Sunlight Soap makes homes bright.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

should be used to clean your house as well as wash your clothes. It does twice the work of a common soap in half the time and with less labor. Don't take our word for it, but try it for yourself.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

Sunlight Soap Washes the Clothes White and won't Hurt the Hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO. 5a

MEN OF INDOMITABLE GRIT

A patient walked into a New York physician's office the other day placed a hand over the small of his back and said:

"Doctor, I've a severe pain here; what's the trouble?"

"Strip to the waist and I'll tell you in short order," replied the practitioner.

After a brief examination he added: "You've an ugly tumor on your liver."

The man thought a moment, then, "I want it removed at once," he said, quietly.

"Tut, tut, man, don't be so hasty," replied the physician.

But the patient, more doggedly than before, answered: "I mean it, doc. I want that tumor removed before I leave this office."

The physician looked the man in the eyes and saw that they wavered not. He felt his pulse and examined his heart and found them normal.

"All right," he said, shortly.

Within fifteen minutes a man was lying on a couch and the physician was making a ten-inch incision in his back. Half an hour after he had submitted to the operation, during which he had refused ether, the patient, with his liver cleansed, rode to his home in a cab, calmly undressed, went to bed and then told his wife what had happened.

"He never whimpered, never quivered an eyelid," declared the doctor, as he related the incident, "and he would have gone home alone had I not forced myself into the cab. He showed absolutely no fear at anything, and in appearance he looks like a man who has only an ordinary amount of grit. Yet his exhibition of nerve was the most inspiring that I have ever seen."

"But your nerve, doctor, in performing such an poration offhand," interrupted one of the auditors.

The reply was laconic.

"Lay it to the fondness for handling the knife."

For three hours after the recital of the doctor's story the men who had listened to it recounted remarkable cases of nerve that they had heard or met with, and here are some of the stories that they told:

A physician prominent in New York State was interested in manufacturing. While visiting his factory one day his coat was caught in a shafting and he was hurled around and around with terrific force, and every time he went around his legs struck an adjacent wall.

When he was finally released he was found to be still alive, and physicians were hurriedly sent for. A half dozen of them came, beheld their injured brother and shook their heads.

"I knew it," said the man. "I've already diagnosed the case. You'd just be wasting your time if you tried to do anything. But tell me, don't you agree with me that I'll live about five hours before the shock takes effect?"

The six men of medicine nodded.

"Then send for a lawyer."

The lawyer came. Rationally and calmly the crushed man dictated his last will and testament and signed it with a hand as steady as that of a man in full health.

"Now," he said, when the last witness had affixed his signature, "please send for my wife."

A little later on he said: "Call up Mr. Blank and Mr. So-and-So on the 'phone and say that I want to talk over some important business matters with them."

For over an hour the three partners arranged for the conduct of the doctor's business interests after his death. The conference ended, the injured man turned to his wife:

"Now, dearest," he said, "I've still an hour to live. Give me a cigar, take hold of my hand and we'll wait patiently for the end."

And so he died, with a smile on his lips and the blue smoke of his cigar curling about his head.

A man in Southern Illinois had committed a cold-blooded murder. He was a member of a secret society of criminals, and had been selected to put out of the way a traitor to the organization.

He found his victim scouring the country as a member of a sheriff's posse for an escaped criminal. The man asked his victim if he were so-and-so, received an affirmative answer, then and there shot him dead, fought his way through the posse and fled.

Two days later he was discovered hiding in a house in a neighboring small town. He was bored by a dozen bullets, but he lived and was sentenced to be hanged.

Then political influence began working to save him from the gallows. A man now prominent in New York city was assigned to the task of trying to prevent his execution.

His attempts resulted in failure, and the day before the date set for the execution he called on the murderer and informed him that nothing more could be done.

"All right," said the man, "but they'll hang the wrong fellow tomorrow."

To the politician's question whether he could do anything for him, the prisoner answered "No."

"But what about a priest?" asked the politician.

"No," said the condemned man, adding a moment later: "But there's a Methodist preacher in town who's been kind to me. I'd like to tell him good-by."

Half an hour before the time set for the hanging the sheriff went to the murderer's cell. He had been a model prisoner and the sheriff wanted to show his appreciation in some way, so he asked:

"Well, Jim, is there anything I can do for you?"

"I'll thank you for a good cigar," was the reply.

