

MAGIC

Used by the best Bakers
and Caterers everywhere also by Chefs in the
large hotels and on Dining Cars, Steamships,
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It is wise to use food products that are
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E. W. GILLET CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.

BAKING POWDER

THE DAMNABLE SIN THE DARLING SIN

Herbert Booth Opens a Nine
Days' Campaign in the First
Methodist Church.

During the next nine days Londoners will have an excellent opportunity of hearing Herbert Booth, son of the renowned head of the Salvation Army. The nine days' mission was opened Sunday, Mr. Booth preaching at both services at the First Methodist Church. The meetings will continue until May 2, on which night the story of the early Christians will be told, illustrated by biographic pictures.

There were good congregations out at both services, while the Auditorium was well filled in the afternoon, many being desirous of hearing such a renowned preacher.

Mr. Booth does not particularly resemble his father, the aged general of the Salvation Army, in appearance or manner. He is a young man of evangelist type, and frequently resorts to the exclamation, "Listen! Listen!" to emphasize his remarks.

He especially likes perfect silence and kept attention of the part of his audience, for yesterday morning in the middle of his sermon he stopped abruptly and requested the organist, Mr. A. D. Jordan, to shut off the water-power to prevent the creaking of the organ bellows.

His morning text was, Judges xvi. 29: "So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in all his life."

Mr. Booth said some strong things. "I know the door where sin would come in like a flood," said he, "and I suppose you, like others, will bar every door, and leave that door open just a little, because that is the darling sin. The damnable sin is always the darling sin."

MAY HAVE SIGNAL TOWER
That of C. P. R. on Richmond Street to Come Out a Few Feet.

The C. P. R. have received permission to move the Richmond street signal tower out to the street line. The reason for this change is that in its present position the Signal Company hides the view north. In order to obviate this difficulty the signal tower is now moved out three feet.

A few up-to-date looking plants are also being installed to operate the signals on both the C. P. R. and the street railway.

The city has granted the request on the understanding that the company move the tower back on request.

While the shift is taking place the street car conductors are forced to act as their own engineers, jumping out of the cars, running ahead and signalling to the motorman in the track is clear.

AN OLD RESIDENT GONE
Mrs. Margaret White, a Pioneer Hotel-keeper, Dies at the Age of 73 Years.

Mrs. Margaret White, one of London's pioneer hotel-keepers, and a resident of this city for 72 years, died on Sunday after a brief illness at the home of her son, Mr. J. B. Jennings, proprietor of the Western Hotel. Mrs. White was in her 73rd year, and came to this country from King's County, Ireland, with her father, an artillery officer. After the rebellion of 1847 he moved to London, and entered into the hotel business. Mrs. White had conducted many hotels, among them being the North Street Hotel, on the site where the United States Express Company now has an office on Carling street; the White Hotel, where the London Club stands; the old Revere House; the White Hotel, on the site of the Metropolitan, and a hotel which stood where the postoffice now is. Mrs. White and her son, Mr. Jennings, were prominent in the city for many years. The funeral will be held on Tuesday afternoon at Woodland Cemetery, and the services will be conducted by Canon Dunn, of St. Paul's Cathedral.

**Everyone Thought
She Was Going
Into Consumption.**

Gained Ten Pounds in Two Weeks by the Use of Burdock Blood Bitters.

Mrs. Fred Biggs, Kingston, Ont., writes: "I was completely run down, my blood was out of order, and I used to get so weak I would be compelled to stay in bed for weeks at a time. I could not eat, was pale and thin; every one thought I was going into consumption. I tried everything and different doctors until a friend advised me to use Burdock Blood Bitters. I did not have a bottle used when my appetite began to improve. I used six bottles. I gained ten pounds in two weeks. When I began to take it I only weighed ninety-three pounds. It just seemed to pull me from the grave as I never expected to be strong again. I will tell every sufferer of your wonderful medicine."

The blood reaches every portion of the body to distribute nutrient and remove waste matter and waste products. Clearly then, any impurities in the blood, affecting the blood, must necessarily affect the entire system for good or evil as the case may be.

Get pure blood and keep it pure by removing every trace of impure morbid matter from the system by using Burdock Blood Bitters. It exerts a curative influence unapproached by any other remedy.

