BLOOD TROUBLES.

MANIFEST THEMSELVES IN MANY DISAGREEABLE WAYS.

Such as Scrofula, Eczema, Boils, and Pimples—The Blood Should Be Purified During the Spring Months.

The Spring season is the time for blood cleansing and blood renewing. Blood troubles are many—and dangerous—and manifest themselves in a score of painful and offensive ways, such as scrofula, eczema, boils and pimples. The impurities that get into the blood pursue their poisonous way all over the body and are responsible for a large proportion of all diseases, various in their nature but dangerous in the extreme. To have pure blood and plenty of it, you need a tonic and blood builder, and for this purpose there is nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills cure all diseases due to impurities in the blood by promptly cleansing and freeing the blood from all poisonous and offensive matter. If your blood is thin or insufficient; if you suffer from exhaustion at the least exertion; if you are pale, easily get out of breath, and feel constantly languid and fagged out, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure you by filling your veins with new, rich, red blood. Mr. Robt. Lee, New Westminster, B. C., says:—"Before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my blood was in a very impure state, and as a result, pimples, which were very itchy, broke out all over my body. My appetite was fickle and I was easily tired. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me. Then my wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a half dozen boxes and by the time I had used them I was completely restored to health, and my skin was smooth and clear. I shall always speak a good word for these pills when opportunity offers."

It is because these pills make rich, red blood that they cure such troubles as anaemia, shortness of breath, headache, palpitation of the heart, rheumatism, erysipelas, St. Vitus' dance, and the functional ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper on every box. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AT THE INSURANCE OFFICE.

She had decided to take out a life-insurance policy, and made her application in person.

"What's your name?" asked the clerk, in his crisp business way, and she looked indignant as she answered.

"Age?"

"I didn't come here to answer impertinent questions, sir. I came here to be insured."

"But we must know your age to fix the rate."

"What rate?"

"The amount you must pay annually for being insured."

"Thirty-three, then," she snapped.

"You must be accurate or it will invalidate the policy."

"Forty; but I must say that I never heard such impudence."

"Weight?"

"I don't know; neither does anyone else. Just as though that would make any difference."

"Married or single?"

"Single, thank heaven. Not but what I've had plenty of chan——"

"Of course. Any insanity in your family?"

"Sir!" And she tried her best to congeal him with a look.

"I don't think that you really want to be insured."

"You've guessed it right the first time. I don't propose to be a family encyclopedia for you or any other gossip-monger."

And she flounced out of the office-doors with a vigor that made the clerk think that she was a pretty good subject after all.

A MODEL JANITOR.

Lady—"Where is the agent for these flats?"

Man at the Door—"I can let these flats?"

"Are the rents reasonable?"

"Yes, mum."

"What sort of a janitor have you?"

"A very good one, mum."

"Is he polite and attentive?"

"Yes, mum."

"Honest?"

"Yes, mum."

"Doesn't he ever steal from the market-baskets of the tenants?"

"Never, mum."

"He's a good Christian man, is he?"

"Yes, mum. A politer, more attentive, honester, or more Christian man never lived, mum."

"I'm delighted to hear that. Where is he now?"

"I'm him, mum."

CAREFUL MOTHERS.

Should Always be Prepared to Promptly Treat the Minor Ailments of Their Little Ones

No mother can hope that her children will escape all the minor ailments that afflict little ones, and she should be prepared to treat these ills instantly when the emergency arises. At the same time mothers cannot be too careful what they give their little ones in the way of medicine. Doctors have long protested against the use of the so-called "soothing" preparations and they are still used and with alarming frequency by mothers. These preparations invariably contain opiates which drug and stupefy the little one into temporary quiet or sleep. For all the minor ills of little ones there is no medicine acts so speedily as Baby's Own Tablets, and they are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. Thousands of mothers now use no other medicine for their little ones, and all who have tested it speak of its prompt and safe action in the warmest terms. Mrs. Geo. B. Kilgore, Wellwood, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my house for some time and I can sincerely say that they are the best medicine I have ever used for my little ones. They act promptly and the results are always beneficial. I think mothers should keep these Tablets constantly in the house."

