

Fresh from the Gardens
of the finest Tea-producing country in the world.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. Sealed Lead Packets Only.
Try it—it's delicious. BLACK, MIXED or GREEN.

HUBERT ASHPLANT & SONS



3 Specials

The man who needs Boots of a strong, sturdy type, will find here a choice of three extra values during this week.

**MECHANICS
SHOES**

MEN'S GRAIN LACE-UP—Guaranteed all solid, comfortably lined, toe-capped, leather counters. \$1.48

MEN'S BOX KIP BLUCHERS—Sole leather insoles, Spalding counters, broad, comfortable toe. \$1.98

MEN'S BOX CALF BLUCHERS—Soles slugged, stitched, and double to heel, solid boxes and counters. \$2.48

HUBERT ASHPLANT & SONS

RESORTS, ATLANTIC CITY.

EACH DAY ADDS INCREASING NUMBERS TO THE GAY THRONG ON THE BOARDWALK.

Atlantic City

(NEW JERSEY)

AMERICA'S FAMOUS ALL-YEAR RESORT.

Atlantic City is the Mecca of thousands during the Lenten season, and becomes more popular with increasing years. By day or night the famous board walk is the scene of life and gaiety, and of contrasting colors of fashion.

The delightful climate of the resort, and its unending attractions, have spread its fame, and the leading hotels are noted for the excellence of their service and accommodations.

THE LEADING HOUSES

will furnish full information, rates, etc., on application.

Hotel Dennis American Plan, Open Entire Year. Walter J. Buzby.	Galen Hall Hotel and Sanatorium. F. L. Young, Mgr.	The Shelburne European Plan, J. Welkel, Mgr.
Hotel Strand Always Open. P. B. Off and H. C. Edwards.	Hotel Chelsea In the fashionable Chelsea section. Open All Year. J. B. Thompson & Co.	The Fenwick Open All Year. Wm. R. Hood.
Marlborough-Blenheim Both American and European Plans. Josiah White & Sons' Co.	Hotel St. Charles Open All Year. Newlin Bates Co.	Seaside House Open All Year. Henry Darnell.

Atlantic City is reached from London via the G. T. Ry. to Buffalo, connecting with Penna. R. R. or Lehigh Valley to Philadelphia, connecting with the Penna. R. R. or Reading to Atlantic City, or from Buffalo via New York Central to New York City, connecting with the Penna. R. R. or Central R. R. of N. J. direct to Atlantic City.

The Wiltshire, Virginia avenue and Beach, Ocean view. Greatly improved. Private baths. Running water in rooms, elevator, etc. Music. Special, \$12.50 up weekly; \$2.50 up daily. Open all the year. Booklet. Appl.

GALEN HALL Hotel and Sanatorium. ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY. An ideal place for a long or short stay. Stone, brick and steel building. Rooms en suite, with hot and cold sea water in private baths. Tonic and Curative Baths and Treatments, with trained attendants. Lessons in Basketball and Swimming.

COME TO ATLANTIC CITY and enjoy the delights of the winter at the seashore combined with the comforts and conveniences of the World's Seaside Metropolis.

HOTEL DENNIS is always popular on account of its unequalled location and its unobstructed ocean view.

Hotel Strand ATLANTIC CITY, N. J. ALWAYS OPEN CAPACITY 600 FIREPROOF Conducted entirely on American Plan HALF-BLOCK OF OCEAN FRONT ORCHESTRA OF SOLOISTS Ownership Management

\$1,000 REWARD

For information that will lead to the discovery or whereabouts of the person or persons suffering from Nervous Debility, Fits, Skin Disease, Blood Poison, Genito Urinary Troubles, and Chronic or Special Complaints that cannot be cured at The Ontario Medical Institute, 263-265 Yonge Street, Toronto.

G. T. R. EARNINGS
Montreal, Feb. 26.—Grand Trunk earnings for week ending Feb. 21 were \$945,099, compared with \$818,729 for the same week in 1912, an increase of \$126,370.

TRAMPING WITH GEN. ROSALIE ON LONG HIKE TO WASHINGTON

Young, Old and a Lone Man
Sticking Pluckily to the Task.

[By Gertrude M. Price, Special Representative of The London Advertiser.]
On-the-Hike, Somewhere-in-Delaware, Feb. 25.—"Ready—March!"

The clear voice of a girl rang out in the still, cold morning air as eight or ten brownhatted, silent feminine figures formed a shaky, shivery line and started for another day's tramp toward Washington.

Wielding a megaphone and wearing a long waterproof cloak, the girl, "General" Rosalie Gordon Jones, swung out ahead of her little band of suffragette "braves."

