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ANOTHER GREAT BATTLE ON; KUROPATKIN GOES FORWARD

Russians Are Pressing Home Desperate Attack on Japanese Lines in Manchuria.

RUSSIANS LOSE 1,000 MEN IN WEDNESDAY'S BATTLE

London, Jan. 28. — While the strike movement continues to spread in Russian cities, there have been no disturbances of a serious character, and interest is transferred from the internal situation to Manchuria, where the armies of Kuropatkin and Oyama are again engaged.

Following a long period of military inactivity, it seems that a movement was begun on Jan. 25 and has spread along the extended lines, until the fighting has assumed proportions approaching a general engagement. Advices from Japanese and Russian sources are conflicting as to the trend of the fighting, but it appears that on Jan. 25 Gen. Kuropatkin attempted a forward movement and advanced a full corps on his right. Field Marshal Oyama met it by assuming the aggressive, and reported that he defeated the Russians at Chemchielpao. A Mukden dispatch, however, says the Japanese were driven back on their left for a distance of five miles and were defeated with heavy losses in an attempt to take the famous Lone Tree Hill. On Jan. 26 the fighting extended to the center and only the western end of the line is not involved. A St. Petersburg dispatch says the Russians lost about a thousand men in the capture of Sandepas and captured 100 prisoners, besides, arms, wagons and ammunition.

Mukden, Jan. 27. — 10:44 p.m. — Delayed in transmission. — A general engagement is progressing here today. Only the left bank is not involved. The hospitals here and at Harbin have been put in readiness to receive large numbers of wounded, of whom about a thousand have already arrived at Mukden. Several hundred Japanese were made prisoners. The battle commenced on the right flank on Gen. Kuropatkin's initiative. The Japanese were driven back five miles from their advanced positions, defended by the reserve brigades. The fighting extended Jan. 26 to the center. The Japanese endeavored to take Poutiloff (Lone Tree) Hill and other positions, but were driven back with heavy loss.

The men going into battle are well prepared for the weather conditions, being warmly clad and shod, well-fed and in good spirits.

The activity of Gen. Mistchenko's fast riding cavalry continues. A large Japanese transport train was captured on the extreme right of the west flank.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 28. — A telegram from Chansiamutun says the Russians lost 45 officers and 1,000 men killed or wounded at the capture of the village of Sandepas on Jan. 26. The Russians took 102 Japanese prisoners, besides arms, wagons and ammunition.

Another Jap Prize.

Tokio, Jan. 28. — 2 p.m. The American steamer M. S. Dollar, en route for Vladivostock, with a cargo of provisions and forage, was seized yesterday by the Japanese in the Pacific Ocean east of Hakodate Island.

POPULAR MAJORITY 30,715 VOTES

With the Returns Still Incomplete—Mr. Ross' Majority Was 113.

Toronto, Jan. 28. — The popular majority of the Conservatives at the time of going to press today, when returns were still incomplete from a number of ridings, was 30,716. This is made up as follows:

Conservative majorities (69)	37,126
Liberal majorities (29)	6,410
Popular majority	30,716

Since yesterday the result in one riding has been changed, though it may yet be affected, the latest figures so far giving Port Arthur and Rainy River to Kennedy, the Liberal candidate, by 20 votes. The Liberals still have West Huron by 4 ballots. Premier Ross has 113 of a majority in West Middlesex, and unconfirmed reports state that Hon. Mr. Evanturel beat out Labrosse in Prescott by a few votes. The Conservative majority in the House now stands at 40.

ENTERED A CONVENT

Whereabouts of Girl Who Strangely Disappeared Located.

Lancaster, Ohio, Jan. 28. — Six weeks ago pretty Miss Maude Cox, aged 17, mysteriously disappeared. She left ostensibly for Lima, Ohio, to visit her sister. Instead she went to New York, boarded a steamer for England, and entered a Dominican convent at Stone, Staffordshire. Her whereabouts were revealed in a letter received today from her, but no explanation is given for her actions. She is a member of one of Lancaster's most prominent families. Her actions have been a source of much wonderment among a large circle of friends and the members of her family, and none can account for her leaving this city, as she revealed her intentions to nobody. A trace of her was had from a friend in New York, and a member of the family went there to locate her, but she was not there.

The only cause that can be ascribed is a fear that she has entertained since childhood of a small unnatural growth on her cheek, and for which she has consulted numerous specialists in vain. She was very popular in local society.

Miss May's a Good One.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 28.—Miss May, a pacing mare owned by Wigle Bros., Windsor, took a match race from Klock's Anheuser on the Detroit Speedway yesterday afternoon in three straight heats, after losing the first two. Dr. Rowell, of Blenheim, who formerly owned and trained Miss May drove her in the winning heats. Just as the race was finished John Wigle received a telegram from his brother in Winnipeg stating that the mare had been sold to a Winnipeg horseman.

FLUTTER AMONG OFFICE-SEEKERS

Conservatives Already Making a Fight for Appointments Under New Government

During the last three days there has been considerable flutter among Conservative workers in this city regarding appointments to office, which it is anticipated will be made by the new Ontario Government. In London, as in other constituencies, there will be a scramble for positions among those who have so long supported the Conservative cause, without reward.

The county jailership is vacant, and it is said Mr. W. E. Hiscott, the leader of the Seventh Regiment Band, is making a fight for the position.

It is also said there will be two license inspectors, and that Mr. R. A. Carrothers, ex-alderman, will receive one of the appointments, or, as an alternative, that he will be granted a tavern license. It is understood that the salary will be divided between the two appointees in order to make an extra position for one of Mr. Whitney's friends.

New license commissioners will also have to be appointed.

ROUVIER STARTS WELL

General Vote of Confidence Carried by a Big Majority.

Paris, Jan. 27. — During the debate in the chamber today, M. Rouvier said relative to the separation of church and state: "Separation was not a part of the original programme of the Combes Cabinet, but only arose through special circumstances. If separation is made in the sense of liberty, it is well we should understand it thus. While reserving the rights of the state respecting liberty of conscience of Catholics, we would like to accomplish this reform with unanimity. The Government will not oppose discussion of separation, but thinks it better first to discuss the income tax."

After a spirited debate with reference to secret reports, M. Berteaux (the minister of war) defended the dismissal of officers, which, he said, was necessary in the interest of discipline.

M. Delcasse, amid constant interruptions from Socialist members, replied to criticisms of the Government's attitude regarding the Franco-Russian alliance, contending that it had been beneficial to France.

A motion, placing debate on separation of church and state immediately after the income tax, was rejected by a vote of 425 to 61.

M. Sarrien then presented a general vote of confidence that the Government would realize the reforms declared in the programme announced by Premier Rouvier, which was carried 410 to 107. The result is a distinct success for the ministry.

Annexation of China And Siberia to Japan

New York, Jan. 28. — Consul-General Uchida, of Japan, at the Michigan Society dinner at the Hotel Astor on Thursday evening, announced what he declared were the plans of the Japanese Government in the war with Russia and the future plans if the Japanese were victorious in the war.

Consul-General Uchida said Japan was fighting for the possession of Manchuria and as much of Siberia as they could get.

That it was the intention of Japan to get possession, if possible, of China and Korea, and that in the event of success with Russia and the taking over of China and Korea, to rival the greatest nations in the world in industry, commerce and the arts.

Bad Fire at Montreal; $100,000 Damage Done

Plants of the Four French Newspapers Menaced by the Flames.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 28. — A bad fire is in progress in the block on the south side of Craig street, between St. Lawrence and Place d'Armes Hill. It broke out in the building of the National Rubber Company, manufacturers of rubber garments, and spread to the larger building on the west side, occupied by J. W. Kilgour & Co., wholesale furniture manufacturers. Both buildings are now burning fiercely, but there is every indication that the firemen will be able to prevent further spreading. The four French newspapers are in some danger, the fire being immediately in the rear of their offices on St. James street.

After burning fiercely for over an hour the brigade got the fire under control. The National Rubber Company premises sustained the most damage and the whole stock will be practically ruined. The Kilgour premises were only partially damaged, the section adjoining the rubber premises suffering the most. The damage is estimated roughly at $75,000 to $100,000.

WHAT WARSHIP WAS THIS ONE?

Hull Trawlers Say They Were Fired Upon the Day After Russian Attack.

Paris, Jan. 28. — The international commission inquiring into the North Sea incident held a brief session today. Capt. Foote and Mate Lyons, of the trawler Kennett, both testified to seeing a strange warship during the morning following the firing on the trawlers by vessels of the Russian second Pacific squadron. She had two masts and two tunnels and fired a shot, which fell near a trawler. The warship then disappeared.

DOUBLES OF THE GREAT

King Edward's Is Col. Cosmo Gordon, of the Royal Marines.

Berlin, Jan. 28. — The Berlin Tageblatt, in its semi-weekly supplement, publishes curiously interesting articles on the doubles of great men and women.

The noted German philosopher who said that on earth not two things could be found alike in appearance and character seems to be contradicted here. The philosophic Princess Sophie of Hanover, in order to prove the fallacy of the Leibnitz theory, caused a number of trees in her castle park to be stripped in order to compare the leaves, and Leiznitz was found to be in the right. Nevertheless, there have been noted some striking resemblances between human beings, and strangest of all, the men and women are of different climes and are seldom blood relations.

An exception to this rule is the likeness in facial lineaments and physical build between the Czar of Russia and his cousin, the Prince of Wales. Their mothers are sisters, and these do not resemble each other in the least.

There lives in Berlin a horse dealer who is the very image of the late Field Marshal von Moltke, and some very humorous anecdotes have been related regarding him. One day the men were seated at the same table in a hotel, and everybody believed that von Moltke had a twin brother. The double of Prince Bismarck kept a cafe in Berlin.

Julius von Dershatta, the leader of the German party in the Austrian Parliament, is the double of the late Emile Zola. Strange to say, Derschatta is the very hypothesis of Zola in sociological and political connections. He would not have moved a step to aid Dreyfus, as it is well known that the principal policy of the German party in Austria is anti-Semitism.

Mascagni's double reproduces vocally the compositions of the great Italian master. It is Herr Perron, one of the members of the royal opera company in Dresden.

King Edward's double is Col. Cosmo Gordon, commander of the Royal Marines in Plymouth. He was born on the same day and in the same year as the British ruler. Lieut. von Lehrer, in the German navy, is the exact counterpart of Prince Henry of Prussia.

OFFICER WAS D LENT

Montreal Hospital Authorities Objected to His Behavior.

Montreal, Jan. 28. — The management of the Montreal Maternity Hospital, through its solicitor, has wired the Attorney-General at Quebec, requesting that Deputy High Constable Lambert be not permitted to leave for Swizerland with a prisoner, but that he be required to remain here pending the submission of a petition asking for his removal from office. This action arose out of the alleged violent conduct of the officer while in search for a girl for whom he had a warrant while searching the hospital.

SOLD BIRDSHOT STEAK

Was Not Relished by Epicures and Farmer's Arrest Follows.

Akron, Ohio, Jan. 28. — Under a cruelty to animals charge a warrant was issued against Joseph Bier, a Northampton township farmer, today, alleging that he uses a shotgun to drive his cows by shooting birdshot into them. It is claimed by the humane officer that Bier kept a shotgun at his stable, and whenever his cows did not move as briskly as he thought the ought to, he fired birdshot into them.

In one instance a beef that he killed and sold at the village of Botzum contained so much lead that it caused the purchasers of the meat to protest.

He is charged in the warrant with cruelly torturing his cows by shooting them with shot and by clubbing them. A general crusade against persons who practice cruelty to animals and children was started by the humane society of this county by action taken at a meeting last night, and other arrests will follow.

TRIED TO WRECK THE FAST MAIL

Running a Mile a Minute Train Hits Tie Across Track in a Cut—Not Derailed.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 28. — An unsuccessful attempt to wreck the Missouri, Kansas and Texas fast mail train from Texas, running at the rate of 60 miles an hour, has been made in a deep cut three miles southwest of Moran, Kansas. A tie had been fastened across the track and a derailing iron placed on the rails. The force with which the engines truck the tie snapped it in two and threw it with the derailing iron to one side.

LIVED IN THREE CENTURIES

This Man Born in Baltimore in End of Eighteenth Century.

London, Jan. 28.—There is now living at The Bottoms, Kingston-on-Thames, an old lady who has had the unusual experience of having lived in three centuries.

Miss Henrietta Johnson was born in Baltimore about the year 1797, though she is not quite sure of the exact date, and today, at the age of 107 years, is still fairly active physically, and in the enjoyment of all her faculties. She has had a somewhat unique history.

In the first decade of the nineteenth century she came frequently into contact with Betsy Pattison, the beautiful woman who married the brother of the great Napoleon, and she remembers playing in the garden with Jerome Pattison, and the day when he was sent to France, but was refused permission to land because Napoleon would not recognize his brother's marriage with Betsy.

Three of the daughters in the family with whom she lived had the distinction of marrying three English peers. One married the Duke of Leeds, another married the Marquess of Wellesley, and the third married Lord Stafford. All these have been dead many years. About sixty years ago Miss Johnson came to England, and became housekeeper and close friend of Lady Wellesley, with whom she lived until that lady's death at Hampton Court Palace about fifty years ago.

She relates with satisfaction the fact that she has not tasted medicine for a quarter of a century. She enjoys remarkably good health, considering her great age.

She has not a single relative living, and as far as is known no one is now alive who knew her before she left Baltimore.

A Premature Explosion.

Hagerstown, Md., Jan. 28.—One man was killed and six others seriously injured by the premature explosion of dynamite on the Western Maryland Railroad extension on Tonoloway Hill at Shives Lock, ten miles west of Hancock. The dead man's name is Braum.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow—Fair and Decidedly Cold

London, Saturday, Jan. 28.

Sun rises..7:39 a.m. Moon rises..1:09 a.m.
Sun sets...5:22 p.m. Moon sets..12:03 p.m.

Toronto, Jan. 27—8 p.m.

Another marked cold wave covers the Northwest Territories and Manitoba, and a depression which is developing is centered in the Ottawa Valley. Light snowfalls are reported from Ontario and Quebec. Elsewhere fine weather prevails.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 38 below—32 below; Victoria, 42—48; Calgary, zero—6; Qu'Appelle, 10 below—4 below; Winnipeg, 16 below—2 below; Port Arthur, 2 below—2; Parry Sound, zero—26; Toronto, 8—26; Ottawa, 6 below—10; Montreal, 2 below—18; Quebec, 8 below—10; St. John, 8—24; Halifax, 14—20.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Jan. 28—8 p.m.

Today—Fresh to strong northwesterly winds; fair and decidedly cold; local snow flurries.

Sunday—Fair and decidedly cold.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	0	0	Cloudy
Winnipeg	—24	—26	Clear
Parry Sound	— 4	4	Clear
Toronto	8	8	Clear
Ottawa	12	8	Snow
Montreal	12	12	Snow
Quebec	8	4	Snow
Father Point	4	— 2	Cloudy

The sign — indicates below zero.

WEATHER NOTES.

Light snowfalls are reported from Ontario, Quebec and Alberta. Elsewhere fine weather. It keeps very cold in the Northwest, and the outlook is everywhere decidedly cold.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 24°; lowest, 7.5° above.

KAISER SPRINGS A NEW SCHEME

Proposes an Interchange of Professors by Nations.

WANTS TO BEGIN WITH U. S.

Thinks the Great Scholars of the World Should Not Be Tied Fast to One Country.

Berlin, Jan. 28.—Emperor William has directed the German ambassador to the United States, Baron Speck Von Sternburg, to lay before President Roosevelt in official form the suggestion for an exchange of professors between Germany and America. The ambassador, who sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse, Jan. 25, only carries an outline of the project which the President will be asked to approve and co-operate in making a workable plan. The Emperor has invited several German professors to present him with their ideas on the subject. Prof. Adolph Harnack, one of those invited, writes in the Preussische Jahrbuecher that the great scholars of the middle ages were not tied fast to any one country. They lectured at Naples, Bologna, Paris, Cologne and Oxford and their students followed them. Prof. Harnack explains the advantage to students of spending part of their period of study abroad. An exchange of students, he adds, necessarily suggests an exchange of professors. Only a few students can now have the advantage of study abroad, but larger numbers will get that advantage when the professor himself goes abroad to lecture. He refers to Lord Kelvin, Sir William Ramsay and Nansen, the explorer, as having lectured in Berlin. Prof. Max Mueller, Professor Harnack also point out, came to Strassburg to give lectures while retaining his Oxford professorship, and adds that Professor Gregory, of Leipzig is American by birth and a professor at a German university, and has given a course of lectures in America. The simplest means to inaugurate professorial interchange, according to Professor Harnack, is to invite distinguished professors from abroad to give courses of four to eight lectures. But this is not enough. The best thing, if it can be done, is to call for an entire six months' tour or even longer. In doing so, of course, no country will import a professor when it has a better one at home. It will always be best to let the students hear the language of the literature and economic and social affairs of another country from a professor of that country.

VALUABLE HORSE BURNED

Stables of Queen's Hotel at Simcoe Destroyed by Fire.

Simcoe, Ont., Jan. 28.—The stables of the Queen's Hotel in this town were destroyed by fire last night. The cause of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have been caused by heat from a store in the barn. Four horses were consumed in the blaze, one of which was a trotting horse belonging to Mr. Ramsey, proprietor of the hotel. Total loss about $2,000, partially covered by insurance.

WANT COLONIAL MARRIAGE BILL

British Parliament May Pass Measure This Year.

ENGLISH PRESS ON ELECTIONS

Manchester Guardian Says Whitney's Party Has Poor Record and No Born Leaders.

London, Jan. 28. — The Canadian Associated Press understands that an attempt is to be made to secure the adoption of a colonial marriage bill by Parliament this year. The Marriage Law Reform Association has issued a statement in behalf of the bill to members of Parliament.

The Manchester Guardian says: On its past record, indeed, there is little to be said for Whitney's Opposition. They have no programme worth speaking of, and no leaders of eminence. The Conservative victory will probably be a good thing for the Dominion as a whole, for at present power is so overwhelmingly in the hands of nominal Liberals that the situation is not a healthy one for the body politic.

W. A. Mackinnon, the Canadian Government agent at Bristol, has had a conference with the Bristol docks committee, who own docks at Avonmouth and Bristol, upon the subject of the development and increase of direct Canadian cattle trade at Bristol. The meeting was private, but most likely the results of the conference will lead to developments.

The St. James' Gazette says the annexation of Ellesmere land possesses historical interest which should appeal to all inhabitants of the United Kingdom.

Mr. MacKay to Stay In; Mr. Gibson Going South

Toronto, Jan. 28. — Hon. A. G. MacKay, who was at the Parliament buildings this morning, said in an interview: "Of course, I am going to stay in political life. What else was I elected for? I have not made any analysis of the vote, and cannot therefore give any opinion as to the turnover, but now that the change has come I am glad the majority is decisive. My own constituency did very well in increasing my majority, which was only 5 in 1902, to 278."

Premier Ross was also at the buildings this morning, but still declined to see newspaper men. Messrs. Latchford and Evanturel are expected in town on Monday, when the cabinst will meet, with all the members present except Mr. Gibson. The latter leaves Hamilton tonight for Baltimore to consult Dr. Osler, who is at present in that city. Thence he will go to whatever point in the south the doctor recommends.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG NAVAL PLANS

$100,070,000 To Be Appropriated for Monster Fighting Machines.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The house committee on naval affairs today decided upon the naval increase programme to be incorporated in the naval appropriation bill, providing for but two battleships. They are to be 16,000 tons each, representing the largest type and carrying the heaviest armament and armor. The vote by which two were adopted was 13 to 4. The naval bill was completed today and will be reported to the House by Chairman Foss. It carries approximately $100,070,000.

There were different views in committee as to the number of ships that should be authorized, some favoring three, others but one and at least one member opposed constructing any vessels. The first motion was for three battleships. An amendment was proposed limiting the number to one, which was defeated by a vote of 10 to 7. It was then amended so as to provide for two and adopted. The majority against providing torpedo and submarine craft was but one.

The bill provides for 3,000 additional seamen and gives the marine corps 200 additional non-commissioned officers and 1,000 additional privates.

VICTIMS OF BLIZZARD

Big Storm Causes Death of Engineer and His Fireman.

Philadelphia, Jan. 28. — Wm. Wise, aged 52 years, an engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad, is dead, from exposure during the storm last Wednesday night. Edward Lapp, of Berwind, Pa., his fireman, is missing, and is believed to have been frozen to death. Wise, on Wednesday night brought a train from Harrisburg to this city. At Bradford Hills, about thirty miles west of this city, his train collided with a snowplow, and the engine was slightly damaged. Fireman Lapp went back to flag the train following, and nothing has since been heard of him.

When Wise reached the West Philadelphia station he asked to be relieved from duty. He was ill and went to the Presbyterian Hospital, where he succumbed to blood poisoning.

SAYS HOCH WAS HOLMES' JANITOR

Mysterious Disappearance of an Officer in Pursuit of the Suspected Murderer.

Chicago, Jan. 28. — John C. Kinney, formerly a policeman, whose post included the Holmes "Castle" at Sixty-third and Stewart avenue, when Holmes was conducting his murderous operations there, identified a photograph of Hoch today as a likeness of the janitor of Holmes' establishment.

"I had occasion to see the man often," McKinney told the police. "At that time he was known as John Hatch. I knew Holmes and Hatch well.

"Hatch was supposed to be a tinner. I talked with him a great many times and found him to be well informed on many subjects.

"After Holmes' arrest and imprisonment in Philadelphia for the murder of the Pietzel children I had occasion to look for Hatch. I found he had gone to St. Louis and then to New Orleans.

"In January, 1902, I discovered Hatch was again loitering about the Holmes building, which in the meantime had been remodeled. I went there one day. As I was passing the doorway opening from a flight of stairs in the building, I was struck on the head with some heavy weapon and was felled to the sidewalk without seeing the man who hit me. My skull was fractured and I spent several weeks in the hospital.

"Hatch was arrested but was released."

The whereabouts of Inspector Shippy, who has taken active charge of the search for Hoch, are a mystery to all except Chief of Police O'Neill. Inspector Shippy has not been seen by his friends or members of the force since he left East Chicago avenue station in disguise Thursday. There was an unconfirmed report today that he had driven his horse to death in a close pursuit of the fugitive. Chief O'Neill declared when questioned:

"Inspector Shippy is not within 1,000 miles of Chicago. I will not and cannot say more."

The police are working upon the theory that Hoch is being kept in hiding by some one of the women with whom he has been associated. His past is being traced in a search for some woman who might be interested in shielding him.

WARSAW IS NOW STORM CENTER

All Factories and Workshops Are Stopped.

SOLDIERS GUARD WATERWORKS

City Rapidly Running Out of Bread —Rioting at Libau, Where the Strikers Started Looting.

Washington, Jan. 28.—United States Consul-General Watts, at St. Petersburg, cabled the state department today in regard to the situation in Russia, as follows: "Strike spreading. Just received a telegram from Warsaw that all workshops are stopped. Vienna railwaymen joining. Gas works and waterworks are being operated by soldiers."

Witte Wants Inquiry.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 28.—At the last meeting of the committee of ministers, President Witte, according to the Russ, emphasized the necessity for the committee discussing and formulating its views on the recent events at the capital. He added that he considered that an inquiry into their causes and the initiation of measures to prevent their recurrence were imperative. After a brief discussion, however, the committee rejected M. Witte's suggestions on the ground that such action was not within its purisdiction.

