

## THE BANE OF THE AGE.

Thousands Are Tainted Without Being Aware of It.

A Young Newspaper Man Enquires About the Afflictions of Other People and Learns Something About Himself.

"Doctor," began the young newspaper interviewer, "what is the most prevalent complaint among people?"

"Old people, young people, rich people, poor people, married or single—which?"

"All kinds."

The benign physician's face grew grave with thought, and, after a pause, he explained:

"There are epidemics of scarlet fever, typhoid fever, diphtheria, smallpox, and said to be most prevalent at some particular period. But, taking all the year around, more people are affected with catarrh troubles than with any other complaint."

"Catarrh!" exclaimed the interviewer, with surprise. "Why, doctor, I seldom hear of anybody complaining of that."

"Very true," replied the physician. "Not one in fifty is aware of it when catarrh first secures its lodgment in the system. You only hear of the chronic cases of people who have suffered for years. Catarrh is such an insidious disease that it creeps in and months pass before its distressing and disgusting features begin to alarm the sufferer. Catarrh is something you can feel, but you can't see, and, before you fully realize its danger, and its horrible effects are often being driven to resort to treatment for relief. You say that you seldom hear of one complaining with it—yet you are one of the afflicted thousands yourself."

"Well," exclaimed the interviewer, with alarm. "Why, doctor, how can you tell?"

"By the catarrhal odor, which is easily distinguished as you sit here talking to me. You haven't reached the advanced stages yet when the disease begins to make itself known to yourself by annoying you, and a peculiar phase of catarrh is that the catarrhal odor does not discern the offensive odor of your disease—nor can one catarrhal person detect it on the other. But those who are free from it cannot fail to notice it."

The first touch of a cold in the head should not be neglected to prevent the possible danger of contracting catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a positive preventive, and, when taken at the first signs of the disease, it has been proven an equally positive cure. Hundreds of testimonials from leading doctors, men, professional men, business men, from men and women in all walks of life, attest the blessed relief and quick cure it affords in every case. Send to S. G. Dettford, 44 Church-street, Toronto, for testimonial sheet of people who suffered for years, and who were cured with Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder within a few days. Colds in the head, influenza, hay fever, sore throat, tonsillitis, asthma and catarrh are instantly checked, and all their annoying and distressing features are relieved on the very first application, and the cure starts at once. Testimonial sheets of cures are sent free of charge. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Sold by all druggists.

**Sequels of La Grippe.**

No other malady leaves the system, after a cure, so susceptible to other serious affections, and from which recovery is so slow. As asthma, deafness, loss of the sense of smell, or catarrh, are the usual sequels of la grippe, and they can be avoided absolutely by the timely use of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Grippe contrivances should begin to use it during the first few days, when they venture out after their illness. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a reliable package of infallible protection, and you can get it at any druggist's.

## THE RATE REDUCED.

## Service Remains the Same.

From Toronto and Hamilton by Canadian Pacific and T. H. & R. In connection with "America's Greatest Railroad," the New York Central, rates same as any other line. Train leaves Toronto 5:20 p.m., Hamilton 6:25 p.m., every day, with same fine service as before. Through buffet sleeper, Land at Grand Central Station—the only one in the city of New York—at 8:15 a.m. C. E. McPherson, C.P.R., Toronto; F. F. Parker, T. H. & R., Hamilton, or H. Parker, 25, New York Central, Buffalo, N.Y., will be glad to furnish full particulars on application.

## "QUIET DAY" AT ST. JAMES.

**Bishop of Niagara Conducted Five Services in the Cathedral Yesterday.**

Of late years a day for meditation, prayer, and exhortation has become a feature in Anglican circles for the purpose of the spiritual life. "Quiet Day" is the term by which it is known. Such a day was spent yesterday by a large number of ladies in St. James' Cathedral. Commencing with Holy Communion at the morning, four short services were held in the afternoon. Bishop Doane, rector of St. James, gave the addresses and conducted the service.

## Independent Forestry.

In the death of Judge Barwell last week the L.O.F. loses a member who had been long connected with the order, and a cheque for the amount of his membership certificate was on the day of his funeral paid to the executors. The regular report for the month of January shows an increase in the membership for December of 1898, after deducting all deaths lapses and withdrawals. This brings the net membership on Dec. 31, 1898, to 148,295, being a net increase for the year 1898 of 23,580. The surplus increased during the month of January at \$32,225.60. During the month of January, for the various benefits, the order, \$134,163 was paid, bringing the total payments for benefits since organization to \$6,414,156.

## Insurance Case Adjudicated.

The action of Bridge McCann and Miles Burns against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., to get \$200 insurance premiums paid on the life of Mrs. Burns was commenced before Judge McDougall yesterday. After the evidence for the plaintiff had been heard the case was adjourned until next Friday.