When the procession to the gallows started the prisoner was calmly smoking a cigar. Arrived under the noose the sheriff spoke:

"I'm sorry to interrupt you, Jim, but it's time to quit smoking."

"I beg your pardon for delaying you, sheriff," replied the man, without a tremor in his voice.

And then the murderer calmly removed his cigar from his mouth and placed it on the scaffold's rail. Then he crossed his hands behind his back.

The cigar and the man's life went out together.

Dr. T. H. Bean, of the United States fish commission, while on board the revenue cutter Baer, off Unalaska, witnessed a remarkable case of nerve.

A whaler signaled the cutter for medical aid. Dr. Bean was taken aboard. He found that a Kanaka sailor had had a foot smashed some weeks before by a hogshead of whale oil rolling on it.

The injured member was in a terrible state and the man was evidently suffering intensely, although he gave no outward sign.

When the captain asked the doctor what could be done the latter started to tell him in confidence. At that the sailor spoke up:

"Don't be afraid to tell me doctor," he said, "I can stand it all right."

"Well, my man," responded Dr. Bean, "amputation is the only thing that will relieve you, but I have neither the necessary instruments nor anaesthetics."

The sailor smiled.

"Don't mind about little things like that," he said.

"But——" began Dr. Bean.

The sailor smiled again.

"Oh, start in now," was all that he said.

Dr. Bean had with him a case of pocket instruments for dissecting birds. When he pulled this out the sailor seated himself on a cask, unceremoniously crossed his legs and held out the injured foot.

The doctor started to work. He first removed the toes with the little bird knife, which hacked more than it cut. Then he found that up under the flesh the instep bone was affected for nearly an inch. So he had to cut in and turn back the flesh. Then with tweezers, for he had no saw, he snipped off the diseased part of the bone a little at a time.

That done, he pulled the flesh down and sewed up the wound. After an hour's work he announced that the job was finished. And the sailor's foot had not quivered nor a muscle in his face moved in pain.

Smiling the sailor uncrossed his legs, slid off the cask, reached for the doctor's hand, shook it heartily, roared a grateful "I thank ye, sir," and then hobbled off towards the forecastle, whistling a rollicking sailor jig.—New York Sun.

KIDNEY DISEASE

CAUSES BACKACHE

WHEN NOT SPEEDILY CORRECTED LEADS TO DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER, BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS, AND ENDS IN INCURABLE BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

POSITIVELY SURE CURE

Cannot be effected by the ordinary remedies for Kidney Troubles which only relieve and do not attack the cause of the disease. You must use a scientific treatment like Ferrozone, which has a direct action on the Kidneys. Ferrozone is specifically prepared for Kidney and Liver Complaint. Its mission is to give prompt relief and bring about lasting cures. For years it has been doing this to the satisfaction of doctors and the general public. From St. John, N.B., comes word of the recovery of Mr. C.F. Olive.

AFTER YEARS OF TORTURE.

Mr. Chas. F. Olive is well known in St. John, being a reporter on the daily "Gazette." His statement is as follows: "For several years I have had Kidney Trouble. Until quite recently I suffered torture. A few months ago my condition assumed a very serious form and I consulted several city doctors, used a well-known Kidney Pill, but without the slightest benefit. I suffered from an intense pain in the groin, and the increasing seriousness of my trouble prompted me to try Ferrozone. It gave me quick relief, and a half a dozen boxes cured. Ferrozone I can recommend as a speedy specific for Disordered Kidneys."

FERROZONE

Cures Kidney Trouble even after specialists and doctors fail. Don't let your poor success with other remedies influence you from trying Ferrozone. We unreservedly guarantee it will cure Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles, Lame Back and any form of Blood Disorder. Thousands have experienced its wonderful power, why not you? Buy a box to-day—results will repay you.

Price 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50. Sold everywhere by druggists or sent to any address in U.S. or Canada if price is forwarded to

THE FERROZONE COMPANY, Kingston, Ont.

TO PREVENT BLACK SMOKE

The Experiment That is Being Carried on in Cleveland.

"I see by the Star that the people of the district are still having trouble with the 'dense black smoke' problem, and are making an effort to have the bylaw on the subject changed by Congress," said Robert S. Graham, of Richmond, Va., to a Washington Star man at the New Willard the other morning.