It was MY first day on the famous hike from New York to the capital. Once outside the city, I edged up to General Jones, who was plodding steadily along through the slush and mud that at times sucked in her "boy scout" shoes almost above the ankles.

"Do the jinks affect your soldiers?" I asked.

"Not at all," she answered brightly. "Nothing affects us. WE ARE SOLDIERS."

"Isn't this physical strain hard on you?"

"Yes, it is. But we are Spartans. And a Spartan can suffer and endure without flinching."

Colonel Ida.

I dropped back and encountered Col. Ida Craft, short, with a sprinkling of gray in her black hair. She is about 55 years old. She wore a slouch hat, a short, heavy walking skirt, and a big pair of gaiters.

"Walking is fine exercise," Miss Craft told me. "This is a strain on all of us, but I don't think anyone will feel any bad effects when it is all over. And we will have struck the greatest, most telling blow in the history of woman's fight for the ballot."

Just then a little yellow wagon drove up. It was propelled by a very bony horse named "Suffrage." And Miss Elizabeth Freeman, erstwhile member of the militant suffragist in England, poked her head out of the little door.

"Hey, you!" shouted Miss Freeman. "If you're a newspaper writer, just tell the people we are 'suffragettes,' not 'suffragists.' A suffragist is one who waits for things to come to her. A suffragette is one who goes out after it and fights for it. WE'RE FIGHTERS!"

A Man in the Ranks.

And then there came in view Edward J. Stevens, Ph. D., of Philadel-

phia, who frankly admits that he is a pilgrim suffragette.

Edward wears a fuzzy green hat, a smart little moustache, soulful eyes, a lovely disposition, and oftentimes a brown pilgrim gown in addition to his 48 or 49 years.

"Ah, they're," exclaimed Edward. "How-de-you-do?"

"Are you a suffragette?" I asked.

"Yes, I assure you I am, and I shall walk through to Washington, every inch of the way, even if it kills me."

My next companions were Miss Phoebe Hawn, a pretty 18-year-old Brooklyn "hiker," and her chum, Miss Minerva Crowell, a Smith College girl.

"Oh, this hike is a lark for me," bubbled Miss Phoebe. "I think it's fun—real fun. Say, look at my shoes! But don't tell anybody about them."

The shoes belonged to one of her boy friends.

"I am a suffragist," said Miss Crowell. "My purpose in joining the 'hikers' was two-fold. First, I want exercise. Second, I want to help get votes for women. Strain great? Oh, dear, no!"

And yet only the day before the doctor had told her that under no circumstances must she be on her feet again for a week.

We had covered perhaps six miles and I sought a stone and camped.

Luggage in Auto.

A big automobile cumbered along, filled almost to overflowing with baggage, which contained the paints, powders, liniment, salve and other regalia of the pilgrims. The machine halted. A gray-haired man squinted at me.

"Are you a reporter?" he queried.

I nodded.

"Well, say," he shouted, "I'm Alphonse Major. I bin a-donath' my machine and my toots 'till this baggage around and 'takin' myself a good 'teller for the ladies, but none of you people ain't said nuthin' about me in the papers much. Can't you give me a little write-up?"

I saw a fresh, brown-headed figure painfully and slowly laboring up toward the brow of the hill. Several times she stopped and tottered. I thought she would fall and rushed to the crest of the rising land.

She was Miss Martha Klatschken, the little corporal—the gamiest little woman I ever met.

Fraught weighing less than 100 pounds, she kept plugging on. Day after day she trails the leaders by four, five and six miles, but when the final count is made at night she is always there.

She looked at me and the fire leaped into her eyes.

"I'd die for the cause—it's my whole life now," she exclaimed.

Her eyes narrowed and seemed to change to a cold steel gray, as she said: "Can't I sell you some suffrage buttons or postcards? Buy a dozen and charge them up to your paper."

