ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Candidates in the Field for the Approaching General Elections.

CONSTITUENCY.	GOVERNMENT.	OPPOSITION.
Addington	G. A. Aylsworth	James Reid, M.P.P.
Algoma	D. M. Brodie	W. R. Smyth.
Brant, N.	W. D. Burt, M.P.P.	J. H. Fisher.
Brant, S.	T. H. Preston	Major Fraser.
Brockville	G. P. Graham, M.P.P.	D. O'Brien.
Bruce, C.	Dr. J. M. Stewart	Hugh Clark.
Bruce, N.	C. M. Bowman, M.P.P.	D. M. Jermyn.
Bruce, S.	R. Truax, M.P.P.	Dr. Clapp.
Cardwell	L. Hutton	E. A. Little.
Carleton	D. H. McLean	G. N. Kidd, M.P.P.
Dufferin	.....	Dr. Barr, M.P.P.
Dundas	W. G. Smyth	J. P. Whitney, M.P.P.
Durham, E.	H. H. Walker	J. J. Preston.
Durham, W.	W. Rickard	W. H. Reid, M.P.P.
Elgin, E.	Dr. Sinclair	C. A. Brower, M.P.P.
Elgin, W.	A. McCrimmon	F. Macdiarmid, M.P.P.
Essex, N.	J. W. McKee	Dr. J. O. Reaume.
Essex, S.	J. A. Auld, M.P.P.	A. D. Herring.
Fort William and Lake of the Woods	D. C. Cameron	Dr. Smellie.
Frontenac	W. J. Shibley	J. S. Gallagher, M.P.P.
Glengarry	D. M. McPherson	W. D. McLeod.
Grenville	.....	R. L. Joynt, M.P.P.
Grey, C.	.....	I. B. Lucas, M.P.P.
Grey, N.	A. G. McKay	G. M. Boyd, M.P.P.
Grey, S.	George Bunnie	Dr. Jamieson.
Haldimand	J. W. Holmes, M.P.P.	S. Beck (Ind.)
Halton	John R. Barber	Dr. Nixon.
Hamilton, E.	Dr. H. S. Griffin	Henry Carscallen, M.P.P.
Hamilton, W.	.....	J. S. Hendrie.
Hastings, E.	S. Russell, M.P.P.	A. A. Richardson.
Hastings, N.	E. O. Lott	J. W. Pearce.
Hastings, W.	E. G. Sills	M. B. Morrison, M.P.P.
Huron, E.	A. Hislop, M.P.P.	Anson Spotton.
Huron, S.	M. Y. McLean	Henry Ellber.
Huron, W.	M. G. Cameron	James Mitchell.
Kent, E.	John Lee	John Davidson.
Kent, W.	T. L. Pardo	J. S. Fraser.
Kingston	E. J. B. Pense, M.P.P.	J. M. Shaw.
Lambton, E.	H. J. Pettypiece, M.P.P.	P. D. McCallum.
Lambton, W.	F. F. Pardee, M.P.P.	W. J. Hanna.
Lanark, N.	W. C. Caldwell	.....
Lanark, S.	Joseph Cram	Lt.-Col. Matheson, M.P.P.
Leeds	C. E. Britton	Walter Beattie.
Lennox	M. S. Madole	T. G. Carscallen.
Lincoln	D. J. McKinnon	Dr. E. Jessop, M.P.P.
London	Col. F. B. Leys	.....
Manitoulin	J. T. Fraser	R. R. Gamey.
Middlesex, E.	Dr. G. Routledge	Capt. Robson, M.P.P.
