# MODESTY IS DECIDEDLY A CONDITION OF THE PAST sissippi. On April 20 he heard of a cheap ex-

Chicago Tritune of Love-Making in Public.

It has remained for an advanced and, I may say precocious, type of civilization to convince the world that the conventionalities and closely drawn rules of propriety which prevailed not so many years ago have been swept aside and buried in the whirl of our incessantly active age. That the world, as it grows older, is becoming more and more tolerant is shown in a good many ways: but to me at least this spirit of individual independence is no more clearly illustrated in any one single particular than by the remarkable liberties which the modern lover is taking with the public.

I was surprised not long ago to read an article touching upon the question of the recklessness and open-heartedness with which young people make love nowadays. It was pointed out in this connection that young men and young women were no longer particular where they made love, and that they were as apt to "hold hands" on a street car or in a public eating-house as in the seclusion of their own homes. I confess that I was not impressed by the truth of these statements, and determined to ascertain their correctness for myself; so, with this end in view, I carefully observed the scores of young people I met while' going about. When I started in on my little "spying" mission I was not ready to believe that the modesty of our fathers and mothers was so decidedly a condition of the past that the rising generation would actually carry lovemaking into public, but after a few days of observation I was forced to admit that the charge was substantiated by evidence of the most convincing sort.

I found young men and young women making love everywhere. I actually saw them holding hands in street cars, and all but embracing one another on the street, and what caused me to become rather vexed at my-self was that this sort of thing had been going on about me for a long time, yet had escaped my notice. After reasoning with myself I came to the conclusion that I, like the world, had changed and was growing more tolerant and less observing of conditions

as they existed today.

Without entering at all into the general question of demonstrative lovemaking-for that is largely a matter individual opinion to determine-I fection before the eyes of the public, is not only inexplicably foolish and courted in your own parlors.'

Mrs. Ellen Oldfield Writes in the | silly but it is a serious reflection upon the young men and young women of the present day as well. To me it indicates that in at least this one respect they lack ba ance. I cannot comprehend the insane impulse that prompts a young man to hold his companion's hand in a street car, nor can I penetrate the fluctuating insanity that leads anyone to flaunt an affection that should be sacred before the care-

less eyes of the public. In general, my sympathies are with He is a grand creation and should be treated with all the consideration one can bestow. For if there is any time in a man's life when he needs consideration it is when he is in love. I believe in affection.

do I believe in the showing of affec-tion, for what sight is more inspiring than two persons who are honestly, seriously and sincerely in love and do not blush if the word happens to find it out? Love expressed in the eyes and by every move of the lover, if the unconscious, is grand; it is inspiring. But there is a charp line of distinction between inspiring love-

making and the offensive practices indulged in by the rising generation. Fancy your mother and your grand-mother 50 or even 25 years ago riding in a crowded street car, and permitting some young man to hold her hand while idle spectators looked over the tops of their newspapers and smiled as though to indicate that they were tolerant, gut just a bit skeptical. on the question of absolute sanity. Surely the maidens of those days did not permit themselves to be wooed-if, indeed, such conduct can be called wooing-in this public way. our mothers and our grandmothers loved and were loved as ardently as is the case today cannot be denied, for suitors always have been and probably always will be ardent. But in the times more stress was laid upon the rules of propriety. I have nothing to say on the general subject of courting. No girl perhaps could be won if she were not courted. This is one of the essential rules of the fascinating game of lovemaking. Yet there are proper places for courting, and I cannot make myself believe that public conveyances and the street come under this classification. This public lovemaking, so far as the public itself is concerned, is not objectionable, for it furnishes wholesome amusement for interested spectators, but the effect

upon the lovers themselves is—or at least should be—humiliating. No doubt a good deal of this spectacular courtship is carried on un-consciously, but the practice is none the less disgusting on this account. If I were young again I should insist upon holding my own hands while riding in street cars, and I should hold myself above street embraces, which are not uncommon in these advanced days. Just because the world happens to be tolerant is no reason why feel called upon to say that this open the free horse should be ridden to courting, the flaunting of waste af- death even by lovers. My advice to all girls would be: "Insist upon being

portation from that country to Eu-NATIONS WITH LITTLE COAL

up a part of the year, they cannot be depended upon to keep the wheels of

Other Countries Labor Under a

South Russia Is Rich in Great Deposits-Lack of Argentina-The Dutch Supply.

