in their little huts when spring opened up. And the tales I could tell of suffering, even of cannibalism, among both Eskimaux and prospectors, are more numerous than might be credited, and are almost too horrible for reference. Why, only last August two prospectors were rescued just in time to save them from cannibalism.

"There were three of them when they started overland from the Fairhaven district for Nome; their provisions gave out, they killed and ate their dogs, when the weaker of the three died and the other two, with death almost at hand, had just cut flesh from their dead companion's body and were preparing to eat it when they were found by another party of prospectors. One of the two men died as a result of his suffering, but the other survived. "During the short summer months

the fish furnish an abundant supply in getting back to the country of his of food along the coast. The ocean is so full of finny inhabitants that even the dogs catch their own supply of have marked the trail with their cold fish. They rush into the surf after a receding wave, catch the fish in their mouths as they are borne back on the return, and then up the beach with their wriggling meal firmly clutched in their teeth. It is great sport to watch the dogs fish, and even the dogs which we brought up there from this country, St. Bernards, collies and litless search for gold, but he is watched the poodles, soon learn the trick from the native dogs and are soon adepts at

Even though precautions are now generally taken against it, scurvy still rages in the camps during the winter months, the death rate from this source alone averaging 40 or 50 to the thouthat he has no gold. And many of the sand last year. Life in Alaska is not

Your Skirt Edge is Seen Every Day.

Why not have one that is stylish, elegant and yet durable, rather than one that is ragged and untidy? You can make your skirt edge an object of admiration if your skirt is bound with S. H. & M. Redferna bias corded velvet, cut on a perfect bias

that fits the skirt without pucker or wrinkle

Ask for S. H. & M. Redfern Bias Corded Velvet, and be sure the letters S. H. & M. are on the back of every yard.

of town there were 1,500 men of and two women following him—one of the women the keeper of a restaurant in Nome, a Mrs. Raymond. The thermometer was 50 degrees below zero that day, and a blizzard coming up

The Sole Canadian Agents, quin, but so terrible was the journey that of the 1,500 who left Nome nearly J. M. Douglas & Co., Montreal FOR THE CELEBRATED

Lea & Perrin's Sauce

Will Award 20 Cash Prizes for the 20 Best Advertisements

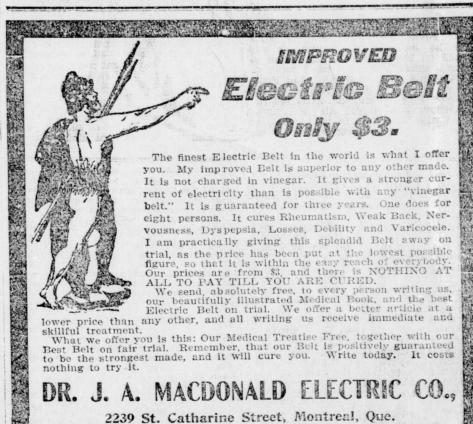
received by them, setting forth the merits of Lea & Perrin's Sauce, and reasons why the people of all civilized countries should use this Sauce in pre-ference to all others. Each advertisement must be accompanied by one label, from Lea & Perrin's bottle, whether small, medium or large. It is understood that the advertisements and illustrations become the agents' property, whether winning a prize or not. The number of words must not exceed 100. The names of the winners will be published, unless otherwise desired. The competition will close May 1, 1902. The decision of the judges appointed by J. M. Douglas & Co. shall be final.

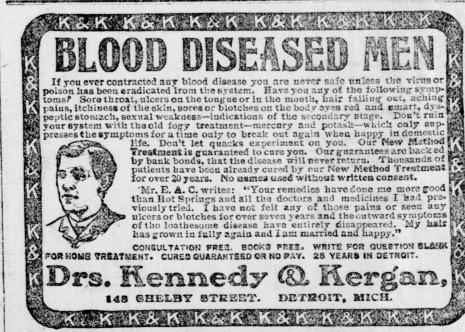
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Sole Canadian Agents for Lea & Perrin's Sauce.) MONTREAL, P. Q. No communication will be considered which does not comply with all the conditions mentioned above.





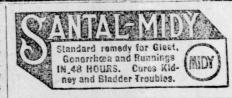
Bristol expects to return to Nome in the spring after his winter's residence with his family. "There is gold for the miner, and that means gold for the merchant," says Mr. Bristol, and that is certainly true. Probably a large store will prove a richer investment in Alaska than a good paying claim.

People whose blood is pure are not nearly so likely to take hard colds as are

Hard Colds.

Physiology goes into the reason.
Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood
pure, causing healthy action of the mucous membrane and giving strength and
tone to all the organs and functions.
This great medicine recovers the sys-

tem after a cold, as no other does.



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Telephone 1344. 467 Richmond Street. SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, ne pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.