

London Advertiser.
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TELEPHONE CARS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175
LONDON, MONDAY, NOV. 20.

A Hero Honored

The monument erected at the Capital by public subscription in honor of Henry A. Harper, who perished in the icy waters of the Ottawa River nearly four years ago, in an effort to save the daughter of Hon. A. G. Blair, was unveiled on Saturday by the Governor-General, The Premier of Canada and other distinguished men paid the tribute of their presence to the memory of a noble deed.

Harper, at the time of his death, was associate editor of the Labor Gazette, and was only 28 years of age. He entered journalistic work as a reporter on The Advertiser about eight years ago. He was afterwards connected with the Toronto Mail and Empire, and the Montreal Herald, and later joined the editorial staff of the Labor Gazette at the invitation of his college mate, Wm. Lyon Mackenzie King, then now, editor of the Gazette, and since appointed deputy minister of labor.

Those who worked with Harper, or knew him intimately, can testify to his strong sense of duty in ordinary matters. This did not desert him when put to the supreme test. He gave his life to save another's, yet no one was more in love with life itself. He had a splendid physical vitality, was fond of many sports, in which he excelled in his college days, and had a relish for all the conventional pleasures of youth, figuring prominently in social events at the Capital. He was extremely conscientious in his work, and painstaking and laborious almost to a fault. His friends and acquaintances were impressed with his buoyancy of spirit, his energy, above all his manliness. The deed which cost him his life was the normal expression of his character. The surviving members of the ill-fated skating party reported that he plunged without a moment's hesitation into the opening in the ice where his companion had disappeared. He must have known that he was going to almost certain death, but he did not stop to count the cost—he saw only his duty. The courage of the battle field, when the passions are aflame and the rewards of valor are before men's eyes, is poor compared with the moral grandeur of an act like Harper's, in which no thought of glory or reward, or none of the ecstasy of conflict, could have a part.

We are told that self-protection is the first law of nature, but Harper obeyed a higher impulse, the instinct of the divine, which is implanted in the human heart, and which will be active or inactive according as one orders his life. Such heroism as Harper showed refutes the philosophy which seeks to connect every good action with some principle of self-gratification. It is well that the memory of such deeds should be perpetuated. They revive faith in human nature and keep high ideals before the youth of the country.

British Wealth and Poverty.

Victor Hugo made the observation somewhere in his great work, "Les Misérables," that the British people had solved the problem of the production of wealth, but not the distribution. The condition of the laboring classes, especially those in skilled trades, has steadily improved, and they live infinitely better than the same classes in any country on the continent. The accumulated wealth of the nation has increased also by leaps and bounds. The report of the chief registrar of friendly societies shows that there has been no check in this accumulation, even during a period of so-called hard times. The members of prevalent societies last year numbered 17,913,512, and their funds totaled £164,823,167. A still greater indication of thrift is found in these statistics of savings banks:

	Depositors.	Deposits.
Railway savings banks.	56,627	5,024,146
Trustee savings banks.	1,087,901	59,552,927
Investment societies.	1,087,901	59,552,927
Postoffice savings banks.	1,087,901	59,552,927
Inclusive investments.	1,087,901	59,552,927
In stocks.	1,087,901	59,552,927
Total certified and post-office savings banks.	1,087,901	59,552,927
Grand total.	1,087,901	59,552,927

Comparing the foregoing figures with those of 1898, the London Standard finds that during the five years the membership of friendly societies increased by two millions, and their accumulated funds by nine and three-quarter millions sterling. Co-operative societies increased their membership by half a million of persons, and their assets by thirteen and a half millions. Trades unions show an increase of 350,000 members, while the balance of their funds has been nearly doubled. In railway savings banks the deposits have increased by nearly 12,000,000, and the balance standing to their credit by one and a quarter millions, while in trustee and postoffice savings banks the deposits increased by nearly two millions, and the total balance of deposits by upwards of thirty-five million pounds.