Baby's Own Tablets are a positive cure for such troubles as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhœa and worms. They break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a box, or sent post paid on receipt of price by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HE HAD BEEN THERE.

Singleton—"Are you superstitious?"

Wederly—"About some things—yes."

Singleton—"For example?"

Wederly—"I believe that when a man places a ring on a woman's third finger he also places himself under her thumb."

Marina:

The Daughter of Kison Ludim.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Prince Phalis of Tyro pursues Marina to make her his wife. Gio aids her escape and is imprisoned by King Mapen. He escapes; is traced to Marina's hiding place. King's officers take her on board their boat. A corsair comes up and takes her to Tarsus. She is sold and taken to her master's estate where she finds her father, supposed dead, in captivity; they escape, but are taken by a Tyrian war-ship. The king at once sends for a priest to marry Marina to his son. The nuptials are interrupted by a rising of the people who slay the king and nobles.

CHAPTER XX.

Waves of rebellion had rolled over the city. The avenging angel had struck its fearful blow and beneath the fell stroke thousands had fallen in a single night. Wickedness and crime, lust and debauchery, and tyranny and oppression had all been swept away together. The people had studied well their vantage; all their plans had been formed with that precision which the coolness of determined spirits imparts, and they had acted with that perfect unanimity to which the hope of liberty lights the way. Terrible and bloody as had been the stroke, it was well deserved where it fell.

The last vestige of the strife had disappeared from Tyre. The blood had been washed from the pavements and the dead had been all buried.

In the great square of the temple, gathering around the huge brazen statue of Apollo, crowded the self-freed Tyrians.

"A king! a king!" sounded from a thousand lips as the mighty crowd swayed to and fro. "Let's have a king to rule us justly and protect us in our rights."

"Who shall it be?" ran from lip to lip.

"A king! A king!" came from those who stood outside.

The form of Uz was seen to rise upon the pedestal on which stood the brazen Apollo.

"Uz shall be our king."

"No, no," cried the old man. "Let us choose one."

"But how shall we choose him?" asked Gaba. "Little can be done in such a mass of mind. A few cannot do it to satisfy the whole, nor can the whole work together; 'twould be worse than chaos."

An old man, over whose head the frosts of near a hundred years had bleached, stepped tremblingly through the crowd, and having gained a position to command attention, he said:—

"Brothers, let him whose sight is quickest be your king."

"But how shall we decide?"

"I will tell you; on the first break of day on the morrow, go you forth to the field east of the city, and he who first detects the rising sun shall be your king."

"Good," exclaimed Uz; and those who stood around also cried out to the same effect.

Uz once more ascended the pedestal, and proclaimed what the old man had said. The words were passed from mouth to mouth, and gradually there arose one universal shout upon the air:

"He who on the morrow first detects the rising sun shall be our king!"

The first gray streaks of coming day had hardly drawn their pencil lings along the eastern horizon when the freedmen of Tyre began to pour fourth from the city. The curious proposition had given entire satisfaction to all, and they looked joyous as they wended their way to the scene of the novel trial.

The field to which they had been directed lay to the east of the city, and as the citizens, one after another, arrived upon the spot, they fixed their eyes upon the eastern horizon, where the warm glow was already appearing. Some of the more ambitious climbed up into trees, some stood upon rocks, and others crowded upon the gentle swells of land that rose up about them. One man alone stood calmly behind his brethren, with his arms folded across his breast. He made no exertion to gain a position for observation, nor did he even seek the bright orb of day, for his eyes were turned back upon the city.

That man was Alzac, young Strato's friend.

"How is this, Alzac?" asked Uz, laying his hand upon the shoulder of the former. "Why look you not for the sun?"

"So perhaps I may."

"But you will not find it in the west."

"'Twas in the west last night," replied Alzac.

"Why, foolish fellow," uttered Uz, in mingled surprise and pity, "have you lived so long and do not know where the sun rises?"

"Are not all the rest looking towards the east?" asked Alzac.

"Yes, of course they are."

