

Legal

JAMES E. DAY JOHN M. FERGUSON
DAY & FERGUSON,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

LEE, O'DONOGHUE & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC.

MURPHY & O'CONNOR
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.

HEARN & SLATTERY
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS,
NOTARIES, ETC.

LATCHFORD, McDOUGALL & DALY
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS

UNWIN, MURPHY & ESTEN
C. J. MURPHY, H. L. ESTEN
ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS, ETC.

Architects

ARTHUR W. HOLMES
ARCHITECT
to Bloor St. East, TORONTO

Roofing

FORBES ROOFING COMPANY
Slate and Gravel Roofing; Established fifty years.

McCABE & CO.
UNDERTAKERS
222 Queen E. and 649 Queen W.

F. ROSAR
UNDERTAKER
240 King St. East, Toronto

Late J. Young
ALEX. MILLARD
UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER

E. McCORMACK
MERCHANT TAILOR
27 COLBORNE STREET

Dr. E. J. Woods,
DENTIST.
450 Church St. Phone North 3258

LABATT'S
THE ONLY
CANADIAN
ALE

Gold Medals
AT THE WORLD'S GREAT
EXPOSITIONS

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY
Church Bell and Chime Bells

This is the Time
to Organize
a Brass Band

WHALEY ROYCE & CO. Ltd.
Western Branch
180 YONGE ST.

Educational

Loretto Abbey
WELLINGTON PLACE
TORONTO, ONTARIO
This fine institution recently enlarged to over twice its former size...

St. Michael's College
IN AFFILIATION WITH
TORONTO UNIVERSITY
Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto...

St. Joseph's Academy
ST. ALBAN ST.
TORONTO
The Course of Instruction in this Academy embraces every Branch suitable to the education of young ladies...

THE
Young Man or Woman
who invests in a Business, Shorthand,
Typography or English course at
CANADA'S HIGHEST GRADE

Business School
is sure of a good start in business life.

Dominion College
BUSINESS
LIMITED TORONTO

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING
Plain and Ornamental

JAS. J. O'HEARN
SHOP 249 QUEEN ST. W., PHONE M. 2677

FAIRCLOTH & CO.
Phone Main 922
ART and STAINED GLASS

MEMORIAL
WINDOWS
Factory and Showrooms:
46 Richmond St. E., Toronto

MEMORIALS
GRANITE and
MARBLE
MONUMENTS

McINTOSH-GULLETT CO., Limited
Phone N. 1948 1119 Yonge St
TORONTO

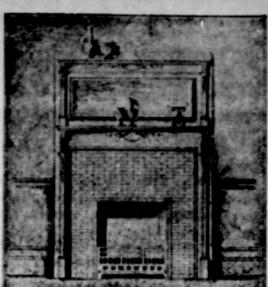
EMPRESS HOTEL
Corner of Yonge and Gould Streets
TORONTO

RICHARD DISSETTE - PROPRIETOR
Church Bells
Specialty

I Can Sell Your Real Estate
Or Business
No Matter Where Located

DAVID P. TAFF,
THE LAND MAN,
415 KANSAS AVENUE,
Topeka, Kansas.

New Method Laundry
Limited
187-189 Parliament St.
TORONTO



Mantels, Grates and Fire
Place Fittings
also
Floor and Wall Tiles

THE O'KEEFE
Mantel & Tile Co.
97 Yonge St.
Gerhard Heintzman Building.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
SYSTEM
SINGLE FARE
FOR
HUNTERS

Going Oct. 9th
to Nov. 6th
To all points in Temagami,
points Mattawa to Port Arthur
to Sault Ste. Marie and Port
Arthur via N.N. Co., to Georgian
Bay and Lake Superior
points via N.N. Co. (to points
on N.N. Co. extra charge will
be made for meals and berths
returning) to certain Quebec
points.

Going Oct. 25th
to Nov. 6th
To Penatng, Midland, Lake-
field, all points Severn to
North Bay, Argyle to Coboc-
conk, Lindsay to Haliburton,
Madawaska to Depot Harbor,
Muskoka Lakes, Lake of Bays
and Magnetawan River points.

INTERCOLONIAL
RAILWAY
SPORTSMEN SATISFIED
REPORTS FROM ALL THE
GAME
SECTIONS
OF THE
Maritime Provinces
INDICATE A MOST SUCCESS-
FUL SEASON

Write for
"Fishing and Hunting."
"Trail of the Mic-Mavs."
"Week in the Canaan
Woods."
"Moose of the Miramichi."