Moscow, Jan. 28. — All the newspapers reappeared today. The factory inspectors report that 20,000 persons are still out on strike. Work is being resumed at some of the factories.

No Bread at Warsaw.

Warsaw, Jan. 28.—A hundred thousand people are now out on strike. Thus far there have been no disturbances of any importance.

The street cars are not running and no newspapers were published this morning. There is practically no bread left in the bakeries.

About 100,000 persons have struck at Lodz. Telephone communication with that city has been interrupted by the strikers.

After the Bakeries.

Libau, Russia, Jan. 28. — There were some demonstrations on the part of the strikers during the night, and attempts were made to loot bakeries, but the rioters were dispersed by the troops, who have been reinforced by a regiment from Kovno. Some telegraph poles were torn down, but they have been replaced. The governor this morning issued a proclamation reminding the workers of the patriotism they displayed on the occasion of the recent visit of Emperor Nicholas and the imperial family to Libau, declaring that the strike is the result of the activity of evil-disposed revolutionists who have nothing in common with the workmen, and urging the latter to return to work and not embarrass the country while at war. If they resume their employments the governor will help them. Otherwise he will take energetic measures to restore order.

TWELVE HORSES CREMATED

New York Fire Laddies Have Desperate Battle With Big Fire.

New York, Jan. 27. — Fire which started in Wick's planing mill at West Thirty-second street and One Hundred and Twenty-eighth avenue this afternoon quickly spread to the John Stanley soap works and a large stable near by. Within the first half-hour of the fire's progress one fireman had been seriously injured and twelve horses had been burned to death. Several policemen who attempted to save the horses were badly burned. Many persons employed in the Wick planing mill were cut off by the flames before they had a chance to escape, and were rescued by the firemen with great difficulty just before the walls of the mill collapsed. It is believed that all the employes were saved. A shift in the wind finally turned the flames back, and within a short time the fire was under control. The loss is estimated at $75,000.

PASSENGER STICKS

Car Fast In the Drift Since Wednesday's Big Blizzard.

New York, Jan. 27. — There is a lone passenger refusing to budge from a Jamaica-Flushing trolley car stuck in the snow near the Normal College building, until he has got his nickel's worth, come what may.

This Spartan who knows his rights danced a jig in the car all Wednesday night to keep warm. He played ring-around-the-rosy with the car crew all day yesterday. Last midnight he was still bright and cheerful. He was actually on friendly terms with the motorman and conductor, and had almost persuaded them that the snowstorm was a plot of the Queen's County Railroad to beat him out of the value of his nickel. He must go down to fame unknown, for he refuses to divulge his name.

He boarded the car Wednesday evening just before it got stuck in the snowdrift.

"The end has came," said the conductor. "All out."

"Not me," announced the lone passenger. "You got to carry me to the end of the line."

The conductor and the motorman, under orders to stand to their cars, humored him. By and bye they became friendly, in their curiosity to see if he would stick it out. Then came the jigs and some feeble attempts at slumber. Yesterday morning the car crew went foraging. They brought back coffee and buns for the passenger. They told him he was the company's guest and must be treated respectfully.

All day they waited for snow shovelers, and when the second night settled down last evening the three were actually cheerful in their community of ills.

LORD AYLMER EXPECTED TO OPEN THE NEW ARMORIES NEXT WEEK

Ceremony to Take Place on Wednesday Evening—Promenade Concert Follows.

The subscription lists for the grand military ball, which is to take place in the new Armories next Friday, will probably be closed tonight. Nearly 400 names are on the lists and, taking into consideration the number of those who will accompany subscribers and the large contingent of visitors that are expected from out of town, it will be seen that those in charge of the affair will have as many guests as they can handle.

The formal opening of the structure, which is to take place on Wednesday evening, will be of a very interesting character. Admission is by invitation only, and a certain number of cards will be placed in the hands of each member of the Seventh Regiment.

It is expected that Lord Aylmer, inspector-general of the Canadian militia, will be present to open the buildings for the Minister of Militia. Others present will be Col. Peters, D. O. C.; Sir John Carling, the honorary colonel; Adam Beck, M. P. P., and Hon. Charles Hyman, M. P. Invitations have been sent to the members of the various municipal executive bodies, representatives of the various professions, prominent clergymen and others.

The promenade band concert, which is to take place after the ceremony, will be most enjoyable. A number of well known artists will contribute to a musical programme, among them being Miss Mabel Beatrice Beddoe, of Chicago, who has not yet appeared in this city, and who has a remarkably fine mezzo-soprano voice; Mr. Ruthven Macdonald, of Toronto, the well known basso; Mrs. (Dr.) Kingsmill, and others. The Seventh Band will, of course, be on hand. A large number of seats will be provided for the comfort of those who do not care to promenade.

The members of the Male Chorus Club of this city, to the number of 40, will also render selections. Members of the local militia and cadet corps will be admitted if in uniform. All others must have tickets, which are now in the hands of the members of the Seventh Regiment. No charge is made for these tickets, and a sufficient number of them have been printed to admit all that the building can comfortably hold. The members of the various municipal bodies, prominent clergymen and representatives of the professions have been invited.

Lieut. H. G. Brunton, of the Twelfth York Rangers, who has been doing duty with No. 1 Company, R. C. R., for the past few months, will leave in a few days for Toronto, prior to taking up his appointment as inspector in the Royal Northwest Mounted Police.

The next short course of instruction at Wolseley Barracks will commence on April 4. Applications for vacancies should not be delayed too long, as only a certain number can be accommodated.

The number of officers and non-coms. taking short courses at Stanley Barracks, Toronto, is so large that several had to come to take the course at Wolseley Barracks, owing to the lack of room at Toronto. This shows the deep interest taken in military matters by the officers and non-commissioned officers of the militia corps.

Mr. George Mearns, of Thorndale, a member of No. 1 Company, R. C. R., in its early days, was a visitor at the barracks this week. Mr. Mearns could only find seven of "the old brigade," as he termed his former comrades-in-arms of 1888.

Lieut. G. H. Carpenter, Seventy-seventh Regiment, and Lieut. G. S. Fowler, of the Thirty-second Regiment, have returned home from Wolseley Barracks.

The warrant officers, staff-sergeants and sergeants of the Seventh Regiment have issued invitations to their brother non-commissioned officers of the Royal Canadian Regiment, to a theater party on Feb. 2, and to a dinner afterwards at the Tecumseh House in celebration of the opening of the new armories.

The special course for officers and sergeants will commence on March 1. Already several applications have been received.

Throughout the Russo-Japanese war alert military men of all progressive nations have been on the lookout for pointers that may be of use to them in the reorganization and training of their own forces. One of the principal lessons is that mobility is perhaps the most essential qualification necessary to the success of an army. This lesson is by no means a new one. Century after century it has been taught upon all the famous battlefields that have strewn old mother earth with the corpses of the slain and have made the history of nations. All else being equal, mobility insures the highest power of aggressiveness in attack and the highest power of self-protection in retreat. The Greeks at Marathon overcame vastly superior numbers because Miltiades led them down into the plain to attack a stationary force. The hosts of Darius were in a selected and prepared position when they were attacked and overthrown by the small army of Alexander at the battle of Arbela. The Carthaginians endeavored to save their city by occupying chosen positions to cover it and they were worsted in a succession of engagements by the Romans under Regulus, when Xanthippus taught them the value of mobility and under his leadership they attacked and defeated the legions on the plains. The wars of the middle ages teach the same lesson; whenever a moving force came in contact with a stationary one, and other conditions were equal, the victory invariably remained with the mobile army, as with the English at Agincourt and the ubiquitous troops of Cromwell. Even up to the present time the same rules are found to govern the business of war. Though the Austrians occupied a position of great strength at Koniggratz, the great mobility of the Prussian columns enabled Moltke to bring a simultaneous attack on both flanks and the brave Austrians were defeated. The Russo-Turkish campaign in 1878 affords a striking object lesson in the uselessness, for the business of war, of the stationary force in a chosen position. The Turk is an adept with the spade as well as the rifle, and he prepared the hillsides at Plevna, fought there with great valor, and again and again repulsed the Russians with great loss, but he lacked the mobility to enable him to follow up his success, hence all was of no avail. Regarding this important subject a writer upon the condition of the British army has said: "As well might the fleet attempt to guard our coasts with ironclads at anchor, with their boilers and propellers removed, as for generals to defeat an invader with these unfortunate landsmen (referring to the national defense force) for whom the executive government has failed to furnish the means of mobility whereby to render them equal to the business of war." Even the recent phases of the Russo-Jap campaign, since the fall of the great fortress, have served to further emphasize this great principle. The Russians have taken to using their cavalry and the Japs being comparatively weak in that highly serviceable and mobile arm, have suffered accordingly.

Whence does Port Arthur get its name? Some people think the present British premier is commemorated, many associate the Duke of Connaught with it, and others regard the great Duke of Wellington as the eponymous hero, In truth, none of these can claim the honor, which belongs to a mere lieutenant in the British navy, Lieutenant Arthur, the son of the Rev. James Arthur, rector of Atherington, in Devonshire, about half a century ago.

In 1859 Lieutenant Arthur was sent to the China Seas in command of the gunboat Algerine. The vessel was part of a surveying expedition to prepare for the landing of the British and French forces in 1860. When the flagship Actaeon was disabled, Lieutenant Arthur towed her into an unarmed anchorage, which was thenceforth known as Port Arthur. The lieutenant lived to become a rear-admiral.

The proposal to permit the use of spectacles to British soldiers is a reminder that from their prohibition came the monocle, says the Buffalo Commercial. About a century ago an army order was issued forbidding officers to wear eye-glasses or spectacles. But a short-sighted officer belonging to a crack cavalry regiment had no mind to resign his commission or stumble blindly, and he invented the single eyeglass. When called to account by the authorities he claimed that the monocle, being of the singular number, did not contravene the order against spectacles and glasses in the plural. Red tape accepted this literal rendering of the law, and, becoming popular in the British army, the monocle was adopted by civilian beaus.

The question of the employment of military transport in war time is occupying just now the attention of every European army and it is without doubt one of the most important questions of the moment. So far none of the experiments have met with any considerable amount of success, and the problem seems as far from solution as ever. The stream sappers that were sent out to South Africa were generally considered to be anything but a success, and, unless memory errs, at least one of these was abandoned on the open veldt to take care of itself. The chief difficulty in the way of their general employment is that of fuel and water. To drive a large engine by petrol is impossible owing to its excessive cost, while a steam wagon makes great demands on the supply and transport sections for fuel and water. In fact, the supply of these two things constitute the chief difficulty and the solution is puzzling the most ingenious brains. But there is but little doubt that the question will be ultimately solved. In the meantime one cannot help thinking that nature made no mistake when she made the horse and that for transport purposes man went one better when he invented the mule.

Arrangements have been completed for the Q. O. R. sergeants' at home, which is to be held in the assembly hall of the Temple building, Toronto, on Thursday, Feb. 2. Over 500 invitations have been issued.

General Stoessel, when he left Port Arthur the other day, was asked which of the Japanese guns were most effective. He replied, "The 11-inch Howitzers," and explained further that the Russian earthworks were no protection as soon as those formidable artillery pieces were brought into action. The judgment of Port Arthur's gallant defender is subscribed to by nearly all artillery officers unless they be badly prejudiced in favor of some weapon towards which long use has made them very partial. The Howitzer is a most powerful weapon and its high angle fire and great weight of shell make it the finest invented for searching trenches or piercing earthworks. A five-inch field Howitzer fires a shell weighing some 60 pounds and thereby a rough estimate may be formed of what might be expected from an eleven-inch piece. As yet Canada has no armament of this sort and in that respect she is so much behind the times.

Local riflemen who have experimented at Rockliffe in shooting with both eyes open will be interested in the following clipping from one of the English military papers:

The War Office is said to have under consideration a proposal for trying a plan of shooting with both eyes open. It has been suggested that the difficulty attending the use of both eyes in shooting will be overcome by the provision of a small shield, which would hide the foresight of the rifle from the left eye. The marksman would then use his right eye only to align the sights, but both eyes to look at his target.

The official fiat has gone forth that the small arms factory at Enfield, England, is gradually to be closed, only sufficient men being maintained to keep the machinery, etc., from rusting. In future it is intended that all the small arms for the army shall be manufactured by private contract, and that Enfield shall only be retained for use in the case of great national emergency. Though there is a great outcry being raised over this, and it is being stated that the Government workers are being victimized for the benefit of private firms, many military men think that it is a good move and that in the future the nation will be able to get the best arm at the lowest cost.

Hedrite

Cures Headache, Neuralgia, La Grippe, Colds, Acute Indigestion, Painful Menstruation, Brain Fag, Biliousness, Sleeplessness.

It is unequalled as a morning bracer.

HODGINS' MAJORITY 56

Official Declaration in the North Middlesex Election.

Mr. Joseph Grant, of Granton, the returning officer for North Middlesex, in the Provincial election, has made his official declaration of the votes cast on Wednesday.

Mr. C. C. Hodgins, the Conservative candidate, is shown to have a majority of 56 over Mr. W. H. Taylor, the Liberal. The total number of votes polled was 4,082, of which Mr. Hodgins received 2,069 and Mr. Taylor 2,013.

There were 866 voters on the list who did not exercise their franchise.

OUR INDIANS NOT DYING OUT

Glowing Tribute to Government School at Brantford by an Opposition Member.

Ottawa, Jan. 27. — Notice of resolution transferring Judge Killam from the supreme court to the chairmanship of the railway commission, was made today by the Minister of Justice. It provides that as Chief Commissioner Judge Killam shall be removable only by joint address of both Houses, as in the case of a judge, and that his annuity upon retirement shall be the same as if he had remained on the supreme court bench.

In committee of supply the Indian department estimates were taken up.

Mr. Cockshutt (Brantford) paid a glowing tribute to the work being accomplished by the Indian Industrial School near Brantford. It is the largest reservation in point of population in Ontario, the Indians numbering about 4,000 or 10 per cent of the total population of the county. Last year the population of the reserve increased by 63, and Mr. Cockshutt assured the committee that his opinion, based upon intimate acquaintance, was that the destiny of the Six Nations Indians is not extinction, but absorption into the white population. Incidentally, Mr. Cockshutt argued that the present Government made a great mistake in disfranchising these Indians in 1897, as it deprived them of the uplifting tendency of bearing the greater responsibility of citizenship. Dr. Oronhyatekha was mentioned as a man of prominence who was a pupil of the Indian School. Of the educational institution near Brantford, maintained by the New England Company of England, the honorable member spoke in terms of praise, and he commended to the favorable consideration of the Government the petition of that body of philanthropists for a grant of $3,000 towards an outlay of $8,000 to give a water service to the institution, which has just been rebuilt after having been destroyed by fire 18 months ago. He admitted, alluding to the Prime Minister's observations of the previous sitting, that pagan rights were still performed to a small extent on the reserve, but for this he blamed the white men, whose love of the curious encouraged the Indians to continue these practices. To gratify the curiosity of tourists, principally from the old country, the sacrifice of the white dog, and the "green corn" dances were still kept up, but they had long since ceased to have any recondite significance. He himself was one of eight or nine white worshipers in a congregation of 125 at the Anglican Church, maintained by Indians, to whose devoutness he bore earnest tribute. As a matter of historic interest, Mr. Cockshutt mentioned that last year King Edward had been pleased in recognition of an ancient treaty prerogative, to confer upon this church the title of "His Majesty's Chapel of the Mohawks." The member for Brant, as he resumed his seat, was heartily applauded.

Mr. Bergeron brought out the fact that the long-standing dispute between the Indians and the Trappist Seminary at Oka is to be referred for settlement to the judicial committee of the Privy Council, the Government defraying the costs of counsel for the Indians.

Mr. Clements (West Kent) asked what revenue was collected at the outport of Coatsworth.

Mr. Paterson replied that the collections amounted to $17 a year. The salary of the customs officer was $400.

Mr. Clements suggested that the outport be changed to Wheatley or Romney, either of which would be a better location for a preventive officer.

Mr. MacLean asked if any change had been made in the instructions to Earl Grey.

The Premier replied that he was not aware of any.

RECAPITULATION OF MAJORITIES

Brant (Official.)

	Brew-ster.	Preston.
Brantford city		56
Brantford township	137	..
Burford	16	..
Oakland	66	..
	219	56
Totals		
Majority for Preston (Lib.) 163.		

Huron West (Majorities.)

	Cameron.	Holmes.
Goderich		20
Clinton	36	..
Blyth	21	..
Wingham	..	156
Ashfield	50	..
Colborne	54	..
West Wawanosh	..	17
East Wawanosh	76	..
Goderich township	..	80
Huliett	40	..
Totals	277	273
Majority for Cameron (Lib.) 4.		

Lambton West (Official.)

	Hanna.	Pardee.
Dawn	432	350
Sombra	496	376
Sarnia township	315	246
Enniskillen	586	409
Moore	530	600
Point Edward	98	103
Oil Springs	108	69
Petrolea	569	323
Sarnia town	1,067	1,101
Totals	4,201	3,577

Majority for Hanna (Con.) 624.

Rejected and spoiled ballots — Sarnia town 24, Petrolea 13, Oil Springs 2, Point Edward 1, Moore 0, Enniskillen 4, Dawn 1, Sombra 4, Sarnia township 2. Total, 51.

Oxford South.

	Sutherland.	Dowler.
Ingersoll	113	..
Tillsonburg	67	..
Norwich village	21	..
North Oxford	21	..
West Oxford	..	41
Dereham	160	..
North Norwich	..	48
South Norwich	..	1
East Oxford	..	48
Totals	385	138

Majority for Sutherland (Con.) 247.

GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. ywt

The first lead pipe ever made in Canada from Canadian lead is now being produced at Trail by the Canadian smelting works. Any dimensions required are made up to four inches in diameter.

GRIP COLDS.

Laxative Bromo Quinine, the world wide Cold and Grip remedy, removes cause. Call for the full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c. ywt

Motored Over Mountains.

New York, Jan. 28. — A Valparaiso, Chile, dispatch to the Herald says: Pedro Rusignol, a well-known Italian of Buenos Ayres, who was figured as a mountain climber and pedestrian, has just accomplished the daring feat of crossing the Cordillera Mountains in an automobile, making an ascent of 13,000 feet. Starting from Las Cuevas at 6 o'clock in the morning he arrived at Santa Rosa de Los Andes, 50 miles distant, in 12 hours.

Five women at Washington, D. C., are still drawing pensions as widows of soldiers who served in the war of the revolution, which ended 126 years ago.

DRESSMAKING.

PLAIN AND FANCY DRESSMAKING done by Misses Spencer & McVicar, 194 Dundas.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT Paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504 York street, London.

MASSEUSE.

FOR SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE CALL UP Mrs. Ray Gadsby, Turkish Baths, 320 Dundas. 'Phone 1,042. t

HARRIETTA CAULA, MASSEUSE AND scalp specialist, 260½ Dundas street. Try Neurotone electric treatment for all nervous troubles, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. wty

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOLS.

SUCCESS DEPENDS ON CAPABILITY —A course of instructions at the London Cutting School assures proficiency in cutting to measure, and copying ladies' costumes. Correspondence solicited. Address 243½ Dundas street, London.

LIVERIES AND HACKS.

KING EDWARD LIVERY, 422 TO 426 Wellington, opposite Y. M. C. A.—Rubber-tired hacks, coupes, Victorias, light livery. 'Phone 503. A. G. Stroyan.

DYER'S LIVERY, NEXT ADVERTISER —Telephone 1,277. Coupes, hacks, etc. Open day and night.

ARCHITECTS.

MOORE & HENRY— ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS. John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

G. CRADDOCK, ARCHITECT—ALBION building, London.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT— Bank Commerce building, second floor. 'Phone 1,567.

H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT—SIXTH floor, Bank of Toronto Chambers.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

DRESS SUIT, IN GOOD REPAIR, SIZE 37, cheap. Address Box 39, Advertiser office. 29g

D. H. GILLIES & CO., COAL AND wood dealers. Wood our specialty. Try load $2 wood. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst. 'Phone 1,312.

PHOTO SUPPLIES, KODAKS AND Films. W. A. McKenzie, opposite City Hall, upstairs.

FOR SALE—GOOD HEATING STOVE, wood burner. 394 Waterloo street. b

GOOD CUTTER, DEMOCRAT, ONE-HORSE wagon, Spramotor. 12 Wellington road. 23c

IDEAL SHARPENER PUTS KEEN edge on knives, scissors, skates, etc. Sample, with list of good sellers and agent's proposition, 20 cents. Lea Porter, Galesburg, Ill. b

MARE AND COLT FOR SALE, OR will exchange for general purpose road horse; colt, 6 months old. J. L. Williamson, Dorchester. 17c-twt

FOR SALE—TWO-SEATED SLEIGH, cheap; also lined buffalo robe. Apply Box 32, Advertiser. 19c-ywt

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. 'Phone 299. ywt

"SAFETY RAZOR GUARDS" — YOU can't cut yourself if you shave with one. They fit your own razor, and do as good work as an expensive Safety Razor. Send 35c to Box 37, this office, and receive one by return mail, postpaid. 22tf

TO CLEAR — BALANCE OF FOOT-FRAMER'S OUTFIT FOR SALE—BORING machine, with four bitts, broad-axe, cant-hook, adze, chisels, mallets, crowbar and other articles. 303 Cheapside. 22c

STOOLS at 38c, at Patton's, upholsterer, 247 Dundas street.

EVERY SCHOLAR In the High and Public Schools should secure a copy of the NEW DRAWING PORTFOLIO, for all kinds of Drawing and Nature-Study work. Each portfolio contains large pad of Drawing Paper, with sheets of valuable rules and helps; and ruled "Observation Chart" (as used in schools of Nova Scotia). Will hold several years' work. ON SALE AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

IF YOU HAD USED OUR POULTRY feed you would have had eggs long ago. Try it. Morgan's Poultry and Pet Stock Supply House, 264 Dundas street. yt

RUBBER AND STEEL STAMPS, SEALS dies and stencils made to order at Horton's, 179 Dundas.

ALL KINDS OF GAS ENGINES AND machinery repaired at lowest prices. D. McKenzie & Co., 288 Richmond. 'Phone 1,141.

LUMBER Farmers, Attention! POSTS Having sold our York street yard, and must have it cleared by spring, we offer special prices on stock, to save moving. Office building for sale. GEO. H. BELTON, 234 YORK STREET. xt

FIVE-STATION CASH CARRIER SYSTEM—Good order, $25. J. H. Cunningham, 664 Dundas street, city.

ROOF LADDER OR CHEAPEST FIRE escape—Get the Pickerell. Manufactured of steel by J. W. Smith, corner Richmond and Maple.

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED SEND FOR free trial of our never-failing remedy. Relief quick and safe. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. zwt

SUNGLEE — GREATEST HAIR RESTORER. At leading drug stores or James T. Gleason, 205 Dundas.

FISH OF ALL KINDS FRESH DAILY —'Phone your order to F. S. Onn, Fish Market. 'Phone 1,296.

TRUNKS, VALISES, TRAVELING goods. Trunks inflated free. J. Darch, 379 Talbot.

BASEBURNERS, RANGES AND ALL kinds of cook stoves and second-hand furniture at Keene's, 141 King street.