"Then may not one be permitted to look towards the west?"

"Certainly, if he chooses."

"Well, I do choose so to do, for I tell thee last night I saw the sun in that spot."

Those who heard this reply laughed aloud and cried:

"Let him alone; such a fool deserves not to be king."

Alzac made no reply, but with his arms still folded he gazed back upon the city he had left. The eastern horizon grew brighter and brighter, and those in the tree tops gazed forth with aching, straining eyes.

Suddenly all ears were startled by the voice of Alzac.

"There are the first rays of the morning sun!" he shouted, as he raised his finger and pointed to the highest spire in the city, upon the gilded point of which gleamed the bright rays of the rising orb!

In an instant all saw the secret of Alzac's course. He had indeed detected the rising sun before it appeared in the east, and they all shouted:

"Alzac shall be our king!"

"Tell us truly," said Uz. "Did your own thoughts conceive this idea?"

"No," answered Alzac.

"Who, then, was it?"

"I dare not tell. Harm might come to him."

"No, he shall not be harmed."

"Then," answered he, "it was my young Lord Strato, whom I saved. He told me that you would all look to the east, but that if I would fasten my eyes upon the highest spire in the city, I should see the sunbeams there ere the sun was fairly in sight from below."

A low murmur ran through the assembled multitude, and while yet Alzac trembled for the result of his information, Uz mounted upon a high rock, and in a loud voice he shouted:

"Brothers, this man has been preserved to us by the gods. He has traded in other countries, he is deeply studied in business, and he is one upon whom the great God has set the crown of humanity. Strato shall be our king. All hail to the voices of the gods!"

"Hail—hail! Strato, King of Tyre!" arose upon the air. Lip after lip caught it up, and gradually every tongue let loose the cry.

The Tyrians had elected their king!

CHAPTER XXI.

Around the royal throne of Tyre show we now a different scene from that which we last saw there. Strato wore the crown and held the sceptre. The fair Marina stood there, with faint blushes upon her cheek and happiness sparkling in her eye. By her side stood the strange but faithful Esther, and near at hand was Kison Ludim. Nearer still to the throne was Gio, and as he gazed about him all regarded him with wondering interest.

Both Ludim and the young king looked troubled and perplexed, and even the beautiful Marina wore, amid all her happiness, a slight shade of doubt and anxiety. A priest was in waiting, and about lay the paraphernalia for a royal wedding, and yet all looked towards the armorer in silent expectation. At length he stepped forward and fastened his eye upon Ludim. The old man trembled with a strange emotion, and then he looked upon his daughter. Marina wondered at its import, but ere long Gio spoke, and all ears were bent to catch the sound of his voice, for they would know the strange mystery that clung about him. Even the servants, and those who were in attendance, drew nearer and listened.

"Kison Ludim," he said, "you no doubt wonder why I have taken such an interest in the welfare of that fair girl. I have done it almost upon a supposition, though now I hesitate not to believe my impression is correct. Tell me one thing: "Is that hand of hers yours to give to the young king?"

"I believe such a right is mine?" returned the old man, but yet trembling with some undefined fear.

"Is Marina your child?"

"I have been a father to her."

"So you have, Ludim. But is she your own flesh and blood?"

The old man started.

"Answer me," continued Gio.

"Then she is not."

"How long is it since you adopted this child?"

"It must now be over eighteen years," replied Ludim, after a moment's thought.

"Was she brought to you or did you find her yourself?"

"I found her myself," answered the old man, with considerable emotion. "I had been over to the coast for the purpose of obtaining information of a caravan that was expected daily from Arabia, and in which I had much merchandise. I only had some half a dozen slaves with me, and after waiting till near nightfall without seeing anything of the Caravan, I turned back towards the city. The barge I had left nearly a mile behind, and while walking leisurely back to it a curious looking object in the water arrested my attention. It appeared to be a chest of some sort, and to have been just washed up. I bade the slaves wade in and bring it to the shore, where I had it opened, and you may judge of my surprise upon finding within a female infant, near whose head, and arranged with consummate skill, was a leathern bag of goat's milk, from which the child seemed to have been drawing sustenance. The bottom of the box was heavily loaded with lead, while the bedding was of the most costly material. The infant I took to my house, and having forbidden my slaves, upon pain of death to mention the subject, I gave it to one of my females, who at that time had just given birth to a son, and she nursed it till it gained in strength, and then I procured for it a suitable attendance. From that time the child has grown up under my own care, and she is such as any parent might be proud of."