Disadvantage.

America Is Abundantly Sup-

plied With It.

Our coal statistics for 1901 show that we are still increasing our lead over all other countries of the world. In the midst of our great abundance of fuel for all domestic and factory purposes, perhaps we may wonder, now and then, how some of the important nations get along with only small sources in coal or none at all.

There is Switzerland, for example, which in proportion to its population, is one of the greatest of industrial nations, and yet it has practically no coal. It is Switzerland's good fortune, however, to have a great deal of water power, and many of its mills are driven by the direct application of this Switzerland is also benefitting by the newly-developed methods of transmiting water power by means of electricity. The distance to which it is possible to transmit power by wire it increasing every year, and this fact is of great importance to Switzerland. It will not be necessary here-after to build most of the factories near the edges of the central plain where they are near the mountain water power; they may be built whereever convenient, all over the more thick-ly settled central part of Switzerland, for the power with which to run their machinery will be brought to them by

Switzerland also imports a great deal of coal, most of which is brought up the Rhine from the coal fields of the Saar and the Ruhr. It is fortunate for the little republic that she has one neighbor, at least, who is able to supply her with all the coal she needs; in this respect Switzerland is more highly favored than almost any other country which is deficient in coal.

ARGENTINA'S LACK.

Argentina is an example of a country which has no coal and is compelled to send thousands of miles for all it buys; yet in spite of this great dis-advantage Argentina is building more factories and shops and developing more industries than any other Latin American country excepting Chili.

Argentina buys nearly all its coal from Great Britain. The freight rates are usually quite low. for a great many vessels that go to Argentina for wheat would reach Buenos Ayres or Rosario in ballast if it were not for the op-portunity to load up at Cardiff or some other British port with coal. Our coal, at the pit's mouth, is cheaper than British coal, but if there is a way to send it to Argentina as cheaply as England sends her coal to the La Plata countries, we have not discovered it; so England monopolizes the Argentina

coal trade A curious thing happens when Argentina has a large supply of coal on hand and is not importing so much as usual. Then many of the grain ships enter the La Plata in ballast; and not having brought over any profitable cargo they try to make up for it by charging a higher price for carrying wheat to England. We thus see that there is really a connection between the quantity of the coal imports into Argentina and the cost of wheat trans-

Italy, also has almost no coal of its The industrial revival which in the past few years has developed many factories at Genoa and other places along the coast has been fed by an unceasing stream of coal shipments from England supplemented by considerable supplies brought in by rail from Aus-Of course it is a great disadvantage to have to carry coal so far: and Italy is not helped out of her dilemma by water power, for, as most of her streams have a habit of drying

industry turning.

NETHERLAND'S SUPPLY. The discovery has recently been heralded with much joy that there is coal along a part of the southern border of the Netherlands. The prospect is now bright that a considerable amount of coal will, in the near future, be supplied to the Netherlands from their own territory. Heretofore the country has imported from England and Germany all its coal, a very expensive item considering that the Dutch are a great martime nation and require an immense quantity of fuel to coal their

vessels alone. Thus handicapped by lack of fuel, the Dutch have not attempted to compete in manufacturing enterprises with the nations around her. Most of the manufacturing industries relate to the transformation of their raw farm products into other commodities, as cheese, sugar, beer and other things. it is not necessary to have great man-ufactures in order to be a very prosperous people. Everybody knows that the greatest source of their prosperity their colonies, which, sixty or seventy times as large as the mother country, yield a vast quantity of colonial products that are turned over by Dutch merchants, enhanced in value by manufacturing and are sold at a good profit to the rest of the world.

RUSSIA IS RICH.

