

NORTH RENFREW PROTEST SHOWS STRANGE SITUATION

Petitioners Make Affidavit That They Don't Know Anything to Dunlop's Discredit.

A sensation was sprung at Osgoode Hall Saturday in the matter of the petition against the return of E. A. Dunlop as member for North Renfrew in the local house. I. F. Holmuth, acting for the sitting member, asked to have his petition dismissed with costs, and in support of his motion he showed affidavits made by the petitioners in the case, which disclosed a condition of affairs that probably never before appeared even in an election trial.

The first was by J. H. Wright, a farmer of Stafford Township, who swore that he had signed the petition while in a partially intoxicated condition and without being made aware of its full contents. Having read it over, since signing it, he declared that some statements contained in it are not true, and that he is unable to judge of the truth or other portions of it.

The second of the petitioners was Jean Baptiste Leblanc, a laborer of Pembroke, who swore that he was an old man and unable to read or write. He had not consented to the use of his name, as he was not aware of any corrupt act having been committed by Dunlop or his agents, and he was not aware that he was one of the petitioners until he was informed that the papers had been filed. He had made a mark, not knowing what he was signing.

James Miller, the third petitioner, did not deny his signature, but alleged that he was not properly qualified to act, his property being in his wife's name. R. A. Grant, engaged on behalf of the Liberals and filed affidavits by John P. Gergie, Narcisse B. Giroux and James Gifford, all of Pembroke, who alleged that the statements made on behalf of the Conservatives were false.

Chief Justice Moss heard the motion in his private chambers, and after an argument lasting over two hours reserved judgment.

It was understood that Lorne Hale, the defeated candidate, had refused to show his name in connection with the election protest, and that the

TWENTY BETTER THEY'D NEVER MET

Two Ill-Advised Marriages Bring Principals to Police Court.

The "lived-happily-ever-afterwards" tradition received two rude shocks in Saturday's session of the Police Court. William Wilson was charged with bigamy. The court was much impressed with his story of how he was married to Mary Cottrell, sister of a Toronto; how she went away and lived with another man and how he changed his name to Blanchard and took another wife, this time Mary Woods. The magistrate asked him why he did not go and get a divorce before marrying again, but the prisoner pleaded ignorance of the customs of the police society. The court decided to let the case stand over until Wednesday.

Chief Engineer Loses His License and Captain's Is Suspended.

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 12.—The decision of the Marine Board of Inquiry, which sat upon the Clallam disaster case, handed down today, says chief blame for the disaster upon Chief Engineer De Launay, charging him with neglect and incompetency.

Capt. Roberts is censured for not having an officer of the ship in the second and third boats that were launched, and for not giving explicit orders to the captain of the Holyoke to take the ship to the nearest shelter. De Launay's license is revoked, and the license of Capt. Roberts is suspended for one year.

WARD ONE ROLL PADDED LIST WAS STUFFED IN '95

Forty Per Cent. of Voters Registered in Division No. 2 Were Bogus.

The civic investigation developed the fact on Saturday that in the second division of the First Ward 40 per cent. of the election list for 1895 was bogus, the result of the general practice of stuffing the assessment list. This information was brought out by Commissioner Fleming's counsel, and was the result of a systematic search made to establish the condition of the department when the present Commissioner took charge. In the division examined the wholesale crookedness was possible because of the large number of vacant lots in that section of the city.

Chief Clerk Forman of the Assessment Department was the only witness examined. His testimony was unimportant. He frankly admitted that he thought Mr. Fleming had been trying to "side-track" him for years, but his instances of this were almost childish. His knowledge of the other routine and his honesty as a witness and a man were too clearly apparent to be questioned. He even said that he was of the opinion that if Mr. Fleming was removed from the office he should be his successor, and thought when the Commissioner was named he should have had the appointment.