Middlesex, N.	W. H. Taylor, M.P.P.	Duncan Stewart.
Middlesex, W.	Hon. Geo. W. Ross, M.P.P.	Thomas English.
Monck	Hon. R. Harcourt, M.P.P.	James A. Ross.
Muskoka	S. Bridgland, M.P.P.	A. Mahaffy.
Nipissing, E.	Dr. M. James	George Smith.
Nipissing, W.	Joseph Michaud	Frank Cochrane.
Norfolk, N.	E. C. Carpenter, M.P.P.	Dr. F. S. Snider.
Norfolk, S.	W. A. Charlton, M.P.P.	J. L. Buck.
Northumberland, E.	A. O. Simmons	Dr. Willoughby.
Northumberland, W.	Samel Clark	Spence.
Ontario, N.	W. J. Kester	W. H. Hoyle, M.P.P.
Ontario, S.	Hon. J. Dryden, M.P.P.	C. Calder.
Ottawa	.....	C. B. Powell, M.P.P.
	.....	Dennis Murphy.
Oxford, N.	Andrew Pattullo	.....
Oxford, S.	Dr. A. McKay, M.P.P.	D. Sutherland.
Parry Sound	Milton Carr	Joseph Edgar.
Peel	John Smith, M.P.P.	Sam Charters.
Perth, N.	John Brown, M.P.P.	John C. Monteith.
Perth, S.	Valentine Stock	Nelson Monteith, M.P.P.?
Peterboro, E.	William Anderson	Dr. S. P. Ford.
Peterboro, W.	Hon. J. R. Stratton, M.P.P.	Major J. W. Miller.
Port Arthur & Rainy River	J. Conmee, M.P.P.	.....
Prescott	.....	.....
Prince Edward	.....	Levi P. Williams.
Renfrew, N.	J. W. Munro, M.P.P.	Peter White, jun.
Renfrew, S.	.....	.....
Russell	O. Guibord, M.P.P.	.....
Sault Ste. Marie	C. N. Smith	A. Miscampbell, M.P.P.
Simcoe, C.	David Davidson	A. B. Thompson, M.P.P.
Simcoe, E.	J. B. Tudhope	R. H. Jupp.
Simcoe, W.	.....	J. S. Duff, M.P.P.
Stormont	W. J. McCart	John McLaughlin, M.P.P.
Toronto, E.	L. V. McBrady	Dr. R. A. Pyne.
Toronto, N.	.....	Dr. Beattie Nesbitt.
Toronto, S.	W. E. Rogers	J. J. Foy, K.C.
Toronto, W.	T. Urquhart	Thomas Crawford, M.P.P.
Victoria, E.	L. F. Heyd, K.C.	J. Carnegie, M.P.P.
Victoria, W.	N. Sinale	S. J. Fox, M.P.P.
Waterloo, N.	L. J. Breithaupt, M.P.P.	.....
Waterloo, S.	Dr. Thomson	W. A. Kribs, M.P.P.
Welland	J. F. Gross, M.P.P.	Henry Cronmiller.
Wellington, E.	Hon. J. M. Gibson, M.P.P.	R. Tookey.
Wellington, S.	J. Mutrie, M.P.P.	J. P. Downey.
Wellington, W.	James McEwen	James Tucker.
Wentworth, N.	R. A. Thompson	A. R. Wardell.
Wentworth, S.	John Dickenson, M.P.P.	Erland Lee.
York, E.	John Richardson, M.P.P.	J. W. Moyes.
York, N.	Hon. E. J. Davis, M.P.P.	T. H. Lennox.
York, W.	W. J. Hill, M.P.P.	J. W. St. John.