GO TO GREEN & CO., COAL AND wood dealers, 495 York street, for the best quality of hard and soft coal; good hardwood, in blocks or split; good mixed wood, $1 60 per load. 'Phone 1,391.

FOR SALE — ONE SECOND-HAND cutter, Collis Wagon Company, corner Oxford and Adelaide. 'Phone 1,812.

SIR WILFRID LAURIER — LARGE colored pictures of the Premier, in tubes ready for mailing, only 5c. For sale at the business office of The Advertiser. 29tf

ONE LARGE FULL-SIZED ROSEWOOD piano, 7 1-3 octaves, guaranteed 5 years, $100, payable $3 per month until paid; $50 organ for $25, payable $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.



THE WEATHER TODAY—Fair and considerably colder.

For Evening Waists.

Cream and White Louisine Silk, rich finish, washable, 20 inches wide. See this special quality at our extra low price. Per yard 75c

$1.00 Tweeds at Only 65c.

Odd pieces of Tweed, suitable for skirts or jacket suits, will give splendid wear and satisfaction. Nothing equals Tweed for a good, serviceable dress. See these regular dollar values at only..... 65c

Great Reductions in Dressing Sacks

This is a special chance to secure a Pretty Dressing Sack at a very low price. As now marked they will go quickly. Come early to secure the nicest. While every one is a bargain there may be certain colors and patterns that you would rather have.

2 Red and 1 Navy Quilted Silk, fine Japan, perfectly finished, best quality, $4.50, for..... $3.50
2 Pale Blue and 1 Red Quilted Japan Silk Sack, deep round collar, pocket and cuffs, finished with fancy silk cord, neat and cozy, regular $4.75, on sale now..... $3.75
3 only Navy Blue Silk Sacks, quilted, deep collar and cuffs of white, edged with silk cord, semi-back, rare value, regular price $6.50, for..... $4.50
1 only Dainty Navy Blue Quilted Silk, nicely stitched and embroidered, finished with cord, $5.75, for $4.75
Pretty Quilted Eiderdown Sacks, neat and warm, $1.50, for..... $1.10
Soft Eiderdown Sacks, tailor style, trimmings of felt, good style, $1.85, for..... $1.35
Neat Sack, eiderdown, in plain colors, trimmings of satin piping and heavy cord, best values, $2.75, on sale now..... $1.95
In a Dainty Knitted Sack, best wools, 1 pink, 1 blue, $3.25, for..... $2.50
Knitted Sacks, red, pink and blue, trimmings of dainty white wool, in fancy pattern, $4.00, sale price..... $2.95

Children's Coats.

Fine Eiderdown Coats for Children, perfectly lined, trimmed and finished, $2.25, $2.50 and $2.75, on sale for..... $1.75
Child's Bear Cloth Coat, beautiful quality, 1 only, regular price $9.00, for..... $5.00
Bear Cloth Coat, dainty cream, box style, cape, trimmings of silk goods, $3.50, for..... $2.50
Bear Cloth Coats, fitted and box styles, trimmings of corded satin cape, heavy silk cord and white tibet, rarest values, $6.00, $6.50 and $7.00, sale price only..... $4.76

Remnant Sale.

We have a table of rare bargains in Remnants in Cheviots, Golf Cloth, Heptonette, Broadcloth, Eiderdown, Covert and Beavers, blues, gray, black, fawn, mottled and olive, suitable for boys' suits, spring coats, girls' skirts and smoking jackets.

These Remnants are selling for One-Half and One-Third Regular Price.

Selling quickly. Make an early choice.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM 149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago. Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR, MOLES, facial blemishes, removed by electrolysis. Manicuring, shampooing, scalp treatment. Butler's Dermatological Parlors, 235½ Dundas.

NOTICE!

PERE MARQUETTE RAILROAD

Commencing Monday, Jan. 30, the Pere Marquette Railroad will put on an extra train from London to St. Thomas, leaving London at 6:30 p.m., city time, daily, except Sunday.

No. 31, leaving London Junction at 5:30 a.m. (city time), will be withdrawn between London Junction and St. Thomas, and train No. 1, leaving London 5:45 (city time), will make intermediate stops on flag between London and St. Thomas. 21n

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Public notice is hereby given, pursuant to the statutes in that behalf, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of William Connor, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, commercial traveler, deceased, who died on or about the 29th day of November, A. D. 1904, at the City of London, are required to send and deliver the same, duly verified to the LONDON AND WESTERN TRUSTS COMPANY, LIMITED, the administrators of said estate, on or before the 14th day of February, A. D. 1905.

Notice is further given, that after the said 14th day of February, 1905, the administrators will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that they will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim they shall not then have had notice. McKILLOP & MURPHY, solicitors for administrators herein. Dated this 12th day of January, A. D. 1905. 11tu-14,28

THE OTTAWA RIVER RAILWAY COMPANY will apply to the Parliament of Canada at its next session for the passing of an act authorizing it to purchase or amalgamate with the Ottawa River Railway Company (Ontario) and other railway lines, to build branches from the most convenient points on the main line from Ste. Genevieve, Terrebonne, St. Thomas and Radnor Mine, Ontario, and to extend the time for the completion of the main line and branches. Claud Wilkinson, secretary. Montreal, 20th December, 1904. 51-t



SEALED TENDERS, ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and indorsed "Tender for Collingwood Wharf," will be received at this office until Friday, Feb. 17, 1905, inclusively, for the construction of a wharf at Collingwood, County of Simcoe, Province of Ontario, according to a plan and specification to be seen at the offices of H. A. Gray, Esq., engineer in charge, Confederation Life Building, Toronto; J. G. Sing, Esq., engineer in charge, London, Ont.; on application to the postmaster at Collingwood, Ont., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An acepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for four thousand dollars ($4,000), must accompany each tender. The check will be forfeited if the party tendering decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order, FRED. GELINAS, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Jan. 20, 1905.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it. 23c-tyw

MEDICAL CARDS.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

J. H. DUNN, MAGNETIC SPECIALIST— Rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, neuralgia, asthma, sleeplessness, stammering and all nervous diseases successfully treated. 553 Colborne street. 17tf

DR. BAYLY, 211 QUEEN'S AVENUE— Specialty, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, M.D., F.R.C.S. (England)—Specialist, surgical diseases only. 439 Park avenue. 'Phone 324.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialty, diseases of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Phone 1,019. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 191 Queen's avenue.

DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, 473 Park avenue, London, Ont. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. McLELLAN, SPECIALIST—EYE, ear, nose and throat only. Office, corner Maple and Talbot streets. 'Phone 1,789.

J. J. MASON, B.A., M.D., 587 RICHMOND street. 'Phone 388.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street. Hours, 12 to 4 and 6 to 8.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL College Surgeons and Licentiate Royal College Physicians, corner Park and Queen's avenues.

DR. G. McNEIL — OFFICE, 260 Queen's avenue. Telephone 266.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (Edinburgh), 461 Waterloo. Special attention diseases women and children. 'Phone 258.

DR. JOHN H. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 11:30 to 4 p.m.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 510. Special attention diseases of women and surgery.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

W. R. KINCAID, VETERINARY SURGEON—Twenty years' experience. Office, 117 King. Residence, 365 Ridout. Telephone 455.

C. S. TAMLIN, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 351 Talbot; 'phone 965. Residence, 354 Oxford; 'phone 768.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY surgeons—Office, 157 King; residence and infirmary, corner King and Wellington. 'Phones 638 and 278. Treatment of dogs a specialty.

OSTEOPATHY.

PROF. A. G. ADAMS & WIFE— Osteopathic and suggestive therapeutics for chronic diseases. Consultation free. 284 King street, London.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. 'Phone 1,573.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY'S GARMENT CARE — Cleaning, dyeing, pressing, repairing. 392 Clarence. 'Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

OLD STANDARD CLEANING WORKS, 343 Clarence—Pressing, cleaning, etc. No contract work. No chemicals used.

PERSONAL.

WEALTHY AMERICAN GENTLEMAN, middle-aged, wants at once good, deserving wife; money not necessary. Address Mr. John, 408 Ogden, Chicago. b

A WEALTHY AND ATTRACTIVE maiden wants without delay kind husband to relieve her of business cares; no objections to honorable, capable poor man. Address Cook, 67 Flournoy, Chicago. b

FOR YOU—THE DESIRE FOR LIQUOR and tobacco entirely removed. Consult J. H. Dunn, 553 Colborne street. 17tf

LEGAL CARDS.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 99 Dundas street.

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. Office, 112 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

BUCHNER & GUNN, BARRISTERS, etc., 83 Dundas street, London; 'phone 99. Money to loan, lowest rates. U. A. Buchner; J. M. Gunn, B.A.

T. W. SCANDRETT, BARRISTER, solicitor, etc., 98 Dundas street, London.

GIBBONS & HARPER, BARRISTERS, etc., London. Office, corner Richmond and Carling streets. George C. Gibbons, K.C.; Fred F. Harper.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

PURDOM & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc. Office, Masonic Temple building, corner Richmond and King streets, London, Ont. Thos. H. Purdom, K.C.; Alexander Purdom.

McKILLOP & MURPHY, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple, London.

R. M. C. TOOTHE, BARRISTER, ETC., Robinson Hall, opposite Court House. Specialty, office work and consultations.

CRONYN & BETTS, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries public, etc. Huron and Erie buildings.

EDMUND WELD— Barrister, 425 Richmond Street.

ASSIGNEE SALE.

There will be sold by public auction by J. W. Jones, at his rooms, Dundas street, London, Ont., on Tuesday, Jan. 31 next, at 2:30 p.m., the stock-in-trade, plant and effects of Welford Bros., London, consisting of:

Stock and material	$1,370 82
Plant and machinery	497 50
Fixtures and chattels	272 40
Total	$2,140 72

TERMS: One-third cash, balance in two and four months, approved security, with interest at 7%. Stock and inventory can be seen upon application. ALFRED ROBINSON, assignee. MEREDITH, JUDD & ELLIOTT, assignee's solicitors.

At the same time and place the stock-in-trade of J. Beiasco, London, consisting of:

Ready-made clothing	$2,108 25
Raincoats	246 00
Tweeds	69 66
Total	$2,424 01

TERMS: One-third cash, balance in two and four months, approved security, with interest at 7%. Stock and inventory can be seen upon application. ALFRED ROBINSON, assignee. BUCHNER & GUNN, assignee's solicitors.

For Sale.

The merchant tailoring business, stock-in-trade and fixtures of O. H. Ryder, at 361 Richmond street, London. The stock is in good condition, the stand is one of the best in the city, and for many years a high-class tailoring business has been carried on there. Satisfactory reasons for retiring. Apply to

JARVIS & VINING, 101 Dundas street, London, 17c-tyt Vendor's Solicitors.

WOMEN I will send free information to any lady of a never-failing, harmless monthly remedy—a simple home treatment. MRS. M. RAMEY, 39 W. Ferry street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS — NO ADVERTISEMENT LESS THAN 10 CENTS

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.—Two cents per word each insertion.

MEETINGS.—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

ARTICLES FOR SALE, TO LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGINGS, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten words.

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENTS.—One cent per word each insertion; six insertions for price of five; twelve for nine; eighteen for price of thirteen; one month for price of seventeen.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

DEATHS.

ANGUS—In Detroit, on Jan. 27, 1905, George L., eldest son of Mr. George Angus, Asylum staff, in his 29th year.

Funeral on Sunday at 2:30 p.m. (service at 2 o'clock), from the family residence, Asylum grounds. Friends and acquaintances kindly accept this intimation.

MINHINNICK—At Vancouver, B. C., on Jan. 27, 1905, Anna Keenleyside, relict of the late John Minhinnick, and sister of Mr. A. Keenleyside, of this city.

Interment at Vancouver, B. C. 23a

CALE—In this city, on Jan. 27, 1905, William H. Cale, beloved husband of Lucy Cale, aged 81 years.

Funeral private, from his late residence, 328 Simcoe street, on Monday, Jan. 30, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. b

LEADBITTER—At his late residence, Grand avenue, South London, on Jan. 28, 1905, Henry Leadbitter, aged 74 years.

Funeral notice later.

DEELEY—In this city, on Jan. 27, 1905, Sarah Parsons, relict of the late Charles Deeley, aged 78 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 529 Ontario street, on Monday, Jan. 30, at 10 a.m. Funeral private. Interment at Woodland Cemetery.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Morning, "In Heavenly Places With Christ"; evening, "How a Man Won Fame and Fortune."

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Services as usual. Good music. Everybody welcome.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Rev. Dyson Hague, rector; Rev. Arthur Carlisle, assistant rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. A. H. Going. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sabbath School anniversary. Special services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m.; 3 p.m., Dr. Merchant. Grand entertainment Monday and Tuesday evenings. Drills, dialogues, etc., and the cantata, "The Dairymaid's Supper." Admission, 10 cents.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. HOWARD, M.A., rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET—Pastor Mackenzie. Morning, "Creation's Deliverance at Christ's Coming." Evening, "Joseph: Taken Out for a Throne."

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Services as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. Dr. Langford, of Stratford, will preach both morning and evening. Bible School at 2:45.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. Services as usual.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services: Sunday, 11 a.m.; Wednesday, 8 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Preacher at both services, pastor, Rev. W. J. Clark. Evening—Text: Isaiah xxx., 15, "In quietness and confidence is your strength." A friendly welcome extended to all.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Services, 11, 7. Evening, "The Most Wonderful Thing Today."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A., will conduct both services. Evening subject, "Love's Eclipse."

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching morning and evening, at 11 and 7. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY.
ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.
Jan. 29—Fourth Sunday after Epiphany. Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m.
Morning Prayer, 11 a.m.; preacher, Rev. Canon Farthing, M.A., rector of Woodstock.
Children's Service, 3 p.m.; preacher, Rev. Canon Farthing.
Evening Prayer, 7 p.m.; preacher, Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, rector of St. Joseph's Detroit.
Special address to the men of the city.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Ross, D.D., pastor. Services, 11 a.m., 7 p.m. Rev. S. Lawrence will preach, both services. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening. Tuesday evening, Dr. Ross will deliver his lecture on his visit to "The Land of Israel," in lecture room. Silver collection for W. F. M. S.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Ross, pastor. Morning, "Children Brought to Christ." Evening, "The Man Without Lineage." Baptism after evening service. All strangers and students in the city cordially welcomed. Open Bible School at 3 o'clock. Come, all.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor, at both services. Anthems—"Ye Shall Dwell in the Land," "O Happy Band," and "Hearken Unto Me." Soloists, Miss Mae Warner and Mr. Edward Crawford.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning, mission band of young men. Evening theme, "Saving Faith"; preacher, Evangelist Belcher. Special singing.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

LARGE FRONT PARLOR, WITH board; furnace, gas, bath, etc.; terms moderate. 415 Dundas. 23c-tyw

TWO FRONT BEDROOMS, WITH clothes closets, furnished, with or without board; good locality; private family. Address Box 35, this office. 21c

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET, APPLY 423 Park avenue. 20k

COMFORTABLE ROOM, WITH BOARD, near street cars. Apply 57 Askin street. 23c-tyw

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

LONDON VAUDEVILLE THEATER

PROGRAMME, JAN. 30.

Prof. W. O. Stevens' Orchestra; (a) "Manchurian," march; (b) "Avalon" waltzes. Ascott, Eddie & Co., in a comedy sketch, "Things Will Happen." Ellis-Nowlan Trio, comedy acrobats. Mr. & Mrs. Gottlob, in their rural comedy sketch, "Government Bonds." Glenroy & Russell, comedy sketch, "One Night in Vaudeville." Overture (c), Medley Overture of Albert Von Tilzer's "Hits." Bryant & Saville, the musical minstrels. Ethel Robinson, in up-to-date songs. Nick Otte, novelty gymnast. Illustrated Songs, (d) "The Little Rustic Cottage by the Stream"; (e) Upon a Sunday Morning; When the Churchbells Chime." George & Georgie, novelty gymnasts. Allum & Mee, comedy act, embracing singing, dancing, character-change and burlesque posing. Kinetograph, latest subjects.

Grand — Tonight 8:15

Messrs Klaw & Erlanger Present

FORBES ROBERTSON

—IN—

LOVE AND THE MAN

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50.

HIGH CLASS

Scottish Concert

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, LONDON, THURSDAY, FEB. 2.

GREATEST MUSICAL EVENT

of the season.

JESSIE MACLACHLAN, Queen of Scottish Song.
GRACE MERRY, Elocutionist.
HAROLD JARVIS, Eminent Tenor.
JOHN McLINDEN, 'Cellist.
DOUGLAS YOUNG, Tenor.

EVERY ARTIST A STAR.

Highland Cadets admitted free.

Seats 25c, 50c, 75c, $1

Plan opens at Opera House, Tuesday, Jan. 31. b

6th Pop AUDITORIUM Tonight!

Admission, 10c; reserved seats, 5c extra.

'Phone 50.

Plan now open.

Excellent programme. b

COMING!

Pittsburg Orchestra

OPERA HOUSE, TUESDAY, FEB. 14.
EMIL PAUR, Pianist and Conductor.
HOLMES COWPER, Tenor.

London Male Chorus Club (50 voices).
A. D. JORDAN, Conductor.

Prices: $1, 75c and 50c. Subscribe now at music stores, or 'phone 1,498. b

HOSPITAL CONCERT

In Aid of Furnishing the Nurses' Home,

At the Grand Opera House, Tuesday evening, Jan. 31, 1905, under the auspices of the Hospital Trust and the Ladies' Advisory Board. Artistes: Miss Hope Morgan, soprano, London, England; Mr. Frank Blachford, violinist, Toronto; Mr. Cyril Dwight-Edwards, baritone, London; Mr. W. H. Hewlett, accompanist, Hamilton. Seats, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1. Tickets may be had from members of the Trust, Ladies' Advisory Board, and others. 21i

KNEISEL QUARTET — TUESDAY, March 7. Subscribe from George C. Phelps. 19c-ywt

GRAND CONCERT

Under the auspices of the Boys' Department, Y. M. C. A., Feb. 8 next.

MR. CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, assisted by other talent. Tickets, 75c, 50c and 25c. b

Cunard Steamship Etruria sails from New York to Liverpool, Saturday, Feb. 4. For further particulars and rates apply F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street.

CHRIST CHURCH—MALE CHORUS Club, Tuesday, Jan. 31. Choice musical programme, and by special request will give scenes from "Merchant of Venice." Admission, 25c. 23u

WESTMINSTER RINK—CADET BAND tonight and Monday. Admission, 10c. b

ANCIENT ORDER FORESTERS — Benefit week commences Feb. 6 to-11, at London Vaudeville Theater. Watch for programme. b

SERVICE OF PRAISE—COLBORNE Street Church, Monday evening, Jan. 30. Silver collection. b

PRINCESS — MUSIC THIS AFTERNOON. Band tonight. Hockey Wednesday. b

JUBILEE RINK—SKATING THIS AFTERNOON. Tony Vita's Orchestra tonight. Hockey Monday night, Imperials vs. Ramblers, Senior City League. b

MR. G. L. PEARSON WILL GIVE AN address in Somerset Hall, Sunday, 7 p.m. Subject, "March of Israel, from Rameses to Succoth," illustrated by a chart. All welcome. b

THE REV. JAMES ROSS, D.D., WILL give a lecture on "The Land of Israel" in St. Andrew's Church lecture room, on Tuesday, Jan. 31, at 8 o'clock, in aid of the W. F. M. Society's emergency fund. Silver collection at door. b

FOR RATES QUOTED TODAY TO OR from the Old Country, call at the only office selling steamship tickets exclusively. F. B. Clarke, 416 Richmond street. ywt

DANCING — BEGINNERS' CLASSES now forming. Gentlemen, Monday; ladies, Tuesday evening. Pupils may start any time. Competent teachers. Easy terms. 'Phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick. 22c

LONDON DANCING ACADEMY, 212 Dundas. Gentlemen, Mondays; ladies, Tuesdays. Dawe & Gruber. 'Phone 1,050.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY Mr. R. B. Millard. Waltz and two-step. Rapid teaching; low rates; lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 345 Princess avenue.

TONY CORTESE — THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS, DUNDAS street west. Open Saturdays until 9 p.m.; Sunday, until 1 p.m. A. P. Yeo.

625 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST, ON KING STREET, BETWEEN Market and Glebe street, hand satchel, containing money, handkerchief, etc. Reward, this office. b

LOST, ON THURSDAY MORNING, ON Dundas street, between Talbot and Richmond, new brown leather handbag. Reward. Mrs. G. C. Gibbons, 257 Dufferin avenue. 23c

LOST, THURSDAY, ON ADELAIDE, near Dundas, oxydized buckle. Reward, 575 Queen's avenue. b

LOST—HOUND DOG, WITH COLLIC on back of neck, answering name "Spot." Reward, 68 Albion street, West London. 22c

LOST, PROBABLY ON BELT LINE car or Albert street, gold ring, engraved with hand and dagger. Reward on return to 186 Albert street. 22c

MEETINGS.

MASONIC LODGE OF INSTRUCTION will conduct ceremonial sessions in Masonic Temple, Monday afternoon, 30th inst., at 2:30, and evening at 7:30; when the city lodges and St. Thomas Lodge, 44, will take part. All Masons are invited. Frank Lawson, chairman of committee. 23u

A. O. U. W.—A DISTRICT MEETING will be held in Woodbine lodge room, Albion building, on Monday, Jan. 30, 1905, at 7:30 p.m., for the purpose of discussing the rates question. Our Grand Master Workman and other Grand Lodge officers will address the meeting. All members of the A. O. U. W. are invited. Arthur Carrothers, D.D.G.M.W. 23u

NOTICE OF THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Monarch Cash Mutual Fire Insurance Company—Notice is hereby given that the general annual meeting of the members of the Monarch Cash Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held at the head office, No. 59 Dundas street, in the City of London, on Wednesday, the first day of February, 1905, at the hour of 10 a.m., for the purpose of receiving the annual report, the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before the attention of the meeting. By order, F. G. Rumball, president; B. M. Campbell, managing director. 11c-t

Headquarters 7th Regiment, London, Jan. 27, 1905.
REGIMENTAL ORDERS—By Lieut.-Col. J. W. Little, commanding.—1. The armories will be opened by Lord Aylmer, Inspector-General, on Wednesday, Feb. 1, at 8 p.m. 2. Every officer, non-commissioned officer and man is expected to be present in uniform. 3. N. C. O. and men will appear in tunic, waistbelts and service cups. 4. Members of the militia in uniform will be admitted without tickets. By order, W. A. McCrimmon, Captain and Adjutant. 23n-tx

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL housework. Apply Mrs. Fred White, 389 Queen's avenue. 23u

WANTED—YOUNG LADY JUNIOR teacher, second or third class certificate; give age, description and particulars; high-class place. Address Box 205, Wingham P. O., Ont. 22n

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—WOMAN to take family washing home. Apply 438 Adelaide street. 22c

WANTED AT ONCE—DINING-ROOM and upstairs girl. Apply Britannia House. 22n

WANTED—A GENERAL SERVANT; small family; no washing. Apply Mrs. Masuret, 72 Elmwood avenue. 21c

WANTED—WORKING HOUSEKEEPER, by a farmer, with four small children. Apply Box 44, Ferguson P. O. 20k

CHAMBERMAID WANTED. APPLY Hodgins House. 19tf

WANTED AT ONCE—GOOD COOK; NO laundry work; family of three; $12. Apply to Mrs. Furness, 652 Talbot street. 19tf

MALE HELP WANTED.