"Down in Petersburg, which is but a short distance from Richmond, they are experimenting with a smokeless chimney, which appears to be a great success in preventing the dark smoke and soot from coming out of the chimney. According to the claims of the inventor, it will work on any chimney six feet or more in height. The stack is equipped with collars and drip plates running off the edges at various intervals for about half the height of the stack. Water is forced about half-way up the stack by the use of inspirators on small boilers and by donkey pumps on large boilers, the water being regulated by the size of the stack. The collars and drip plates start from the bottom of the stack, and water flows on the drip plates, running over the edges of the collars, which drop about one-half inch to the center, then passes through the smoke box into a funnel at the bottom of the smoke box. The water is carried off into a tank and can be used again. The continual flow of water on the drip plates prevents rusting. Now, the smoke in attempting to get through the continuous flow of water, turns to soot, which falls to the bottom of the stack and is carried off by the water which has dropped to the bottom. The water, of course, prevents the escape of any sparks. The inventor claims that a person can hold his face over the top of a stack which leads from a red-hot furnace and will not be in the least inconvenienced by either soot, smoke or sparks. It is claimed that this smokeless stack will admit of the continuous use of soft coal instead of hard, thereby saving many dollars in the cost of fuel, and again in saving the surrounding buildings from being discolored from the dense black smoke that usually comes from the use of bituminous coal.

The Mosquito's Enemy.

Dr. Dempwolff, who succeeded Prof. Koch as the head of the German anti-malaria expedition to New Guinea, announces that he has discovered an aquatic insect which destroys the anopheles mosquito.

He proposes to cultivate the creature artificially in the hope of exterminating the mosquito, thereby exterminating malaria.

The most delicate scale is made by fixing one end of a fine thread of glass. The atom to be weighed is placed at the free end and the degree of the bending of the thread under it noted. This has to be done under a glass which magnifies 100 times.

Whence Comes This Mighty Healing Power

All the Land Wonders at the Remarkable Cures Effected by Professor Adkin.

Heals Diseases Called Incurable

Ministers, Doctors and Professional Men Tell How He Has Cured the Blind, the Lame, the Paralytic, and Many on the Very Brink of Death.

Free Help for the Sick

Professor Adkin Offers to Help All Sufferers From Any Disease Absolutely Free of Charge—Professional Men Investigate His Powers.

PROF. THOMAS F. ADKIN

President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons.

In all parts of the country men and women, doctors and surgeons, clergymen and educators, are wondering at the remarkable cures made by Professor Thomas F. Adkin, discoverer of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment.

Professor Adkin heals not by drugs, nor by Christian Science, nor by Osteopathy, nor by Hypnotism, nor by Divine Healing, but by a subtle psychic force of nature in combination with certain vital magnetic remedies which contain the very elements of life and health.

A reporter recently talked with Professor Adkin, and was asked to invite all readers of this paper who are sick or who are worried by the ills of those dear to them, to write to him for assistance. "Some people have declared," said Professor Adkin, "that my powers are of God, they call me a Divine Healer, a man of mysterious powers. This is not so. I cure because I understand nature, because I use the subtle force of nature to build up the system and restore health. But at the same time I believe that the Creator would not have given me the opportunity to make the discoveries I have made, or the ability to develop them, if He had not intended that I should use them for the good of humanity. I therefore feel that it is my duty to give the benefit of the science I practice to all who are suffering. I want you to tell your readers that they can write to me in the strictest confidence if they are troubled with any kind of disease, and I will thoroughly diagnose their cases absolutely free of charge, and explain by a simple guaranteed home treatment how a complete cure should be effected. I care not how serious their cases, nor how hopeless they may seem, I want them to write to me and let me make them well. I feel that this is my life-work."

So great is the sensation wrought in the medical world by the wonderful cures performed by Professor Adkin, that several professional gentlemen were asked to investigate the cures. Among these gentlemen were Dr. L. B. Hawley and Dr. L. G. Doane, both famous physicians and surgeons. After a thorough and painstaking investigation these eminent physicians were so astounded at the far-reaching powers of Professor Adkin, and the wonderful efficacy of Vitaopathy, that they volunteered to forsake all other ties in life and all other kinds of treatment and devote themselves to assisting Professor Adkin in his great work for humanity. With the discovery of the Adkin Vitaopathic treatment eminent physicians are generally agreed that the treatment of disease has at last been reduced to an exact science.