"And Marina is that child?" uttered Gio, in trembling, anxious tones.

"She is."

"And she is my own daughter!" cried the strange man as the warm tears started from his eyes.

As he spoke he opened his arms and looked upon the child. None could have resisted the silent appeal; but in the heart of Marina the flame of the love she had never before known sprang into being; she looked upon Gio—she forgot that he was an humble artisan—she forgot that she had been bred a lady—she only knew that she looked upon the man who was the author of her being, and with a cry of joy she sprang forward and rested her head upon the bosom that was waiting to receive her.

"Oh," murmured the mysterious man, as he raised his eyes towards heaven, "how have I longed for this moment! How has my soul travailed in anguish and fear when hope would dare to paint such a reunion as this. Great God above all gods, I thank thee for this, and in this merciful dispensation I see that I am forgiven! Marina, my child! Oh, bliss! Oh, happiness!"

The tears gushed forth from the strong man's eyes, and every muscle was strained with the excitement of his happy heart. Marina looked up into his face, and if there had lingered even the vestige of a shadow in her soul it was all gone now. The tears of joy, of a new-found rapture, were coursing down her cheeks, when she felt a light hand upon her shoulder.

"Sister!" spoke a soft, musical voice; and as Marina turned she beheld the radiant countenance of Esther beaming in lovely joy upon her.

"And is this, too, true?" murmured the half bewildered girl.

"Yes, yes, Marina," returned Gio, gazing with fond pride upon the two fair girls. "You are both my children—both."

"Ah," said Esther, with a happy smile, as she drew her arm around the other's neck, "while I was bearing you company amid those dark dangers through which we have passed, you little thought it was a sister who smiled upon you, and who bade you hope."

"And you knew it all the time?" said Marina, with a thankful look.

"Yes," returned Esther. "I have known it ever since you first took refuge in our house."

As Esther spoke she drew Marina aside, and Gio approached the king.

"Strato," he said, "you see what has just passed?"

"I do," returned the young monarch; "and I'm lost in astonishment."

"Astonishment?]' repeated Gio.

"Ay; I'm deeply buried in wonder."

"But the thing has explained itself. All is plain now."

"And yet I'm astonished at what has transpired."

"And now," said Gio, bending upon the king a searching look, "what say you to the nuptials?"

To be Continued.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than two ounces of impure 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, or any injurious chemicals.

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR 5

THE GATES OF HOUGOMONT

GENERAL SIR JAMES MACDONELL, K.C.B.

Wellington Ascribed the Bravest Deed at Waterloo to the Scottish Chieftain.

Mr. E. Bruce Low, M.A., contributes an interesting paper to a recent number of Chambers' Journal under the title of "The Bravest Briton at Waterloo." The gallant soldier referred to was General Sir James Macdonell, G.C.B., of the Macdonells of Glengarry, whose distinguished bravery, according to the Duke of Wellington, helped to turn the wavering tide of battle into one of success on that memorable occasion.

The writer says: "All British and French writers agree that the defence of the Chateau and farmhouse of Hougomont was the key to Wellington's position at Waterloo. When Lord Uxbridge asked the Duke which was the material point of his operations in case any accident should overtake him, the reply was 'Keep Hougomont.' To hold this vital point in his line of battle Wellington chose the Coldstream Guards under Lieut.-Col. Sir James Macdonell, a gigantic, broad-shouldered Highlander from Invergarry, and to these same broad shoulders and the perfervidum ingenium Scotorum which at the supreme moment and crisis of the assault refused to yield, Wellington, after the battle, accorded the laurels of victory, when appealed to, in awarding the prize of five hundred pounds bequeathed to the bravest soldiers in the British army at Waterloo.'