CIRCULARS AND SAMPLE DISTRIBUTORS wanted everywhere; no canvassing; good pay. Co-operative Advertising Company, New York. b

ACTIVE YOUNG MAN WANTED—TWO or three years' experience on wood machinery; cabinet work preferred. Hourd & Co., furniture factory, Quebec street. 23c

BOYS WANTED TO LEARN THE manufacturing jewelry business. Apply Stevenson Bros. & Baker, 115 Carling street. 22c

WANTED—OFFICE ASSISTANT, AGE about 18; must be good penman and quick and accurate at figures. Box 36, Advertiser. 21c

WANTED—THE CANADA FOUNDRY Company, Limited, are open to make an agreement for a year's employment with a certain number of lathe boring-mill, planer and slotter hands, also fitters and erecters, toolmakers and brass finishers; must be first-class mechanics, steady and reliable. Apply, stating qualifications and giving reference to Employment Bureau, Canada Foundry Company, Limited, 14 King street east, Toronto. 19n

AS A PROSPECTIVE STUDENT OF telegraphy you should remember that ours is the only genuine, thoroughly-equipped telegraph school in Canada in which a really competent staff of teachers is employed. In from four to seven months students are qualified for good positions on Canadian railways at from $40 to $80 per month with splendid prospects for advancement. Day and evening classes. Our fine new illustrated telegraph book gives full particulars. We mail it free. Dominion School of Telegraph, 9 East Adelaide street, Toronto.

CANVASSERS WANTED. APPLY 355-357 Clarence street, London.

WHO'S YOUR TAILOR? WE'RE TOP of heap in trouser game. Try us. English Woolen Mills Company, 150-152 Carling.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $800 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. Address M. A. O'Keefe, district manager, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

WANTED.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—COUNTRY grocery store and stock, in connection with postoffice. Box 29, Advertiser office. 17c-twt

PROPERTY WANTED — A HOUSE situated in either north or south end; three or four bedrooms; state lowest spot cash price. Box 38, Advertiser. 22c

WANTED—RESIDENCE IN THE CITY of London, to exchange for a good 100-acre farm. Apply Box 244, London. 22c

WANTED — SECOND-HAND BRICK and tile machine, in good repair. Address, with full particulars, Box A, Wardsville, Ont. 19m

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A WELL-ESTABLISHED fire insurance business, in some good Western Ontario town; also a coal and wood business, that will stand investigation. Box 33, Advertiser. 19l

WANTED — AGRICULTURAL, CANADIAN and Ontario Loan Companies' stocks. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont. 'Phone 693.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR MANITOBA school, situated five miles from village Miami; good locality; teacher holding second class professional certificate, at salary of $450 for a term of 186 days; duties to commence at once; trustees will arrange for permit. Apply, stating reference and experience, Alfred Farrow, secretary-treasurer, Morton school district, No. 652, Miami, Man. 23c

BUSINESS CHANCES.

SAFE AS HOUSES—CANADIAN AFFAIR, pays 10% upon small investments; limited number only accommodated; write quickly for circular. E. Griffith, Roxbury, Mass. b

THE BEST OPPORTUNITY IN EXISTENCE for the investment of small and large sums of idle money where it will produce a large and steady monthly revenue without risk of loss. Principal back on demand. For full particulars address W. H. Latimer, 413 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. b

WANTED—PARTY WITH $1,500 TO invest in paying business; chance for home employment, by which may make $150 monthly. Lock Drawer 654, Lima, Ohio. b

HOUSE MOVING.

W. WATSON, HOUSE-MOVER—WORK promptly attended to. 194 Hamilton road.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN — LARGE AND small amounts; to loan at 5 to 6½%. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, 420 Talbot street.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES —M. P. McDonagh, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½% on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage at 5%, also on notes and other security. Pennent & Coleridge, baristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

MONEY TO LOAN — EASY TERMS, lowest rates. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs), London.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

E. W. GOETHE QUANTZ, ORGANIST New St. James', Singing, piano, organ, theory. 435 Oxford street.

J. W. FETHERSTON, ORGANIST WELLINGTON Street Church. Teacher singing, organ, piano, theory.

A. J. STONE, 231 CENTRAL AVENUE—Organist St. John Evangelist Church. Piano, organ, theory.

W. E. BLUETHNER, TEACHER OF piano and harmony. Studio, Nordheimer's.

ROSELLE POCOCKE, ORGANIST AND choirmaster, King Street Presbyterian Church. Teacher of voice, violin and piano. 379 King street.

ELIZABETH WALKER—VOICE CULTURE, piano, harmony, counterpoint. Prepares for all examinations. 316 King. ywt

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN-McKILLOP—Residence, 326 St. James street; 'phone 451. Concert engagements accepted. tx

MISS MABEL ALBRIGHT, A.L.C.M.—Piano teacher, London Conservatory. Engagements filled as accompanist, etc. 614 Wellington. tx

LILLIAN G. WILSON—VOICE AND piano. Concert soprano. Soloist Dundas Center Methodist Church. 356 King. 'Phone 1,270. 99tf

VOICE PRODUCTION AND SINGING, concert, oratorio and opera. J. Parnell Morris, 466 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,561.

GEORGE C. PHELPS, ORGANIST First Presbyterian Church — Organ, piano, harmony, accompanying. Studio, 221 King street. Telephone 999.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST St. Andrew's Church — Piano, organ, harmony, singing. Studio, 429 Waterloo. 'Phone 1,527.

JAS. CRESSWELL, VIOLIN TEACHER, director Grand Opera House Orchestra. Studio, 523 King.

CYRIL DWIGHT-EDWARDS, BARITONE, late London, England—Instruction in art of absolute voice production, breathing and singing. Concert and other engagements. 341 Dundas.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CLOTHING, DRYGOODS AND JEWELRY stock bought for cash. Business confidential. T. Fox, 383 Clarence street. 13n-ywt

'PHONE 1,395, CHIVAS BROS. CONFECTIONERY—Try our new chocolate cake, 10c each. All orders promptly delivered.

W. H. ROUGHLEY, FELT AND gravel roofer, 230 South street. Telephone 888. Repairing a specialty.

ARTESIAN WELL DRILLING—LONG experience; satisfaction guaranteed. Hodgson Bros., Lucan.

JOHN TOM—LAUNDRY, 312½ DUNDAS. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cheapest rates. Goods called for and delivered. Silk handkerchiefs for sale. 'Phone 1,809.

T. EDWARDS & SON—FURNITURE etc., packed, removed or stored. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

H. BONSER, WOOD TURNER—SHOP at Dyment, Baker's. Wood turning done to order.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING Plasterers. Agents Paristone Hard Wall Plaster. 'Phone 1,450. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo; George Bawden, 191 Grey.

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

DR. E. PALMER SMITH, DENTIST. Edge block—Special attention preservation natural teeth. 'Phone 1,778.

DR. M. M. McGAHEY, HONOR GRADUATE Toronto University, 169 Dundas street. 'Phone 885.

DR. M. A. ROSS THOMAS, 310 DUNDAS, ground floor.

DR. HARRY SILK, DENTIST, 153½ Dundas street. Terms, cash. Telephones: Office, 1,248; residence, 1,244.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST—CHICAGO, post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia, post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE HOTELS OF THE CITY OF LONDON have raised their stable rates: One horse, to hay, 15c; one horse, to hay and oats, 25c; two horses, to hay, 25c; two horses, to hay and oats, 50c. 21c bw

ADVERTISING WORLD, COLUMBUS, O.—A monthly journal of information, plans, suggestions and ideas for advertising. Send today for free sample, or 10c for four months's trial. t

MILLER'S HAIR STORE—WIGS, TOUPEES, Bangs, Pompadours, Waves, combings made into Switches. 223 Dundas street.

"THE MAPLES," PRIVATE HOSPITAL, 439 Grey street. Mrs. A. M. Toohey, graduate Victoria Hospital. Telephone 1,795. Nurses' Directory. ywt

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON beds. Special low prices this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

ACCOUNTANTS.

JAMES McMILLAN, ACCOUNTANT and auditor, 10 St. George street, London.

HOTEL CARDS.

ORIENTAL HOTEL, 409 CLARENCE—Wines and liquors unsurpassed. Courteous treatment. T. M. O'Hagan, proprietor.

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THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

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AT 214 DUNDAS STREET, MY PRIVATE office. Young's Jewelry Store. C. D. Johnston.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 302 Richmond street.

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FOR SALE—NEW, MEDIUM-SIZED brick residence, with all modern improvements, and in fine location. Call at my office for full particulars. J. P. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

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The greater number of properties intending purchasers have to choose from the better.

FOR SALE.

76 acres, Township of Sarnia, Lambton County; soil black loam, good water; no buildings; 3½ miles to Sarnia. Price, $2,000.

100 acres, Township of Enniskillen, County of Lambton; 35 acres timber, soil clay loam, 2½ acres orchard, good buildings; half mile to school, three miles to Oil Springs. Price, $2,800.

50 acres, Township of Chatham, County of Kent; all cleared; soil clay loam, 2 acres orchard, frame house and other buildings; two miles to Wallaceburg. Price, $2,100; easy terms.

100 acres, Township of Thorold, County of Welland; 95 acres cleared, 5 acres timber, 5 acres orchard, splendid fruit, good brick house and outbuildings. One of the best farms in the township; 1½ miles to Port Robinson. Price, $5,000.

See Free Press, this date, for further list of properties for sale.

The Western Real Estate Exchange
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Gordon Estate, two of the best acres in London North, corner Cheapside and Maitland streets; cheap. No. 26 Forward avenue; beautiful suburban residence, at cost of house; one acre of land. Brick terrace, corner of Pegler street and Hamilton road, three tenements. Fine lot, Wortley road, $300. Twelve lots, Central avenue, east of English street, $125 each; $25 cash payment. Valuable business property, corner Lyle and Dundas streets. To rent—467 Hamilton road; cottage. Alfred street; 521 Piccadilly street; cheap rents.

W. D. BUCKLE.

W. E. LENG'S BULLETIN.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE IN EVERY PART OF CITY. NO CHARGE FOR LISTING. REGULAR COMMISSION PAYABLE ONLY WHEN PROPERTY IS DISPOSED OF BY ME.

English street, modern, 1½-story brick-veneer. Albert street, two-story brick, modern. York street, two-story brick, good locality, cheap. St. James street, 1½-story brick-veneer, new, modern. Princess avenue east, frame cottage, 6 rooms, new. Adelaide street, two-story brick. Splendid building lots, every part of the city. Van street, new brick cottage. Cartwright street, frame cottage, 7 rooms. Number of splendid sites for warehouses, central. Call and see me. The above are only a few on my books.

W. E. LENG,
425 RICHMOND STREET.

1½-STORY NEW BRICK—Four bedrooms, bathroom, large cellar, fitted for furnace, electric light, etc.; Grosvenor street, near Waterloo. Price, $2,150.

1½-STORY FRAME—In first-class order; plate glass front windows; five bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar and nice lot; Burwell street south. Price, $1,600.

TWO-STORY BRICK RESIDENCE—On William street, near Queen's avenue; all modern improvements; large lot, good stable. Price, $4,500.

BLOCK OF LAND on line of suburban railway, about 300 feet square; good factory site. Cheap.

TWO-STORY BRICK FACTORY—On York street, near Talbot; ground, 60x150.

J. F. SANGSTER,
112 Masonic Temple.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

HOUSE TO LET—TEN ROOMS, MODERN; brick house, corner Helmuth avenue and Grosvenor. Apply Mrs. Walsh, 235 King street. 21c

225-ACRE FARM TO RENT; ALSO 150 cords dry hardwood, mostly maple, for sale. Apply to L. Mahler, Delaware, Ont. 3h-wt

TO LET—LORNE AVENUE, STORY and half brick, modern, $14 and water rates. Maryboro Place, two-story brick, $19. Immediate possession. Apply Thos. C. Knott, Room 101, Masonic Temple. 8tf

TO LET—15-ACRE FARM, WITH NEW house and barn, five miles from London; nearly all rent accepted in labor; good chance for permanent tenant with small capital to outfit himself. Address, stating age, experience and capital, Box 258 London. 30u 23d-t

FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, 357 Talbot street. Residence, 554½ Waterloo. Telephone 1,444. William Broughton.

IMPROVED VANS, BEST STORAGE, private rooms. Furniture for storage carted free. H. Porter & Co., 97 Carling. 'Phones 1,162 and 1,167.

FOR RENT—738 COLBORNE, $6; 785 Colborne, house and stable, $8; 42 Dundas, $8; 6 Wilson avenue, $7; 3 Wilson avenue, $8. Houses for sale on monthly payments. Scarrow, 233 Dundas. 74tf

A. HENDERSON, PROPRIETOR PEOPLE'S Moving Vans, largest in city. Corner Colborne and Cheapside. 'Phone 1,724.

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VANS. Furniture carefully handled. John Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. 'Phone 310.

EDUCATIONAL.

COOKING CLASSES COMMENCED BY Miss Butchart, in Y. W. C. A. building, 510 Wellington street. 23c-tyw

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VIAVI COMPANY, 21 TORONTO BANK building, 9 to 12 a.m., 1:30 to 5 p.m.

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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

T. C. KNOTT'S BULLETIN.

CHELSEA GREEN—A LARGE HARDWARE MANUFACTURING COMPANY HAVE BOUGHT A SITE FOR A FACTORY ADJOINING CHELSEA GREEN, AND OTHER MANUFACTURERS ARE INQUIRING FOR PROPERTY. IF YOU WANT A BUILDING LOT YOU HAD BETTER BUY SOON, AS LOTS ARE SELLING FAST. IF YOU LOCATE ON CHELSEA GREEN YOU WILL NEVER REGRET IT. CALL AND SEE ME AT ONCE.

FACTORY SITES—I have a number of splendid sites situated on the Pere Marquette Railroad, Grand Trunk Railroad, Michigan Central Railroad and Canadian Pacific Railroad. If you want a factory site on either of the railroads, you cannot do better than see me. I have them, all shapes and sizes, and all prices.

NEAR NEW ROUNDHOUSE—I have a large number of places for sale convenient to the new roundhouse. If you are a G. T. R. man you may have to move near to the roundhouse in the spring. Now is the time to see me. I can sell you nice places, with only a small payment down. Call before the rush is on.

CHARLOTTE STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar; lot 46x146 feet. Only $800.

BATHURST STREET—Frame cottage, on a brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, shed and chickencoop; lot 54x197 feet. Only $1,100.

ADELAIDE STREET — Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, with clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Snap, only $1,100.

RESTAURANT — DOING SPLENDID BUSINESS. GOOD REASONS FOR SELLING.

ST. JAMES STREET—Frame two-story, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, coal and wood shed; two grates; lot 100x149 feet.

FIVE LOTS ON GROSVENOR STREET, NEAR COLBORNE STREET, 40x140 FEET. $200 EACH.

DUNDAS STREET, CENTRAL—Two-storey brick, 7 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, barn; lot 44x215 feet.

ELIAS STREET—Brick-veneer, story and half, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, electric light, gas, furnace; fruit; lot 33x135 feet. Only $1,650.

PICCADILLY STREET, CENTRAL—SOME SPLENDID LOTS. CALL FOR PARTICULARS. THESE WILL SELL QUICK.

LARGE STONE BUILDING, SUITABLE FOR MANUFACTURING PURPOSES, with good, large lot. Will sell for about one-quarter of what the building cost to build.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENT'S COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

BOARDING HOUSE BUSINESS AND furniture—17 rooms, well furnished. Will sell cheap, or will trade for a house and lot.

300 ACRES, NEW ONTARIO—Good story and half frame house, 7 rooms, good cellar, large poultry house, 25 acres hay, balance bush, of which 150 acres is tillable; a large quantity of cedar; two streams running through property; river in front of property; three miles from Callendar, ten miles from North Bay, G. T. R. has tank and siding within ten minutes of the property. Call and see photo of property and get further particulars. Sawmill on adjoining lot. Owner lives in this city. Will exchange for city property. Only $900.

HELLMUTH AVENUE—NEW BRICK, TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, FINISHED IN GEORGIA PINE, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN PANTRY, 4 BEDROOMS, SEPARATE CLOSET AND BATHROOMS, THREE CLOTHES CLOSETS, ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. CALL FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS.

LORNE AVENUE—Brick-veneer, story and half, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, closet, furnace, hot water for bath. Only $2,100.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE — New brick, two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, bath and closet; parlor, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, two cellars, electric light and gas, piped for furnace; lot 40x183 feet. Price, $2,600.

BURWELL STREET — Frame two-story, brick foundation; 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen; lot 45

London Advertiser.
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TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

LONDON, SATURDAY, JAN. 28.

The New Cabinet.

Everyone is making a cabinet slate for Mr. Whitney, and here is ours:

Premier and Minister of Education—J. P. Whitney.

Attorney-General—J. J. Foy, K. C.

Commissioner of Crown Lands—W. J. Hanna.

Provincial Treasurer — Lieut.-Col. Matheson.

Provincial Secretary—I. B. Lucas or Dr. Willoughby.

Minister of Agriculture — Nelson Monteith.

Minister of Public Works — J. S. Hendrie.

Minister of Mines—J. W. St. John.

This is not a world-beating cabinet, but Mr. Whitney has to make the best of a bad job. For instance, Col. Matheson has a faculty for nosing among the public accounts in the hope of scenting scandals, but as a minister of finance he would be somewhat ridiculous. But he has to be provided for somehow, as a reward for his industry, and the eastern counties must be represented. Col. Matheson is the only conspicuous member for that section of the Province, excepting Mr. Whitney.

The minister of agriculture should be a farmer, and Nelson Monteith, though not a second John Dryden, will probably fill the bill better than any man on his own side of the House. Mr. J. W. St. John, the Toronto lawyer, has been assigned by rumor to the agricultural department, perhaps on account of his familiarity with the Humber piggery; but the agricultural interests are too important to be trifled with. Our slate excludes Gamey and Nesbitt, because we give Mr. Whitney credit for making some endeavor to redeem his purity pledges. It is amazing to find a leading Conservative organ like the Toronto World booming Gamey for a cabinet position, a man whom the World described, after the exposure of the deposit slip fraud, as "not a person of nice morals." Mr. Whitney surely will not outrage the conscience of the Province by rewarding Gamey for his dirty work unless Gamey takes him by the throat and threatens to tell "where the money came from." Mr. Miscampbell, the former member for Sault Ste. Marie, and the organizer of the party in New Ontario, has been mentioned for the mines department, but he is discredited by the elections courts.

Liberals and Temperance.

Mr. Whitney rightly ascribes the sweeping character of his victory to Liberal support, but admits that Liberals who gave him their votes cannot be expected to remain outside the party. A comparison of the vote in November when the Province divided almost evenly betwen the parties, with the large popular majority registered for the Opposition on Wednesday last, shows that several thousand Liberals discriminated between the two Governments. The Conservative press would have its readers believe that the sole reason for this was the conviction that the Government had resorted to corrupt methods to prolong its life. This is a tribute to the moral sensitiveness of Liberals, which the latter have not been able to pay their opponents since the Pacific scandal, though from 1878 to 1896 corruption held high carnival at Ottawa. Although the Ross Government repudiated the wrongs committed in the name of the Liberal party, and took steps to rid the party of barnacles and parasites, the corruption cry had some effect; much less, however, than the feeling that the other party should have an inning after 32 years of exclusion from office, even though the exclusion had been deserved. The third and perhaps the principal cause of the Liberal defection was the dissatisfaction with the temperance policy of the Liberal party, as formulated by the great convention. This dissatisfaction was shared by extreme temperance advocates at one pole and by the liquor interests at the other. It may be said that some of the former were actuated more by a desire to be revenged upon Mr. Ross than to promote the temperance cause. We think better of Liberals than this, and the suggestion that the Liberal party should also be revenged by recanting its temperance principles is not to be considered for a moment. The bulk of the temperance vote was given to the Liberal party on Wednesday, notwithstanding the split in the ranks. The number of temperance Conservatives is relatively small, and with few exceptions they put party before temperance, and nowhere more than in this city. There has been always a greater spirit of independence in the Liberal than in the Conservative party. Liberals pride themselves on being less hidebound than Conservatives; they will not follow their leaders with the same docility. This spirit is sometimes unreasonable, and often inconvenient, but it makes for a higher moral standard. In the present situation there would have been more excuse for temperance Liberals voting Conservative if the Conservative party had offered them more advanced legislation. But the Opposition gave them no promises. Obviously the wiser course would have been to accept the instalment offered by the Liberal party and then press for more. Four years of Conservative rule will probably convince them of this. But the Liberal party must not be actuated by motives of resentment or revenge because of the defection of temperance Librals, but strive to keep itself, as in the past, in the van of moral progress.

The Week of the War.

After nearly three months of inactivity, so far as a general engagement is concerned, operations on a large scale have been resumed in Manchuria. On Wednesday the Japanese attempted to drive back the Russian right wing, but the movement apparently failed, Kuropatkin nearly turning the tables on his rival by blocking the attack and delivering a counter attack. The engagement appears to have been a heavy one, final honors resting with the Russians. Oyama's troops were obliged to fall back, after destroying a village they had occupied, while Kuropatkin reports that he took 100 prisoners and a number of guns. As compared with the titanic struggles of last summer, the affair was insignificant, but in view of the crisis at St. Petersburg, it becomes of some importance. Any success at the front at this moment, however small, would be welcomed by the Czar as an antidote to the troubles at home. Probably it was the insurrectionary movement that caused the Japanese commander to reopen the campaign. It is well known that Kuropatkin's divisions from European Russia have gone to the front with reluctance. The news of the bloodshed at home having reached the Russian lines, Oyama doubtless chose what he considered the psychological moment to launch an attack, trusting to half-heartedness, if not mutiny, amongst the Russian rank and file to aid him to a decisive victory.

It is hard to get out of the way of calling them the Opposition.

Mr. Whitney, to his credit, counsels moderation in the hour of victory, and rebukes irresponsible politicians, like Mr. William Gray, who are breathing threats and slaughter against the Ontario civil service.

"I fancy if we had been in the cold shades of Opposition for thirty-two years we would also think it was time for a change," said Hon. A. G. MacKay after the election. There is perhaps as much truth as fancy in the remark.

Dr. Snider, of North Norfolk, went down to deserved defeat. He is one of the Conservative candidates who drew on the "purity fund" and put some of it in their private pockets. Carscallen, of Lennox, was another, but he was re-elected to help the purity cause.

The Liberal victory in the Soo is ascribed by the Conservative press to the influence of the Lake Superior Company. It is surprising that the Conservative candidate received any votes at all. Had it not been for the courageous policy of the Government the town would have been depopulated.

The Liberal newspapermen in the Legislature had charmed lives, with one exception, Mr. Pettypiece. Those who were re-elected were Mr. Preston, of the Brantford Expositor; Mr. Auld, of the Amherstburg Echo; Mr. Smith, of the Sault Ste. Marie Express, and Mr. Pense, of the Kingston Whig. Among the Conservative journalists are Mr. Downie, of Guelph; Mr. Clark, of Kincardine, and Mr. Bowyer, of Ridgetown.