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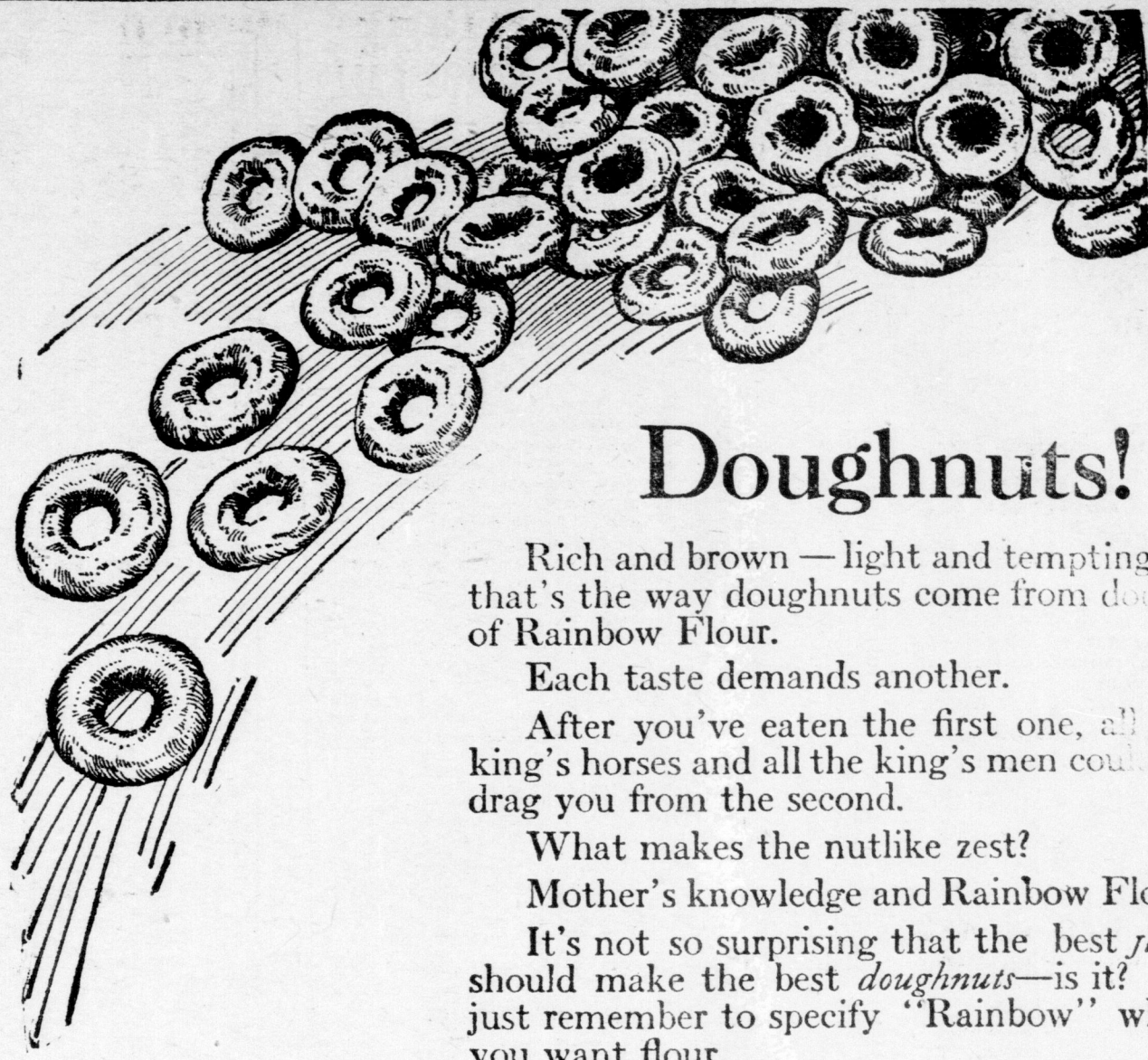
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Doughnuts!

Rich and brown—light and tempting—that's the way doughnuts come from dough of Rainbow Flour.

Each taste demands another.

After you've eaten the first one, all the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't drag you from the second.

What makes the nutlike zest?

Mother's knowledge and Rainbow Flour

It's not so surprising that the best flour should make the best doughnuts—is it? So just remember to specify "Rainbow" when you want flour.

In using Rainbow Flour for pastry, more water (added slowly) is required and less flour.

RAINBOW FLOUR

MAKES GOOD BREAD

Grocers have it in 7-lb., 14-lb., 24-lb., 49-lb. and 98-lb. bags and in barrels.



Canadian Cereal and Flour Mills Limited, Toronto, Canada
Makers of Tillson's Oats—Rainbow Flour—Star Flour

GET OUR PRICES FOR

Tin, Lead, Zinc, Babbitt, Solder, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe

The Canada Metal Co., Limited

FACTORIES: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg.

Watch our Window

1,000 Human Hair Braids, Reg. \$2.50 **95c**
ALL SHADES.

500 FANCY BACK COMBS—Hair Ornaments, regular \$2.00, at 95c

Send sample for mail order.

PROF. MICHEEL
PHONE 2336. 221 DUNDAS STREET.

AWAKENED TO FIND HIS BED IN FLAMES

Edward Robair Had a Close Call From Being Burned.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Sarnia, Feb. 26.—While sleeping in bed last night Edward Robair, the young son of Ben. Robair, narrowly escaped being burned to death. In some manner the bed caught fire, and the lad awoke to find the bed clothes in flames. He managed to get out of bed, and with the assistance of his father succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but before the room had been badly scorched.