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured only by T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

FORBES ROBERTSON AT THE GRAND

"Passing of the Third Floor Back"
Delights Large Audiences.

SUPERBLY PRESENTED

The Foremost English Actor in His
Touching Portrayal of the
Stranger—Sweet and
Wholesome Play.

Two great audiences were laid under the spell of a tender and beautiful art at the Grand on Saturday. Such art, when exercised upon such a play, is a spiritual experience. It was sweet, uplifting, purifying. Measured by severe artistic standards, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" is not a great play, but its lesson and spirit cover the little play. The boards are shortcoming, and its interpretation by Forbes-Robertson and his company would have glorified mediocrity itself. In its appeal to the heart and soul it fell like a benediction.

This symbolic comedy from the pen of Jerome K. Jerome has for its locale a London boarding-house. The character in the prologue are a catalogue of all the vices: a cheat, a snob, a sloven, a painted lady, a shrew, a hussy, a satyr, a coward, a rogue, a cad, a bully. The landlady waters the milk, overcharges the boarders, and overlooks the little play. The boarders cheat the landlady, and the landlady cheats the boarders. A sordid, selfish, snarling crew, they cross the stage one by one, each exhibiting some ugly side of human nature. There is not a glimmer of grace, not a redeeming touch. Only the slavey seems to have sensed the soullessness of it all. "You're a cheat; I'm a cheat; we're all cheats," she cries to the landlady. "What's the good of us anyway? What are we here for?"

In the midst of this colloquy comes a knock at the outside door. The slavey goes, and returns with an awed look. It is a stranger, come to rent the vacant room. "What's he like?" asks the landlady. "Don't know," replies the drudge, "only he doesn't seem to be like the rest of them." "Is he old or young?" "I don't know." The stranger is ushered in, and is informed by the landlady that the vacant room is on the third floor back. "My usual price for this room," she says, "is two pounds ten per week, but I'll let you have it for two pounds." "Thank you," said the stranger, "but is that fair to yourself? If the price is two pounds ten, must I insist on paying the ten shillings?" "No," said the landlady, "something in the mien and manner of the stranger puzzles and penetrates her. "Did I say two pounds ten?" "I was thinking of another room. The room on the third floor back is the only one pound ten, sir." "Ah," said the stranger, "you women are always unfair to yourselves, and you kind women are the worst." The stranger goes to his room, and the curtain falls with the landlady, standing in the middle of the room, repeating his words with a note of mingled wonder and self-reproach in her voice.

In the play proper, or the second act, a transformation wrought. The gentle, searching challenge of the stranger goes to the soul of each of his fellow-boarders. He appeals to their essential goodness, and womanhood, and their better natures respond. The Jew, presuming on the apparent simplicity of the stranger, proposes to sell him stock in a fraudulent silver mine. The stranger, at once jumps at the offer, and thanks him profoundly. Some of his dearest friends and some of the noblest men in the world are of your people," he says. The astonished Jew returns the money, protesting that he would never forgive himself and would feel as though he had sold the honor of the Jewish race if he had led a friend into an unfortunate investment. The bibulous old race-track gambler renounces the girl he wishes to buy, and makes her happy by financing her impetuous artist-lover. A quarrelsome old couple, the bully and the shrew, become Darby and Joan again when the stranger brings before them the picture of their youth of love and their courting days. The painted lady discards her wig, her paint and her burlesque jewelry, and reappears as a modest grey-haired, sensible woman in her forties. The snob remembers that she has a poor sister in need of his help. The youth who pounds the tinny piano is encouraged to cultivate his talent and to aspire to be an artist for the sake of giving pleasure to others. The landlady becomes a thoughtful, thoughtful, considerate; she sends the slavey to the seaside for a rest. The little slavey is made to realize the dignity of her womanhood. There is a flood of sweetening and light where all was drab and dun and dark. If the cynic says that the stranger works the miracle by delicate flattery, and by turning the follies of each into a means of ingratitude, then so much the worse for the cynic.

In the epilogue, or third act, we see all the characters regenerated and playing their parts in a new world. The risen on the stepping stone of their dead selves to higher things. They serve one another in the spirit of loving friendship.