The Standard believes the figures afford proof "that there has been of late years a steady growth of habits of thrift among a not inconsiderable section of the industrial classes. Thrift, of course, is not the one thing necessary to the salvation either of a community or of an individual. Other virtues are equally, and some even more, requisite. Like other virtues, also,

thrift ceases to be admirable when it is carried to extremes. But on the other hand, and especially among the classes referred to, where the provident forethought and intelligent discrimination to foolish extravagance, which stimulates the saving habit, are discovered, we may be pretty sure that a host of kindred virtues exist, including the preference for orderly ways and for moderation in all things. When we told, therefore, that the total amount of deposits in registered provident societies and savings banks at the latest date for which statistics are available largely exceeded three hundred and ninety-one and a half millions sterling, and that there has been a notable increase in the membership of provident societies and in the number of people who put their money into certified and postoffice savings banks, we have a plain demonstration that the industrial class is moving in the right direction. The larger inferences to be drawn from Mr. Sim's report are, indeed, in every way satisfactory."

Yet this increasing wealth goes hand in hand with a great deal of unemployment, and a mass of human misery which does not exist in countries like Germany or France, where the standard of average of comfort among the working classes is lower than in Great Britain. The fact that most of this distress is found in London would indicate that the size of the metropolis is a disadvantage. It is a magnet which draws the social refuse of Great Britain and the continent, where hundreds of thousands are born and reared in the slums of the East End with no outlook on life.

The Municipal Elections.

The absence of partisanship at the City Hall during the past year has been in refreshing contrast to the preceding three years, when civic affairs were run by a political machine. Mayor Campbell has had a higher conception of his duties. His studious fairness has been appreciated by citizens without respect to party, and the Conservative members of the council have, on the whole, met him in the same spirit. This is as it ought to be. Judging by the remarks of a majority aspirant, however, there is a desire in some quarters to return to the old order of things. He boasts that he can "carry the Conservative convention," as if it were a matter of course that his party would organize for the municipal elections. The attempt to make the government of the city a football for politicians was rebuffed last January, and it was hoped the system initiated by Mr. Deak had broken down permanently. It will be a misfortune if the harmony which has characterized the civic administration during the past year is to be disturbed again by reintroducing party lines. The Liberals submitted to all manner of unfairness until they were forced to put up a municipal ticket in self-defense. It is to be hoped the lesson of Mayor Campbell's term will not be lost, and that the same good spirit will continue to rule.

It is a good sign when London manufacturers are too busy to worry about the tariff.

King Edward having sprained his ankle, New York society folks are cultivating a limp.

The editor of the Globe will be hailed before a judge for publishing a poem on the plumbers' combine. The plumbers may get revenge by proving there was something wrong with the meter.

Mr. Borden is willing to see the indemnity and pension bill revised, especially the pension bill. In the House he cordially approved the pension scheme, saying it was better than he had been able to suggest himself.

The Conservative Bruce Herald says: "Reports on good authority indicate that an association of Conservative members of the Ontario House, to the number of about twenty, is being organized for what may be called a hold-up on the Whitney Government. Their purpose is to reorganize the cabinet, and to make sweeping changes in the cabinet. It is said that Dr. Beattie Nesbitt, Mr. Crawford and Mr. Gamble are the principal leaders in the movement, but that they are being supported by several others of more or less influence or ability. All the gentlemen named want to be in the cabinet themselves." Matters are surely not so bad as the Herald suggests. The Government has treated the spoliens generously and deserve better treatment at their hands.

She Never Knew.

[Baltimore American.]
"You are such a good listener, Mr. Jones," said the flirt, who was trying to make an impression on the distinguished guest.

"Yes," he replied, looking uneasily around; "so is my wife."

A Family Trait.

[Cleveland Leader.]
Mrs. Newbridge—I got some hams here last month that my husband liked very much. Have you any more of the same kind?
The Grocer—Yes'm. Got about a dozen left, from the same pig.
Mrs. Newbridge—Oh, that's nice! Give me six of them.

Name, Please.

[Ridgeway Dominion (Con.)]
Will the Conservative papers who keep knocking Mr. Borden as leader please tell an awaiting public the name of the man they desire to see in his place? Then an awaiting public may guess the reasons why.

Henry Albert Harper.
[Written at the time of his death by William Wilfred Campbell.]

We crown the splendors of immortal life
And laud the heroes of ensanguined war,
Rearing in granite memory of men
Who build the future, and the past,
Or animate the present dull world's pulse
With loftier riches of the human mind.