South Russia is very rich in coal while North Russia, in the latitude of St. Petersburg, is poor in this resource. This state of affairs resulted in a curious tariff regulation for coal imports. A merchant who brings a boat of for-eign coal to any port of South Russia is compelled to pay a very heavy tariff which is intended to protect the coal mining interests of that part of the kingdom; on the other hand if coal is shipped to any of the Northern ports as St. Petersburg or Riga the duty placed upon it is only one-third as great. It is cheaper to send coal to those ports from England than it is to ship it to the Baltic from South Russia and so the government helps the people of the north by imposing a lower tariff upon the foreign coal they

Sweden is another country that is able to mine very little coal and uses charcoal to smelt its iron ore. No country using charcoal instead of coke in the manufacture of pig iron can ever compete with the great industrial nations: it is not surprising therefore to see Sweden sending most of superior steel-making ores to England and Germany. Here and there is a country which has superabundant suppiles of coal but mines little of it. Such a condition of affairs shows, of course, a low condition of industrial develop-China is such a country and so is Spain. In the latter country, coal is imported from England to drive lo-comotives over some of the richest

coal fields in the world. These facts show that though great coal fields are very desirable posses-sions, some of the nations are getting on very well even though they must needs buy all or most of the coal they use.—New York Sun.

#### A Modern Fable.

A man who had three weeks of vacation coming to him began to busy with an atlas about April 1. He and his wife figured that by keeping on the jump they could do Niagara, Thousand Islands, Atlantic City, the

Mammoth Cave and cover the Great HELENA, THE On April 10 they decided to charter a house boat and float down the Mis-

cursion to California with a stop-over privilege at every station and they began to read up on Salt Lake and Yellowstone.
On May 10 he had drawn a blue

pencil all over a folder of the Adirondack region and all the hotel rates were set down in his pocket memor andum book. Ten days later she vetoed the mountain trip because she had got next to

a Nantucket establishment where family board was \$6 a week, with the use of a horse. On June 1 a friend showed him, by making two changes and hiring a canoe, he could penetrate the Deep Woods where the foot of man had never trod and the black bass came to the surface and begged to be taken

On June 15 he and wifey packed up and did the annual hike up to Uncle Foster's place in Brown county, where they are with the hired hand and had greens three times a day. There were no screens on the windows, but by climbing a hill they could get a lovely view of the pike that ran over to the county seat. Moral—If summer came in the spring there would be a lot of travel.

#### The Milliner Won.

Once there was a good young man who delivered milk and sang in the choir. He allowed his affections to get all snarled up with a tall female elfin named Sophy. Fate kissed him off and he lay froze against the cushion. It appeared that Sophy had no time for him because he was about two notches below her in the social scale. Sopny's father was an auctioneer and agent for a patent churn.

The young man, whose name was Otis, removed the gaff from his quivering bosom and began to lay plans to humble her pride. After placing his milk route in the hands of a reliable agent, he went up to the city and began to take lessons on the horn. He practiced until he was able to crawl inside of a big Oom-Pah and eat all the low notes in the blue book. The hard part of a Sousa March was pie for him. He could close his eyes and run up the scale and then down again until he struck the Newfoundland growl coming at the end of "Rocked in the Cradle."

Then he went back and joined the Silver Cornet Band. On Decoration Day he was up at the head of the line, just behind the grand marshal with the red sash, and he carried a tuba that looked like the entance to a cave. His uniform was fancy enough for a colonel on the governor's staff.

When he swept down Main street scaring all the horses and causing the window panes to rattle, every one Whe along the line of march who knew Ote was proud of himself.

Sophy saw him and got ready to do a little hedging. After the parade, when he was in the Bon-Ton candy kitchen, with a handkerchief around his neck, ordering up strawberry soda, then Sophy broke through the circle of admirers and bade him welcome. Otis gave her a cruel look and pretended that he did not remember her

That evening she saw him pass the house three times with the Tuba on

# A Surprised Doctor.

Said a Case of St. Vitus Dance Could Not Be Cured.