The court will take up this branch of the investigation again Monday, and will probably have the appointment of the new chief clerk by a brief period Monday morning. The authorities have placed many illegal voters at their ease by the information that a man, finding his name on the list showing him to be a qualified voter, may exercise that suffrage without being liable to punishment, unless it can be established that he was interested in corruptly putting his name on the list and knew at the time that he was doing so. Crown Attorney Curry said to the world that he had not looked the question up, but off-hand he was inclined to agree with this idea. Mr. Curry has not begun to examine

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The ballots as requested in other divisions. He remarked that he was waiting until he received official instructions to do this work. He wanted to know "where he was at" before taking further steps in this direction.

The Method of Investigation. Counsel for Mr. Fleming addressed the court in defense of the department, which Clerk Poucher had reported the discovery of the second list of bogus voters. Mr. Johnston said he was in attendance in pursuance of the search agreed upon with Mr. Riddell. The special prosecutor denied that there was any agreement between counsel by which Mr. Johnston would have authority to make the investigation. Mr. Fleming's counsel expostulated the clerk for not communicating the information to Mr. Riddell. The precaution had been taken in the capacity of an investigator. Mr. Riddell disavowed any desire to prosecute Mr. Fleming. He was there in the capacity of an investigator. It mattered not to him in his professional capacity whether Mr. Fleming be exonerated or convicted of the charge against his department. He submitted, however, that Page, as well as any other witness, was entitled to reasonable means of refreshing his memory. Mr. Riddell thought it was unfair to Mr. Fleming to require him to take these investigations. He should have facts reported to Mr. Riddell and then the facts disclosed in the regular way.

Forman Explains the System. Mr. Forman, chief clerk of the Assessment Department, was again put in a box. Routine of receiving changes of names of property owners was explained at length. Had the 18 names inserted on Markham-place been handed in by Ald. Woods, the witness would not have listed them without verifying their correctness. Had the Commissioner handed them to Forman he would have entered them without question. The proper course would have been to have sent that list to the Court of Revision.

Mr. Johnston Objects. Counsel for Mr. Fleming objected to Mr. Lobb stating the witness was entered by "design" in the Assessment Department. He thought it was an unbecoming reflection on the Commissioner. Another objection was taken to the witness expressing an opinion as to Page's disposition being malicious. Mr. Forman recalled in July, 1901, the excitement in the department over the receipt of Mayor Howland's letter of enquiry as to the padded list. He was under the impression that some feeling existed between the Mayor and the Commissioner at that time. The witness had not seen the letter. He admitted discontent over his office relations, but knew Mr. Fleming accepted his word absolutely. The strained relations between himself and the Commissioner had been so severe in the past year that no assessment business had been transacted directly.

Handing Sentiment Decried. On cross-examination, Mr. Johnston said he wanted to get rid of the "maudlin" sentiment drawn out by the witness for Page. Mr. Forman testified that Mr. Fleming had said to him that he would believe the witness as to anything Fleming said. He had not believed in the lady's name. An effort was made to get at what the witness meant by saying he was "side-tracked" by the witness. It was not clear. The clerk took instruction from him as readily as from the Commissioner. Apparently Mr. Fleming was willing the clerk should take their instructions from him. When confidence was withdrawn he could not say. It had been going on quietly perhaps a number of years ago. Mr. Forman mentioned a number of instances in which superstitious man might regard himself as being slighted, such as failure on the Commissioner's part to take him to committee meetings with him, or giving all credit when the witness thought he was entitled to some consideration, and a jocular remark of Fleming's at Forman's expense.

Since 1897 the witness frankly confessed he had felt that Mr. Fleming occupied a position to which he was entitled by matter of right and merit. "Then you think to-day if Fleming was removed from his office you would be appointed in his place?" "Yes."

"To that extent you are interested in seeing Fleming's office declared vacant?" "Yes, I think so."

Is that feeling to superintend Fleming so strong as to induce you to manufacture evidence or go out to compromise Mr. Fleming?" The witness said no; that he was merely telling what he was asked and what he casually recalled.

Getting back to the padding of the rolls, the witness said up to 1897 there might have been hundreds of names improperly entered for election purposes. The system was loose enough.

Feeling in Ward 1. "NOW WE HAVE HAD A SEARCH MADE OF DIVISION 2 IN WARD 1 FOR THE YEAR 1895, AND FIND THAT FROM 30 TO 40 PER CENT. OF THOSE REGISTERED AS OWNERS ARE FALSE," observed Mr. Johnston. "NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?"

