

R. J. YOUNG & CO. :: R. J. YOUNG & CO.

89c Natural Shantung Pongee Silks for 59c

Just received a special shipment of Natural Shantung Silks, 34 inches wide; nice even weave, free from filling. Regular 85c value. On sale Thursday morning at, per yard.....59c

\$2.00 Lawn Waists for \$1.25

Ladies' Fine Lawn Waists, made of fine all-over embroidery; front and sleeves trimmed with valenciennes lace; all sizes. Regular \$2 value. Special Thursday.....\$1.25

Black Mercerized Petticoats, \$1.49

Ten dozen Ladies' Black Mercerized Satene Petticoats, made with shirred ruffle, extra wide. Regular \$2.00 value, for.....\$1.49

Ladies' White Cambric Gowns, Regular \$1.25 Value, for 89c

Ten dozen Ladies' White Cambric Gowns, trimmed with embroidery and insertion. Regular \$1.25 value. On sale tomorrow for.....89c

Ladies' White Cambric Petticoats, 98c Each

Extra special, Ladies' White Cambric Petticoats, trimmed with tordion lace and insertion. Young's Special.....98c

Queen Quality Black Taffeta, Regular 75c Value, for 59c

All-Silk Black Chiffon Taffeta, Queen Quality, recommended to wear, stamped on selvage. Regular 75c value. On sale Thursday for.....59c

Wide Swiss Insertions, Worth Up to 50c, Thursday Morning 25c

Lot of wide Swiss Insertions, nice neat patterns. Worth up to 50c a yard. On sale on Thursday for.....25c

61-Inch Bleached Tabling for 35c

Five pieces of Full-Bleached Tabling, 61 inches wide; one of the best values shown. On sale Thursday for, yard.....35c

58-Inch Half-Bleached Tabling for 25c

Excellent quality of Half-Bleached Tabling; 58 inches wide, marked at the remarkable low price of, per yard.....25c

Pictorial Review
Patterns Are
the Best.

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Go to Your Doctor

Self-medication is a dangerous practice. My advice is that you go to your doctor and have him prescribe for you—that's his business. Then bring the prescription to me to be filled—that's my business, and I do it well.

OMOND.
THE LITTLE DRUG STORE,
468 DUNDAS STREET, PHONE 1123.

Cleaning Men's Suits

Coat or suit of last season often needs only the magic touch of these experts to give you a new-like clothing for present wear.

R. PARKER & CO.

Dyers and Cleaners,
400 RICHMOND ST., LONDON, ONT.

MISSIONARY WORK OF PRESBYTERIAN WOMEN

Western Division of the Society in Annual Convention at Toronto.

Toronto, May 4.—In some respects this meeting may be considered the most important in the history of our society," said Mrs. Shortreed, president of the Western Division of the Presbyterian Church in Canada (western division), in the course of her address at the opening session of the 34th annual meeting of the society yesterday afternoon. Referring to the tentative constitution, which has been before the society for the past year, and which will be one of the most important matters to come up at the present convention, the president said they were called upon, owing to the growth and spread of the population, to give consideration to changes which might very materially affect the present plan of carrying on their work.

Another matter, the president said, which must be considered, was the placing of the general literature department on a more satisfactory basis than at present, the expense of printing and management being much

Catspaw Rubber Heels

will steady you on your pins. Don't let your foot slip—Wear Catspaws. All shoe dealers and repairers.

What Every Woman Knows

About the quality of candy would surprise you. Therefore, young man, be wise in your choice—take no chance—send a box of Peters'

THE FIDELITY TRUSTS COMPANY OF ONTARIO

No. 1 Masonic Temple,
London, Ontario

Capital .. \$500,000.00

CRIES OF "FIRE" AT DEAD OF NIGHT

Mr. J. L. Johnson, of Princess Avenue, Tells of the Awful Holocaust at Cornwall.

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE

Ran to Back of Hotel, Kicked Out a Window, and Gained the Ground Over the Roof of a Shed.

"If I had awakened five minutes later than I did I would never have found my way out of that hotel. As it is, I probably owe my life to the fact that I was a light sleeper, and awakened as soon as there was any noise."

Mr. J. L. Johnson, of Princess avenue, who had a remarkably close call from losing his life in the fire which destroyed the Rossmore House at Cornwall last Friday, made the above statement to the Advertiser last night shortly after his arrival home.

"I was fortunate right through," he continued. "I arrived in Montreal early in the week, and after completing my business there went to the depot, intending to take the 7:30 evening train for Cornwall."

"I could not find my order book, and after looking through my grips, decided to go back to the hotel and see if I had left it there. I found that I had the book with me all right and left for Cornwall on the 10:30 train and arrived there at 12:30."

"This was a fortunate circumstance, as I would almost certainly have had a room on the second or third floors had I come in earlier in the evening. As the head of the given room No. 12 at it was I went to the room and went to bed as soon as possible."

"I remember hearing the clock strike 1 o'clock when I was awakened by someone in the hall saying 'fire.'"

"I thought at first it might be a fire somewhere down the street, and did not pay a great deal of attention."