In all some 8,000 men and women have been cured by the powers of Professor Adkin. Some were blind, some were lame, some were deaf, some were paralytics, scarcely able to move, so great was their infirmity. Others were afflicted with Bright's disease, heart disease, consumption and other so-called incurable diseases. Some were sufferers from kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervous debility, insomnia, neuralgia, constipation, rheumatism, female troubles, and other similar ills. Some were men and women addicted to drunkenness, morphine and other evil habits. In all cases Professor Adkin treats he guarantees a cure. Even those on the brink of the grave, with all hope of recovery gone and despaired of by doctors and friends alike, have been restored to perfect health by the force of Vitaopathy, and Professor Adkin's marvelous skill. And, remarkable, as it may seem, distance has made no difference. Those living far away have been cured in the privacy of their own homes, as well as those who have been treated in person. Professor Adkin asserts that he can cure at any distance as well as though he stood before them.

Not long ago John Adams, of Blakesbury, Ia., who had been lame for twenty years, was permanently cured by Professor Adkin without an operation of any kind. About the same time the city of Rochester, N. Y., was startled by the cure of one of its oldest residents, Mr. P. A. Wright, who had been partly blind for a long period. John E. Neff, of Millersburgh, Pa., who had suffered for years from a cataract over his left eye, was speedily restored to perfect sight, without an operation. From Logansport, Ind., comes the news of the recovery of Mrs. Mary Eicher, who had been practically deaf for a year, while in Warren, Pa., Mr. G. W. Savage, a noted photographer and artist, who was not only partially blind and deaf, but at death's door from a complication of diseases, was restored to perfect health and strength by Professor Adkin.

Vitaopathy cures not one disease alone, but it cures all diseases when used in combination with the proper remedies. If you are sick, no matter what your disease nor who says you cannot be cured, write to Professor Adkin today; tell him the leading symptoms of your complaint, how long you have been suffering, and he will at once diagnose your case, tell you the exact disease from which you are suffering, and prescribe the treatment that will positively cure you. This costs you absolutely nothing. Professor Adkin will also send you a copy of his marvelous new book, entitled, "How to be Cured, and How to Cure Others." This book tells you exactly how Professor Adkin will cure you. It fully and completely describes the nature of his wonderful treatment. It also explains to you how you yourself may possess this great healing power and cure the sick around you.

Professor Adkin does not ask one cent for his services in this connection. They will be given to you absolutely free. He has made a wonderful discovery, and he wishes to place it in the hands of every sick person in this country, that he may be restored to perfect health and strength. Mark your letter personal when you write, and no one but Professor Adkin will see it. Address Professor Thomas F. Adkin, Office 484 G., Rochester, N. Y.

RE-ENSLAVEMENT OF THE NEGROES

The Backward Step Taken By a U. S. Senate Committee.

Shut Another Door of Hope in the Face of the Slaves Abraham Lincoln Set Free.

[New York Evening Post.]

A Republican committee of a Republican Senate devoted Lincoln's birthday to the shutting of one more door of hope in the face of the slaves whom Lincoln freed. Dr. Crum has been pronounced unfit to hold Federal office—simply because he is a black man. It is agreed that his character is above reproach and his ability out of the common. He is the type of those "very intelligent" negroes upon whom Lincoln wished to confer the suffrage, long before his party was ready to, and upon whom he would, by necessary inference, have been glad to bestow office. Lincoln could not have failed to sympathize with Sumner's later position—namely, that a fit colored man in a proper office was a "constant testimony and argument" for equal rights. No wonder that our latter-day recreancy to the principles of Lincoln should have called from Arshbishop Ireland in Chicago yesterday the indignant words, "To announce that the citizen who is black must not aspire to a political life, must not approach the ballot box, is to war against American institutions."

The two things go together. Disqualification for office means, for the negro, disfranchisement. The New York Sun is bold enough to speak out openly what many are saying privately. It would have the ballot taken from the black man. To have given it to him at all was, it says, a blunder. Senator Hoar tells us of a Republican colleague who goes further, and maintains that it was a mistake to have abolished slavery. That is logical, for the movement to deprive the negro of his political rights is really a movemnt to re-enslave him. People talk glibly about preserving to him his "civil rights"—the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness—after his political rights are extinguished, but this is to fly in the face of history. Have we got to argue over again the Reconstruction debates of 1867? Must some new Sumner arise to tell us that "a righteous government cannot be founded on the exclusion of a race"?