The witness could not credit such a condition, but he could not deny it. That was before Fleming became Commissioner. It developed that the division named is largely filled up with vacant lots, the fraud easy under the system in use at that time. All that was necessary then was to hand in a list of the names of the owners, and the assessment rolls without dispute and without the Registry office records being consulted. Now a name to be entered must be verified by the Registry Office.

The session adjourned until 10 o'clock Monday morning. At that time the investigation of the Assessment Department will be continued and the local move will be made in the other branch of the investigation.

New Appendicitis Cure. Berlin, Feb. 14.—The medical journals state that some remarkable cures of mild cases of appendicitis are being made by a new method of treating the disease before the knife is needed. Certainly it is an original, almost a phenomenal method. It is nothing less than to require the patient to walk on all fours for twenty minutes four times a day. It is claimed that certain muscles around the vermiform appendix are brought into play and strengthened by this quadrupedal cure, which, when used when a tipped wicket erect, causes the appendix and the localized inflammation have opportunity to subside.

Feeding a Giant Not Easy. Paris, Feb. 14.—The Russian giant, Machnov, is being starved. The latter alleged that he supplied the giant every day for his breakfast with two quarts of tea, a pound of butter, cheese and eight rolls; for dinner, five plates of broth, four pounds of meat and several pounds of potatoes, and for supper two quarts of coffee, a pound of bacon and four pounds of black bread. The giant was hungry nevertheless.

London Papers Cheaper. London, Feb. 14.—With a change of ownership The Daily Chronicle has decided to reduce its price to one penny. It will be kept the same size, from twelve pages daily, but the price will be reduced from a penny to a half-penny. Following the example of the other half-penny newspapers, a magazine will be introduced and also a serial story. It is expected the improvement will involve a capital of £250,000.

Stand on Verge of Collapse. London, Feb. 14.—W. T. Stead's experiment with a daily newspaper proved so exhausting that he may lose his memory entirely. Physicians have ordered him to take a complete rest, so he started for South Africa on Thursday.

Guarding the Pontiff. Rome, Feb. 14.—The arrest of a crank seeking an audience with the Pope has caused precautions to be adopted to insure his safety. Armed men now watch over him during his walks in the Vatican.

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A NOTICE OF YEATS' LECTURE.

The Apotheosis of the Impracticable. Those who went to hear William Butler Yeats' lecture at the University of Toronto on Saturday afternoon anticipating a treat, enjoyed a treat greater even than that they anticipated. The author of "The Wind Among the Reeds" and of "The Shadowy Waters" has a charm as subtle and as fascinating as the titles of his poems have. Why is it the Irishman is always lovable?—and, one might add, why is it that his equally insular neighbor, the Englishman, is nearly always so unlovable? (If Tammany is adored as an exception, I can only say that Tammany is the Irishman in partibus indiarum, the Irishman trying to manipulate in a foreign land things he ought not to meddle with, viz. politics—politics are things far too mundane, far too practical, for your lovable Irishman.) No; your insular Englishman goes about the world still, stolid, grave, self-contained and businesslike—and is disliked; your equally insular Irishman goes about the world gay, volatile, romantic, poetical, childlike—and adored; especially adorable is your Irish woman.

Mr. Yeats was Silko personified. The eminent president of the university introduced him as an "orator." Mr. Yeats, in a black saque coat, a Byronic collar and a more than Byronic waist, at once denied the charge of peachment, and declared himself to be a man of convictions engaged in the task of convincing others, and so no doubt, he was, with very great power, and with very sweet reasonableness, he undertook that task—the very great pleasure, he said, of those who listened to his words. And yet, and yet, of what Mr. Yeats was convinced, and to what definite propositions Mr. Yeats attempted to convert his audience, I venture to think that that audience is still somewhat dubious. Evidently the object of his strenuous endeavors is to see a Hibernia Rediviva. The blighting hand of commercial England, so he thinks, is over his island; it is killing primitive folk-lore; it is ousting romance; it is inimical to everything that is true and lovely and good in our life. It means the annihilation of the poetic spirit of the people. That, I take it, despite the extreme incoherence (I use the word etymologically, and mean no disrespect to a lecturer whose very sentence was, to me, a source of pleasure), despite the extreme incoherence of the argument, was the burden of Mr. Yeats' theme. And how, then, is ancient Hibernia, romantic and poetic Hibernia, to be resuscitated? By a consecration of Hibernia's ancient tongue; for in language Mr. Yeats sees the surest preservation of national character. And this, his firm conviction, he propounded with most persuasive tones.