General Passenger
Department
Moncton, N.B.

A TRIUMPH OF ART
In laundry work is what everyone
calls the output of this establishment—
shirts, collars, cuffs and all else
washed without tearing, fraying, rip-
ping off of buttons; starching not too
little or too much, ironing without
scorching, or otherwise ruining of
everything in a man's wardrobe that
ought to go into the tub. If your
friends can't tell you about our work,
phone us. We'll call for and deliver
the goods and our way of doing up
things will tell for itself.

MILBURN'S
LAXA-LIVER
PILLS

are mild, sure and safe, and are a perfect
regulator of the system.
They gently unlock the secretions, clear
away all effete and waste matter from the
system, and give tone and vitality to the
whole intestinal tract, curing Constipation,
Sick Headache, Biliousness, Dypepsia,
Coated Tongue, Foul Breath, Jaun-
dico, Heartburn, and Water Brash. Mrs.
R. S. Ogden, Woodstock, N.B., writes:
"My husband and myself have used Mil-
burn's Laxa-Liver Pills for a number of
years. We think we cannot do without
them. They are the only pills we ever
take."

Price 25 cents or five bottles for \$1.00,
at all dealers or direct on receipt of price.
The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto,
Ont.

Ambrose Kent & Sons, Limited
156 Yonge St.
MANUFACTURING
JEWELERS
TORONTO
From Our Catalogue
Here we show Watch No. 1000 B from our Catalogue...

A Hopeless Case
"It is no use," Madeleine said; "I cannot see any way out. There's one thing," she added, with a break in her voice...

"I am not blaming anybody," answered Mark, his face white with pain. "And I honestly believe, Madeleine, that, if you were not inclined to blame them in your heart, you'd not be so fierce in your denunciation."

"Here's Grace!" Mark said at last, as the door of the little parlor opened. "Grace, with the dinner!" answered a remarkably sweet voice. "I'd be dripping if I had not waited in the market for the deluge to pass."

"Oh, I wish we had been made more practical!" "My dear girl, fathers and mothers can't make children anything they please now-a-days. How could father have predicted that I should be laid up with this horrible rheumatism, or that Grace's voice would not be a great voice, but only a little mezzo-soprano, or that we should all have to earn our living earlier than he expected? I believe that God knows best; we are always saying so, but few of us act as if we believed it."

"But it's awfully hopeless!" Madeleine bent her head on the curved arm of the old sofa, and began to cry. Mark turned his face to the wall, and a big lump came into his throat. There was silence, broken only by the November rain against the window panes of their apartment in the Swansmere. The sound of wheels came faintly up to the tenth story. The city noises seemed afar off. The dash of rain on the windows, the muffled noises, seemed to isolate them from the world, and at that moment they both felt terribly alone.

"The Senator was ill at the Arlington Hotel; too ill to see anybody. At the end of three weeks he passed away. Mark's twinges of rheumatism developed into a kind of paralysis of the legs. He could not walk. The great Herr Teufelsdrach, to whom Grace went, with a letter from Sister Hyacinthe, said that she had a 'sweet, colorado drawing-room voice' but that it would not pay to cultivate it for the concert stage. Madeleine could speak French fairly well, and she had taken several prizes in mathematics."

"My dear," the Senator's widow had kindly said to her, "you must pass the civil service examination and then we shall see. Of course, you can typewrite, and, if you're a stenographer too, the matter is settled!" Madeleine discovered that French and geometry would not enable her to pass the civil service examination; typewriting and stenography were sealed pages to her. There might be a chance as a charwoman in the Patent Office, she had been told by the clerk at the Swansmere desk; but what were the duties of a charwoman?

"Miss North," he said, very gravely, "would you come for an hour a day or so, and sing for my little grandchild; she's a cripple, and she likes music—singing—soft and low, and," he smiled, "sympathetic and rare, like yours. The poor little thing is a hopeless cripple."

"Like my brother!" Madeleine spoke, impulsively. Her mind was full of Mark; she could think of nobody else. "I'm Senator Warburton," the old gentleman said, looking at Grace with new interest, "and my wife will call on you, if you will give me your address. But my little grandchild is really a hopeless invalid," he added, "even her father, who is a great specialist, has given her case up. I hope you'll sing for her."