Disabilities cannot be effectually removed except by conferring privileges. There is no half-way house between a slave and a citizen. Every attempt to stop short in the process of freedom is a confessed failure. Look at Catholic emancipation in England. It began with the removal of positive stigma, of political pains and penalties inflicted upon Catholics as such. But for a long time the disqualification to hold office remained. Against that lingering injustice, humane lovers of liberty had to contend. To say that Catholics had all their civil rights, yet could not hold office, was felt to be an absurdity. "What have you done?" asked Wilberforce, whose sympathies for the oppressed knew no white or black. "You have let them out of prison, but you still compel them to wear prison garb."

Herein lies the portentous importance of Dr. Crum's case. In his the prejudice of caste strikes at his whole race. His rejection confirms Secretary Root's description of the mighty question that is soon to confront this republic. The south, with an alarming amount of aid and comfort from the north, is determined to drive colored men from office, and to rob them of the ballot. A member of a Republican Cabinet stands up before the veterans of the Union League Club and tells them that negro suffrage is a failure. No outcry follows, no protests are heard. No champion of the black man arises in Congress to make a flaming appeal to the fundamental principles of democracy, or to the memories of our heroic age. It is left for a Catholic prelate to tell these conspirators against the negro's political rights that they are striking at the heart of this nation.

Negro suffrage a failure? So, with as much evidence, is Irish suffrage in this country a failure, or German, or Polish, or Italian suffrage. But does anyone propose to take the freeman's weapon—the ballot—from the men who have come to us from foreign lands? Municipal suffrage as a whole might be said to be a failure in this country. But for this are we going to disfranchise cities? That is not the democratic way. That is not the patriotic, the Christian, the truly enlightened way. If any class of the electorate is ignorant, it is our business to see that it is educated. If it is a prey to designing politicians, we must not throw up our hands, confess that trickery is too much for honesty, and call for the disfranchisement of voters whom corruptionists can debauch but whom we are too lazy to persuade. We get down to the fundamentals of democracy, in this business. "We must teach our masters to read," said Robert Lowe, when the extension of the suffrage in England was carried in 1867. That is the secret of democratic progress; of the cumulative amelioration of conditions. The reason why this country has been, as Goldwin Smith has said, a vast hopper into which all sorts of races have been poured and come out citizens of the republic, is that there has been this constant appeal to the intelligent classes to defend themselves against the ignorant and the degraded by educating and elevating them. Strip the black man of his political rights and you cut the nerve of negro education.

Yes, and why educates him at all, if the natural fruits of education are to be denied him Dr. Crum, of Charleston, is admitted to be an educated gentleman. He stands head and shoulders above the people of his own race. He represents the colored man who has risen, as the disfranchisers say they would like to see all negroes rise. But how can they be expected to want to rise when they see the ordinary recognition and reward of ability and character withheld from a man who has risen, simply on account of the color of his skin? We involve ourselves in all sorts of embarrassments and contradictions the moment we depart from the plain democratic principle of opportunity and a career open to talent irrespective of the accident of birth. If we will not let men freely rise, be they black or red, the only alternative is to keep them in slavery, or to thrust them back into it if they have temporarily escaped from its miseries.

It is a tremendous issue that is forced upon us in this new oppression of the negro. It is big with the fate of parties and of the nation itself. We can only allude to it today, but it looms large on the horizon as the question which, in the next few months, will be a supreme test of the Republican party, and will show whether it has indeed turned its back upon its founders and martyrs.

Dog Story from Paris.

Here is a dog story told by the Petit Parisienne, which, as the late Mr. Greeley would say, is mighty interesting if true: "Mme. Hongret is a charming lady, possessing a charming little doggie called Kiki. Now, Kiki is so tiny that, as often as not when his mistress walks he rides—in her muff. Yesterday Kiki was restless, so he pattered after madame, attached to her by a slender silken cord. While Kiki's mistress was absorbed in the contemplation of the newest hat in a window in the Avenue de Clichy, a joke occurred to a couple of mischievous boys. They cut the string, one of them lifted Kiki into his coat pocket, and the other tied a big bone in its place. A huge mastiff comes along, gulps the bone—and nearly pulls Mme. Hongret off her feet. Madame uttered a piercing Parisienne scream: "Mon pauvre petit Kiki. Ah, mon Dieu! Mon cher mignon.'

"The thought of Kiki's crunched bones being inside the big dog was too much for the lady, and she fell fainting into a lieutenant's arms. The lady, of course, was all right: and so was Kiki, who was found by a handy policeman all by his lonesome, deserted by his captor, and whining for his mistress. Kiki went home inside the muff."