The London Free Press is booming Mr. Beck for a cabinet position in the coming Whitney Government. In qualifications for a cabinet office Mr. Hanna is far better equipped than Mr. Beck, and if qualifications count with Mr. Whitney when he is distributing the honors Mr. Hanna should be the cabinet representative for the western district of Ontario.—Sarnia Observer.

Mr. Beck has been in the Legislature as long as Mr. Hanna, and London is a more important constituency than West Lambton. Mr. Beck has also had considerable municipal experience, and Hanna has not. If Mr. Hanna is called to the cabinet and Mr. Beck frozen out what are we to think of Mr. Whitney's judgment? We had the word of Mr. Beck's organ before the election that Mr. Beck enjoyed the friendship and confidence of Mr. Whitney "to an unusual degree" and was destined to high honors in the event of Mr. Whitney being called to the head of affairs. How can Mr. Whitney exclude Mr. Beck in the face of this? There ought to be room for two western members in the new cabinet, and the Conservatives of London ought to press Mr. Beck's claim. The wonder is that Mr. Beck's name has not figured in any of the published slates. Is it possible the people outside of London don't know what a really great man he is? The member for London has been hiding his light under a bushel. An ambitious politician cannot afford to be too modest.

The Rush for Licenses.

[Hamilton Herald.]

Apparently every local Tory in ten wants a liquor license right away. Time enough to think of that, gentlemen, a year from now.

Score One for Tommy.

[Cleveland Leader.]

"As you know," explained the teacher, "water always runs down hill."

"Not always," asserted Tommy.

"Why, yes it does—the rule is invariable. Can you tell me when water does not run down hill?"

"When it's froze!"

Excusable.

[Chicago Chronicle.]

The man is cross, he wants to bite,
His brow is blacker than the night;
You look at him, he wants to fight,
The world for him has no delight,
There's nothing good and nothing bright,
And all is night and fright and blight,
He has the grip.

Marriage and Happiness.

[W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.]

We do not wish to be discouraging, but we must confess that we do not believe society will ever rest on any other basis than Christian, marriage as we now have it. Polygamy still survives in countries of different religions, and has been signally revived in our own. Certain nameless relations, false and delusive images of marriage, which can never eventuate in homes, forbid the wild hope of time-limited unions. Nothing but marriage as we have it is thinkable, and the only question with the philanthropic mind is how to make it tolerable when it cannot be made happy.

The Czar.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Thomas Bailey Aldrich's poem, "Batuschka" ("Little Father," or "Dear Little Father"), a term applied to the Czar in Russian folksong, has a timeliness which at the present moment will be appreciated by every reader.

BATUSCHKA.

From yonder gilded minaret
Beside the steel-blue Neva set,
I faintly catch, from time to time,
The sweet, aerial midnight chime,
"God save the Czar!"

Above the ravelins and the moats
Of the white citadel it floats;
And men in dungeons far beneath
Listen, and pray, and gnash their teeth—
"God save the Czar!"

The soft reiterations sweep
Across the horror of their sleep,
As if some demon in his glee
Were mocking at their misery—
"God save the Czar!"

In his red palace over there,
Wakeful, he needs must hear the prayer.
How can it drown the broken cries
Wrung from his children's agonies?
"God save the Czar!"

Father they called him from of old—
Batuschka!—how his heart is cold!
Wait till a million scourged men
Rise in their awful might, and then
"God save the Czar!"

Success Summed Up.

[Baltimore Sun.]

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the Button.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Make light of everything," said the Fire.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.

A Great Regime Ended.

[Montreal Witness.]

So ends one of the most continuous and most virtuous, thrifty and patriotic regimes that has been known in any British country. The Liberal party leaves to its successors a treasury in magnificent condition and many other precious heirlooms which it can either cherish or squander.

Hit the Old Man There.

[Life.]

"Can you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"Perhaps not. But I can support her in the style to which her mother was accustomed during her early married life."

Furniture Mover's Gait.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

The "furniture mover's gait" was defined and expounded upon yesterday by Justice Everett. He was trying a suit brought by Miss Sara Farroll against L. L. Arnold, a furniture mover.

Miss Faroll said Arnold's men had "slammed around" her furniture, and she wanted $200.

"You just went at a furniture mover's gait?" asked the justice of a colored person in Arnold's employ.

"Yassir."

"What is that gait?"

"Jes keep a movin', tha's all, yo honnah."

Not What She Expected.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Mrs. Bly—You say that you have two husbands?

Mrs. Sly—Yes, the one I thought I was marrying and the one I got."

Plausible.

[New York Sun.]

Knicker—So the burglar was found under the bed.

Bocker—Yes; his defense was absent-mindedness. Said he was used to crawling under his auto to see why it didn't go.

Graduation.

[Life.]

Since she was twenty 'tis proven well,
The way that the scales will jump;
She weighed one hundred and sixty pounds,
Described by her friends as plump.

She came to thirty, as mortals will,
And after those years had flown,
She weighed one hundred and sixty pounds,
As "embonpoint" she was known.

It then developed as time went on,
She came to forty, whereat
She weighed one hundred and sixty pounds,
Described by her friends as fat.

Mr. Carnegie's Prize Letter.

[Victor Smith, in New York Press.]

Since Andrew Carnegie began trying to give away his income he has received more than 3,000,000 begging letters, and his Wealth Distribution Bureau is an overworked institution. Of all these communications not more than two or three in a thousand ever reach his eye. There is one which he treasures as his prize letter. It is framed in bog oak and hangs in the library of Skibo Castle.

To a village in Massachusetts the great ironmaster presented a pipe organ, which was pronounced very fine. The first recital stirred the whole county. Some months later Mr. Carnegie was urged to contribute toward the improvement of the waterworks system of the village, whereupon, feeling himself imposed upon, he replied wrathfully through his private secretary that he thought it as little as the community could do to take care of its own corporate necessities; that it was to the moral and physical welfare of the people to improve their waterworks themselves, etc. The answer to this letter by the authorities of the village contained this statement:

"Our waterworks was entirely satisfactory for all needs until you gave us that splendid organ. We find now that the pressure ain't sufficient to pump the organ, and thought you'd like to assist us in purchasing a new boiler."

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Jan. 27.—At New York—Mongolian, from Glasgow; Cretic, from Genoa; Baltic, from Liverpool; Koenigin Luise, from Genoa.

At Liverpool—Haverford, from Philadelphia.

At Glasgow—Brazilian, from Baston.

At Naples—Prince Adelbert, from New York.

At Fiume—Pannonia, from New York.

At Hamburg—Graf Waldersee, from New York.

At Boston—Ivernia, from Liverpool.

At Halifax—Ionia, from Liverpool.

HOW CAPITAL RECEIVED NEWS

Different Ways in Which Ministers and Leaders Heard of the Landslide.

Ottawa, Jan. 25. — Ottawa got out into the cold, cold streets to see the ship come home.

Natives of the capital are used to Arctic rigors at this season, but there were those of them tonight who felt the cold as they had not felt it for thirty years and more. To them it was a singularly searching cold. It scorned to bite the ear or cause that lifeless feeling in the feet. It got beneath the coonskins and froze the marrow in their bones.

Seeing which the law of compensation went abroad, and in proportion as one man found things frigid, another felt within him a long-lost sense of comfortable warmth.

Up on the Hill there had been through the afternoon an air funereal. The Speaker sat himself upon the chair at 3 to gaze over the empty seats of nearly eighty stout Ontario electors. Mr. Foster was there, and Dr. Sproule. Across from them were Sir William Mulock, the customs, minister, and Hon. Napoleon Belcourt. The ministers had votes in Ottawa. The Speaker had not, Foster had not, and Dr. Sproule had not. Thus were three ballots lost to the cause in Ontario.

The death-chamber feeling was in the House. In keeping with it were the mournful tones of Mr. Monk, complaining at great length of long delay in the erection of permanent sheds for the harbor of Montreal. In keeping also were the Jacques Cartier member's borrowings from the Ontario stock of campaign adjectives. "Cunning as the serpent," he said, were certain Liberals, and "machiarellic" were their deeds.

Mr. Monk, with courtesy, belittled the suggestion that harbor works in his constituency had been delayed to do him harm, but he asked for returns on the subject, and the House said he could have them, and Robert Bickerdike, one of the harbor board, said that everything was lovely, that Montreal would be the Liverpool of Canada.

And all the time the members listened for the distant roar of battle, Sir William Mulock shut out the thought of Widdifield and Mulock's Corners by reading from the estimates divers long lists of names. He gave his salary increases in detail, and the House sat on in patience while even up to the iron fences of the Hill the tide of battle rolled.

At 6 the bell rang and the members hustled forth. They went down the corridor to the telegraph offices and saw the beginning. Then they got their coats and hats and went forth into the midst of the big snow from Manitoulin Island.

Sir William Mulock went home, and there received the tidings from North York.

The Minister of Customs, with the aforethought of an old campaigner, betook him to the Russell dining-room and fortified himself. Then he acquired a cigar and strolled over the rotunda toward three large bulletin boards, put there by a Montreal newspaper.

The Ottawans got the news from six sources. The three local newspapers put out sheets and told the story by limelight. Outside the office of the Liberal paper, on Elgin street, the crowd was thin, and its enthusiasm at a low ebb.

There was, in fact, no crowd and no enthusiasm. One of the onlookers, who seemed chilled, spelled out a notice to the effect that Toronto had elected four Conservatives. He seemed surprisd, and he blasphemed in French. He was from Lower Town.

An hour and a half after the polls closed the P. D. Ross newspaper announced the election of two Liberals for the city of Ottawa.

Up on the Hill the Conservative members sat in Room 6, and grew festive at the news. They learned first of what South Ontario did to John Dryden, that Dundas had given J. P. Whitney something like 500, that William S. Calvert was tendering George W. Ross a melting majority, that West Peterboro had broken away from the Liberal standard, and that Manitoulin had stood by R. R. Gamey.

SENT TO LOCAL MASTER

Case of Dyer Vs. Edgar in Weekly High Court.

A sitting of the weekly high court was held this morning with His Lordship Mr. Justice Meredith presiding. Only one motion was entered. It had relation to the case of Dyer vs. Edgar. The death of the late Philip D. Rundell, of Ingersoll, dissolved the partnership which had existed between himself and the defendant, William A. Edgar, of the same town. A dispute has now arisen between the plaintiffs, Dyer and Dyer, of this city, who are the deceased's executors, and the defendant, with regard to the division of the assets. The court ordered the matter referred to the local master who is to take an account of the partnership and report upon the same. The court will then give judgment. E. W. M. Flock for the plaintiffs; Hegler, of Ingersoll, for defense.

IT IS EASIER TO DO IT NOW

Cure Your Indigestion With Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and You Will Never Suffer as Jackson Johnston Did.

When you feel that slight discomfort after eating, that gas rising on the stomach or a little pain in the chest, did you ever stop to think that you were in the early stages of Indigestion and what the consequences might be if you did not take care of your stomach?

If you didn't just listen for a moment to the story of Jackson Johnson, of Norham, Ont. It may make you think:

"I suffered from Dyspepsia for a long time and spent a large sum with doctors. Finally I was taken with Diarrhea which became chronic and continued about nine months. I continually grew weaker till I was confined to my bed.

"Then a person who was using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets persuaded me to try them. I began at once to improve and am now completely cured."

It is easier to cure your Indigestion now than if you wait and suffer as Mr. Johnson did. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets will do it.

The production of samovars (teakettles), in Russia amounts to over four millions rubles every year.

A "SLIGHT COLD," COUGH, HOARSENESS, or Sore Throat, if neglected, frequently results in an incurable Lung Disease, or chronic Throat Trouble. Brown's Bronchial Troches give prompt and effective relief. Sold only in boxes. xt

"What We Advertise Is So."

KINGSMILL'S
DRY GOODS STORES.
130 DUNDAS and 131 CARLING STREET.
LARGEST CARPET HOUSE IN CANADA
CARPET HOUSE 128 and 130 CARLING STREET

Special Sale of All-wool French Flannels.

Our Special Sale of Fancy Flannels affords a great money-saving opportunity. Our Flannels are the kind that look well and wear well. On sale Monday morning at 8:30. COME EARLY.

Fancy Flannels for Blouses

"BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS TO CHOOSE FROM."



50c Fancy French Flannels for 30c.

Special selection of twenty-three patterns of All-Wool French Flannels, all the latest and most up-to-date designs. These will make the very best Blouses. Greatest value ever offered. Come early and secure one of these bargains. Do not miss this great bargain opportunity. Regular price 50c. On sale Monday only for

30 Cents.

Woolla. Woolla. Woolla.

Is a Scotch-made Flannel; 29 inches wide, one of the very best flannels made for good serviceable wear. Latest patterns in stripes and checks. This Flannel is warranted not to shrink. Regular price 60c. On sale Monday for

35 Cents.

Vyella. Vyella. Vyella.

All wool and silk and wool; beautiful range of colorings in stripes, handsome designs. This is 30 inches wide. Vyella is a flannel warranted not to shrink. This is a great bargain. Come early and secure first choice. Regular price 70c. On sale Monday for

50 Cents.

ON SALE MONDAY ONLY

CURES MENTAL APPLE ACHE

Absolution of This Young Lady Comes Years After Fruit Theft.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Many years ago—it would not be polite to be too specific on this point—there was an apple orchard at Janesville, Wis. It was a scrumptious orchard. The fruit that hung rosy and golden from the boughs of the patriarchal trees were the kind you do not get in these degenerate days from your grocer or even from the woman who glides into your office every day with a basket on her arm. They had the taste of apples, the aroma of apples, and were such a delight that generally they had no core.

Contemporaneous with the orchard was little "Gusty" Wieneke, now Miss Augusta Wieneke, a serious-minded young woman. In the days when she was "Gusty" this delectable, fenced in, forbidden land was the trial of her infantile soul. She knew that the apples did not belong to her, that, in fact, they were the property of Farmer S. D. Tallman. The high fence Mr. Tallman had erected around his orchard was a sign to all the world around Janesville that he would like to pick his own crop.

But those apples! They bothered little "Gusty" during her waking hours and her dreams were festooned with heavy laden boughs, simply dripping with forbidden fruit.

One day the seductive influence of the rosy globes proved too strong for the towheaded girl. She knew all about Eve and the serpent and what happened in the garden of Eden. She also knew what might happen if Farmer Tallman should catch an intruder in his private paradise. She knew the fate that would befall a certain little girl if her daddy found out a certain thing. She knew—but she fell, and the oldest tragedy in the world was repeated then and there in Janesville, Wis.

Over the fence she threw her young legs. Speedily, silently, craftily she crept like a wolf on the fold. Apron, pocket and hat were filled with her spoils. And she fled.

No physical discomfort followed that raid—at least, Miss Wieneke has no distinct recollection of any such thing.

But something else did.

Those apples lay all undigested on the young woman's conscience. One day last week she had, to follow out the analogy, a mental stomach ache caused by those very apples. She suffered—spiritually—just as many another young apple pilferer has suffered materially.

The Holiness Society of 1005 Park avenue, of which she is a member, believes that when a sin is known forgiveness should be asked immediately. For many years the apple incident has been hiding in memory's garret, but when it came forward and confronted the young woman in all its hideousness she proceeded to do that which she felt sure was right.

The first mail carried a letter to Mr. Tallman in which the penitent young woman confessed the crime of many years ago and humbly besought pardon.

Mr. Tallman, appreciating the mental agony of the supplicant for forgiveness hiked to the telegraph office, and paid 40 cents for a "rush" message of absolution.

Miss Wieneke was happy yesterday. The last obstacle which had stood in the way of her living strictly by faith had been removed.

"I have never done anything especially bad," explained the young woman, "but we all have committed deeds we were ashamed of afterwards. I had forgotten all about those apples until one day last week, when I was praying. The only way to live by faith is to confess the sin and get a pardon. Now everything is cleaned up — unless, of course, some other thing that I have done recurs to me."

DOMINICANS IN REVOLT

Protectorate of United States Greatly Angers the Islanders.

New Orleans, Jan. 28.—According to a cablegram this afternoon from the staff correspondent of the Picayune, who is now in Colon, an insurrection of grave proportions has broken out in Santo Domingo on the announcement of the fact that the United States had assumed a protectorate over the island and in the future would act as the adviser of the local Government.

The cablegram says that fighting is going on in the streets all over the city of Santo Domingo, and that it may be some time before the insurrection can be cuelled.

A cablegram was received by the naval officers at Colon late yesterday afternoon, too, ordering that 500 marines be placed on board the Dixie at the earliest possible moment, and the captain of the Dixie, which has been cruising in southern waters for several months past, was ordered to proceed to Santo Domingo as soon as possible and to place the forces on his ship at the disposal of the officer in the command of the forces which are already on the island.

As soon as the order was received 500 men under the command of Col. Wood broke camp as rapidly as possible and embarked on the Dixie. The 500 men who went to Santo Domingo are those who relieved the six companies that have been on the isthmus for the last year.

A special train was provided for the troops from Empire Camp to Colon, and the men, together with a number of pieces of heavy artillery, were transferred to the transport during the afternoon.

The Dixie is expected to sail in the morning and will reach the island on Monday morning.

The departure of these troops leaves the Government works and the quartermasters' stores on the isthmus practically without a guard, and for this reason the naval officers at Colon believe that the trouble which has broken out in Santo Domingo must be serious, else the order removing almost all the troops from the isthmus would not have been issued.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, ss.
Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
[Seal.] Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal. zz

PRISON A HOTBED FOR TUBERCULOSIS

Sing Sing Condemned in Report to the New York State Senate.

Albany, Jan. 27.—"The prison (Sing Sing) is a hotbed for the culture and spread of tuberculosis," is the startling declaration in a report sent to the Senate yesterday by State Engineer Van Alstyne and Superintendent of Prisons Collins. The report was made in answer to a concurrent resolution introduced at the last session by Senator Carpenter, calling for information as to the feasibility of establishing a stone crushing plant to be used for the improvement of the roads of the State.

The report recommends the establishment of the plant, behind which is said to lurk a scheme for unloading on the State the property of a private trap rock concern. The report submitted yesterday suggests that the plant would be of value to the State, not only to provide material for improving the roads, but for furnishing the stone necessary for the construction of a new prison to take the place of the Sing Sing establishment which is recommended to be erected on the west bank of the Hudson in Rockland County, opposite the present site.

The property of the private concern controlling the trap rock industry is contiguous to the site proposed for the new prison. The report seems to have been prepared with a view of consummating the deal, for it says that the cost of the material for the new buildings necessary would be considerably lessened by the proximity of the source of supply.

The agitation for a new prison to take the place of Sing Sing is not new. It was begun several years ago and has been revived several times. A proposition to create a commission to select a site for a new prison was presented two years ago, but was defeated through the influence of several Rockland and Orange County politicians, who, according to the gossip in the lobby, are interested in the quarry industry of Rockland County, which would be greatly enhanced in value by the purchase of it by the State and the selection of a site in Rockland County for a new prison.

Concerning the necessity of a new prison the report says: "Practically no changes have been made in Sing Sing Prison for eighty years. Each of the 1,200 cells is dark, small and narrow, without ventilation, without sanitary facilities and utterly unfit for human habitation. It is undoubtedly true that this prison is a hotbed for the culture and spread of tuberculosis. Many of the prisoners become inoculated with this disease, and are either transferred to Clinton Prison or are discharged, to be sent home and spread the disease, either in their own family or in other institutions."

The cost of acquiring the trap rock quarries and making the necessary improvements is estimated at $150,000. A previous estimate was $250,000.

Greater Than Kohinoor.

Johannesburg, Jan. 27.—The largest diamond ever discovered has been found near Pretoria. The stone weighs 3,032 carats, and is said to be a pure white diamond of good quality. It is locally valued at $3,500,000 to $4,000,000. The famous Kohinoor, which is valued at $600,000, weighs 123 carats, though it is said to have weighed 900 before it was cut. There is immense excitement here and at Pretoria as a result of the discovery.

IMMENSE COST OF RAILROAD TIES

Millions Spent on Them Annually by U. S. Roads.

WOOD IS BETTER THAN METAL

Latter Can Be Used in Europe Because of Light-Weight Engines and Cars.

Chicago, Jan. 27—Ex-Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, who is now general counsel for the Burlington Railroad Company, made a remarkable statement before the recent forestry congress in this city, which ought to set people thinking, and, as he suggetsed, set them to planting trees also. He asserted that it cost the railroad companies of the United States more than four hundred and fifty million dollars every ten years to renew their ties, without taking into calculation the cost of transportation or the labor of placing them in position. Nor does he take into account the inevitable increase in price as the supply is diminished by cutting away the timber, and the growing demand for ties incident to the building of new lines. He does not include the trolley systems, which are extending so rapidly over the country as well as through the city streets, nor the elevated railways, nor subways, nor private railway tracks in mining and other districts; all of which combined will require at least 30 per cent as many ties annually as the steam railways, and, with other timber and lumber, raise the total value of that sort of material used in construction to not less than $100,000,000 a year.

Senator Manderson gave an interesting calculation. He showed that there are 286,262 miles of ordinary steam railroad tracks in the United States, using an average of 3,000 ties to the mile; so that 858,786,000 ties have gone into their construction. The average life of an oak tie is ten years; natural pine ties last from four to six years, and when treated with chemicals are preserved for about ten years. Ten per cent of the ties now in use must be renewed annually, making a yearly demand for replacement of 90,000,000 ties without considering new construction, which amounts to about 6,000 miles of track a year and requires at least 18,000,000 additional ties, and increases the total consumption to about 110,000,000 ties per annum.

Oak ties cost about 55 cents each, natural pine ties 38 cents each, and when treated with preservatives 48 cents. Hence, the average cost of the 110,000,000 ties which are now consumed annually in railway construction and repair is about 50 cents each, and the total cost not less than $55,000,000.

Senator Manderson might have added the enormous amount of timber used for telegraph poles, which are set at an average of forty to the mile, along the railways of the United States, and cost from $6 to $10 each, or an average of $7 50, taking the country together. This is about $300 per mile. An easy calculation shows that not less than $85,000,000 is invested in telegraph poles by railroads alone, which, like the ties, have to be renewed at stated periods. Nor is this all of the timber required for railway construction; bridges, station houses, platforms, road crossings, rolling stock, snow sheds, doors and trestles, and other parts of the physical plant require an enormous amount of timber, which is always deteriorating and has to be replaced frequently. The Southern Pacific Company alone has several millions of dollars invested in snow sheds, and the Northern Pacific, Great Northern and other railways that traverse the regions of heavy snowfall have made big expenditures for the same purpose. It is therefore fair and reasonable to estimate the expenditures of the steam railway companies of the United States for timber alone at $100,000,000 a year.

The rapid cutting away of the timber supply makes this a very important proposition, and, as the timber culture advocates assert, there is no more profitable investment for the American people than to plant trees—particularly oak trees.

The European railways have metal ties, but railway builders in the United States will not use them. They prefer wood ties because they give elasticity to the roadbed, most important for the preservation and maintenance of the rolling stock. Wood ties maintain the alignment of the rails, so essential to safety, better than any metallic substitute, and are much more easily handled and replaced. Metal ties will do in Europe, where the locomotives and the rolling stock are light, but in this country locomotives have increased in weight in recent years from 25 tons to 110 tons, and freight cars from 28 feet to 40 feet in length and from 20,000 to 100,000 pounds capacity. Modern scientific railway construction requires an elastic roadbed to safely carry such heavy weights. With metal ties or a solid stone base the rails would wear very rapidly, the heavy mogul engines would pound themselves to pieces very soon and the running gear of the cars would have to be renewed much more frequently than at present. Thus far no safe or economical substitute has ever been found for wooden ties, and the railways of the country will continue to require annually ties and telegraph poles of a value equal to the output of all the gold mines in the world.