The stranger bids them farewell: "My work here is done. I must go elsewhere." He passes out into the night and through the open door there streams a mysterious light—and the curtain falls.

Mr. Forbes-Robertson, as the stranger, presented a study that lifted his hearers to the highest pitch of admiration. He was more than graceful; he was the grace of grace. His beautiful enunciation and finely-modulated voice were music to the ear. His facial expression, the play of his mobile features, his irradiating smile, the flash of his eye, were part of his art, but it was an art transcending art. His portrayal of the Christ-like peace-maker and sorrow-soother was so sincere as to carry one's convictions beyond the confines of the theatre, no solve in the actual life of mollifying an obstreperous world on the morrow.

It was a perfectly balanced comedy. Perhaps Miss Molly Pearson, as Not men, but corns that were put out of business last week by Putnam's Corn Extractor. No corn can live if treated by Putnam's. It is safe, painless and sure. Use only Putnam's.

5,000 Out of Work.
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SMALLMAN & INGRAM, LIMITED.

WEATHER PROBS. SHOWERY.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, LIMITED



MAY IS COMING

May, the month of birds and flowers, demands that you wear attire in keeping with springtime. We are always glad when the spring season is at its height, because it gives us pleasure to show filmy fabrics and bright colors.

In the springtime it is essential that the shopper buy her goods at an establishment that knows what the proper styles and colors are, and which with artistic care, selects the apparel and accessories-to-dress that are appropriate to the season.

A merchant must be an artist, and, as one artist paints a better picture than another, so likewise does one merchant make better selections from the world's markets than another. We have for you what you wish, and are always pleased when comparison is made with our prices and qualities.

These Black Goods Are Never Dusty for Summer Wear

There is satisfaction in wearing black, and comfort, too, in the summer, if you get the kind that will shed the dust and does not crease. The material we refer to is called **RESILDA**, a production of recent years; bright as silk and non-crushable, a combination of pure mohair and the finest wools, the mohair yarn being put through a chemical process of softening, making it as pliable as the finest botany, which, woven in combination with the wool, produces a fabric which is filling a long-felt want—a black dress goods that will positively not hold the dust, and which is also positively non-crushable.

IF YOU HAVE NOT SEEN THESE we will be pleased to show YOU.

Priestley's New Resildas \$1.00 and \$1.25 Yard

RESILDA Shantung, a plain weave, bright finish, black and non-crushable; light in weight for summer wear; 44 inches wide **\$1.00 and \$1.25**

SATIN RESILDA, a highly-finished surface, light and medium weight; a beautiful fabric for the three or two-piece suits for summer wear; 44-inch. Price **\$1.25**

FANCY RESILDAS—A splendid assortment of pretty stripes, diagonals and crossbar effects; suitable weights for dresses, skirts, suit or summer coats. Resilda fills every want for summer wear; needs no brushing; a shake of the skirt will throw off all particles of dust. They are the blacks for summer wear; 44-inch, at yard, **\$1.00 and \$1.25**

BLACK RAJAH—A summer weight, in silk and wool, for dresses, suits or summer coat; a heavy Rajah weave, but light in weight; 44 inches wide, yard **\$1.00**

BLACK SICILIAN—Another dark resister. Priestley's Sicilian, coarse, heavy weave, as bright as silk; specially for the separate skirt; very serviceable—46-inch, at yard **75c and \$1.00**

Priestley's Black Lustres, yard **50c, 65c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25**
MAIN AISLE—SECTION 18.

WALL PAPER, CARPETS
AND FURNITURE,
THIRD FLOOR.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, LIMITED

SHOP
WITH A
TRANSFER CARD.

HAMILTON REGIMENTS MAY NOT COME HERE

Inspection Likely to Interfere With
Proposed Three Days' Trip
to Forest City.

The Hamilton Spectator of Saturday says: Col. Hodgins, of London, was in the city last night in connection with the invitation extended to the two local regiments to go to London for a three days' trip, including Victoria Day. Owing to the fact that the men are to be inspected on May 26, it has been practically decided that the trip will have to be given up, and that no meeting of the officers was held to hear Col. Hodgins' proposition. No definite announcement has yet been made, though, and the officers are trying still to arrange the inspection and trip so that they will not conflict.