The following additional candidates are in the field: North Toronto, G. F. Marter, ex-M.P.P., Independent; West Simcoe, A. Currie, Independent, and A. B. Spencer, Prohibitionist; South Wellington, S. Carter, Prohibitionist; London, Fred Daly, Prohibitionist; South Toronto, S. A. Corner, Socialist.

In Prince Edward, James A. Clapp (Liberal) withdraws on account of ill-health.

HEADLONG TO DEATH

Workmen Fall to the Bottom of a Shaft.

Barge Goes Down and All on Board Are Lost.

Details of the Philadelphia Catastrophe in a Cigar Factory—Eight Girls Perished—Other Casualties.

CHATHAM MAN'S FATAL FALL.

Chatham, Ont., May 1.—Yesterday, at noon, George Maynard, a tinsmith, fell 30 feet from the top of a building being erected for O'Keefe & Drew, opposite the market, and fractured his skull on the sidewalk. A skylight frame was being hoisted, and he stepped out on the plank to which was attached the pulley, and between his weight and that of the skylight the fastenings gave way, and he was thrown to the walk. He was picked up unconscious, and conveyed to the hospital, where he died in an hour. He leaves a wife and three small children.

Michael Grote was severely crushed while unloading heavy lumber from the hold of the schooner Metropole at Piggot's lumber dock this afternoon. A pile of heavy material rolled on him in the hold and broke several of his ribs.

Philadelphia, May 1.—Two men were killed and another probably fatally injured yesterday morning, while being lowered to the bottom of one of the shafts of the new filtration plant in the southwestern section of the city. The dead are Wm. Yencey, aged 30; John Banks, aged 35; George Terwillite was so badly crushed that little hope is entertained of his recovery. The basket in which the men were riding was overturned. They were pitched headlong down the shaft and terribly crushed.

ALL LOST.

New York, May 1.—The tugboat Volunteer has reached this port, after having lost the barges Henry Hughes and Baxter off Penfield Reef. All on board the Baxter were lost, and one boy from the Henry Hughes also perished. The captain of the Henry Hughes, his wife and two children were rescued and returned to New York on the Volunteer. It is not known how many men were on the Baxter.

THREE SUICIDES.

Jackson, Mich., May 1.—Israel V. Cookingham, aged about 80 years, jumped from the tower of No. 1 fire engine house shortly after 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and was instantly killed. The deed was the result of worry over the necessity of moving to another house. Mr. Cookingham was one of Jackson's early prosperous business men, but met with heavy financial losses.

Troy, N. Y., May 1.—Eugene Hunter, while being removed from the Troy Hospital to his home in Pittstown, committed suicide by cutting his throat. He had been in the hospital to undergo an operation for appendicitis, but became demented, and his removal was ordered by the physicians.

Detroit, Mich., May 1.—A more horrible death than that which Mrs. Adelaide Sage, of No. 363 Louise street, chose yesterday is difficult to imagine. She poured the contents of a can of kerosene all over her head, and applied a match to her hair. She died in a few minutes. Mrs. Sage was unbalanced mentally.

THE GORDONS AS AVENGERS

How the Men of the North Remembered Brave Wauchope.

Pen Picture of the Terrible Bayonet Charge Led by the Dauntless Capt. Towse.

[Dundee Advertiser.]

When a few months ago I stood upon the veldt almost within the shadow of the frowing brow of Magersfontein's surly heights, and looked upon the cold, stern faces of Scotland's dead, and listened to the weird wailing of the bagpipe, whilst Cronje gazed triumphantly down from his inaccessible mountain stronghold upon his handiwork, I knew in my soul that a day would dawn when Scotland would demand an eye for an eye, blood for blood. I read it written on the faces of the men who strode with martial tread round the last sad resting place of him they loved—their chief, the dauntless Gen. Wauchope. Vengeance spoke in the somber fire that blazed in every Scotchman's eye. Retribution was carved large and deep on every hard-set Scottish face; it spoke in silent eloquence in the grip of each hard browned hand on rifle barrels; it found a mute echo in each knitted brow ,and leapt to life in every deep-drawn breath; it sparkled in each tear that rolled unheeded and unchecked down war-scarred checks, and thundered in the echo of the men's tread across the veldt, right up to Cronje's lines, as they marched campwards. The Highland brigade had gazed upon its dead, and neither time nor change nor thought of home or wife or lisping babe would wipe the memory of that sight away until the bayonets' ruthless thrust gave Scotland quittance in the rich, red blood of those who did that deed.

THE HOUR AND THE MEN.

That hour has come. The men who sleep in soldiers' graves beside the willow-clad banks of the Modder River have been avenged. Or, if the debt has not been paid in full, the interest owing on that bond of blood has at least now been handed in. It was not paid by our colonial sons; not from Australian or Canadian hands did the stubborn Boers receive the debt we owed. They were not Irish hearts that cleared old Scotland's legacy of hate on that May day amidst the African hills. It was not England's yeoman sons who did that deed, but men whose feet were native to the heather, men on whose tongues the Scottish burr clung lovingly—the bare-legged kilted "boys" whom the lasses in the Highlands love, the gallant Gordons.