"Wellington wrote: 'The success of the battle of Waterloo turned upon the closing of the

GATES OF HOUGOMONT.

These gates were closed in the most courageous manner at the nick of time by Sir James Macdonell. I cannot help thinking, therefore, that Sir James is the man to whom you should give the five hundred pounds.' Like a true Highland gentleman, Macdonell handed over the money to the stalwart sergeant, who shoulder to shoulder with this colonel of the Guards had forced back the door on its hinges in face of an overwhelming force of the enemy. The party who assisted at the defence of Hougomont were men from the light companies of the Coldstream Guards and of the 3rd or Scots Guards. Among them were two brothers, Graham by name, also two sergeants of the Scots Guards—Bryce Macgregor, a native of Argyllshire, who enlisted at Glasgow in 1799, and remained in the service till 1822, and Sergeant Ralph Fraser, a veteran who had served with distinction in Egypt in 1801, and in Hanover and Copenhagen. After describing the incidents of the fight around Hougomont, the writer proceeds:

"Following Wyndham into the courtyard came Ensigns Gooch (afterwards Colonel) and Hervey, and as they approached the small tower and well in the centre of the farmyard they were found by Sergt. John Graham, of the light company of their regiment, who, as already described, had, with his now wounded brother and Sergt. Fraser and Sergt. McGregor been holding the enemy in check and preventing them from setting the stables and barn near the north gate on fire.

"The impetuous rush of the little party of officers no sooner burst in fury upon the Frenchmen near the gate than they turned tail and broke up in several parties, some taking refuge in the open cart-shed adjoining the gate, and others

MAKING FOR THE BARN,

where many of the British wounded were lying, and through which there was a direct road to the south or French side of the position. The remainder stood their ground waiting for the arrival of the reinforcements now in sight. In less time than it takes to relate Sir James Macdonell and Sergeant Grahan placed their broad shoulders against the open gates, and while their comrades engaged and overcame the daring spirits among the enemy who struggled to resist the heavy doors were swung together and Hougomont was saved. In another instant the heavy cross bar which held the doors together was fixed by Graham, and the infuriated blows of the hatchet and bayonet beat unavailingly on the solid planks of which the gates were composed. Long afterwards the imprints of bloody hands upon the gate post and timbers told the tale of the frantic disappointment and passion of the assailants which became fiercer as the piercing cries of the hunted Frenchmen still within the yard became gradually silenced in death."

When the Duke of Wellington awarded the Norcross bequest of five hundred pounds to Colonel Macdonell as "the bravest soldier at Waterloo" it was to Graham that he passed on the gift, with the remark: "I cannot claim all the merit due to the closing of the gates of Hougomont, for Sergeant John Graham, who saw with me the importance of the step, rushed forward and together we closed the gates." The other brave fellows who had held the post at the lane and gate till succour arrived were not altogether forgotten, for it appears that Sergt.-Major Macgregor retired after twenty-two years' service with a considerable pension and was selected as one of the Yeomen of the Guards, and was thus well provided for until his death, on 27th November, 1846. Sergt.-Major Ralph Fraser was, after his discharge in 1818, appointed to a position in Westminster Abbey, where he continued till he was over

EIGHTY YEARS OF AGE.

Besides receiving from Wellington the high honor of being credited with the success won at Waterloo through his stout defence, Macdonell was recognized by the Prince Regent and by the Empress of Austria, who made him a Knight of the Order of Maria Theresa. He afterwards became General Sir James Macdonell, G.C.B., Colonel-in-Chief of the Highland Light Infantry.

Of this officer it is interesting to note that his family, "the Macdonells of Glengarry," Inverness-shire, were of very ancient descent from "the Lords of the Isles," and that Colonel Alexander, the eldest brother of Sir James and "Chieftain of Glengarry," was the Fergus MacIvor of Sir Walter Scott's "Waverley." The family estates were heavily mortgaged in consequence of the prominent part taken by them in the Jacobite rising of 1715 and 1745, when, as official documents show, they brought five hundred clansmen into the field.