GANTIN VS. CLARKE

Hearing of Action at Osgoode Hall—J. M. McEvoy for Plaintiff.

In the action of Gantin vs. Clarke, J. M. McEvoy, for the plaintiff, made several motions on Tuesday, in the master's chambers, at Osgoode Hall. He moved that more particulars be given in connection with clause 15 of the statement of defence, and also that clauses 16, 17 and 18 be struck out as embarrassing and irrelevant.

J. S. Cartwright, master, made the

QUININE? NO! PAPE'S BEST FOR BAD COLD

First Dose of Pape's Cold Compound Relieves All Misery From a Cold or the Grippe.

It is a positive fact that a dose of Pape's Cold Compound, taken every two hours until three consecutive doses are taken, will end the Grippe and break up the most severe cold, either in the head, chest, back, stomach, limbs or any part of the body. It promptly relieves the most miserable headache, dizziness, head and nose stuffed up, feverishness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, mucous catarrhal discharges, soreness, stiffness and rheumatic twinges. Take this wonderful Compound as directed, with the knowledge that there is nothing else in the world, which will cure your cold or end Grippe misery as promptly and without any other assistance or bad after-effects as a 25-cent package of Pape's Cold Compound, which any druggist can supply—accept no substitute—contains no quinine. Believes in every home. Tastes nice—acts gently.

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE

121 Dundas Street and Market Square.

Axium Egg Producer . . . 25c
Oyster Shell, 100 lbs. . . . 65c
Soapstone Foot Warmers. 40c

American Coal Oil
5 Gallons, 70c
We keep American oil only. You are sure of the best.

Sap Spiles & Buckets
Brasso Metal Polish . . . 10c
Linoleo Antiseptic Floor Wax . . . 25c

Tunnel Town News

JUDGE MACWATT GETS MASONS' HIGHEST OFFICE

Was Elected Head of the Grand Chapter at Toronto Meeting.

SARNIA BRANCH OFFICE,
209 Front Street.
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 3:30 a.m., 3:30 p.m. to 5:00 p.m.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Feb. 26.—At the meeting of the Grand Chapter, the governing body in Royal Arch Masonry, here today Judge Macwatt was appointed Grand Z.

Delegates from all over Canada, even as far north as the Yukon, are present.

All the committees were in session last night preparing reports. Grand H. Judge Macwatt, Sarnia, presided over the executive. The membership

exceeds 1,200, and there are now assets of \$31,000. The Grand Z. F. W. Hancock, K. C., Toronto, in his annual address spoke of his visit to the west and the harmony there prevailing, as well as satisfactory growth.

A suggestion to change the date of the annual convention to the last week in April or the first week in May received favorable consideration. Judge Macwatt, as Grand H. is succeeded by W. S. R. Murch, Kingston.

FUNERAL OF MRS. KAISER.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Feb. 26.—The funeral of Mrs. Isabelle Kaiser, relict of the late John Kaiser, held this afternoon from the residence of her daughter, was largely attended. Interment was made at Galt.

**SARNIA MAY LAND
ANOTHER INDUSTRY**

Big Detroit Firm Is Going to Locate in Canada.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Feb. 26.—A representative of the big Solvay Company, of Detroit, has been in town for the last two weeks acquiring information as to the desirability of Sarnia as a place to locate a branch factory. The Solvay Company have decided to establish a Canadian branch of their industry and

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ASKS UNSTATED DAMAGES

Driver of Mail Cart Wants M. C. R. to Pay for Alleged Negligence.

Messrs. Graydon & Graydon have issued a writ against the M. C. R., in which James Snowden, of this city, claims unstated damages for personal injuries sustained by him on account of the alleged negligence of the defendants. The plaintiff, who is under 21 years of age, is represented by his father.

The injuries were received when a mail cart, driven by the plaintiff, was struck by a train and the plaintiff thrown a considerable distance and receiving serious injuries.

The Assouan dam and other irrigation works in Egypt have cost \$58,000,000, but the increase in the value of land in Middle and Lower Egypt and the Fayum provinces has been from \$55,000,000 to \$2,440,000,000. The total cost of this land has risen from \$22,000,000 to \$180,000,000. This is what the engineer has done for Egypt in less than two decades.

BUILDS NEW BLOOD CELLS

It is estimated that there are over 75,000,000,000 red blood cells in the human body. These red blood cells move in the blood currents, carrying through the arteries each its little load of oxygen, which it transports to the distant tissues, that they may be invigorated and vitalized anew. When the red blood cells shrivel and waste weakness and disease result, and it is by forming new blood cells that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food restores strength to the weakened and worn-out body.

Miss Marie Voigt, Mildmay, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven worth its weight in gold to me