Let the tale be told in Edinburgh Town; let it ring along the border; let the lass as she braids the widow's hair whisper the story with love-kissed breath; let the lads as they come from their daily toil throw out their chests for the sake of their breeding; let the pessimist turn up the faded page of history, written when the world was young, and find, if he can, a grander deed done by the sons of men since the morning stars sang together.

So to my tale. It was the 1st of May. We had the Boers hard pressed in Thaba Nchu in a run of kopjes that reached in almost unbroken quence farther than a man's eye might reach. The flying French was with us, chafing like a leashed greyhound because he could not sweep all before him with one impetuous rush. Rundle, too, was here, with his haughty, handsome face. Six thousand of the foe, under Louis Botha, cool, crafty, long-headed, resourceful, have held the kopjes. Again and again we maneuvered to trap them, but no wolf in winter is more wary than Botha, no weasels more watchful than the men he commanded.

HAMILTON SWEPT AROUND THEIR FLANK.

When we advanced they fell back; when we fell back, they advanced, and the merest tyro in the art of war could see that a frontal attack, unless made in almost hopeless positions was impossible. So Hamilton swept round their right flank, ten miles north of Thaba Nchu, and gave them a taste of his skill and daring, whilst Rundle held their main body here at Thaba Nchu. Rundle made a feint on their center in strong force, and they closed in from both flanks to resist him. Then he drew off as if fearing the issue. This drew the Boers in, and they pounded our camp with shells until one wondered whether the German-made rubbish they used would last them much longer. Then we threatened their left flank quickly and sharply, giving Hamilton time to strike on their right, and he struck without erring, whipping the enemy at every point he touched, driving them out of their positions, and holding them firmly himself, so threatening their rear and the immense herds of sheep and oxen they have with them, and making a footing for the British to move on and cut Botha off from his base at Kroonstad.

Whether he will now stand his ground and fight or make a break for the main army of the Boers is hard to calculate, for the Boer general does just what no one expects he will attempt to do. It was during Hamilton's flanking effort that the Gordons vindicated their character for courage. Captain Towse, a brave courteous soldier and gentleman, whom I have had the pleasure of meeting at Graspan and whose guest I had been on several occasions, was the hero of the hour. He is a fine figure of a man, well set up, good-looking, strong, active. He was, I think, about the only soldier I have seen who could wear an eyeglass and not lose by it. In age he looked about 40. I remember snapping a "photo" of him as he was "tidying up" the grave of gallant young Huddart, an Australian "middy" who lay buried on the veldt; but the Boers collected that portrait from me later on, worse luck. On this fateful day Capt. Towse with about fifty of the Gordons, got isolated from the main body of the British troops, and the Boers with that marvelous dexterity for which they are fast becoming famous, sized up the position, and determined upon a capture.

A LION IN THE TOILS.

They little dreamt of the nature of the lion they had snared in their toils. With fully two hundred and fifty men they closed in on the little band of kilted men and in triumphant tones called upon them to throw down their arms and surrender. It was a picture to warm an artist's heart. On all sides rose the bleak, black kopjes, ridge on ridge, as inhospitable as a watch-dog's growl. On one hand the little band of Highlanders, the picturesque colors of their clan showing in kilt and stocking, perfect in all their appointments, but nowhere so absolutely faultless as in their leadership. Under such leaders as he who held them there so calm and steady their forebears had hurled back the chivalry of France and had tamed the Muscovite pride, and they were soon to prove themselves worthy of their captain.

On the other side rose the superior numbers of the Boers. A wild and motley crew they looked compared to the gem of the British army. Boys stood side by side with old men, lads braced themselves shoulder to shoulder with men in their manhood's prime, ragged beards fell on still more ragged shirt fronts. But there were manly hearts behind those ragged garments—hearts that beat high with love of home and country, hearts that seldom quailed in the hour of peril. Their rifles lay in hands steady and strong. The Boer was face to face with the Briton; the numbers lay on the side of the Boer, but the bayonet was with the Briton.

"Throw up your hands and surrender." The language was English, but the accent was Dutch; a moment, an awful second of time the rifle barrels gleamed coldly toward that little group of men, who stood their ground as pine trees stand on their mountain sides in bonny Scotland.

CHARGE, GORDONS, CHARGE.