Former Londoner Dead.

St. Thomas, Jan. 27.—George Gordon, who fell from the third story of the Columbia Hotel yesterday and fractured his skull, died last night at the Amassa Wood Hospital. He came here about three years ago from London, where he worked for a hotelkeeper named Obernesser.

TREPOFF MOST HATED TYRANT

Marked for Death by the Revolutionary Party.

MANY ATTEMPTS ON HIS LIFE

Czar's New Governor-General of St. Petersburg Has Four Times Faced Assassination.

Moscow, Jan. 28.—General Trepoff, the new Governor-General of St. Petersburg, is one of the most hated subjects of the Czar. Men of liberal tendencies as well as pronounced revolutionists look upon him as probably the greatest foe of popular liberty that exists in Russia. It is even said that the palace clique, who employ him, loathe him for his despicable methods.

Trepoff himself declares that he bears a charmed life. Four times have the revolutionists tried to effect his "removal," but each attempt proved a failure.

When a soldier of accredited ability stoops to become a chief of Russian police he at once in a measure loses caste with the remainder of the army. This is the case of General Trepoff. He is admired for military actions in the past but despised for his present occupation, for within six weeks he has been chief of police of Moscow. He comes of a good family and conducted himself with distinction in the Turkish war, but always displayed a brutality toward the soldiers under him that caused the men to hate him. He has been especially distinguished for denunciations, in and out of season, of anarchists and revolutionists, which declarations probably have won for him the unenviable position that he now occupies. Marked man that he has been for years, Trepoff practically has now become, next to the Czar and the grand dukes, the central target for weapons of the followers of the red flag.

The most recent attempt on Trepoff's life was made Jan. 15 last in Moscow. He was at the Nicholas station in that city bidding farewell to Grand Duke Sergius, who was departing for St. Petersburg, when a young student approached, quickly drew a revolver and fired three times at the general, but the bullets went wild. Trepoff simply blessed himself, and the secret police who were present seized the assassin and hustled him off to prison.

A month previously Trepoff was the chief of police of Moscow. It will be remembered that on Dec. 18 and 19 last the students of the university there engaged in revolutionary demonstrations. Trepoff had put down the uprising with a heavy hand and incidentally had causing mourning in many homes in Moscow.

It was a relative of one of the victims of Trepoff's "repressive" action that had attempted to even things by causing the close friends of Trepoff to put on black.

The year 1902 is marked with red in Trepoff's calendar. Especially is there a huge daub of crimson over the month of March and April of that year, for in those months three attempts were made on his life. He had a marvelous, almost a miraculous, escape on March 31. A woman named Allart had gained admission to his private office on the pretense of imparting important information concerning a conspiracy. She carried a revolver concealed beneath a long cloak. It was but the work of a second to draw the weapon, place it against Trepoff's breast and pull the trigger. The revolver, however, missed fire, and it is presumed that Trepoff again blessed himself. On April 4 following a man armed with a stiletto tried to force his way into the general's office, but was overpowered and placed in a dungeon. He is now in Siberia.

On April 6 Trepoff had another thrilling experience. While he was riding a young student sprang upon the steps of the carriage and attempted to plunge a dagger into the general's heart. The secret police officer that rode with Trepoff warded off the desperate lunge, but received a severe cut in the arm. The assailant was locked up as a maniac, and none of his friends since have seen him.

About Jan. 1 of this year Trepoff was relieved of his duties as chief of police of Moscow and ordered to the front. He was not to go, however, as a fighting man. Perhaps his superiors desired to preserve his life as long as possible. He was assigned as head of the Red Cross Society in Manchuria. It is intimated that the general had desired to lead a corps, or at least a brigade, but information, it is alleged, had reached the army headquarters in St. Petersburg that Trepoff would not be welcome among the rank and file under Kuropatkin's command.

The general almost had completed arrangements to proceed to the front when the present crisis arose, and the grand ducal party at once selected him as the most desperate man in the empire to meet the fateful emergency. Hence he is again in the saddle, commissioned to do work congenial to his bloodthirsty nature. Power only second to that wielded by the Czar has been placed in his hands, and unless he proves false to his training and tendencies the unfortunate people of St. Petersburg will discover speedily that a ruthless man of blood and iron is in command of their destinies.

At the old royal stables at Versailles it is proposed to hold an exhibition of carriages, harness and liveries of all dates.

A "black lily" new to science has been discovered at Nueva Caceres in the Philippines.

IS YOUR MEMORY FAILING?

What Are You Doing to Maintain a Clear, Vigorous Brain?

It is a law of nature that in advanced years of life the memory ceases to act with the automatic accuracy peculiar to the mental power of youth. Up to the age of 65 memory is usually perfect, but after 65 it fails, showing that the body is no longer supplied with all the elements necessary to maintain its vigor.

Failing memory is but an evidence of insufficient nutrition.

Nutrition is maintained by thoroughly digested food, which insures the formation of an abundant supply of nourishing blood. Consequently, without lots of blood there can be no power of memory.

It is because Ferrozone contains the exact constituents that are lacking in debilitated blood that it builds up the power of memory. Ferrozone strengthens the brain cells, improves the general health, fortifies the nervous system.

No tonic for hard brain workers can compare with Ferrozone; its effect is instant. You feel its uplifting influence at once, and know that a strengthening medicine is building up your weak constitution.

For the young student it is hard to conceive of a more helpful treatment than Ferrozone, because it sharpens the appetite, improves digestion, and converts everything eaten into muscle, bone, sinew, and nerve. To have mental and physical health, to feel the blood of life coursing through your veins, to have the power to act, to think, to enjoy life—use Ferrozone, and these great blessings will be yours. Prepared in the form of a chocolate-coated tablet, 50c per box, or six for $2 50 at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF ST. PAUL'S---A PLEASANT GATHERING

Reminiscent Addresses by a Number of Leading Citizens —The Bishop Presides.

An important event in the history of St. Paul's Cathedral took place last night, when a large number of the congregation and their friends gathered in Cronyn Hall and enjoyed a programme of excellent speeches and song, in commemoration of the church's seventieth anniversary. Bishop Williams was in the chair, and the platform at the east end of the hall was tastefully decorated with large palms. Around the bishop were seated: Mr. Adam Beck, M. P. P.; Mayor Campbell, Police Magistrate Love, Mr. R. Bayly, K. C.; Very Rev. Dean Davis, Rev. Principal Waller, Rev. Canon Farthing, of Woodstock; Rev. S. A. P. Chadwick, rector of All Saints' Church, Windsor; Rev. Mr. Westman, of the Church of the Ascension, Windsor; Revs. G. B. Sage, Dyson Hague, J. T. Hill, R. S. W. Howard, and the rector, Rev. Canon Dann, and his assistant, Rev. John Bushell.

On account of the stormy weather a number of visitors from out of town, who had been expected, were unable to be present, and the same cause prevented several musical artists, who were to have taken part in the programme, from being present. A pleasant feature of the evening was the distribution of prizes won by members of St. Paul's Sunday School in the recent diocesan and inter-diocesan examinations. The high standing taken by St. Paul's in these examinations was extremely creditable. Those who received handsome books and other prizes at the hands of the bishop were the Misses Knott, Belle Graham, Nora Stroyan (silver medal for the diocese), Lottie Kincaid, Ina Blackburn, Helen Bailly, and Masters Frank Gahan and Hugh Dann.

During the evening Mrs. Walter Hungerford sang "Good-bye," "The Rose" and other songs, and Mr. Percy Spence, "There's a Land," and "Out on the Deep," very acceptably. The audience showed its appreciation in well-merited applause.

The speakers all extended the heartiest congratulations to the rector and the congregation on the occasion, and several recalled very entertaining reminiscences of earlier days. The lighter vein was largely mingled with the more serious part of the addresses and was much appreciated by the listeners. Another pleasing feature of the speeches was the variety with which they were characterized.

During the evening many copies of the history of St. Paul's, written by the rector, Rev. Canon Dann, and compiled the form of a handsome souvenir booklet, by St. Andrew's Brotherhood, were purchased by the audience. The booklet is deserving of much praise, and sets a good precedent for other churches when celebrating their anniversaries. The meeting was opened with a hymn and prayer, and was closed with the Episcopal benediction.

His lordship, in his opening address, recalled the time when, in younger days, he had been connected with the cathedral. He rejoiced to be amongst the people of St. Paul's again, and expressed the hope that he would soon get to know its congregation individually and personally. His lordship, continuing, said that "three score years and ten" was indeed a good, ripe age, and an excellent point from which to view the past. An institution which had been in actual existence so long should naturally have several results to show for its history. First, the class of men whom the church had produced should be considered, and the speaker thought that St. Paul's had given many a high-principled and Christian citizen to London. Secondly, eight parish churches had sprung up in London from their parent, St. Paul's Cathedral. The development of the city on the spiritual side was just as important as its material growth, and in the former the cathedral had been a great influence. His lordship congratulated the rector, Canon Dann, upon his compilation of such an excellent history of the Cathedral, which was contained in the handsome souvenir booklet.

His Worship Mayor Campbell expressed his pleasure at being present to take part in the celebration. He refered jocularly to his personal relations, when a school boy, with Mr. Cronyn, his school teacher, afterwards first rector of St. Paul's and Bishop of Huron. The mayor spoke eloquently of the ability and magnificent principles of this highly-esteemed pioneer of the Church of England in Western Ontario. His worship thought it a happy coincidence that the anniversary of St. Paul's should fall in the same year as that of the city, and went on to make some humorous comparisons between his own position and that of the chairman, which had both been entered at the same time. The speaker thought that a church should open its doors wide to the community in which it existed, and that there should be a generous rivalry between the various churches as to which should exercise the greatest good influence in the city.

Principal Waller had much praise for the good work which was done in St. Paul's Sunday school, resulting in the good standing which the pupils took in the examinations. The success of the church was largely dependent on its Sunday school work.

Mr. Richard Bayly, K. C., remarked that he could not say he had been perfectly satisfied with the results of all the late political elections, but with the election of the present Bishop of Huron he was more than satisfied. The speaker went on to mention the various excellent bishops and churchmen, who had been, in their early days, connected with the Diocese of Huron. Mr. Bayly then gave some interesting reminiscences of the early days of the cathedral, describing the burning of the first structure situated on Queen's avenue.

Mr. Adam Beck, M. P. P., said that he had expected only to sit on the platform, not to speak. Although he knew something of political and municipal affairs, he confessed that he felt rather lost when called upon to speak upon church matters. He was glad that he had been at least a member of St. Paul's for the past 20 years, ever since he had come to London. Mr. Beck took the occasion to thank Canon Dann for the great help he had given to the city's benevolent works when he (Mr. Beck) was mayor.

Very Rev. Dean Davis recalled the days when the work in the parish had much of a missionary character. He spoke of the founding of Christ Church and a building on Adelaide street from which arose the Memorial Church, these two being the first "daughters" of St. Paul's. In closing the dean urged the congregation not to leave all the church work to the rector and his assistant.

Police Magistrate Love said that like his friend, Mr. Beck, he was not perfectly at home upon the present platform. His specialty, it would seem, was making "after dinner speeches," as some of his hearers would have noticed. (Laughter.) The speaker also told some happy reminiscences of earlier days, and spoke of the influence exercised by St. Paul's. He paid an eloquent tribute to the late Bishop of Huron, saying that Bishop Baldwin was always very cosmopolitan in his views and had had very pleasant relations with religious bodies other than the Church of England.

Rev. Canon Farthing, of Woodstock, spoke of the antiquity of the Parish of Woodstock, whose church was founded one year earlier than St. Paul's. A great characteristic of the Anglicans was that they always gloried in their past. And, indeed, the Church of England had a glorious history and heritage. But consideration of the past should not play a more important part on the present occasion than consideration of present responsibility. The speaker thought that the Church of England was not aggressive enough. He repeated a statement once made by Canon Brown: "The Methodists are noted for their fire, the Baptists for their water, and the Church of England for its starch." (Laughter). The speaker believed that the Anglican communion had just as much of spirituality as any other, but it was certainly true that the churches with the greatest histories were not those which were doing the greatest practical good today. The Church of England needed more of that spirit which actuated the Salvation Army, for which the speaker had much praise. He believed that the Church of England should lay aside all sectionalism and exclusiveness and get into touch with the masses of society.

MURDER IS CHARGED

To Man Who Entered Into Suicide Pact With Girl.

Milwaukee, Jan. 28. — Arthur Henry Milligan, alias E. S. Terry, of Brooklyn, who said he lacked courage to carry out his part of a suicide compact with Florence O. Groves, of Chicago, was charged with murder and will be arraigned at once.

No degree of murder is specified in the warrant. If it can be shown that Milligan held the wine glass when Miss Groves took the fatal drink of carbolic acid in the Blatz Hotel here, the prosecution probably will base its case on murder in the first degree. If, as Milligan insists, he simply purchased the poison and prepared the drink, a degree of manslaughter may be charged.

Milligan heard the charge calmly, smoking a pipe while it was read. Then he seated himself on the bench of his cell.

A possible motive for murder is suggested in the theory that Miss Groves discovered Milligan's record and that he feared exposure if he deserted her. It is also suggested by the police that he may have feared that she would desert him for Clyde Brown, to whom she was engaged, and preferred to see her dead than married to another man.

AILSA CRAIG.

Ailsa Craig, Jan. 28. — Mrs. Evans and children have returned after visiting Mrs. Evans' sisters at Exeter and Crediton for the past three weeks.

Miss Brush, of Forest, visited a number of friends here last week.

Mr. Frank Thomas on returning from Toronto, where he has been for some time, renewed acquaintances here Tuesday evening, on his way to his home in Forest.

Mrs. D. Cobbledick, accompanied by her daughter Essie, and her granddaughter, Miss Gladys Carter, returned on Tuesday evening, after spending a week in the vicinity of Exeter.

Messrs. John Gunn, Stewart Bell, Alex McKay and F. Carsson spent Wednesday here on account of the election.

Miss Mildred Brown is spending a couple of weeks visiting friends at Maplewood and Woodstock.

Mr. Clatworthy, of Ilderton, who will operate a lumber yard here, has brought his family and they are at present occupying Mrs. Bell's cottage on George street.

Mr. Alex McKenzie, townline west, met with an accident on Monday afternoon by which he will be laid up for some time. He was hauling logs to the mill, when his horses took fright and ran away. In his effort to overtake them, Mr. McKenzie slipped and fell, breaking his arm.

Some changes in business have taken place here this week. Mr. Johnston Alexander has purchased the blacksmith business of Charles H. Grieve, and Mr. P. McKichan has bought Mr. Clothier's interest in the firm of H. McKichan & Clothier.

A number from Ailsa Craig attended the carnival in Parkhill on Friday evening.

AT THE POLICE COURT

Two Fraud Cases on the Blotter—Some Offenders Fined.

The consideration of the cases on the police court register took up little of the magistrate's time this morning. Narcisse Cantin, charged with fraud, came up again at 3 o'clock, and Solomon Dale, of Westminster, who is also charged with the same offense, will come up for trial next Friday morning.

Stewart Morrow, charged by his wife with non-support, was again bailed to appear in a week.

Fred Lyons and Willis Moxley, who were charged with being drunk and disorderly, paid $2 each into the treasury. Bert Stinchcombe and a man named Grace, charged with vagrancy, were discharged.

The exports of palm seeds from the Netherlands amounted to 50,452,600 pounds, 52,498,600 pounds and 57,043,000 pounds in 1901, 1902 and 1903, respectively.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

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—the old story, told times without number and repeated over and over again for the last thirty years. But it's always a welcome story to those in need of strength and health. There's nothing in the world that stops wasting diseases as quickly as Scott's Emulsion.

We'll send you a sample, free

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

ALIX, CZARINA OF THE RUSSIANS

Her Great Influence Over Her Imperial Husband.

THE DOWAGER CONSERVATIVE

Uncertain Whether Wife or Mother Has Most Control Over the Emperor Nicholas.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—One of the most astonishing features of the crisis in Russia is the attitude of the Empress Dowager Dagmar, widow of Alexander III., sister of Queen Alexandra of England, and daughter of the noblest and the best beloved of all the sovereigns of Europe—King Christian of Denmark. Dagmar was brought up in poverty. She and her sister Alexandra did housework, swept and dusted, cooked and made their own dresses when they were girls, for their father was a modest captain in the Danish army on very small pay. Until her marriage to the prince imperial of Russia in 1866, and indeed until the assassination of her father-in-law, Alexander II., she was a liberal, democratic woman, fond of charitable work among the poor and constantly engaged in measures for the alleviation of the sufferings of the peasants. There is no other country in Europe so democratic as Denmark, no royal family is on such good terms with the common people as her own, and until some years after her marriage she shared the views of her father. But the influence of her husband, Alexander III., seems to have changed her character and disposition, and she is now the most extreme in her conservatism and in the defense of the autocracy of any of the imperial family of Russia.

Alexander III. was a narrow, gloomy, intolerant despot and religious zealot. He was a man of sincere convictions, of honest intentions and of great courage. But he was dull of intellect and stubborn of will, and during his brief reign was continually under the shadow of his father's fate. His persecution of the Jews, his relentless hatred of all liberals in politics and his intolerance of everything that was progressive were largely due to resentment because of the cruel manner in which his father had suffered from the people he had endeavored to serve. During the last century the czars of Russia have been alternately liberal and conservative. Alexander I. was liberal; Nicholas I. was an ideal autocrat and was called "The Iron Czar;" Alexander II. was "The Good Czar," who emancipated the serfts and would have given Russia a constitution, which lay upon his desk waiting for his signature when he was assassinated; Alexander III. was the direct opposite of his father, and there has been no such reign of terror in Russia since the days of Nicholas as prevailed during the few years he sat upon the throne.

During his entire administration he was the constant object of conspiracy and was in continual peril of his life. There were 40 attempts to assassinate him. He lived surrounded by soldiers and detectives, but was allowed to die a natural death. His narrow, uncompromising intolerance was inherited by his widow and by his brothers as a sacred legacy to be continued as long as the dynasty endures. The widow Dagmar brought up her son Nicholas, the present Emperor, to worship his father's name and to believe his policy infallible.

Influence Over the Czar.

Nicholas inherited many of her traits, as well as her stature and complexion. All of the Romanoffs have been giants until his time, but he, like his mother, is small of frame, of delicate health and nervous temperament. While his disposition is naturally gentle and kindly, and his desires have been to promote the welfare and happiness of his people, his mother has exercised a great influence over him, and has prevented him from carrying out several of the benevolent schemes that he has had in view for fear they would impair the autocracy. She has not renounced any of her prerogatives as empress; she has not been willing to live in retirement; she occupies one of the most conspicuous palaces on the principal street of St. Petersburg; is seen in the streets and the parks more frequently than any other member of the imperial family, and is an habitual participant in all public functions. She is exceedingly jealous of her daughter-in-law, the reigning empress, and is constantly placing the latter in false and embarrassing positions. She assumes authority to which he has no right, and frequently usurps the privileges and prerogatives of the empress at public functions. She even insists upon retaining the imperial jewels, which should go with the crown, and wears them on state occasions, to the intense satisfaction of the gossips of the court, who hate Alix because of her purity of character, her modesty and her refusal to receive certain women whose reputations are not equal to their rank.

Alix is a woman of modest dignity, strong intellect, and very liberal in her views. She has even greater influence over her husband than his mother, and there is a constant struggle between the two women as to which shall control him. Sometimes it is the mother, but more often the wife. The dowager has the support and sympathy of the Grand Dukes Vladimir, Alexis, Sergius, her husband's brothers, and nearly every other member of the imperial family, as well as a majority of the ministry. Alix is almost alone.

It is one of the current stories in London and Copenhagen, where you can get more news and gossip concerning the imperial family of Russia than you can ever hear in St. Petersburg, that if Alix had not had an earache there would have been no war with Japan. She, of all of the court, was most urgent in advocating an amicable settlement of the questions in controversy, but about the time they were reaching the crisis an abscess gathered in one of her ears, which was not only intensely painful, but made it necessary for her to go to bed and remain under the doctor's care for several weeks. In the meantime the Czar, under the influences of his brothers, uncles and members of the ministry, refused to notice Japan's ultimatum, and thus precipitated hostilities.

Alix Not Popular.

Alix is not popular in St. Petersburg, notwithstanding her amiable disposition and high character. The atmosphere in which the grand dukes and their families thrive is too impure for her high sense of honor and propriety. The court society in St. Petersburg is very corrupt; as a rule neither the women nor the men of the imperial family furnish good examples for their subjects, and Alix is too serious and her morals are too strict to permit her to enjoy the frivolities of the court or acquire popularity. While she observes all of the requirements of her position and presides with tact and grace at ceremonials, she prefers the nursery to the ballroom and the society of her husband and a few chosen friends to that of the court. They call her "The Little Puritan," and you will often hear that society would be much livelier in St. Petersburg if she were different.

Alexandra Feodorovna, as she was baptized when she was admitted to the communion of the Greek Church, was the favorite and best beloved of all of Queen Victoria's numerous grandchildren, and that good woman, who was a habitual matchmaker, was responsible for her marriage to the Prince Imperial of Russia. Alix was very reluctant. The betrothal did not take place until she had obeyed a summons to the deathbed of Alexander III. at Livadia in the Crimea, and there, a few hours before he died, she yielded to his importunities, accepted the hand of his son and received his dying blessing. It was the fondest wish of Alexander III. that his successor should marry this true and conscientious princess, whose personal attractions and rare tact and graces were known and admired by all the royal families of Europe. She is a daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse and the Princess Alice of England, the favorite among all of Queen Victoria's children. According to the understanding of her friends, Alix was governed by a mixture of motives—a conscientious desire to gratify the dying Czar and her grandmother at Windsor Castle, mingled with an ambition to sit upon the highest throne in Christendom.

Nicholas and his Czarina have proved to be well mated. They have been sympathetic, congenial, and, according to the general understanding, are very fond of each other. She has been ambitious to have his reign marked by great progress; she has stimulated him in carrying out his benevolent plans for the improvement and education of the peasants; and whenever she could have her way he has done well. She is much the stronger character, and it is unfortunate that he is so infirm of purpose and so susceptible to other influences.

LOST IN THE BLIZZARD

Lighter, With Crew of Eight, Believed to Have Foundered.

New York, Jan. 27—Officials of the company owning the steam lighter Clarence, which has been missing since Wednesday, when, during the snowstorm that was then raging, the craft attempted to cross New York harbor, said today that they believed the lighter had been sunk off Robbin's Reef. The lighter was heavily loaded, and the captain left for the trip, despite contrary advice from other captains. Nothing had since been heard of the craft or crew, except that the mast of a sunken vessel was seen near Robbin's Reef late in the day of the storm. The crew, supposed to have been drowned, were as follows: Captain Wm. Hulbers, of this city; H. Smith, engineer, of Port Huron, N. J.; F. Kilcomens, fireman, Morgansville, N. J.; Wm. Lewis, colored, cook, Keyport, N. J.; J. Sullivan, Martin Nolan and John Keane, deck hands, addresses unknown.