"A moment later I again heard the call of 'fire,' and jumped out of bed and made for the door. There was a smoke in my room when I got up, but as I opened the door the hall was filled with smoke. There were two men there."

"They were dressed, but I could not tell who they were."

"One of them went down the hall, and I followed him to the door of one of the front bedrooms."

"The smoke was dense."

"By the time the smoke was pouring through the hall in dense clouds, and was so thick that when we reached the stairway we decided not to go down for fear of being overcome."

"I could see no fire, but the smoke was stifling."

"The three of us hurried back through the hall the way we had come, and finally came to one of the rear windows."

"One of the men kicked the sash out, and helped me out, and we climbed down over the kitchen and went into a yard and ran out around to the front of the hotel."

"Raging in Office."

"The fire was raging in the office in the front part of the hotel, but there was none to be seen any place else, and the smoke was going up in clouds."

"I saw Major Beattie sitting on a stone, trying to pull on his trousers."

"He looked up and said, 'My God, this is you, Johnson.'"

"I seemed awfully good to see him just about that time. I did not think it so soon enough, but I am certain now that if we had picked up some of the stones that lay about in the road in abundance and thrown them up to the third-story window where the fire was, the bank clerks also."

"One man, I remember, came to a window with a little girl. Another man stood under and held her safely to the street, and slid down a rope himself and got out safely."

"A Terrible Fire."

"I never saw a fire burn so quickly. It seemed only a few minutes before the whole place was a furnace, and the second floor fell in."

"It seemed like half an hour before the volunteer fire brigade came, all escape with me from the first floor sent in an alarm as soon as he got to the front of the hotel, where there was an alarm box."

"I could not get to work at last, but could not get away from the stores on either side. It was useless for the men to attempt to save lives after they arrived, as the place was a mass of flames."

"Not Hospitable."

Mr. Johnson states that the citizens of Cornwall did not show much hospitality to the guests who escaped in their night clothes.

"A man gave him an old overcoat, but he had to stand around shivering until nearly 7 o'clock in the morning before he could get to a store and buy some of the clothes and other articles of clothing."

"Major Beattie, who took an early train, had to go all the way to Ottawa without any shoes."

"Lost Everything."

"As it happened, I lost everything," said Mr. Johnson. "Had I thought at first when I was coming away from the room, I could easily have secured my grips and clothes. I didn't think of that at the time, and when a few minutes later we were going away to the rear, the smoke was so blinding that it was impossible to see anything, and I could not find my room. It was a good thing we got out when we did, or we would never have come out alive."

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"It seemed like half an hour before the volunteer fire brigade came, all escape with me from the first floor sent in an alarm as soon as he got to the front of the hotel, where there was an alarm box."

"I could not get to work at last, but could not get away from the stores on either side. It was useless for the men to attempt to save lives after they arrived, as the place was a mass of flames."

"Not Hospitable."

Mr. Johnson states that the citizens of Cornwall did not show much hospitality to the guests who escaped in their night clothes.

"A man gave him an old overcoat, but he had to stand around shivering until nearly 7 o'clock in the morning before he could get to a store and buy some of the clothes and other articles of clothing."

"Major Beattie, who took an early train, had to go all the way to Ottawa without any shoes."

"Lost Everything."

"As it happened, I lost everything," said Mr. Johnson. "Had I thought at first when I was coming away from the room, I could easily have secured my grips and clothes. I didn't think of that at the time, and when a few minutes later we were going away to the rear, the smoke was so blinding that it was impossible to see anything, and I could not find my room. It was a good thing we got out when we did, or we would never have come out alive."

"A Close Call."

"I shake yet," he said, "when I think about it. I had a close call from falling last summer, but I certainly don't want to go back to that hotel fire, or fires of any other kind."

"I remember hearing the clock strike 1 o'clock when I was awakened by someone in the hall saying 'fire.'"

"I thought at first it might be a fire somewhere down the street, and did not pay a great deal of attention."

"A moment later I again heard the call of 'fire,' and jumped out of bed and made for the door. There was a smoke in my room when I got up, but as I opened the door the hall was filled with smoke. There were two men there."

"They were dressed, but I could not tell who they were."

"One of them went down the hall, and I followed him to the door of one of the front bedrooms."

"The smoke was dense."

"By the time the smoke was pouring through the hall in dense clouds, and was so thick that when we reached the stairway we decided not to go down for fear of being overcome."

"I could see no fire, but the smoke was stifling."

"The three of us hurried back through the hall the way we had come, and finally came to one of the rear windows."

"One of the men kicked the sash out, and helped me out, and we climbed down over the kitchen and went into a yard and ran out around to the front of the hotel."

"Raging in Office."

"The fire was raging in the office in the front part of the hotel, but there was none to be seen any place else, and the smoke was going up in clouds."

"I saw Major Beattie sitting on a stone, trying to pull on his trousers."

"He looked up and said, 'My God, this is you, Johnson.'"

"I seemed awfully good to see him just about that time. I did not think it so soon enough, but I am certain now that if we had picked up some of the stones that lay about in the road in abundance and thrown them up to the third-story window where the fire was, the bank clerks also."

"One man, I remember, came to a window with a little girl. Another man stood under and held her safely to the street, and slid down a rope himself and got out safely."

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