Then out on the African air there rang a voice, proud, clear and high as clarion note—"Fix bayonets, Gordons!" Like lightning the strong band gripped the ready steel; the bayonets went home to the barrel as the lips of lover to lover. Rifles spoke from the Boer lines, and men reeled a pace from the British, and lay where they fell. Again that voice with the Scottish burr on every note—"Charge, Gordons, charge!" and the dauntless Scotchman rushed on at the head of his fiery few. The Boer heart is a brave heart, and he who calls them cowards lies; but never before had seen a torrent of steel advancing on their lines in front of a tornado of flesh and blood. On rushed the Scots, on over fallen comrades, on over rocks and clefts, on to the ranks of the foe, and onward through them, sweeping them down as I have seen wild horses sweep through a field of ripening corn. The bayonets hissed as they crashed through breastbone and backbone. Vainly the Boer clubbed his rifle and smote back. As well might the wild goat strike with puny hoofs when the tiger springs. Nothing could stay the fury of that desperate rush. Do you sneer at the Boers? Then sneer at half the armies of Europe for never have Scotland's sons been driven back when once they reached a foe to smite.

How do they charge these bare-legged sons of Scotia? Go ask the hills of Afghanistan, and if there be tongues within them they will tell you that they sweep like hosts from hell. Ask in sneering Paris, and the red records of Waterloo will give you answer. Ask in St. Petersburg, and from Sebastopol your answer will come. They thought of the dreary morning hours of Magersfontein, and they smote the steel downward through the neck into the liver.

"INTO THEM WITH THE BAYONET."

They thought of the rows of comrades in the graves beside the Modder, and they gave the Boers the "haymaker's lift" and tossed the dead body behind them. They thought of gallant Wauchope riddled with lead, and they sent the cold steel with a horrible crash through skull and brain, leaving the face a thing to make fiends shudder. They thought of Scotland, they sent the wild slogan of their clan re-echoing through the gullies of the African hills, until their comrades far away along the line, hearing it turned to one another, saying—God help the Boers this hour; our Jocks are into 'em with the bayonet!"

But when they turned to gather up those who had fallen, then they found that he whose lion soul had pointed them the crimson path to duty was to lead them no more, the noble heart that beat so true to honor's highest notes was not stilled, but a bullet, missing the brain, had closed his eyes forever to God's sunlight, leaving him to go through life in darkness, and they mourned for him as they had mourned for noble, white-souled Wauchope, whose prototype he was.

BLIND.

They knew that many a long, long year would roll away before their eyes would rest upon his like again in camp or bloody field. But it gladdened their stern warrior hearts to know that the last sight he ever gazed upon was Scotland sweeping on her foes.

And when our noble Queen shall place upon his breast the cross which is the soldier's diadem, their hearts will throb in unison with his, for their strong hand, on that May day helped him to win what he is so fit to wear; and when our sovereign honors him she honors them, and well they know it. And when the years have rolled away, and they are old and gray and spent with wounds and toil, fit for nothing but to dawdle little grandbabes on their knees, young men and maids will flock around, and, pointing out the veteran to the curious stranger, say with honest pride—"He was with Towse the day he won the Cross."

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY.

176-178 Dundas Street, London, Thursday, May 1, 1902.

WOODS' FAIR

Two Days More Gigantic 5c, 10c and 15c SALE.

A little money will do a whole lot of buying at this store during this **5c, 10c** and **15c** Sale. Such value giving is sure to crowd our store from start to finish. Below are some astonishing bargains on sale Friday.

We would draw special attention to our window display.

SALE STARTS AT 8 A.M.

Ready-to-Wear Goods.

Patent Leather Belts, in large sizes, dome fasteners, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 5c

Wreaths for Children's Hats, in pink, blue, cream and mauve, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 10c

Maids' Caps at 10c and 15c

Baby Bonnets, corded muslin, double box pleating on top, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 10c

Patent Leather Belts, Gilt and Black Buckles, Friday 15c

See Our Windows.

Ribbons.

Silk and Satin, also Moire Ribbon, all colors, different widths, Friday, yard 5c

Veilings.

Fancy Black Veilings, 8 different patterns, regular 20c and 25c yard, Friday at 8:30 a.m., yard 5c

See Our Windows.