Called One Day and Found the Patient Ironing and Learned That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Had Succeeded Where Other Medicines Had Failed

The sufferer from St. Vitus' dance, even in a mild form, is much to be pitied, but when the disease assumes an aggravated form the patient usually as helpless as an infant, and has to be watched with as much care. St. Vitus' dance is a disease of the nerves and must be treated through them, and for this purpose there is no other medicine in the world acts so speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this statement is found in the cure of Miss Louise Luffman, whose home is at Poucher's Mills, Ont., who was cured by these pills after two doctors had failed to benefit her in the least. The young lady's mother tells cheese, sugar, beer and other things. the story of her daughter's illness as The Dutch have proven, however, that follows: "I do not think it possible anyone could be afflicted with a more severe form of St. Vitus' dance than that which attacked my daughter Louise. Her arms and legs would twitch and jerk, her face was drawn and finally her (left) side became numb as though paralyzed. Two doctors attended her, but their treatment not only did not help her, but she grew steadily worse. Her tongue became swollen, her speech thick and indis-tinct, and she could neither sit still nor stand still. She could not hold anything in her hand, and it was necessary to watch her all the time as we feared she would injure herself. The last doctor who atended her told me she would never get better, and it was then that I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After she had taken two boxes we could see an im-provement in her condition. Her appetite improved, she could sleep better and the spasms were less severe. From that time on there was a marked improvement in her condition, and one day the doctor who had said she could not get better called while passing and found her ironing something she had not been able to do for months. I told him it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that were curing here, and he said, 'Well, I am surprisbut continue the pills, they will cure her.' She used in all eight or ten boxes and is now as healthy a girl as you will find anywhere, and she not since had a symptom of the trouble.'

If you are weak or ailing; if your nerves are tired or jaded, or your blood is out of condition, you will be wise to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are an unfailing cure for all blood and nerve troubles. But be sure you get the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine deal-ers or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2 50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company,

### Children Cry for CASTORIA. desuine Casteria always bears the Signatur of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

# ROYAL FLIRT

Grand Duchess of Russia, Who Threatens to Elope.

What Now Will Become of the Handsome Man She Loves?

Love Affairs of a Princess Whose Latest Is a Romance of Enthralling Interest.

What will become of the handsome member of the Russian Imperial Guards, with whom capricious Grand Duchess Helene, the Czar's cousin, renowned as the greatest royal flirt in Europe, threatens to elope?

All Russia wants to know the answer to this interesting question, al- the heroine of more romantic episodes though nowhere will you find a Rus- than most women can count up in a sian who dares to discuss the subject or even to mention the name of the or even to mention the name of the remember that Helene is one of the unfortunate young Count Lyof Lou- two most eligible royal princesses in

betskoi. Whether the penalty of being loved by an unruly princess is to be Siberia or imprisonment in a Russian fortress, or whether after all imperial clemency can be strained to the point of restoring the young soldier to a position whose etiquette was violated, not by him but by the princess, is a point that nobody can determine but the Czar, and there is no indication that the Czar has as yet made up his mind.

From the royal point of view that a princess should love a guardsman of course a crime; from the guardsman's point of view it is possibly more of a misfortunte than a blessing; but from the point of view of the ordinary subject of the empire the whole affair constitutes a romance of enthralling fascination.

A princess of the royal blood, jilter of half a dozen heirs to crowns, committing indiscretions for the sake of a petty officer; the lovely termagant of the Romanoffs, most wilful princess in I Europe, most wayward of the Czar's millions of subjects, openly suing for the favor of a mere guardsman-why, the dullest serf thrills when he hears

When His Majesty Nicholas II. shall find sufficient respite from his other anxieties to consider judicially and imperially the latest love affair of his daring young cousin, he will find himself in a position similar to that which once upon a time so aroused the royal bluster of that more than Bluebeard, Henry VIII. of England.

LIKE MARY TUDOR.

Duchess Helene. the other.

Moral—Adversity often hatches out the true nobility of character.