Nor was persuasion unimpaired by brilliancy. His oration, or, if you will, his modern drama was delightful. Acting, he told us, was valuable everywhere except upon the stage. And he was right; for acting has supplanted oratory, and ornate scenery and restless features have taken the place of expressive enunciation. Evidently he agreed, too, with the old Brahmin, whom he quoted to the effect that there should be no place in life for prosaic speech. And again he was right; for speech, if fundamentally, the expression of the emotions, and a prosaic emotion is a contradiction in terms. Prose, properly, came in with commerce. But if prose came in with commerce—that is to say, when mankind had to deal with invoices and bills of lading—surely it is in this very particular fact that Mr. Yeats will find his chief difficulty. Apparently his dearest wish is to see his dearest Ireland speaking her ancient native tongue, for by that means alone will she retain her beautiful romanticism, her fascinating confirmation of the gods and the marvellous. And yet, and yet, to the solid, stolid Anglo-Saxon, busied too much, it may be, with worldly prosperity, the contemplation of a Hibernia Rediviva speaking Erse, and yet painfully making out invoices and bills of lading in plain English in order to dispose of its potatoes and its flax and its butter and its cattle and its hay is . . .

an eminent Canadian, once asked an eminent Irishman what Ireland lived on. "Poetry," was the answer. "Oh," replied the eminent Canadian (it was a woman), "I thought they lived on potatoes."

I am afraid, I am very much afraid, that even a Hibernia Rediviva would have to live on something more sustaining than poetry. If poetry, if flax and butter and cattle and hay have to be dealt with by means of invoices and bills of lading, that it would be just as well that these should be made out in English and not in Erse. Yet deeply I sympathize with Mr. Yeats. Commerce is killing—killing everything that involves and bills of lading. And yet, surely, at this late date, we cannot revert to Erse and bantur!

Arnold Haultain.

WAS IN A CRITICAL CONDITION.

System was Run Down.

FELT DROWSY AND MISERABLE.

Burdock Blood Bitters

BUILT UP THE SYSTEM AND ADDED TEN POUNDS IN WEIGHT.

Mr. Ed. J. Harris, Newbridge, Ont., was in poor health, but has now been restored to full health and vigor. Here is what he writes us: "Last spring I was in a very critical condition, my system was run down. I felt drowsy and miserable, and thought I would surely die if I did not get something to build me up. After reading one of your almanacs I decided to take Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had taken two bottles I had gained ten pounds in weight, and am now in perfect health, and I can certainly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to build up the system."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is the best Spring medicine on the market to-day. You may need one this Spring if so, get B.B.B.

Stop Drugging Yourself



and apply nature's remedy—which is Electricity. Why will you go on from day to day suffering with those pains in the back, shoulders, arms, hips, knees and muscles of the body? Why dose your poor weak stomach with drugs, hoping year after year to find a drug which will cure you?

If you have doctored without benefit, if your stomach is ruined from taking drugs and your money wasted in trying useless remedies, then come to me. I have a positive and certain cure for you in

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT
WITH FREE ELECTRIC ATTACHMENT FOR WEAK MEN.

Whether it be Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Early Decay, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Lumbago, Sciatica, any case of Kidney Disease that has not gone as far as Bright's Disease; Indigestion, Constipation or any weakness caused by ignoring the laws of nature,

My Belt will remove the cause, and it will never return. That's a better way than making a drug store of your stomach. And who ever saw anybody actually cured by drugs? I tell you drugs don't cure, and if you have tried them you know it. Nearly all of my cured patients tried drugs first.