But his was greatness not of common mold,
And yet so human in its simple worth.
That any spirits plodding its slow round
Of social commonplace and daily toil,
Might blunder on such greatness, did he hold
In him the kernel-sap from which it sprung.

Men in rare hours great actions may perform,
Heroic, lofty, whereof earth will ring,
A world unmaking, and the spirit strong
To high achievement, at the cannon's mouth,
Or where fierce ranks of maddened men
Go down.

But this was godlier. In the common round
Of life's slow action, stumbling on the brink
Of sudden opportunity, he chose
The only noble, godlike, splendid way.
And made his exit, as earth's great have gone,
By that vast gateway, looking out on death.

No poet this of winged immortal pen;
No hero of a hundred victories;
No iron molder of unwieldy states;
Grave counselor of parliaments, gold-tongued
Standing in shadow of a century's fame,
Drinking the splendid plaudits of a world.

But simple, unrecorded in his days,
Inostentatious, like the average man
Of average duty, walked the common earth,
And when fate flung her challenge in his face,
Took all his spirit in his blinded eyes,
And showed in action why God made the world.

He passes as all pass, both small and great,
And all-unmindful moves the dull world round,
With hazy dreams of this material day,
And all that makes man petty; the slow pace
Of small accomplishment that mocks the soul.

But he hath taught us by this splendid deed,
That under all this British mask of life,
And doted intention of ignoble ends,
Man's soul is not all sordid, that behind
This tragedy of life and hates that seem
There lurks a godlike impulse in the world.

And men are greater than they idly dream

May Have to Slide.

[Toronto Star.]
It now transpires that the Kaiser has a warship ready to help the Czars if he has to slide to second base.

History Repeating Itself.

[Hamilton Times.]
Premier Balfour intimates that he is afraid to trust his own friends. Has he, too, a "nest of traitors" to deal with?

The Deer Escaped.

[Ottawa Citizen.]
Rev. Leo Gaetz was at first credited with being a mighty hunter in capturing Red Deer, but Red Deer seems to have got through the Gaetz with ease.

A Brickbat for Whitney.

[Hamilton Spectator (Con.)]
If there was any other reason for the taking of Dr. Reaume into the cabinet than because he was French, The Spectator has been quite unable to discover it.

Protectionist Free Traders.

[Toronto Globe.]
"Things are coming our way at last. Most of the men who are going before the tariff commission in Toronto urging that duties are high enough are dyed-in-the-wool protectionists."

Rare Prize.

[Chicago News.]
"Is he not a cute little boy baby? He was raised in an incubator." "Yes, and when he grows up all the girls will be fighting to become his wife." "Why, so?" "Because he can never brag about the pie that mother made."

Fully Explained.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
"See here," demanded Mr. Packenham as he slammed the paper down in front of the editor, "I want to know what you mean by this! You say my son is a bristle from the old hog. I demand an explanation, sir!" "Oh, that's all right. It was intended as a compliment. The idea is that he's a chip off the old block, only, you see, we tried to make the metaphor fit the case."

An Unwieldy Privilege.

[Washington Star.]
"I see no reason why women can't vote as well as men." "My dear," answered Miss Cayenne, "if we can't do it better, see no use of one interfering at all."

His Complaint.

[Chicago News.]
"I s'pose," growled the old farmer, "them old automobiles is entitled to half the road, ain't they?" "Of course they are, Uncle Hiram," replied the village squire. "But I s'pose so," continued the old man, "but I don't know if they've got any right to take their half out uv'th' middle, by grass."

A Spur to Research.

[Bobbygon Independent.]
The latest fashion fad has been introduced by a French actress in Paris. It is described as the sheath dress, and hangs down from the neck to a point below the knees, over a skirt of another color. Mr. Smith, the gentleman who writes our leading articles, is quite interested in the new fad, for as he observes, no waist will be shown and there will be only one way of finding whether a lady is short or long waisted. If that fashion comes to this side of the Atlantic, this great journal sees more trouble ahead in keeping the old snicker from indiscretions.

Go North, Young Man.