Special Notice.

Cushions! Cushions! Feather and down cushions, 50 cents each. Goose feather pillows, mattresses, springs, beds, brass and iron beds from $3 each. Bedroom suites, sideboards, spring couches, fancy chairs, rockers, children's tables, at Hunt & Sons, Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. 'Phone 997.

Dead, Aged 104.

Montreal, Jan. 28.—Madame Louis Rousseau, about the oldest resident of Montreal Island, died Thursday at Verdun, aged 104.

The old lady had habitually smoked ever since she was 9 years old, using a clay pipe, but it never seemed to affect her health. She retained her faculties to the very last, and seemed bright and intelligent.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. Ten cents per box. All druggists.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

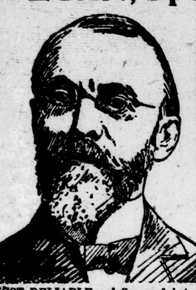
RODNEY.

Rodney, Jan. 28. — Mr. Ben Mills is recovering from his recent serious illness.

SEE DATES BELOW.

COMING TO OUR TOWN

Established 1866. Over 30 Years of Success in Toronto, Ont.
192 West King St.
J. Y. EGAN, Specialist, P.O. 539, Toronto.



Rupture

THE MOST RELIABLE and Successful Authority—Greatest success in the treatment of Hernia (Rupture) Varicocele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having "many irons in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple—Remember neglect often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not despond or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated failures consider your case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very time you should consult me as my reputation has been made in curing hopeless (so-called) cases.

LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their case attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.

MOTHERS—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young. Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.

MY CHARGES are within reach of all, the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

MEN OF ALL AGES SUFFER from this terrible affliction in some way. There is no other affliction to which man is heir that so completely unfits him for the duties or pleasures of life as Varicocele. The universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated—leading to impotency, nervous debility, wasting, stricture, lumbago, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to allow this insidious affliction to sap away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time afflicted, or the failure you may have experienced in trying to be cured by medicine—free trials, or Electric belts—my Biotone system will cure you; the wormy veins return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and still larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer you here.

SPECIALIST WILL VISIT:

LONDON, Grigg House, Saturday, FEBRUARY 4th.

One day only, all day and evening. Consult specialist early.

23c-tyw

SIGNET RING OF PHAROAH

A Remarkable Relic Recovered From Eastern Ruins by a Minister.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—From the tombs of the Pharoahs of ancient Egypt, from the mosque of Amar at Jerusalem, which stands where once stood the temple of Solomon, and from the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, Rev. Dr. William E. Burton, pastor of the Congregational Church of Oak Park, has received a second consignment of religious relics. Among these is a signet ring, worn by Pharaoh Khu-en Aten, the reformer-heretic king of the eighteenth dynasty, who reigned over Egypt about 100 years before the exodus.

Dr. Barton prizes highly these religious memorials of an ancient nation, of which he is making a collection. The ring was brought to him by Rev. Chauncey Murch, American missionary to Luxor in Upper Egypt, a scholar in archaeology, and an old friend of Dr. Barton. He is in close touch with the excavators from the Louvre and British Museums, as well as those from the Boulak Museum, and has secured many rare treasures of unquestioned genuineness. Dr. Murch took the ring from the tomb of the Pharaoh himself and delivered it with his own hands to Dr. Barton. The icons from the Church of the Holy Sepulcher and candlesticks from the mosque of Omar were purchased by Sheik Joseph Audi for the World's Fair in St. Louis, where they were exhibited. This Mohammedan sheik was Dr. Barton's dragoman when the latter was traveling through Palestine, and, not desiring to carry these relics back with him, he has sent them to his friend.

"Khu-en Aten's signet ring is the most valuable relic I have secured in this consignment," said Dr. Barton. "The tomb of the Pharaoh from which it was taken is at Tei-ei-Amarna, 125 miles from Thebes. This city was founded by Khu-en Aten as his capital and there he endeavored to establish certain important reforms. He undertook to abolish polytheism and substitute the worship of one god—the disk of the sun. Pictures have been found of the King, his wife and six daughters worshiping the sun, which reaches down with long hands to receive the gifts and to hand the King and his household the key of life. Extensive reforms in art, discarding the old forms and substituting a realism which was considered profane, were also undertaken by the King. After his death a reaction set in and the capital was moved back to Thebes.

"In the Old Testament, in the story of Joseph's elevation to the position of Prime Minister it is recorded that 'Pharaoh took off the ring from his hand, and put it on Joseph's hand.' A similar statement is made concerning Haman in the book of Esther. The significance of the act lay in the fact that the minister was permitted to sign royal decrees in the name of the King. The rings given Joseph and Haman were similar to the one I have just received. It is made of bronze and bears the cartouch of the Pharaoh Khu-en Aten. Impressions with it were made in clay. The Egyptians did not like sealing wax."

KILLED FOUR AND HIMSELF

Wholesale Murder in a Gambling House at Tucson, Arizona.

Tucson, Arizona, Jan. 27.—A tragedy in which four men lost their lives occurred in Nogales today. William Walters, a gambler, entered the Palace saloon, owned by M. M. Conn, walked to a poker table, and, without warning, opened fire on the dealer, known as "Cowboy" Johnson, firing two shots through his head. Walters then turned on Conn, the proprietor, who was making his way toward the door, shooting him through the head and heart. The murderer then turned his weapon toward the monte dealer, shooting him through the back of the head. He fired a shot at George Bendle, a cattle man, which grazed the latter's face, and then turned the revolver on himself and sent a bullet through his own brain. All of the victims died before being able to make statements. Walters had been employed by Conn, but had been discharged a few days before. It is said he was intoxicated at the time he entered the saloon. Conn was one of the best known sporting men in the southwest.

A bill to prohibit juvenile cigarette smoking passed its second reading in the South Australian Legislature. The age below which smoking is prohibited is fixed at 16 years.

DOMINION

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MASONIC TEMPLE.

NOW is the time to begin a "savings account" if you have none. A dollar in our Savings Department grows continually greater, while a dollar in the pocket grows continually less.

Three and a half per cent allowed on permanent deposits.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

F. H. BUTLER, STOCK BROKER.

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THE CPC LARD

THE CANADIAN PACKING CO. LONDON

AND BEEF FLUID

Lead All Other Brands

LATEST MARKETS

London, Saturday, Jan. 28.

Today's attendance at the market was not up to the usual proportions for this day of the week. The cold, stormy weather, no doubt, deterred many of the farmers from coming to the market; consequently, the offerings of produce were not as large as is generally the case on Saturday. Sales were brisk for everything offered, and prices were firmer as a rule.

Grain—Fully 25 loads of oats were offered; the demand was very brisk, at 29c to $1 01 per cwt, mostly at $1 01 and $1 02.

About 10 loads of hay sold at $8 50 and $8 75 per cwt.

Butter and Eggs—Butter sold well; there was considerable offered; prices ruled at 19c to 22c for crocks, and 21c to 24c for pound rolls. Eggs were in brisk demand, at 25c per dozen wholesale, and 27c to 30c retail.

Vegetables—Owing to the cold weather the supply was small; potatoes sold at 55c to 80c for wholesale lots, and 85c for the single bag; cabbages, 40c to 50c per dozen; celery, 40c to 50c per dozen; other vegetables as quoted.

Apples—Sales were fairly brisk, at $1 to $1 25 per barrel; by the bag, 30c to 50c.

Dressed Hogs—Sales were brisk for the 50 or so carcases that were offered; prices ruled at $7 50 to $8 per cwt, mostly at $7 75.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $5 10 per cwt for selects.

Poultry—Sales were brisk, at 14c to 16c per lb for turkeys; chickens, 11½c to 12c per lb, or 90c to $1 20 per pair; alive, 8½c to 9c per lb; ducks, 11c per lb; geese, 10c per lb.

Butchers' Meats—There was a slow sale for most of the beef offered; sales were made at prices quoted.

GRAIN PER CENTAL			
Wheat	$1 05	@	$1 06
Oats, new	1 00	@	1 03
Corn	95	@	1 10
Barley	90	@	92
Rye	90	@	1 00
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 00
Peas	1 00	@	1 50
GRAIN, PER BUSHEL			
Wheat	1 01	@	1 02
Oats, new	34	@	36
Corn	51	@	56
Peas	80	@	90
Buckwheat	52	@	53
Barley	43½	@	44
Rye	54	@	55
DAIRY PRODUCE			
Butter, store lots, lb	19	@	20
Butter, crocks	20	@	22
Butter, rolls	22	@	24
Butter, creamery	25	@	27
Eggs, doz., wholesale	24	@	25
Eggs, doz., retail	27	@	28
Honey, strained, lb	9	@	10
Honey, comb	12	@	15
FRUITS			
Apples, per bbl	90	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	35	@	50
POULTRY, DRESSED			
Old hens, per pair	60	@	80
Spring chickens, pair	50	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	14	@	16
Ducks, per pair	90	@	1 25
Geese, each	80	@	1 25
Hens, per lb	7½	@	8
Chickens, per lb	11	@	12
Ducks, per lb	10	@	12
Geese, per lb	10	@	11

BUTTER WANTED.

Pound prints or large rolls. Highest prices paid. We can supply fresh eggs and good bakers' eggs at lowest prices.

FLAVELLES, LIMITED.

Specialties—Eggs, Butter, Cheese and Poultry.

'Phones—Office, 882; Market, 1,798.

POULTRY, ALIVE			
Spring chickens, per pair	45	@	65
Old hens, per pair	65	@	75
Ducks, per pair	70	@	80
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	12
Chickens, per lb	8	@	8½
Hens, per lb	5	@	6
Ducks, per lb	8	@	8
BUTCHERS' MEATS			
Dressed hogs, cwt	7 25	@	8 00
Beef, per cwt	4 00	@	6 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	7 50
Lamb, per lb	10½	@	11
Pork, lb, hindquarters	9	@	9
Pork, lb, forequarters	8	@	8
LIVE STOCK			
Hogs, selects, cwt	5 10	@	5 10
Pigs, per pair	3 00	@	4 00
Sows, per cwt	3 00	@	3 25
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Grass cattle, cwt	3 50	@	3 75
Export cattle, cwt	4 00	@	4 00
HAY AND STRAW			
Hay, per ton	8 00	@	8 75
Straw, per ton	6 00	@	6 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50
VEGETABLES			
Potatoes, per bag	75	@	85
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Onions, per bu	90	@	1 00

QUALIFICATION

—is an important

—consideration in choosing an executor.

—Friendship is

—a poor substitute.

The **London and Western Trusts Company, Limited.**

C. N. SPENCER, Stock Broker

Correspondents the O'Dell Stock and Grain Company (established 1885). Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins. 'Phone 130. Office, Market Lane.

BEAN MARKET.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Jan. 27.—Beans—January, $1 56 asked; February, $1 56 asked; March, $1 58.

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stock broker, Bank of Commerce building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Jan. 28.—Noon.—The bank statement is as favorable as that of last week was otherwise, but evidently does not reflect the heavy shipments made the latter part of the week. It does, however, explain the absolute confidence that money will be easy, which has been displayed ever since the beginning of the year, and the consequent large demand for investment securities. The market is extremely strong under the leadership of Northern Securities and kindred stocks. The indications favor a continuance of the rise next week, unless something unfavorable should supervene. The features of the market were Erie, in the early dealings, and later on Union Pacific and Northwest. The latter had a violent advance of 13½ points. The transactions in it were not very large, but the buying seemed to be of a most urgent character, and it could only be accomplished by bidding the stock up. The advance in Union Pacific was, of course, in sympathy with the strength of Northern Securities on the curb. During the last half hour Erie lost the bulk of its advance and closed an eighth lower than on Friday. Of the industrials the Steel stocks were the leaders. The common being a half and the preferred three-eighths higher than last night. All sorts of rumors were current to explain the strength of the particular stocks referred to, one being that the Rock Island Road had acquired control of the Erie. Another rumor was that Mr. Harriman's application to the supreme court for a certiorari writ would be denied, and that consequently, Mr. Hill would come out of the fight victorious. On the whole the market was not satisfactory. Such violent buying as was seen in Northwest and Union Pacific naturally gave rise to fears that the relations between the Harriman and the Hill interests were by no means harmonious, and that consequently the whole western railroad situation was in a state of uncertainty. It was noticeable that stocks as B. and O., Atch. and Penna were wholly unaffected by the strength of the western railroads. Sentiment at the close was very much unsettled, and some uneasiness was felt as to the outcome of the complex situation in the western railroad world.

NEW YORK.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

New York, Jan. 28.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Amal. Copper	72½	72¾	72	72
American Sugar	141¾	142¼	141¾	142¼
Amer. Locomotive	37	37⅜	37	37
American Foundry	32½	32⅝	32¼	32⅜
American Refining	86¾	86¾	85½	86¼
Atchison, com	87⅜	87⅜	87½	87⅜
Atchison, pfd	101	....	....	....
Baltimore & Ohio	102	102⅜	102	102¼
Brooklyn Transit	60¾	61¼	60¼	61
C. P. R.	133¾	133⅝	132¾	133½
Ches. & Ohio	48¾	48⅝	48¼	48⅜
Chicago G. Western	22⅜	23¼	22½	23⅜
Chicago & Alton	42½	....	....	....
Col. Fuel & Iron	45⅞	46	45⅜	46
Consolidated Gas	202¼	202¾	202¼	203¼
Delaware & Hudson	183	183⅜	182¾	183⅜
Erie	43¾	44⅝	43¾	43¾
Erie, pfd	81½	81⅜	81⅜	81⅝
Illinois Central	158½	158⅝	157⅞	158
Kan. & Tex., com	32⅛	....	....	....
Kan. & Tex., pfd	65½	66	65⅛	65⅛
Louisville & Nash	158¾	158¾	157⅞	158
Metropolitan St. Ry	119½	119¾	119¼	119¼
Mexican Central	32⅞	32⅞	32⅝	32⅝
Missouri Pacific	106¼	106⅛	105⅜	106⅜
N. Y. Central	144½	145¾	144⅜	145¾
Norfolk & Western	73⅜	73⅜	73¼	73¼
Ontario & Western	45	45	44¾	44⅞
Pacific Mail S.S. Co	43¼	43½	43¼	44
Pennsylvania	136¾	137⅜	136⅝	137¼
People's Gas	106⅞	107⅛	106⅞	107
Reading	87⅞	88	87½	88
Republic I. & S.	16	16¼	16	16¼
Rock Island	35⅞	36	35⅝	36
Southern Railway	24⅝	24¾	24¼	24¾
Southern Ry., pfd	97¼	97⅝	97¼	97⅜
Southern Pacific	66¾	....	....	....
St. Paul	175	176⅜	174¾	176¼
Texas	34¼	34⅝	34¼	34¼
Tenn. Coal & Iron	71	72	71	71½
Union Pacific	119⅝	121⅞	119½	121¾
U. S. Leather	13⅝	13⅞	13½	13⅝
U. S. Rubber	102⅛	102¼	102	102
U. S. Steel	30⅛	31	30½	30⅞
U. S. Steel, pfd	94⅜	95⅛	94⅝	94⅞
Wabash, com	21¾	21⅞	21¾	21⅞
Wabash, pfd	43½	43⅝	43½	43⅝
Western Union Tel	92¼	92⅝	92¼	92⅜
Wisconsin Central	21½	22	21½	22

London Electric

Fives and all standard investment bonds and stocks bought and sold for cash.

H. C. BECHER,

112 Richmond. Long Distance 'Phone 213.

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Jan. 28.

	Ask.	Off.
Canadian Pacific	133⅝	133½
Winnipeg Electric	142	....
Montreal Street Railway	213	212½
West India	65	64
Toronto Street Railway	105	104¾
Halifax Street Railway	107	105½
Twin City Transit	107	106¾
Richelieu & Ontario	63	62
Montreal Telegraph	163	160
Bell Telephone	153¾	150¾
Dominion Steel, com	18¼	18⅛
Dominion Steel, pfd	63½	63¼
Montreal Power	79½	79¼
Nova Scotia Steel, com	64	....
Detroit Railway	78	77¼
Dominion Cotton	101	....
Laurentide Pulp	103	...10
Virtue	184½	183
Dominion Coal, com	61	60¾
International Coal	..	75
Montreal Railway, new	..	212
Mackay, com	37½	37
Mackay, pfd	..	73¾
Bank of Montreal	258	254
Bank British N. America	..	130
Molsons Bank	225	223
Bank of Toronto	..	230
Merchants' Bank	..	160
Ogilvie Flour, com	..	200
Ogilvie Flour, bonds	225	211
Soo, com	98¼	98
Union Bank	..	140
Bank of Commerce	..	158½
Hochelaga Bank	134	133
Dominion Steel	81½	81⅜
Toledo Railway	..	22½

SALES: C. P. R., 100 at 133, 50 at 133⅛, 25 at 133⅜, 200 at 133½, 100 at 133⅝, 75 at 123½; R. and O., 25 at 62, 10 at 61¾; Detroit Railway, 100 at 77; Iron, common, 50 at 19, 5 at 18⅞, 50 at 18¼, 25 at 18⅛; Montreal Railway, 65 at 213; Trinidad, 1,200 at 85; Twin City, 2 at 105¼, 75 at 105½, 25 at 106¾, 5 at 106⅞; Soo, common, 2 at 98⅜, 100 at 98, 275 at 98¼; Bell Telephone, 30 at 150¾, 8 at 160; Iron, preferred, 26 at 63; Bank of Comemrce, 7 at 158½; Coal, common, 25 at 60, 25 at 60½; Power, 100 at 79, 25 at 79¾; C. P. R., new, 26 at 130, 49 at 130; Quebec Bank, 3 at 163¾; Iron bonds, 10,000 at 81, 16,000 at 81½, 4,000 at 81¾; Scotia bonds, 5,000 at 107¼.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 28.

	Ask.	Off.
Ontario Bank	136	135½
Bank of Toronto	238	....
Bank of Commerce	..	158⅞
Imperial Bank	238½	237½
Dominion Bank	..	250
Bank of Hamilton	218½	....
Traders' Bank	..	153½
Imperial Life	..	149
Consumers' Gas	211	210
Ont. & Qu'Appelle Land	..	100
C. N. W. Land, pfd	..	99
C. P. R. stock	133¾	133⅝
C. P. R. new	..	159½
Toronto Electric Light	151	150½
Canadian General Electric	170	169¾
Dominion Telegraph	120	....
Bell Telephone	160	158½
Richelieu & Ontario	61	....
Toronto Railway	104	....
Twin City Railway	107	106⅞
Winnipeg Street Railway	142	139
Sao Paulo Tramway	116	115¾
Dominion Steel, com	18⅞	....
Dominion Coal, com	62	60¾
Nova Scotia Steel, com	65	64½
Crow's Nest Coal	250	....
Mackay, com	38	37
Mackay, pfd	74	73½
Salt	109¾	....
British Canadian L. & I	90½	90
Canada Landed	..	110
Canada Permanent	..	122
Canadian Savings & Loan	..	120
Central Canada Loan	..	170
Hamilton Provident	..	119
Huron & Erie L. & S.	..	185
Landed Banking & Loan	..	119
London & Canada L. & A.	..	98½
Manitoba Loan	..	95
Ontario Loan & Debenture	..	120
Toronto Savings & Loan	..	130

SALES: Ontario Bank, 2 at 135½, 25 at 135⅝; Merchants' Bank, 3 at 163¾; Bank of Commerce, 24 at 158⅝; Imperial Bank, 40 at 237½, 10 at 238; Dominion Bank, 135 at 249, 145 at 250, 4 at 249½; Traders' Bank, 20 at 153½; Bank of Hamilton, 10 at 218; Twin City, 25 at 105⅞, 50 at 106, 25 at 106¼, 75 at 106⅛, 100 at 106⅜, 50 at 106½, 150 at 106⅝, 25 at 106⅞, 25 at 106⅝, 200 at 107; C. P. R., 75 at 133¾, 25 at 133¼, 25 at 133½, 75 at 133¾; Canadian General Electric, 25 at 169½, 25 at 169¾; Mackay, common, 10 at 37½, 50 at 37; Sao Paulo, 50 at 116½, 175 at 116¼, 300 at 116¾, 50 at 116; Dominion Steel, 60 at 18, 50 at 18½; Coal, 8 at 60; Nova Scotia Steel, 50 at 65; Salt, 25 at 109½; British Canadian, 50 at 90; Toronto Mortgage, 3 at 107.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Jan. 28.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
May	$1 15½	1 16	1 15½	1 15⅞
July	98½	98⅞	98½	98¾
Corn—				
May	45¼	45¼	45	45
July	45½	45½	45⅜	45⅜
Oats—				
May	31	31⅛	30¾	30¾
July	30⅞	30⅞	30½	30½
Pork—				
January	....	....	....	12 05
May	12 95	12 95	12 82	12 82
Lard—				
May	6 97	6 97	6 95	6 95
July	7 07	....	....	7 07
Short Ribs—				
May	6 85	6 85	6 80	6 82
July	6 95	....	....	6 95

FLAXSEED.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1 23; southwest, $1 16; January, $1 16; May, $1 20.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market steady; good to prime steers, $5 40 to $6 20; poor to medium, $3 50 to $5 30; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 25; cows, $1 25 to $4 25; heifers, $2 to $5; canners, $1 25 to $2 55; bulls, $2 to $3 90; calves, $2 75 to $7 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 308,000; market 5c to 10c lower; mixed and butchers, $4 65 to $4 75; good to choice heavy, $4 70 to $4 82½; rough heavy, $4 55 to $4 65; light, $4 55 to $4 65; bulk of sales at $4 60 to $4 75.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; steady; lambs weak to lower; good to choice wethers, $4 90 to $5 60; fair to choice mixed, $4 to $4 80; native lambs, $5 50 to $7 60.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Jan. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head; fairly active and stronger; prime steers, $5 50 to $5 75; shipping, $4 50 to $5; butchers, $4 25 to $4 85; heifers, $3 to $4 50; cows, $2 25 to $4 50; bulls, $2 50 to $4 50; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 25. Veals—Receipts, 250 head; active, 25c lower, $4 50 to $6.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; slow, 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $4 95 to $5; mixed and Yorkers, $4 90 to $4 95; pigs, $4 80 to $4 90; roughs, $3 25 to $4 40.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 5,000 head; sheep slow, lambs active, 10c higher; native lambs, $6 50 to $7 85; no Canadians; yearlings, $6 50 to $6 85; wethers, $5 75 to $5 85; ewes, $5 to $5 50; sheep, mixed, $2 50 to $5 65.

N. S. WILLIAMS, Broker,

113 MASONIC TEMPLE.

Correspondent W. F. DEVER & CO. (established 1890). Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Jan. 28.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 1 California, 7s 1½d. Futures steady; March, 7s 1½d; May, 7s 1½d; July, 7s 3d.

Corn—Spot quiet; American mixed, new, 4s 1½d; do, old, 4s 10½d. Futures quiet; March, 4s 1½d; May, 4s 2¼d.

Peas—Canadian steady, 5s 9½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 9s 9d.

Hops (in London)—Pacific coast steady, £7 10s to £8 8s.

Beef—Steady; extra India mess, 66s 3d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 61s 3d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 41s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 37s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 37s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, steady, 38s; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 37s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 36s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 42s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, steady, 32s 6d.