Arthur Dunn and his sister Jennie are once more doing the vaudeville theaters in their old skit, "The Messenger Boy."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

MAKE SHAKY NERVES FIRM. MAKE WEAK HEARTS STRONG.

They build up the System, renew Lost Vitality, give Nerve and Brain Power, improve the Appetite, make Rich Red Blood, dispell that Weak, Tired, Listless, No Ambition feeling and make you feel full of Life and Energy.

They are a sure cure for Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Palpitation of the Heart, Brain Fag, Faint or Dizzy Spells, Anæmia, Sleeplessness, After Effects of La Grippe, Shortness of Breath, General Debility or all troubles arising from a run down system.

Price 50c. per box or 3 boxes for $1.25, all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

BLOOD DISEASE CURED.

If you ever contracted any Blood or Private Disease, you are never safe until the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Don't be satisfied with a "patch up" by some family doctor. Our New Method is Guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. No Names Used without Written consent.

Cured When all Else Failed

"Could I live my early life over, this testimonial would not be necessary, though I was no more sinful than thousands of other young men. Early indiscretions, later excesses, exposure to contagious diseases all helped to break down my system. When I commenced to realize my condition I was almost frantic. Doctor after doctor treated me but only gave me relief—not a cure. Hot Springs helped me, but did not cure me. The symptoms always returned. Mercury and Potash drove the poison into my system instead of driving it out. I bless the day your New Method Treatment was recommended to me. I investigated who you were first, and finding you had over 25 years' experience and responsible financially. I gave you my case under a guarantee. You cured me permanently, and in six years there has not been a sore, pain, ulcer or any other symptom of the blood disease." M. A. CONLEY.

25 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured.

We treat and cure Varicocele, Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Stricture, Impotency, Secret Drains, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY STREET. DETROIT, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

All MILLS, WAREHOUSES and FACTORIES should be fully equipped with a supply of

E. B. EDDY'S

INDURATED FIBREWARE

ROUND BOTTOM **FIRE PAILS**

A building equipped with these Fire Pails is always proof against fire in its incipient stage.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited

Hull, Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Ottawa, Hamilton, Kingston, St. John, London, Halifax, Winnipeg, Victoria and Vancouver.

ONALD McLEAN, Agent, 436 Richmond St., London.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS' READY MIXED PAINTS

Floor Paint, Varnish, Enamels, Aluminum, Floorlac, Stains, Bath Enamel, Alabastine.

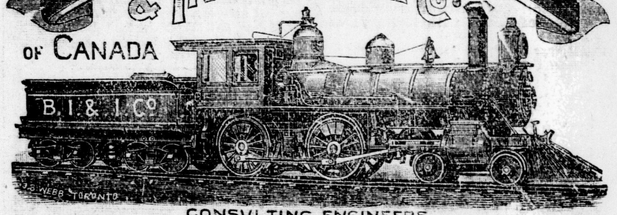
Carpet Sweepers, Step Ladders,

For Sale at **REID'S HARDWARE**

118 North Side Dundas Street.

JOHN L. BLAIKIE ESQ. PRES. E.W. RATHBUN ESQ. VICE. PRES.

THE BOILER INSPECTION & INSURANCE CO. OF CANADA



CONSULTING ENGINEERS

G. C. ROBB CHIEF ENGINEER
A. FRASER SEC. TRES.

HEAD OFFICE TORONTO

G. M. GUNN & SON, AGENTS,

Telephone 321. 414 Richmond Street, London.

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."

SIR CHAS. A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., Professor of Chemistry, R.C.S.I., Ex-President of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.

DR. BARNARDO says:—

"We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

USED IN THE Russian Imperial Nursery.

Manufacturers:—JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO. Fordingbridge, England.

Wholesale Agents:—THE LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd., Toronto and Montreal.

BUSINESS ...DIRECTORY

READY REFERENCE GUIDE OF LONDON—BANKS, WHOLESALE DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS.

AUCTION, STORAGE, MOVING.
PORTER & CO. Phone 1,162.

BANKS.
DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY.
CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN.

DRYGOODS.
ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 343 Rich.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.
A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street.
ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., King st.

HARDWARE.
HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 339 Rich.

IRON, BRASS, WIRE WORKS.
DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King.

INSURANCE.
NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple.

LUMBER BOXES.
LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO. (Limited).

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

England has larger investments in tropical America than all other European nations combined.