Thueed the present romantic situation in Russia is almost a duplicate of the story which Mr. Charles Major has so entertainingly told in "When the proposition of France, as it had before hoped to propitiate Germany.

has so entertainingly told in "When Knighthood Was in Flower." Mary Tudor, you will remember, the pretty 16-year-old shrew of the royal house of England, loved and even wooed-as princesses may and sometimes must-Charles Brandon, who,

like Grand Duchess Helene's sweetheart, was a guardsman. Her royal brother had commanded her to marry the aged Louis of France, promising her meanwhile her own will as to a second marriage. Defying the whole court the madcap Mary, shortly to become Empress of France, eloped at midnight with Brandon in boy's clothing, prepared to undertake a sea voyage in the same guise.

Duchess Helene, who is destined for way, an important diplomatic marriage, In saw one day on her drive what she considered the handsomest, stalwartest young Russian in the kingdom. with a boyish blonde face and a proud military bearing no woman-or so, at least the princess thought-could regard unmoved.

Had the grand duchess not been the most audacious flirt in the world the matter might have ended there.

The next day she drove in the same direction at the same time. The guardsman was where she expected him to be. And his handsome young face crimsoned when the imperial barouche stopped stock still and he heard the stupefying summons to come and talk to her imperial highness!

SHOCKED BY HER BOLDNESS. Count Lyof was quite adorably shy about responding, so much so that the 18-year-old breaker of hearts, who doesn't in the last know how shyness feels, stopped him again on the third day.

By this time there was, as can be imagined, a pretty flutter of gossip at Every detail of the princess' court. audacity was whispered over, giggled at, magnified a thousand fold. In a week it was almost the only topic

discussed. Meanwhile observers reported that the grand duchess had given the guardsman one day her own corsage bouquet of violets, and that on another day she had, while he was on duty, boldly dropped a note for him to pick up.

Now this was really unkind. poor young soldier was pitifully embarrassed as it was to be the recipient of such significant royal favor. But to be placed in a dilemma where he had either to neglect his soldier duty or to appear deficient in gallantrythis was really a severe test, and the gay young grand duchess knew it as well as any one.

Of course her soldier did not fail her. He left his post and picked up the note. For this he secured a smile from a pretty royal mouth and-removal from his post when his superior officer learned of the incident. This constituted the crisis.

THREATENS AN ELOPEMENT. And the grand duchess, even as Mary Tudor did, when she learned that Charles Brandon had been sent

to prison for fighting a duel in her behalf, put in a stirring plea for her lover. When he was not immediately restored to his position she burst into a furious passion. For the princess has the wildest of tempers, which she showed early in life by throwing a cup of scalding tea in the face of her English governess and blinding her. On this occasion she issued an ultimatum: Either Count Loubetskoi must be restored or she would elope with him; an enterprise to which, everybody knows, she would be quite equal. But Nicholas, who is not a blus-terer and who is inclined to be cau-

Oeople don't take long to find out the merits of an article. Ask your friends what they think of Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green Jea.

tious in his actions, has not yet made known the guardsman's fate. And for the present the matter rests. It is probable, however, that his im-

perial majesty will not regard grand duchess' latest indiscretion with as great indulgence as though it were her first.

For, though only 18, she is already lifetime. In reviewing them it is as well to

Europe, Princess Victoria of England being the other. Of the two, Helene is far more beautiful, more interesting and more wealthy. She has some twelve years the advantage in the matter of age.

Helene is the daughter of the important and powerful Grand Duke Vladimir, uncle to the Czar, and as matters stand at present second in order to the throne.

SPOILED DARLING OF THE COURT.

The princess' beauty is inherited from her mother, the Grand Duchess Vladimir, who is known as the gayest woman in Russian society-and not in favor, therefore, with the present Czarina-and whose distinction it is to have originated roulette as a favorite form of drawing-room entertainment in the palaces of St. Petersburg.