Glassware.

5 dozen only 3-Cornered Olive Dishes, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 5c

10 dozen Glass Tumblers, plain and fluted, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 2 for 5c

2 dozen only Fancy Spoonholders, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 5c

Oil and Vinegar Bottles, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 5c

3 dozen Berry Bowls, 3 different styles, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 15c

10 dozen 9-inch Fruit Nappies, 6-pointed style, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 15c

Tinware.

30 only 6-quart Flaring Pails, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each .. 5c

2 dozen Colanders, Friday at 8:30 a.m., each 5c

5 dozen only Long-Handled Dippers, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 5c

Steel Frypans, Friday for .. 10c

See Our Windows.

Brooms.

A good line of 3-string Brooms, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each ..15c

Candies.

Chocolate Drops, Friday at 8:30 a.m., lb. 9c

Cocoanut Cream, at 8:30 a.m., ½-lb. for 5c

Maple Walnut Cream at 8:30 a.m., ½-lb. for 5c

Peanut Crisp at 8:30 a.m., ½-lb. for 5c

Fig Taffy, at 8:30 a.m., ½-lb. 7c

Marrowbone Taffy at 8:30 a.m., ½-lb. for 8c

See Our Windows.

Pictures, 10c.

Handsome Pictures, beautiful subjects, wire stand at back, gray matting and black border, some red matting and black border, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 10c

Another line, larger size, with no border, for.....10c

Photo Frames.

Photo Frames, made of pressed board, pretty floral patterns, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 5c

Fancy Brass Photo Frames, small size, fitted with glass, floral designs, regular 25c. Friday 10c

Medallions.

Medallions, in circular and oval styles, encircled by brass band, chain and ring hanger, 5 different styles, Friday at 10c

See Our Windows.

Baskets.

Baskets without covers, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 5c

Covered Baskets for, each .. 10c

Covered Baskets, large size, double handle, Friday for 15c

Lunch Boxes.

20 only Lunch Boxes, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 10c

Clothes Racks.

Clothes Racks, Friday, for, each 15c

Wall Paper.

Ask to see the line of Wall Paper we are selling for, per roll 5c

Ebony Goods.

Silver, fleur-de-lis, mounted on ebony handle, blotters, tongs, seals, nail cutters, glove buttoners and paper knives, Friday at 8:30 a.m. each 5c

Jewelry.

See the special cushion of Hatpins on front case at entrance; Hatpins worth 25c and 35c, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 10c

Ladies' Brooches, 12 different patterns, floral shapes and beautiful settings, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 15c

Nut Picks.

Nickel-Plated Nut-Picks, in box, ½-dozen in box, Friday at 8:30 a.m., box 10c

Men's Armlets.

Men's Armlets, good elastic, all colors, metal clips, patent fasteners, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 2 pairs for 5c

See Our Windows.

Cups and Saucers.

52 dozen Meakins' White Ironstone China Cups and Saucers; Friday a cup and saucer for 5c

90 dozen Cups and Saucers, printed pattern, Friday a cup and saucer for 5c

Milk Pitchers.

Milk Pitchers Friday, each .. 5c

Platters.

10 and 12 inch sizes, Friday, each 10c

Egg Cups.

Egg Cups, Friday, dozen 15c

Brown Teapots.

Small Brown Stone Teapots, Friday at 8:30 a.m. 5c

China.

Fancy China Bead and Butter Plates, Friday at, each .. 10c

3 dozen Shaving Mugs, different designs, Friday for, each 10c

See Our Windows.

Shop Early. **WOODS' FAIR.**

DISASTER TO RACING TRAIN

Derailed While Going 65 Miles an Hour.

Four Persons Killed and Twenty-Three Injured—Well-Known Musician Killed.

Keokuk, Ia., April 30. — The California limited, on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road, east bound, was derailed on a curve at Cama, a switch, five miles west of Medill, Mo., yesterday, while going at tremendous speed. Four persons were killed and 23 injured.

Mr. and Mrs. Gates were en route from Australia, and were with their children, eating in the dining car when the wreck occurred. The train was over an hour late and passed Wyaconda, the last station west, at the rate of 65 miles an hour. When the heavy train struck the curve at Cama, the rails spread.