Sir James Macdonell was commander of Her Majesty's forces in Canada in 1837 and 1838. Gold medal of Maida, Waterloo medal, medal and clasps for Salamanca, Vittoria, Nivelle and the Knights of St. Vladimir and principal equerry to the Queen Dowager. He had many relatives in Canada, of which now few remain. One is J. A. Macdonell, K.C., Alexandria, Ontario, another Miss A. Macdonell, of The Manor, Prescott, Ontario.

CHILD-LIKE IGNORANCE.

The general illiteracy of the average Russian peasant has one curious result. A writer who has travelled widely in their country notes that the shopkeepers announce their wares by pictures rather than by names. The attention of the customers is sought by paintings of the articles on sale—as of coats and trousers in the clothing stores; bread, butter, cheese and sausages in the line of provisions; knives, forks, and carpenters' tools at the hardware dealers', and so on. Even in the barracks the sentry is taught the proper military motions by a series of pictures. It all seems like dealing with children. There are millions who read no books or newspapers, and write and receive no letters.

MATTER OF COLOR.

"When it comes to standing by my friends," remarked the dear girl, "I'm true blue."

"I don't doubt it," rejoined the young man, as he brushed a peculiar substance from the lapel of his coat, "but your pink seems to be a little off color."

BOLERO WAIST.
32 to 40 Bust.

The bolero waist is a marked favorite of fashion and is shown in many of the advance styles. The smart model shown is admirable in many ways and is adapted to a variety of materials. The bolero, having no collar, makes it peculiarly desirable for wear beneath a wrap while at the same time it gives sufficient of the jacket suggestion to be suited to street costumes designed for spring. As shown it makes part of a costume of satin-faced cloth in sage green, with the full waist of Liberty satin in a lighter shade of the same color, the trimming being folds of the satin, cross-stitched on with black silk and at the ends with jewelled buttons.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size, 2¼ yards of material 21 inches wide, 1¾ yards 27 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 44 inches wide will be required for the waist: 2¼ yards 21 inches wide, 1¼ yards 27 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 44 inches wide for the bolero.

WAS HELD BY BUSHMEN.

HIS THREE COMPANIONS WERE KILLED.

His Wife Thought Her Husband Was Dead and Married Again.

After twelve years' imprisonment among the Bushmen of Australia, Joseph J. Gill, son of the late Thomas Gill, a well known Brooklyn, N.Y., manufacturer, has been heard from by his family, who had mourned him as dead. Gill left home in 1886, and in 1893 his wife, believing him dead, married again.

On August 17, 1886, Gill sailed from New York for Australia, where he had extensive mining interests. The mines were situated about 500 miles from Sydney, and Gill expected to be gone two or three years. He left behind a wife and two children.

For two years letters were received regularly. His mining interests were prospering, and he hoped soon to return to the United States, he wrote in his last letter.

REPORT OF HIS DEATH.

A period in which no tidings were received from Mr. Gill followed, and then came a letter from the American Consul at Sydney, N.S.W., stating that Joseph Gill, a wealthy mine operator, and four companions, had been ambushed and killed by Bushmen in Australia, not far from the mines which the Brooklyn man controlled.

This was the last heard from Gill until the news of his imprisonment which has just been received. It came in the form of a letter to Inspector McLaughlin, of the Brooklyn police. The letter was dated Dagupan, Northern Luzon, Philippine Islands. The letter which was written in November, 1901, was addressed to the chief of police of Brooklyn. It was as follows:

"In 1886 I left my home in Brooklyn for Australia, where I was held a captive in the interior by Bushmen until two years ago. I then came to these islands and entered the campaign with Macabebe Scouts. Before Aguinaldo's capture I was severely wounded, and I am afraid I am a cripple for life. I am now making my way back to Sydney, Australia, to my wife and children.

"I do not know if my dear mother is dead, but would be glad to know her address if she is alive or my brother's. I shall be in Sydney by the time you receive this letter. Please address me in care of the United States Consul at Sydney."