[Ottawa Weekly.]
"Go North, young man, go North!" is now the revised form of Horace's famous "Go West" maxim. The greatest wheat crop in the world has just been harvested in the new provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan. Where wheat grows so abundantly people must go, and cities must arise. Because of the great material heritage of these people, the development of this new nation will be much faster than it was in the west of the United States. The youth of wisdom and ambition who dream of great things should not overlook these significant facts. Today the index finger of opportunity points north."

LAKE TEMAGAMI, THE WONDERFUL.

[From the Brooklyn Eagle.]

"Until the present year, Temagami has been an unknown name; and, indeed, even now, ninety-nine persons out of every hundred will confess that they never heard of it before. The old form of the Indian name, 'Temagaming,' still pronounced with the 'g' coming on the fourth syllable, has been shortened to 'Temagami,' and altered to 'Timagaming,' but is settling down to the still shorter 'Temagami.' For each of the three Indian still inhabiting that region, 'Deep Water.' Whatever means 'Clear Water' would have been as appropriate, for it is because it is so clear that one can see it is so deep. The name has now become extended to a great tract of water, covering an area of nearly a million and a half of acres. These acres are partly a vast unbroken expanse of water, and partly a network of lakes connected by wood-lake streams. Chief among the lakes are the great Keweenaw, the Keweenaw, and the Keweenaw, and in the midst of that, an island, with a circuit of a dozen miles, bears the same name.

"Temagami Island is one of about 1,400 islands, large and small, all densely covered with forest growth, irregular in shape, and with a vast expanse of water, which besides the central portion of the lake, fills immense bays and straits, which reach away from the shore into the interior. It is claimed that the shore line is 3,000 miles long. The distance between New York and San Francisco, if it were the shores of all the islands added, this is an overstatement, it still remains the same. The islands are of all shapes and sizes, some are large, with their multitude of arms, bays and channels, are immense in extent, and the islands add greatly to the beauty of the lake everywhere; but they constitute one element of hazard. Just as it is perilous for one unaccustomed to the forest to attempt to make his way through its mazes, so also there is some risk, without an Indian guide, in paddling one's canoe in and out among the islands of Temagami, unless he keep his eye upon some landmark, or be guided by a compass. In doing which I unobtrusively came upon a smaller island, and, keeping close to that, before I was aware of it, I completely rounded the point, and was entering from the other side of the bay which I had planned to avoid."

"Temagami is wonderful in that it is a lake with two outlets at its two opposite extremities, proving its elevation from the sea level. It is close to the height of land in that section. I know of no other lake on earth with two opposite outlets. That at Temagami's north end, the waters flow into Diamond Lake, and Lady Evelyn Lake, thence through the Montreal River, to the St. Lawrence, and so reach the Gulf of St. Lawrence, near the city of Montreal. The southern outlet is by the Temagami River, and the Ottawa River to Lake Nipissing, thence by the French River to Georgian Bay, in Lake Huron, and thence to the Keweenaw and Lake, and Lakes Erie and Ontario, and the River St. Lawrence to the mouth of the Ottawa, where the Temagami waters enter the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The distance from the mouth of the Ottawa to the mouth of the St. Lawrence is about 1,000 miles, and now parted for hundreds of miles, are again mingled, and so go out to the sea.

"The charm of this far-away lake lies not alone in its exquisite scenery, but in its seclusion from the busy world. It is a place where one can find a solitude which is rare in the world. The Canadian government has now built and is operating a railroad which carries one to Temagami Station, and thence by a stage coach for some 50 or 60 miles farther into the wilderness; and it is rumored that this railroad will not find its terminus at its present end, but will be extended to the mouth of the Ottawa, where it will be a terminus for the great north-south line. Already you are half-way from Toronto to Hudson Bay, and the Hudson Bay Company has now built a post on Bear Island helps you to realize it. With the advent of the railroad and the buildings of the first terminus, the wilderness will be broken, and one will not always have the sense of isolation which is such a rest to the mind. But the best of the roads of civilization have thus far been very slight, there being as yet, in the entire vast region, but two hotels, two or three settlements, two or three cottages and but few camps. One may therefore paddle his canoe great distances and at every stroke see nothing but the world exactly as God made it. And, if he have the sportsman's instinct, he can abundantly satisfy it with the lake full of splendid fish, and the woods resounding to the cry of the great wild moose.