The train consisted of two mail cars, seven Pullmans and one dining car, the mail cars, the dining car and the two forward sleepers went into the ditch. The tender was ditched, but the engine remained on the track. The derailed coaches were smashed to kindling wood, even the axles being bent out of shape. The conductor went on to a farm house and telephoned a report of the wreck. The railroad officials then hurried a relief train from Fort Madison.

THE DEAD.

—. Wertheimer, San Diego, Cal.

Little son of Henry C. Gates, Australia.

Rufus Buster, Chicago, waiter in dining car.

C. C. Fairbanks, Chicago, waiter in dining car.

THE INJURED.

Following injured are in the hospital at Fort Madison; Emil Eithel, Chizago, cut on head and hands; S. Tenner French, Oak Park, Chicago, slightly bruised; W. W. Thomas, Newton, Mass., head cut; J. F. Davis, Chidago, mail clerk, badly bruised; Wm. H. Thompson, Chicago, porter in library car, bruised; W. J. Runkle, Galesburg, Ill., mail clerk, head and leg bruised; Henry C. Gates, Australia, bruised; Mrs. Henry C. Gates, bruised; daughter of Mr. Gates, scalp wounds; Miss Johanna Platner, 12 years old, Waukesha, Wis., face cut; Geo. W. Weeks, Clinton, Mass., seriously injured internally, arm broken and hand hurt, condition dangerous; Charles Markell, of Sydney, Australia, employed in the branch house of Parke, Davis & Co., severe scalp wound; Max Heinrich, musician, Chicago, leg badly bruised; Charles Sargent, Chicago, conductor, badly bruised.

CURES WEAK MEN FREE.

Insures Love and a Happy Home for All

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, night losses, varicocele, etc., and enlarge small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send your name and address to Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 2,018 Hull building, Detroit, Mich., and they will gladly send the free recipe with full directions, so any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from their daily mail show what men think of their generosity:

"Dear Sirs,—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test, and the benefit has been extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sirs,—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned, and enlargement satisfactory."

"Dear Sirs,—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the recipe as directed, and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain sealed envelope. The recipe is free for the asking, and they want every man to have it.

THE FORESTERS

Supreme Court I. O. F. in Session at Los Angeles, Cal.—Election of Officers.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 30. — The Supreme Court of Independent Order of Foresters held a session today, and discussed amendments to the law and constitutions of the order. The election of officers took place in the afternoon. Oronhyatekha was re-elected supreme chief ranger. The election of supreme vice resulted in the election of J. D. Clarke, of Ohio, his opponent being G. McElfresh, California. The remainder of the old executive were re-elected unanimously. Supreme Auditors Greer and Fitzgerald were re-elected. The medical board were re-elected as follows: Buckley, California; Cameron, Ontario. The contest for the place of meeting was between Toronto, Boston and Milwaukee. The choice fell upon Boston.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

April 30.	Reported at	From
Sarmatian	Fame Point	Glasgow
Marine	Father Point	Glasgow
Moltke	New York	Hamburg
Friesland	New York	Antwerp
Manitou	New York	London
Georgic	New York	Liverpool
Majestic	New York	Liverpool
Mongolian	Glasgow	New York
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse	Bremen	New York
Statendam	Rotterdam	New York
Teutonic	Queenstown	New York

The push-button telephone consists of a complete telephone, including transmitter and receiver, which, in appearance and actuality, is not much larger than the ordinary electic push-button. Where electric bells are already installed the push-button can be removed and the new instrument substituted in a few minutes without disturbing the existing wires, annunciators, bells or batteries. With it conversations have been carried on easily over 500 miles.

French newspapers practice a rigid economy in the matter of illustrations and for emergencies they appear to keep one typical Englishman and a corresponding Boer on a handy shelf.

The earliest known reference to insanity is found in Egyptian papyrus of the fifteenth century B. C.

Your Blood in May Must Produce True Vitality or Disease.

Paine's Celery Compound

Expels All Winter Impurities and Poisons From the Blood and Builds Up the Entire System.

True health can only be maintained by keeping the body free from acid and sluggish blood and morbid waste matters. The blood that is pumped through the heart to all parts of the body, carries nourishment and health, or poison and the seeds of death.