The Brooklyn police had little difficulty in finding Gill's mother. Cable messages were at once sent to Gill at Sydney.

GILL MARRIED AGAIN.

No details have yet been received concerning Gill's imprisonment among the Bushmen, who murhered his four companions. After his escape Gill is said to have attempted to secure information concerning his family. The private detective whom he is said to have employed reported that his wife was dead, and soon afterward Gill married a Sydney woman. Gill's love of adventure led to his enlistment in the Philippine service.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

The Government of France owns 54 cables—in length, 5,035 miles. The aggregate length of British Government owned cables is only 2,156 miles.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

The Federal Life Assurance Co. of Canada.

The twentieth annual meeting of the shareholders of this company was held at the head office in Hamilton, Tuesday, the 4th inst. Lieut.-Col. Kerns, vice president, was appointed chairman and David Dexter secretary.

REPORT OF DIRECTORS.

The directors presented their annual report, as follows:

Your directors have the honor to present the report and financial statement of the company for the year which closed on December 31, 1901, duly vouched for by the auditors.

The new business of the year consisted of 1,793 applications for insurance aggregating $2,479,500, of which 1,704 applications, for $2,385,768.50, were accepted; applications for $93,731.50 were rejected or held for further information.

As in previous years, the income of the company shows a gratifying increase, and the assets of the company have been increased by $178,584.66, and have now reached $1,449,925.58, exclusive of guarantee capital.

The security for policy-holders, including guarantee capital, amounted at the close of the year to $2,319,925.58, and the liabilities for reserves and all out-standing claims, $1,290,840.94, showing a surplus of $1,029,075.64. Exclusive of uncalled guarantee capital, the surplus to policy holders was $159,075.64.

Policies on 56 lives became claims through death, to the amount of $126,745, of which $5,000 was reinsured in other companies, a rate of mortality considerably under that provided for.

Including cash dividends and dividends applied to the reduction of premiums, $30,638.70, with annuities, the total payments to policyholders amounted to $182,925.67.

Careful attention has been given to the investment of the company's funds in first-class bonds, mortgage securities, and loans on the company's policies amply secured by reserves. Our investments have yielded results better than the average results of insurance companies doing business in Canada.

Expenses have been confined to a reasonable limit, consistent with due efforts for new business.

The field officers and agents of the company are intelligent and loyal, and are entitled to much credit for their able representation of the company's interests. The members of the office staff have also proved faithful in the company's service.

The assurances carried by the company now amount to $13,058,777.61 upon which the company holds reserves to the full amount required by law, and, in addition thereto, a considerable surplus, as above shown.

The work of the current year, now well under way, has produced results even better than for the same period last year, leading to the belief that a like advantage may be maintained throughout the year.

DAVID DEXTER, Managing Director
WM. KERNS, Vice-President.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the President and Directors of the Federal Life Assurance Company:

Gentlemen: We have made a careful audit of the books of your company for the year ending December 31, 1901, and have certified to their correctness. The securities have been inspected and compared with the ledger accounts and found to agree therewith.

The financial position of your company, as on December 31, is indicated by the accompanying statement.

Respectfully submitted.
H. S. STEPHENS,
J. J. MASON,
Auditors.

Hamilton, March 1, 1902.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT FOR 1901.

Premium income... ...$	439,504 05
Interest...	57,554 64
Capital stock...	7,715 00
	$ 504,773 69
Paid to policy-holders for death claims, endowments, surrender values and profits... ... ...$	182,925 67
All other payments...	158,310 16
Balance...	163,537 86
	$ 504,773 69
Assets, December 31, 1901:	
Debentures and bonds $	321,172 84
Mortgages...	619,691 65
Loans secured by policy reserves...	235,530 59
Cash in bank and other assets...	273,530 50
	$ 1,449,925 58
Liabilities:	
Reserve fund... ... ...$	1,255,056 31
Death losses awaiting proofs...	20,400 00
Other liabilities... ...	15,393 63
Surplus on policy-holders account ...	159,075 64
	$ 1,449,925 58
Guarantee capital ...$	870,000 00
Total security ... ...$	2,319,925 58
Policies were issued assuring ... ...$	2,385,768 50
Total assurance in force... ... ...$	13,058,777 61

On motion of Lieut.-Col. Kerns, seconded by Mr. Macpherson, the report was adopted.