MICHIGAN FRUIT RUINED BY STORM

Ninety Per Cent of Crops in
Southwestern Belt Is Totally
Destroyed.

St. Joseph, Mich., April 24.—Latest reports from nearly every section of the fruit belt of Southwestern Michigan show that the crop is almost totally ruined.

The freezing temperature of Friday night continued all day Saturday, weather conditions ameliorating during the night. Today a drizzling rain has prevailed over this section. There is a faint hope that if the temperature does not rise too high within the next few days and cloudy skies prevail a small percentage of the buds will give off the frost and survive. The plum, cherry, pear and apple yield is totally ruined.

Some reports indicate that here and there in the districts contiguous to Lake Michigan some of the peach buds have been spared. Ninety per cent of the grape yield is lost and the same is true of all berries, with the possible exception of strawberries. A life. Not more than one-tenth of the vegetable crop has been ruined, owing to the fact that there was but a small

FASHION DECREES FRILLS, FURBELOWS

The Norfolk coat is one of the prominent revivals this spring that has returned as a coat for girls and suit for boys.

Children wear patent leather belts. The dress fabric, in the latter case a buckle is made of the same goods.

The Dresden patterns in ribbons are not confined to ribbons of taffeta and moire, but may be found in velvet, as well.

Many a foulard which did duty last season may be furnished to look delectable up-to-date by the addition of a tunic of silk voile.

Hand embroidery, in combination with Chantilly lace, will give a note of distinction to many a smart tailored linen suit this summer.

A very handsome wood button in green and tan colorings in which is a bronze dragon or reptilian design, is among the buttons shown.

Lenses so closely resembling the time-tested whipcords that they are deceptive at first glance, are admirably suited to tailor-made suits.

The natural rough-woven Shantung and Tussah will be worn this spring. Long travelling coats of this material will be especially smart.

Silk crepes with most stunning borders, are among the new dress-stuffs, and these borders, with bird or floral designs, are the most stylish and unusual.

The long hip effect is present in the spring models almost without exception. In fact, this seems to be the feature up-to-date corset design.

Some of the new parasols are of a solid color, veiled with a ret-entpolder in a thread the same color of the silk, or contrasting strongly with it. Most of the new wraps and hats show a hint of shining, metal, somewhere about it in clasps or buttons or bands.

It is difficult to say what will be the greatest favorite of the coming summer—foulard or pongee. Both foulards and pongees are shown in many attractive varieties.

There are indications from Paris of a lowering of the bust-line. Many of the higher-priced domestic models are showing the same trend, and there seems to be a tendency in this direction.

One of the new shower-proof foulards is most suggestive in its design of the present rage for chandelier effects. The curious swirls of color

PICTURE POSTCARDS

—OF—
Right Rev. M. F. Fallon, D.D.
BISHOP OF LONDON.

The MALLAGH BOOKSHOP

cannot bring to mind the plumage of the rooster.

WOLTER SINGS HYMNS
The Convicted Slayer of Ruth Wheeler Also Eats Heartily.

New York, April 24.—Albert Wolter, convicted of killing Ruth Wheeler, joined vigorously with his fellow-prisoners of the Tombs yesterday in singing hymns. No one called to see him, but he was cheerful all day, and ate three hearty meals. The warden said his appetite improves all the time, he seems not to dread being sentenced on Wednesday.

POKING FUN AT T. R.
Paris, April 23.—The radical papers poke fun at Col. Roosevelt, when the exception of G.H. Mack, when the fun is a caricature. In an article by Frederick Masson, headed "Hall Czar," Roosevelt is characterized as a demagogue, and he is said to be arranging for a "circus-like appearance" on the American stage. In sarcastic terms the former president is referred to as going home to save the country and possibly to stir up anarchy, pillage, and arson in industrial centres. Roosevelt is characterized as the American Caesar, who, while he may not please the latins, at least pleases Americans.

Four pounds of fresh beaver are required for one pound of dried beaver.

Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles—pimples, boils and eruptions, besides loss of appetite, tired feeling, biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner you get rid of them the better. And the way to get rid of them and to build up the system is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Spring Medicine par excellence as shown by unequalled radical and permanent cures. Get it today. Sold by all druggists everywhere. 100 Doses \$1.