"Strange that only 30 or 40 miles from Temagami on the same government railroad, is found another immense lake with an odd name, 'Temiskaming,' this again altered from the old 'Témiscamie,' pronounced like the French nasal on the fourth syllable. Temiskaming we greeted at the flourishing frontier town of New Lenoir, where, after a night's stop, there, our steamer had stopped the next morning at two other small towns, Haliburton on the Ontario side, and the Quebec side. The steamer was called a single landing. There are no people, just the primeval world of water and forest, and the best of the world's resources are thus far been very slight, there being as yet, in the entire vast region, but two hotels, two or three settlements, two or three cottages and but few camps. One may therefore paddle his canoe great distances and at every stroke see nothing but the world exactly as God made it. And, if he have the sportsman's instinct, he can abundantly satisfy it with the lake full of splendid fish, and the woods resounding to the cry of the great wild moose.

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"South of Temagami lies yet another great lake, Nipissing, 90 miles long, going out by the French River, through enchanting scenery, into Georgian Bay and Lake Huron. Here, near its eastern end, stands the town of North Bay, where the waters of the western American city, growing and developing, already possessing a population of 5,000, and giving good prospects of quadrupling in the near future, are the new Canadian transcontinental railroad, which it will reach somewhere near Lake Abitibi by the Hudson River, and thence to the Hudson River, and the building of a proposed Government canal, whereby it is planned to bring commerce from Lake Superior by Lake Nipissing and the Ottawa River to Montreal, regardless of most of Lake Huron and all of

J. H. Chapman & Co.

Brushes of all Kinds

If any member of the family needs a Brush—Hair Brush, Hat Brush or Clothes Brush—tell him to come to Chapman for it. We have as complete a stock of Brushes as you would wish to see, carefully selected, fresh from the makers in France, and what is quite important WE CAN SAVE OUR CUSTOMERS MORE THAN HALF. Brushes make good holiday gifts. See our assortment.

Clothes Brushes

A Clothes Brush makes a suitable Christmas gift for a gentleman.

7-inch Ebony Clothes Brushes	35c
Farcy Back Clothes Brush	50c
Rosewood Clothes Brush	75c
Ebonized Clothes Brush	75c
Rosewood Clothes Brush	85c
Real Ebony Clothes Brushes at \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50	

Hat Brushes

Men's Ebony Hat Brushes, shaped, at 25c and 50c
Ebony Hat Brush with curved handle at 35c to 75c
Ladies' Velvet Hat Brushes, long, fine bristle, at \$1.00
Full assortment of hand mirrors, bevel glass, also folding mirrors, at 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, to \$3.75

Hair Brushes

Famous Dupont Hair Brushes, warranted genuine ebony goods and pure bristles.

9-row Bristle Brush, ebony, at	50c
10-row Bristle Brush, ebony, at	75c
9-row Bristle Brush, ebony, flat and oval shapes, at	\$1.00
11-row Bristle Brush, ebony, fancy heel, at	\$1.25
11-row Bristle Brush, ebony, at	\$1.50
13-row Bristle Brush, ebony, at	\$2.00
15-row Bristle Brush, ebony, at	\$2.50
Rosewood Hair Brushes, solid back, pure bristle, at 35c, 75c, \$1.00 and	\$1.50

Military Brushes

Full range of Men's Hair Brushes, military shape, real ebony.
9 row 75c 9 row 90c 10 row \$1.00 11 row \$1.50 12 row \$2.25

Christmas China

MIGNON—A beautiful China from Austria that we have not heretofore shown, in exquisite rose design, the shading of the rose is in pale yellow, on many-toned dark green background. In this are:

Plaques for Plate Rails, Creams and Sugars, Handled Bon Bons, Shallow Salads, Fruit Dishes, Cups and Saucers and Plates.

ROYAL NIPPON—Particularly popular in New York and Washington. It is exceedingly pretty in shape and decoration. We have a large range. Prices from 50c to \$10.

Men's \$1 Underwear

A special line reduced from \$1.25 for this week. STANFIELD'S UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR for men, extra heavy weight. Shirts and drawers to match. Warranted pure wool. The kind we sell for \$1.25 garment. In sizes 34 to 42. Choice this week, \$1.00.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO. 126, 128 and 128 1/2 DUNDAS STREET

Lakes Erie and Ontario. We shall do well to keep our eyes on North Bay; it is a smart town and going to be head from as it comes to the front.