For years this girl has been the spoiled darling of the Muscovite

Not many years ago she was declared betrothed to Prince Maximilian of Baden. Prince Max thought himself much in luck, though he had barely met the grand duchess and had no inkling of her eccentricities. But Helene, when she discovered that her fiance was between 30 and 40, with a manner hardly sufficiently devoted for a lover and a tendency to baldness, coolly jilted him on the eve of the day appointed for the first ceremony.

Next her imperial highness was engaged to Prince Louis Bonaparte, who is a general in the Russian army. For there is the closest of parallels Prince Louis was a favorite of the between King Henry's sister, Mary Czar, had led a life singularly free Tudor, and the Czar's cousin, Grand from scandal and seemed in every way a desirable parti. And this time

that she was in love with him the grand duchess, when the time came for seriously arranging the marriage, only laughed at her lover.

TRIED TO MARRY HER COUSIN. The grand duchess next turned her attention to her cousin, the Grand Duke Michael, the Czar's brother and present heir to the throne, as the Czar has no son. Michael was an engaging young man. But, more than this he offered, so Helene thought, the opportunity to become czarina, and after capturing her cousin's heart she did her best to marry him. But the laws of the Russian Church, which forbid Now for the modern parallel: Grand first cousins to marry, stood in the

> In vain Michael pleaded with his brother for a special dispensation. Nicholas refused and so disapproved of the whole affair that he exiled his infuriated brother for a short period. Perceiving the hopelessness of this the grand duchess permitted her famto arrange a marriage for her with Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. Diplomatically considered, the match was a triumph.

When the plans were about to bloom into perfection, however, there came the usual outbreak from the princess. She refused to calm herself until this engagement was declared off, as the

others had been. Another distinguished claimant for the hand of the grand duchess was Prince Albert of Schleswig-Holstein, cousin to the King of England and brother of the Princess Aribert Anhalt, lately divorced. But his suit

was not smiled upon. At another time it was reported that the Archduke Francis of Austria, heir presumptive to the throne, was engaged to the imperious princess. At all events there is little doubt that she could marry any eligible prince in Europe whom she should choose to select.

Meanwhile the potentates of all the Russias have nightmarish visions wherein the princess elopes with Count Loubetskoi of the Russian Guards.

#### A Misfit Inscription.

The Westminster Gazette appears pleased with Mr. Carnegie's "approval" of the inscription of the monu-"apment to Mr. Pitt in the Guildhall, "he lived without ostentation, and he died poor." If Mr. Carnegie knows nothing about Mr. Pitt's private life the Westminster Gazette ought surely to be better instructed, says London Truth. Mr. Pitt simply let his affairs go to rack and ruin, and no man ever lived who was so frightfully robbed by his servants. He left debts to the amount of about £40,000, which were paid by the country, and this assuredly was not a creditable termination to his career, considering that he had no family, that during the greater part of his life he was in receipt of about £10,000 a year in salaries, and that he had the free use of two furnished houses (Downing street and Walmar castle), besides many valuable quisites.

#### Last of the Snufftakers.

On either side of the United States Senate Chamber is an ancient snuffbox-one for Republicans and one for Democrats. The boxes are a survival of the old-time habit of snufftaking. which was almost universal in the eighteenth century among persons of fashion and public men. The habit persisted well through the first half of the nineteenth century, but during the past 50 years snuff has gone out of style. The senate boxes, however, remain, and it appears that they are kept filled. A Washington paper re-cently noted that Senator Vest. of

Missouri, and Senator Harris, of Kansas, who formerly used the bayes occasionally, have broken off the habit and that Senator Pettus is now their solitary patron. He is the last of the snufftakers in that historic body at least. "Every now and then he goes to one of the black ebony boxes and, taking a pinch, snuffs it. Then are expansive smile spreads over his face, and, with a look of thorough enjoyment, he sneezes." Senator Pettus being well over 80 years of age, came honestly by the snuff habit, since he was taught the grand manners of the old school of southern stateshen it vogue 60 years ago. Missouri, and Senator vogue 60 years ago.

For cuts, wounds, rhoumatism, still joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's reli low Oil will be found an exc remedy.

# Children Cry for CASTORIA. CASTORIA

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