## Branches of Liquor Act.

Two cases of a breach of the liquor law were disposed of by County Magistrate Ellis yesterday afternoon. Frank Torbett pleaded guilty to purchasing liquor at the Windsor Hotel, Mimico, after hours on Jan. 2, and was fined \$2 and costs. Torbett was the complainant in the next case against the proprietor of the hotel, Charles Vint. He testified to purchasing liquor about 11 o'clock on the day in question and Vint was fined \$20 and costs. W. E. Hanes appeared for the Crown and James Haverson for Vint.

## Toronto in London.

A tablegraph has just been received by Mr. Henry Beatty of the Canadian Pacific Railway, announcing the success of his son, Dr. H. A. Beatty, in the examinations for the M.R.C.S. and L.R.C.P. degrees. Dr. Beatty, who is a member of the Toronto School of Medicine, has been studying for the past year under the celebrated English Surgeon, Dr. Frederick Trever.

## A School of Methods.

On Feb. 17, Mrs. A. O. Rutherford will conduct a school of methods in the lodge room, Temple Building. There will be two sessions, at 2:30 and 8 A.M. W.A.T.T. meeting will be held in the afternoon.

## MEN OF ALL AGES

suffering from the effects of early fully quickly restored to robust health, manhood and vigor. Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weak Memory, Rigors of Youth, Night Losses, Varicose, for ever cured.

## A BOX OF MEDICINE FREE.

OLD DR. GORDON'S REMEDY FOR MEN in a few days will make an old man of 50 feel 20 years younger. Sent sealed, on the receipt of 12 cents to repay postage, full regular order, box, with valuable medical book rules for health, what to eat, what to avoid, no duty, no inspection by Customs House, reliable Canadian Company. Write at once; if we could not help you we would not make this honest offer.

## QUEEN MEDICINE CO.

Box 917, W., Montreal.

## THE FRIEND OF THE "DOOKS"

H. P. Archer, the "Dook" Enthusiast, Tells of His Charges and Their Prospects.

## CYPRESS COLONY FOR CANADA, TOO.

A Sustaining Fund for the "Dooks"—Why Cypress is Objectionable—Other Facts.

Sitting in front of a glowing wood fire in Prof. Mavor's "den" yesterday was Mr. H. P. Archer, the clever young Englishman who has done so much to give the Dookhobors a leg up into their pleasant berths in the west.

## Looks Like an Artist.

Mr. Archer looks like an artist, but in the big full eyes and the generous lips you see the philanthropist as well. Trying to pump Mr. Archer for news about himself was as fruitless a job as turning a loose on a fire when the thermometer is below zero. All he would say was that it is the Russian aristocrat who converted him to the "Dook" cause and that he held Torbett's view in general, but about the new colonists he was as communicative as a popular preacher in his pulpit.

## Spoke of the Dook.

He spoke of the 12,000 "Dooks" in existence of the 3500 who would reach Canada in the spring and go out to the 150,000 acres reserved for them and plow the land, sow seeds and work as railway layers until the farms were thoroughly sustaining.

## Sustaining Funds.

There was no danger of starving in the meantime, for there was the English Quaker fund of \$75,000, the Palmer fund of \$3000 and Tolstoy's \$5000, some of it still remaining. It was expected also that the Russian aristocrat, the "Dook" rector, in which are portrayed the resurrection of the higher life of the people, would not some \$20,000. The book is to be published simultaneously in Russia, England, Germany, France, the United States and Austria.

## Cypress Colony to Come.

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## THE DEATH OF NANCY HANKS.

"The stores of the T.R. Co. are all cold stores,"—Alleged Allegory.

When Nancy Hanks said "good-night" to her lover Jim, the bloom of health was in her cheeks, but when she went back to his work, the work of making a home for Nancy, with renewed animation.

## SHOT BEFORE SANTIAGO.

## An Ex-Q. O. R. Man Fought With the Boys in Blue Against the Spaniards.

Many members and ex-members of the Queen's Own Bugle Band will remember Jim Wallace. A few years ago he could more than make that big drum suffer. He is in town for a few days. When he left Toronto he went to the States, and he could not be subdued. He joined the Jersey militia, and when the war with Spain arrived he considered it a personal matter. His brother, J. B., was with him, and the captain of the militia, being a recent ex-camp old chap, with more knowledge of edibles than war, they decided to join the volunteer corps. While the regiment they went to the front, and were before Santiago under an officer that any regiment could be proud of, but who hit the dust in the trenches. Jim Wallace was shot in the shoulder, and ultimately got the yellow fever. His brother, J. B., was with him, and the captain of the militia, being a recent ex-camp old chap, with more knowledge of edibles than war, they decided to join the volunteer corps. 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