"When a rich man is sick he calls in his doctor, who writes a prescription and looks wise, and the rich man has confidence that he will be well to-morrow. He is, perhaps, because the doctor can fool nature for a while. But after a while the doctor looks wise, and it doesn't do the rich man any good, and the first thing he knows nature demands her price, and he has to pay it, as the doctor can help him no more.

"When a poor man gets sick he acts the same way, but he soon gets tired of the doctor's bills and takes his case in his own hands and comes to me. I cure him with Electricity, and that is why my patients are usually poor men. Rich men's doctors will not let them come to me.

"The day is drawing near when physicians, who now avoid Electricity because of their belief that it is yet in the experimental stage, will awaken to the fact that while they have been waiting I have been working, and that Electricity as I apply it possesses marvellous curative powers in cases where drugs will only stimulate.

"Some doctors even believe that my appliances do not generate a current, and I will pay \$1,000 for one of them that fails to give a powerful current as soon as it touches the body. In days gone by electric belts used to burn the skin. I guarantee my patients against that. My appliances have soft cushion electrodes which give a glowing heat, but no sting. They have also a regulator to control the current.

"I would like to talk to people on this subject in my office. I can quickly demonstrate the truth of my claims."

I TAKE ALL THE CHANCES. You might think that I take long chances with my appliances when I say that I will cure you before you pay me. I don't. There is more in electricity when properly applied than you think. I take all chances of curing your case. All I ask is that you give me reasonable security for the price of the Belt, and you can use it at my risk and

PAY WHEN CURED.

Give me a man broken down from excesses, hard work or worry, from any cause which has sapped his vitality. Let him follow my advice for three months and I will make him as vigorous in every respect as any man of his age.

Read the words of gratitude from MR. J. NORTON, Aurora, Ont.:

Dear Sir:—For the past twelve months I have been a sufferer from backache, weakness, nervousness and other things, and at the earnest solicitation of a friend I tried your Belt. I thank God that I for one am able to say that I have found something that is everything to me. I am glad to say that you have afforded me a complete cure. It is with pleasure that I recommend it to others.

MRS. EMMA PATTERSON, Picton, Ont., finds a cure in my Belt. Read it:—
Dear Sir:—I am more than satisfied with the results of your Belt. I have used it as you directed, and it has completely cured me of constipation and pain in my back and under my shoulders, and my stomach was so bad when I began wearing it that I could not take the lightest food without suffering until I was unable to eat. Since I can now eat a good hearty meal, Doctor, you are welcome to use this testimony over my name any way you like.

MR. ROBERT RIMMER, Arcola, N.W.T., says there is nothing like my Belt and wants others to profit by his experience. Here is what he says:—
I must give you great praise for your Belt. For I think it is the best thing I ever put on for rheumatism. I only had it on two or three times when my pains all left my legs, and I would not do without one, for it is the best Belt I ever had on. I feel it is my duty to tell you to sell to others I will do so, for it will cure anyone suffering from pains in any part of the body. I would not take twice the price now for mine.

Another wonderful cure after the failure of medicine. MRS. JESSIE LAVIGNE, Aylmer, Que., says:—
I must state that I have not taken medicine of any kind since using your Belt. Before I had the Belt I was under the care of a doctor. I could not eat, I could not sleep, and I was sure my end had come. Since I am using your Belt I sleep, eat, and have a good appetite and have gained 30 pounds, so you see that I have got the benefit of the Belt. I would strongly recommend anyone who is suffering to use your Electric Belt. It is exactly what you recommend it to be.

These are only a few of the many hundreds of such letters I receive from patients. Some write to say they have tried doctor after doctor, and kind attention of Dr. McLaughlin and his grand invention, the "Electric Belt."

FREE BOOK. I have a book which gives many hundreds of letters from men whom I have cured. Tells all about the signs of decay in men, how free men with a desire to be "a man all over." It is full of things a man likes to read. If you will send for it I will send it to you, clearly sealed, Free, Consultation Free. You are started. If you cannot call, write for this Book at once. Get all the good you can out of life while it lasts. Dr. McLaughlin's Belt is as good for women as for men. I have a Book especially for women. Free on application.

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