"Of course," said Grace, in her liquid voice, "I've nothing much else to do."

The Senator smiled. Grace certainly was a graceful and charming girl. Madeleine looked preoccupied. "That's if we remain in Washington," she said, half to herself; "anyhow, the rent is paid in advance."

The old Senator heard her. Madeleine blushed; she had been thinking aloud again. Grace laughed.

"Yes—the rent is 'paid in advance' When your wife comes to call, she need not fear that she shall have been ejected." Grace nodded gayly, and the Senator bowed. "Madeleine!" cried Grace, when they were seated in the Pennsylvania avenue car, "why did you say that?" "I don't know," answered Madeleine, only restraining her tears because there was an inquisitive-looking stout man on the opposite seat. "I'm so hopeless, I just break down."

"I will not break down," said Grace firmly. "We've done all we could, and God will not desert us."

Mrs. Warburton and her son, the doctor, called on the following afternoon. Grace sang, and the doctor, as a brother college man, looked Mark over.

"It's not rheumatism at all," he declared; "it's a strain in a muscle of the back. Massage will pull you through all right—my man shall come in to-morrow at eleven and try. He'll be glad to have something to do. I've no patients at that hour. I shall not be at home then; I'll be on my rounds."

Madeleine's eyes showed such gratitude that the doctor felt repaid on the spot. "If I ever marry again, mother," he remarked, as he turned the plug in his motor car, "it will be to a girl with eyes like that!"

His mother smiled. Between the death of his wife and the illness of his child, he had been very hopeless—but his mother had hoped and prayed.

Grace sang for little Ethel day after day. "The rent is paid in advance," the Senator quoted to his wife, "anyway!" with a strong accent of gratitude on the "anyhow!"

Mrs. Warburton took the hint. She did not attempt to pay Grace, but she overpaid the Norths in a hundred ways to which they could not object. She lent them a little lodge in Cleveland Park until Mark had quite recovered, and got Madeleine to act as her social secretary, a place which she soon learned to fill so well that, when Dr. Warburton insisted on marrying her one day in St. Patrick's, his mother said that she consented because "Madeleine was indispensable."

Mark is secretary to the Senator, with plenty of time for his law studies. Grace just sings and hopes and prays and does the duty of the hour. "Story-books! Why, life is stranger than story-books!" And Grace laughs. "No life is hopeless, no matter how gloomy the outlook," she says very often, "for there is always God!"

There is always God!—Maurice Francis Egan in Benzer's Magazine.

Mixed Metaphors
"My client acted boldly," said the counselor. "He saw the storm brewing in the distance, but he was not dismayed. He took the bull by the horns, and had him indicted for perjury."

A Hindoo journalist, commenting on a political disturbance, said: "We cannot from a distance realize the intensity of the crisis, but it is a certain thing that many crowned heads must be trembling in their shoes."

An old negro woman whose needs were supplied by friends never failed to express her gratitude in original language: "You is powerful good to a pore ole 'oman like me, wid one foot in de grave an' de oder a cryin' out. 'Lawd, how long, how long?'"

Retort Courteous
During the trial of an accident case against one of the city trolley companies an elderly lady was summoned as a witness for the plaintiff, says Lippincott's. The attorney for the railroad company put her under a very severe cross-examination and tried the best he could to make her appear as ridiculous as possible. But he reckoned without his host.

"Madam," said he, "do I understand you to say that you were there at the time the accident happened?" "How do I—?" she began.

"Stop!" he cried. "Don't indulge in any long dissertations. Answer my question, yes or no. If you don't I shall be obliged to ask the court to compel you to answer. Listen. Do I understand you to say—"

Quick as a flash the old lady replied: "I'm sure I don't know what you understand me to say. You may be an idiot!"

After that courtesy ruled the day.

The United States holds a record in possessing 122 doctors to every 100,000 of population. In Russia there are only 20 per 100,000.

A Man Who Shaves
himself, needs no talcum—no witchhazel—no "cream"—if he uses

"Royal Crown"
Witch-Hazel
Toilet Soap

The witchhazel in the soap always all irritation—takes away the smarting and burning—heals the cuts—leaves the skin soft and smooth.

Not a shaving soap—but cooling and delightful after shaving.

3 cakes for 25c.
At Druggists and Dealers.