Close confinement in badly ventilated offices, stores and workshops during the winter months, has lowered the vitality of tens of thousands. Poisons and impurities have been implanted in the blood; these agents of death must be expelled, if health would be maintained during the coming summer.

The month of May should be renovating and building-up time with the vast army of weak, debilitated and brokendown men, women and young people.

If the work of purifying and vitalizing the blood be longer deferred, eruptions, blotches, sores, eczema, scrofula, erysipelas and other dangers are sure to be your portion.

Paine's Celery Compound meets successfully at this season all unhealthy conditions of the blood. It is the only medicine that can guarantee perfect purification of the vital fluid; that can give true nutriment to the nerves and tissues; that can bestow new life, vigor and strength for the enjoyment of summer and the prosecution of life's duties. Mr. D. McMahon, Peterborough, Ont., says:

"I have great pleasure in testifying to the fact that Paine's Celery Compound has caused a remarkable change in my condition. I was troubled with a very bad type of eczema on my face, and in patches over my body for four years; and was under treatment of three doctors at different periods. I had also tried other remedies, but all proved useless. At last I bought a gottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and put in iodide of potassium, as recommended on the label. The one bottle did me so much good that I bought five bottles more, and now am happy to say I am perfectly cured, and completely free from the troublesome disease."

Connecticut has three sobriquets. It has been called the "Land of Steady Habits," from the sobriety and gravity of its people; the "Freestone State," from its enormous quarries of that description of stone, and the "Nutmeg State," from the tradition prevalent in surrounding communities over a hundred yeas ago that the chief industry of its inhabitants was the manufacture of nutmegs of wood, to be passed off on unsuspecting pur-

Clear Healthy Skin.

The better health that comes from eating that new Cereal Breakfast Food, "Wheat Marrow," sends the blood coursing through the veins and makes a clear, healthy skin and complexion. You feel fine "after" breakfast.

Made only from the glutinous portions of the choicest Winter Wheat. Send us your grocer's name if he doesn't keep it and we'll see that you get a generous sample of it—free.

Wheat Marrow

Best Grocers Sell It.

A. P. TIPPETT & CO., SELLING AGENTS, MONTREAL.

SEIZED AN ISLAND IN THE ST. LAWRENCE

Canadian Contractors Put Armed Pickets in Charge of Float Island.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., May 1.—Canadian contractors who are in dispute as to who has the contract for building the summer school on Float Island, in the St. Lawrence River, have seized the island and placed an armed picket guard in possession.

Last fall Rev. Dr. Ullman, rector of Trinity School, New York city, purchased the island, and granted certain contracts to Gananoque builders, who began work at once. Subsequently contracts were given to Brockville builders, who commenced work where the Gananoque men stopped.

The latter learning of the fact, appeared with a force of workmen. They tore down the work being done, drove off the Brockville men, and placed a guard on the island to prevent them from again landing on it. The courts have granted an ad interim injunction, the writ being returnable on May 6, and all work is stopped until it is decided who has the right to erect the buildings.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Diseases of the Kidneys.

Dr. Albert Wesley Kahle, Specialist in Diseases of the Kidneys, No. 190 Delaware avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., will furnish information free regarding his treatment of Bright's Disease, Cystitis and Diabetes, upon application, either in person or writing to the above address. tf

Notice—Mattress and Feather Bed Cleaning Factory.—New goods; brass and iron bedsteads, from $4 each; mattress spring beds, goose-feather pillows and feather and down cushions, from 59c up; upholstering and repairing; cosey corner cushions, at Hunt & Sons, 593 Richmond street. Telephone 997.

Ladies' English Basket Trunks and Tourist Trunks, also Bags and Satchels just arrived. Something new for travelers. Tackaberry & Co., 364 Richmond street.

Backache, swelling of fet and ankles, puffing under eyes, frequent thirst, scanty, cloudy, highly colored urine, and all urinary troubles lead to Bright's disease, dropsy, diabetes, etc. Doan's Kidney Pills are a sure cure. M

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

$5,000 Reward will be paid by Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains any form of adulteration whatsoever, or contains any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 225