It was not penetrating so deeply into the wilderness when we took a run of about a hundred miles north-east from Toronto to the Keweenaw Lakes. Here we found a remarkable group of lakes, ten in number, navigated from end to end over a route of some 60 miles in length. A part of the distance traveled we knew that we were in a veritable wilderness because of the character of the scenery round about. It is safe to say that to the average American, the name Keweenaw is as new as Temagami or Temiskaming.

1,056 Tars Missing.

New York, Nov. 18.—One thousand and fifty-six British sailors were missing today from the fleet of Prince Louis of Battenburg, which has been anchored in New York harbor for a little more than a week. These sailors are recorded as deserters on the books of the fleet, but their officers hope that most of them have merely overstayed their shore leave.

Permanent Relief.

Many preparations act as a stimulant, do not cure and often develop serious after-effects. Angier's Emulsion has enjoyed the confidence of the physicians for over twenty-five years, because it always gives permanent relief and cures. There is nothing equal to it for throat, lung and wasting diseases.

Many a church is praying for more consecration when it needs to put more in the collection.

CLARK'S PORK AND BEANS forms a wholesome dinner for the children home from school. They grow on it. It is 6c and 10c tins.

Peas are supposed to be of Egyptian origin. The earliest known cook book was printed in Venice in 1475.

When You have a Bad Breath



Food does not tickle them enough to make them act.

That's Constipation! Cascaret Oil, or "Physic" will help to slide out one load of trouble, but they can't help the Cause.

In fact, they weaken the Bowels. Muscles more than ever by slackening them, and by doing work for them which they should do for themselves. When your Arm-Muscles grow flabby they need Exercise, to strengthen them—not a sling to support them. When your Bowel-Muscles grow flabby they need Exercise to strengthen them—not "Physic" to pamper them.

Then carry the little ten-cent "Vest Pocket" box constantly with you, and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need it.

One Cascaret at a time will promptly cleanse a foul Breath, or Coated Tongue, thus proving clearly its ready, steady, sure, but mild and effective action.

A thousand dollars a year spent in amusements could not buy for you half so much hearty Happiness, solid Comfort, Cheerful Temper and Health Insurance as that little ten-cent "Vest Pocket" Box of Cascarets will bring you.

All Druggists sell them—over ten million boxes a year, for six years past. Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "C.C.C."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Curse of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

POEMS THAT LIVE

The Girl I Left Behind Me.

[Samuel Lover.]

The hour was sad I left the maid,
A lingering farewell taking,
Her sighs and tears my steps delay'd,
I thought her heart was breaking.
In hurried words her name I bress'd,
I bress'd the vows that bind me,
And to my heart in anguish press'd
The girl I left behind me.

Then to the east we bore away,
To win a name in story,
And there, where dawn the sun of day,
There dawn'd our sun of glory:
Both blaz'd in noon on Alma's height,
Where in the past assign'd me,
I shar'd the glory of that fight,
Sweet girl I left behind me.

Full many a name our banners bore,
Of former deeds of daring,
But they were of the days of yore,
In which we had no sharing;
But now, our laurels freshly won,
With the old ones shall entwined be,
Still worthy of our sires each son,
Sweet girl I left behind me.

The hope of final victory,
Within my bosom burning,
Is mingling with sweet thoughts of thee,
And of my fond returning;
But should I never return again,
Thought of thee shall guide and lead me,
Dishonor's breath shall never stain
The name I leave behind me.

SMALL BUT COSTLY WAR

Many Lives Lost and Millions Spent in German Campaigns.

Berlin, Nov. 20.—Since the beginning of the unfortunate campaign in Southwest Africa the total German loss is reckoned at 1,542 men, including civilians. 1,025 military persons have died either in battle or from sickness; 596 were wounded. Besides these, 750 men and officers have been sent home broken in health.

As the campaign may continue another two years, the outlook is gloomy enough, and the drain on the resources of the country is also great—probably

THAT'S the time to take a Cascaret.
—When your tongue is coated,
—When you have Heartburn,
Belching, Acid Risings in throat,
—When Pimples begin to peep out,
—When