The medical director presented a statistical report, showing a favorable mortality experience.

The retiring directors were re-elected, and at a subsequent meeting David Dexter was elected president and managing director, Lieut.-Col. Kerns and Mr. Macpherson vice-presidents.

PAGE METAL GATES are so low in price no one can afford to use wooden ones. Light, and yet strong enough to support a heavy man on the end while he swings around the circle without causing them to sag. They are neat in appearance, will last a lifetime. Will not sag nor get rickety. They are supplied with latches which allow them to be opened either way and are self acting. The only good metal gate that is low enough in price for General farm purposes. We also make Farm and Ornamental Fence, Poultry Netting, Nails and Staples. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. 1

It's sad to think how much good money is spent on bad tea despite the fact that Blue Ribbon is in every store. Put up Black, Mixed & Ceylon Green

There's A Paint

and it's the kind of paint you should have on your house. It stands up against the weather, fights off rain and storm and hot sun, keeps your house looking bright, clean and handsome among your neighbors. Going to paint this spring? Buy

RAMSAY'S PAINT

the oldest and best in Canada. Pure colors, pure oil, finely ground and properly mixed, ready for use, no loss, no waste. Sold at just the right price by all dealers. Send for our booklet showing beautiful homes. Ask for booklet "K" free.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842
MONTREAL. Paint Makers

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.
Black, Mixed and Green.
Indian tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

IF YOU WANT GOOD PRICES FOR YOUR
Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Apples or Other Produce
CONSIGN THEM TO THE
DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO
Correspondence Solicited.

It takes 2,800 silkworms to make a pound of silk, and these worms eat 156 pounds of leaves before they spin their cocoons.

T-Z (wise head) has an advantage over other soap powders inasmuch as it also acts as a disinfectant.

A cow's hide produces 35 pounds of leather and that of a horse about 18 pounds.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

In order that a rainbow may be produced, the sun must not be more than 42 degrees above the horizon.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

There were 6,878 deserters from the British Army in 1900, against 4,107 in 1898.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The horses considered best for heavy draw work weigh 1,800 pounds each.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

He—"You know you love me better than you do him, even if he has more money." but She—"Yes, but I think it better to become engaged to him while you are making a fortune. Think of the lovely presents he will give me!"

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething; it soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Titanium is the hardest metal. It looks like copper but will scratch rock crystal.

The Publisher of the Best Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has been an unfailing remedy in our household ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would be competitors and imitations.

Young Husband—"And what would my little wife do without her hubby?" Young Wife—"Can't say at the moment dear! I should have to read up 'Etiquette for Young Widows.'"

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"Of course, you've read Homer's story of Ulysses and Calypso, have you not?" "No, I really can't say that I have. There's so many books keep coming out now, don't you know, that I just simply don't pretend to keep track of them all."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Mother—"You must remember, Emmeline, that fine feathers don't make a fine bird." Daughter—"True, mamma, but they do make awfully pretty hats."

W P C. 1121

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.
CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

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Best compressed-air sprayer made. Sample machine free.—CAVERS BROS., Galt, Ont.

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removed or healed by one or two applications of Citeadine. It keeps the skin soft and clear.
Large Boxes 25c. Druggists or Citeadine Co., Toronto.

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Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, in per on. the best place is
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Instruments, Bugles, Fifes, Drums, Caps, etc.
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SPELTZ Wheat of the Ancients
FARM SEEDS
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Please send this adv. with 15c for above. Catalog alone, 10c. Send as above.

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I can cure you with Electricity, as I have cured thousands of others. I can make the blood circulate in your veins, the nerves tingle with vigorous life and the spirit of energy show itself in every move of your body. My

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt
Is a Model, a Modern Home Treatment

My twenty years of study are shown in this grand appliance. You wear it with comfort at nights and the Electricity is fused into your body cures all Nerv