Lard—Steady; prime western, in tierces, 35s 9d; American refined, in pails, 35s.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Steady; American finest white, 52s 6d; do, colored, 51s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city steady, 23s; Australian (in London) easy, 25s 6d.

Turpentine Spirits—Steady, 38s 3d.

Rosin—Common firm, 7s 4½d.

Petroleum—Refined quiet, 6d.

Linseed Oil—Quiet, 15s 3d.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 27.—Oil opened and closed at $1 42.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Jan. 27.—Credit balances, $1 42; certificates, no bid; shipments, Pennsylvania, 51,903 barrels.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 27.—Petroleum, American refined, 5¾d; spirits, 8¼d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Jan. 27.—Petroleum, 18 francs 75 centimes.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Jan. 27.—Petroleum, 6 marks 35 pfennings.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 27.—Butter—Strong and unchanged; receipts, 1,124 pkgs. Cheese—Quiet and unchanged; receipts, 936 boxes.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 27.—Butter—Firm; creameries, 19c to 29c; dairies, 18c to 24c. Cheese—Quiet, 11c to 12c.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 27.—Sugar—Raw firm, refined firm. Molasses—Firm.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 27.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 16s 9d; Muscovados, 16s; beet sugar, January, 15s 4½.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 28.—Wheat continues firm: Ontario, 2 cars at $1 06, for red and white; spring, 97c to 98c; goose, 88c; Manitoba wheat is higher; No. 1 northern, $1 09 to $1 10; No. 2, $1 05 to $1 06; No. 3, $1 to $1 00½, at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more, grinding in transit. Flour—Full and unchanged at 90 per cent patents, $4 20 to $4 25, in buyers' sacks, west; 15c to 20c higher for choice; Manitoba, $5 40 to $5 60 for first patents, $5 to $5 20 for second patents, and $4 to $4 20 for bakers. Millfeed, $14 for bran in bulk, and $16 to $16 50 for shorts; west; Manitoba, $19 for shorts and $18 for bran, for export. Barley—Quiet, at 43c for No. 2, 42c for No. 3 extra and 41c for No. 3 malting, outside, Toronto freights. Rye—Steady, at 75c to 76c for No. 2. Corn—Steady; new Canadian yellow, 41½c to 42c; mixed, 41c to 41½c, Toronto freights. Peas—New American, No. 2 yellow, 83c to 84c; mixed, 81c, on track at Toronto. Oats—Higher, at 36½c to 37½c for No. 1 white, east, and 36c to 37c middle freights. No. 2, 33c to 35c, low freights, and 36c to 36c north and west. Rolled oats, $3 90 for cars of bags, and $4 15 for barrels, on track at Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more outside. Peas—Quiet, at 66c to 67c for No. 2, west. Buckwheat—Unchanged, at 52c to 53c west. Butter—Unchanged; tendency towards easiness; creamery prints, 22c to 24c; solids, 22c to 23c; tubs, 19c to 20c; dairy tubs, good to choice, 16c to 17c; medium, 14c to 15c; inferior grades, 12c to 13c; dairy pound rolls, good to choice, 17c to 18c; large rolls, 16c to 18c; medium, 14c to 15c. Cheese—Steady, at 11¼c to 11½c for large and 11¾c to 12c for twins. Eggs—Unchanged, at 20c for fresh and 18c to 19c for limed. Hogs—Unchanged, at $7 to $7 50 for farmers' lots, dressed, and $5 30 to $5 50 for live hogs.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Last year at the present date the temperature in this neighborhood ranged from 14.5 to 9.5 above zero.

—Mrs. James Gammack, of Port Huron, is visiting her father, Mr. George Watson, formerly city architect.

—"How a Man Won Fame and Fortune" is the topic of Rev. T. T. Shields' evening sermon in Adelaide Street Baptist Church tomorrow. Mornin, "In Heavenly Places With Christ."

—The monotony of school life was interrupted on Friday night by the pupils of Middle III. of the Collegiate Institute. About forty of the pupils, with their class teacher, Mr. McCool, enjoyed a drive around the city. The drive, which was very enjoyable, was followed by a much more enjoyable experience at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Koch, corner of Maitland and York streets. Games were played, refreshments served, and all were delighted with the singing of Miss May Koch. The company separated at an early hour, highly pleased with the evening's merriment, and with the kindness and affability of their entertainers.

A DEFECTIVE FLUE.

The firemen had a long run this morning to Mrs. Craig's house, 445 Simcoe street. The alarm was caused by a chimney catching fire, due to a defective flue. There was no damage.

HARMLESS RUNAWAY.

A horse belonging to Thomas Hill, milkman, ran away on King street this morning at a lively pace, being frightened by the clanging of the gongs on the fire wagons. At Waterloo street it turned north and was caught and tied to a telegraph pole. Nothing was damaged, and Mr. Hill had no reason to cry over spilt milk.

SITE FOR NEW BANK.

The Sovereign Bank will establish a branch in this city very soon, and the management have made arrangements to use the two stores on Richmond street now occupied by Messsrs. Brophy and Portwood. The present tenants have received notice to vacate the premises on Feb. 15. Who the manager of the new branch will be is not yet known.

DEATH OF HENRY LEADBITTER.

The death occurred this morning at his late residence, of Mr. Henry Leadbitter, of Grand avenue, South London. The deceased, who was in his 74th year, had lived retired for the past 13 or 14 years, previous to which time he was employed in the G. T. R. roundhouse here. He is survived by a widow and a grown-up family by a first wife in England. The funeral arrangements have not been announced as yet.

DEAD AT VANCOUVER, B. C.

There died at Vancouver, B. C., on the 27th inst., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Tuson, Anna Keenleyside, widow of the late John Minhinnick, of this city. Deceased was 76 years of age, and for a long period resided in London, only recently removing to the west to live with her daughter. In religion she was a lifelong Methodist. Deceased was twice married, her first husband being George Beadle, and as a result of the union three daughters and one son survive. They are: Mrs. Rand, Crystal City; Mrs. Tuson, Vancouver, B. C.; Mrs. Ames, Winnipeg, and Thomas Beadle, of this city. Mrs. Minhinnick married Mr. John Minhinnick of this city, some 24 years ago, the latter dying a short while back. Mr. A. Keenleyside and Mrs. Richard Elson, of London, are brother and sister respectively of the deceased. The interment took place at Vancouver today.

MUCH BUILDING IN CITY THIS SPRING

Prophecy of a Well-Known Real Estate Man—A Raise in Rents Imminent.

The Real Estate Owners' Association held its regular meeting last night and discussed several matters of importance. One of these was the Torrance system for the transfer of properties, which was warmly favored by the real estate owners.

Another matter discussed was the raise in assessment and its effect upon local rents, but no action was taken. To a reporter today, one of the real estate owners present stated that there is sure to be a raise in rentals this year, as the taxes have gone up, through the assessment, and the realty owners will naturally seek to make the tenants pay at least a share of the increase.

The gentleman quoted also states that houses are still very scarce in London — especially the class of house which rents for from $15 to $25 a month, and ranges in value from $2,000 to $3,500. He predicts that the approaching spring will see a great deal of building going on in London.

The ancient pagodas in Manchuria of which one hears so much nowadays are built according to the custom of centuries. A first-class pagoda has either seven, nine or thirteen stories, while a second-class has either three or five. But few are built now.

Court of Revision Struck Off $55,736 of Assessment

Much Less Than Was Pared Off in 1904—Ald. Stevely Returns From Ottawa.

City Clerk Baker is working on a very interesting statement just now which relates to the assessment of the city. The statement shows that in ward 1 the court of revision struck off $29,135 of assessment, and $20,945 in ward 2. In the four wards the court struck off a total of $55,736 — considerably less than was struck off by the court in 1903.

Mr. Baker's statement also shows that the city's assessment this year runs up to $20,085,718, against $18,994,622 —an increase for the year of $1,109,096.

This total assessment will be decreased somewhat for taxable purposes through certain exemptions, which fix the assessment of some factories in London at a much lower sum than their actual assessments.

Ald. Stevely returned from Ottawa this morning, where he and Ald. Forristal represented the city of London in the presentation of a petition praying the Dominion Government to so amend the law as to give all municipalities in Canada complete control of their streets. This request was made necessary by a recent judgment of the supreme court of Canada, which declares that under the existing act the Bell Telephone Company has power to erect poles on the streets of any municipality without the consent of such municipality, all the say the people having in the matter being as to where the poles shall be located.

Ald. Stevely says the deputation was cordially received by the ministers.

W. D. Lighthall, in behalf of the Union of Canadian Municipalities; Mayor Urquhart, and Mr. Fullerton, on behalf of Toronto, and Hon. A. W. Atwater, in behalf of Montreal, were the chief speakers. When they had concluded, the Premier suggested that the deputation appoint a committee to prepare a draft bill, which the Government would carefully consider.

This the deputation agreed to and as soon as the bill has been prepared it will be presented to the Government.

Ald. Stevely, who left Ald. Forristal in Toronto, says that Hon. C. S. Hyman is one of the busiest men at the capital just now, long lines of people waiting for hours at his office door to secure an audience with him.

Now that the county council has refused to allow the city to build a new registry office on the courthouse square the council must look around for a new site at once. It is acknowledged by everybody that the present registry is not alone too small, but is also unsanitary, and it will have to be replaced at once. The lot upon which it stands is not large enough for a modern registry office, so the city will probably buy a site more suited to the purposes for which it is intended. As the board of works has practically decided on a new registry office, the project is likely to be pushed through this year, unless the council throws out the idea when the estimates are presented. It will cost about $7,000, it is estimated, for a new registry office for London.

The latest increase to the salaries of the local school teachers will mean an increase in the general salary account this year of about $1,100, bringing the board's salary list up to $77,542. It is estimated that when all the increases are realized the toal increase to the salary list will be in the neighborhood of about $2,000.

COUNTY COUNCIL NOT INCLINED TO BE GENEROUS WITH CITY

Refuses Land for Registry Office —Must Remove Smallpox Tents.

The Middlesex County Council brought its January session to a close at 12:30 o'clock today, and adjourned until 2 o'clock on June 1. The councilors this morning finished up all the business with the exception of certain maters that were left over for the spring session. Two matters that affect London were disposed of. It was decided to take no action in regard to the city council's request for a part of the county land upon which to erect a new registry office, and, further, the action of last year's council in allowing the board of health to store tents, which had been used to accommodate smallpox patients, on the county property, was annulled. There was a full attendance of councilors at the meeting.

Councilor Clark brought before the council the matter of storing the tents used by the city for smallpox patients on the county property. It was pointed out by the warden that this matter had been to some extent disposed of in December by the last council. It was finally moved by Councilor Macdonald and seconded by Councilor Turnbull that the city of London be instructed to remove the shed containing the smallpox tents before March 15. The conditions upon which the property was leased to the city showed that it was stipulated that nothing objectionable should be stored on the property.

Councilor McCallum said that there was no danger from the shed, and he did not think the council should "turn the city down" to such an extent.

Others thought that it would be like "turning the county engineer down" if the shed was allowed to remain.

Councilor Robotham reminded the council that the matter had been thoroughly threshed out in December, and that Mayor Beck and Dr. English had appeared before the council and proved that there was no danger from the disinfected tents.

Councilor Macdonald's motion was, however, finally adopted.

The following bylaws were passed: Bylaw No. 570, to appoint trustees for the various high schools, as follows: Strathroy, L. H. Dampier; Parkhill, J. L. Rogers; Glencoe, J. Y. McLachlan, M. D.; Lucan, E. Mara; Wardsville, Dr. H. Wilson. Bylaw No. 569, to provide for the raising of a loan of $13,000 to pay off outstanding debentures, numbers 1 to 13 inclusive.

The first report of the finance committee recommended the payment of a number of accounts. The following recommendations were among those made by the report: That the salary of A. Graham, night watchman of the jail be raised by $50. That a grant of $25 be made to the Sick Children's Hospital in Toronto. That a grant of 25 cents per day be made for each member of the Twenty-sixth Regiment while at camp on Carling's Heights in June. That the application of T. J. Donohue, acting jailer, for the regular salary of the jailer while acting in that capacity, be filed. That no action be taken in regard to the city's request for a portion of the county property on which to build a registery office.

The council went into committee of the whole on the report, with Councilor Macdonald in the chair. Mr. Turnbull said he thought that the salary of the matron of the jail was too high in comparison with that of the night watchman, considering that the former gets her fuel and house free. He therefore moved that the watchman's salary be raised from $400 to $500. The motion was lost. A motion to raise the salary of the keeper of the House of Refuge was also lost.

Councilor McLeod moved that the question of making the salaries of the county auditors fixed quantities be left over until June. Some discussion took place on this point. The auditors are now paid at the rate of $2 per day with traveling expenses, and many of the councilors were doubtful as to what would be a proper salary if the latter were put at a fixed rate. Councilor McLeod's motion was finally carried. The councilors will now have an opportunity of becoming thoroughly acquainted with the matter before the next meeting.

With these changes, the report of the financial committee was adopted.

It was moved by Councilor McLeod and seconded by Councilor Turnbull that the county solicitor be instructed to give legal advice only to the warden and clerk of the county. The object of the motion was to prevent the advice of the solicitor being sought too often, and by anyone who choose. The motion carried.

EDDIE FOY'S CLOSE SHAVE

Narrowly Escaped Freezing to Death in the Blizzard Wednesday.

New York, Jan. 28. — Eddie Foy, the comedian, who lives in New Rochelle, came near losing his life in walking from the New Rochelle station to his home near Dillon Park, a distance of two miles, at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning. He became almost insensible from the cold and had to be revived upon reaching home. Mr. Foy had an important rehearsal in New York for this afternoon and paid a truck driver $5 to drive him from his home to the rail

Two Very Close Games in Princess Hockey League

Waterloos and Bankers Both Win by Scores of 1 to 0 — Klondikers Lose.

Probably four teams in a league were never more closely matched than are those in the Princess Hockey Organization. Strong evidence of this was given last night, when in the two games played the score in both stood 1 to 0. The Waterloos and Bankers proved to be too strong for their opponents, but they won by only the smallest possible margin.

The first game was between the Waterloos and the Y. M. C. A., and all through it was hard fought. Harry Marshall scored a goal for the Waterloos in the first half, and this proved to be the winning of the game, for although there were many narrow escapes for both teams, neither scored. The line-up:

Waterloos.		Y. M. C. A.
Kennedy	Goal	Folinsbee
F. Marshall	Point	Gillies
Spence	Covey	Parker
Nicholls	Left wing	Hartry
H. Marshall	Right wing	Tait
Hammond	Center	Canfield
Towe	Rover	McCollom

The St. John's-Bankers game was one of the best of the season. The first half did not see any scoring at all, but in the second half McDonald put one "there" for the Bankers and won the game. A crowd that was much larger than usual witnessed the games. The line-up:

Bankers.		St. John's.
McHattie	Goal	Calahan
H. McGuffin	Point	McGregor
Jackson	Cover	Skelton
Taggie	Left wing	Bradford
Kennedy	Right wing	B. Wooley
McDonald	Center	West
Hodgins	Rover	Beech

SHAMROCKS WON.

A fast and interesting game of hockey was played at the Jubilee rink last night between the South London Shamrocks and the Hurons, the score being 3 to 1 in favor of the Shamrocks. At half-time the score was 2 to 0. The line-up:

Hurons.		Shamrocks.
Brock	Goal	Forbes
Costello	Point	Moon
Callahan	Cover	Templeton
McLean	Rover	Munroe
Ovens	Center	Clark
Parkinson	Right wing	Terry
Healy	Left wing	Calhoun

Referee—R. Turner.

Toronto News: A well-known member of the St. George's Hockey Club stated yesterday that it was not likely that there would be a club next season. When asked his reason for this he said: "Well, Ardagh says that he will not play any more. Then it will be impossible to get old 'Cad.' out, while Jack Hynes will have to give up the game on account of business. Then Charlie Webster also says he is out of it." If this should be the case it will be regretted by many, for the St. Georges have done a lot for the winter game, although they have never had the honor of being senior O. H. A. champions. The club has stuck to it through the hardest kind of luck and it is to be hoped that when next season comes around that the stories of the men giving up hockey will be like it has been with many others in the past—only talk.

Toronto Globe: The treatment by President Thomson, of the Ingersoll Juniors for the disgraceful affair at Ingersoll the other night, when the mob took possession of the ice and broke up the game with Stratford, is a fair sample of the line usually taken by the local representative in similar cases. When the Globe points out the consequences of such a violation of common decency and of the rules of the O. H. A., President Thomson writes to voice the indignation that exists—not over the fact that the hoodlums gave Ingersoll a black eye, but because anything was said about it. He has no word of regret for the occurrence, but he has a decided opinion that Mr. Brown was not a perfect refree. That might be so, but it does not give those who think so a right to jump on the ice and take the game out of his hands. If President Thomson, who in this case is just discussed as representing a common local bias, would devote his indignation to the ruffians who broke up an O. H. A. match, instead of to the Globe and the referee, he would get better results. That seems more in line with the duty of the president of the club. It will be better for Ingersoll, too, as the Ontario Hockey Association is not the sort of body that is easily flimflammed about who is to blame in these cases. The home team has to preserve order or move to some place where the decent people are stronger than the mob.

Watford, Ont., Jan. 27.—The Watford juniors and Petrolea met for the first time this season on the local ice and put up a very fair article of hockey. The score at half time was: Watford 4, Petrolea 0. The Petrolea boys scored 6 goals in the second half, and Watford 3, Watford winning the game by 1 goal. The line-up:

Watford—Goal, Pay; point, Howden; cover, A. Mathers; rover, A. Elliott; center, Clodds; right wing, A. Mathers; left wing, Rodds.

Petrolea—Goal, Moffatt; point, Caldwell; cover, Garvey; rover, Brown; center, Sumner; right wing, Blakey; left wing, Hoey. Referee, F. Rogers, of Watford.

Sydney, N. S., Jan. 27. — About 600 people witnessed the hockey game here tonight between Dawson City and the Nationals, of Sydney, which resulted in a victory for the Nationals by a score of 7 to 2. The first half ended 2 to 0 in favor of the home team.

Markham, Ont., Jan. 27. — In the junior O. H. A. game here tonight between Uxbridge and Markham the score at half time was 4 to 1 in favor of Markham. At this stage the lights went out and the rink was left in darkness.

Port Hope, Ont., Jan. 27.—A fast game of hockey was played here tonight between Cobourg and Port Hope in the junior series, O. H. A. Cobourg won by 3 to 2. The first half was 1 to 1.

Peterboro, Ont., Jan. 27.—In a one-sided game, played here tonight between Peterboro and Lindsay in the intermediate series O. H. A., Peterboro won by the score of 11 to 0. There were no interesting features in the game and the visitors were outclassed in every move.

Ridgetown, Ont., Jan. 27.—The Tilbury hockey team defeated the locals here tonight in the fastest game ever played on our rink by the score of 11 to 8. This is the first game with Tilbury for the Newman Cup. At half time each team had scored five times. When the whistle blew for the last half every player was up and at the puck with a vengeance, but the visitors scored six more, while the best the locals could do was three. Following is the line-up:

Tilbury—Goal, W. Cowley; point, A. Cowley; rover, Keith; center, Merse; right, Richardson, left, Sloan.

Ridgetown — Goal, Sheldon; point, Emes; cover, Ridley; center, Chapman; right, Clemens; left, Montgomery.

Toronto, Jan. 27.—In the junior O. H. A. series tonight St. Andrew's College defeated Milton by 15 to 6.

Simcoe, Ont., Jan. 27. — The fastest and most scientific hockey match seen here this season was played tonight between Simcoe and Stratford in the junior series O. H. A. Simcoe led at half time with 2 to 1, and they scored first in the second half, but Stratford got the last, making the final score 4 to 3 in favor of the visitors.

Exeter, Jan. 27.—The High School hockey team defeated the Bankers' team here last night in a clean game by a score of 10 goals to 0. The features of the game were Horn's rushes and Knight's work in goal. The line-up was as follows:

Bankers—Goal, Fisher; point, Bissett; cover, Woods; right wing, Horn; left wing, Grant; rover, Gardiner; center, Belcher.

High School—Goal, Knight; point, Carling; cover, Senior; right wing, Bawden; left wing, Evans; rover, Farmer; center, Borland.

Barrie, Ont., Jan. 27.—Meaford won the championship of the junior O. H. A. in this district, beating Collingwood 5 to 3 here tonight. It was 2 to 2 at half time.

Woodstock, Ont., Jan. 27.—In an intermediate O. H. A. game here tonight Woodstock defeated Paris by a score of 12 to 2. Half time score, 4 to 0. The game was one of the fastest and cleanest seen here this season, the one-sided score being no indication of a one-sided game. The close checking of both teams made it impossible for either to star in combination work. The line-up:

Paris—Goal, Peebles; point, Ticknell; cover, Stewart; forwards, Carnie, Flanagan, Low and Kempthorne.

Woodstock — Goal, Earle; point, Smith; cover, Caister; forwards, McLay, McCourt, De Grav and Larose. Referee, Lou Berns, Toronto.

Clinton, Ont., Jan. 27.—St. John's A. C., London, hockey team played here tonight against Clinton in the intermediate O. H. A. series. At the close of the first half the score was 2 to 2, but during the second half Clinton put in 4 goals and St. John's 2, making the final score 6 to 4. It was one of the best games of the season. Brown, of London, refereed. Lineup:

London—Goal, Munnoch; point, Thompson; cover, Casselman; center, Thompson; left wing, Woolley; right wing, Beech; rover, W. Woolley.

Clinton——Goal, W. McRae; point, F. Forrester; cover, D. Doherty; center, C. Sheppard; left wing, P. Matheson; right wing, Moore; rover, W. Piner.

Clinton plays in London next Wednesday.

INGERSOLL JUNIORS HAD TO WORK OVERTIME TO WIN FROM HORTONS

Indifferent Playing in First Half Probably Responsible for London's Loss.

The pace set in the Horton-Ingersoll junior game at the Jubilee Rink last night was equally as fast as any seen here this year. In some respects the playing was not the best, but it was easily the best exhibition in which the Hortons have figured. The hard luck of the Londoners was still with them, and they lost by a score of 6 to 5 and they were given by the crowd for both teams. The line-up:

Hortons.		Ingersoll.
Reynolds	Goal	Cross
Livingstone	Point	Bloor
Evans	Cover	Barrow
Carrothers	Right wing	Woolson
Arthurs	Left wing	Kelly
Abram	Center	Gregory
Powell	Rover	Ramsay

Referee—George Bell, Ingersoll.

Hensall curlers yesterday played a return match with two rinks of London colts at the Simcoe Rink and were Defeated by a margin of four shots. In the game played at Hensall recently, however, the home team won out by 22 shots, which leaves them a majority of 18 shots on the two games. This gives Hensall the round. The score:

Hensall		London—
A. Brandt,		W. J. Wright,
G. Joynt,		E. M. Tuck,
F. A. Sellery,		W. A. Tune,
H. J. Billings,		W. J. Smith,
Skip	13	skip 21
T. A. Stewart,		F. Magee,
J. McKay,		F. D. Sharman,
D. Hodkirk,		E. Sanders,
A. Screaton,		J. W. Couse,
skip	19	skip 15
	32	36

Majority for London, 4 shots.

A Hensall rink also played a friendly game with a London rink. The score:

Hensall—		London—
W. Goetz,		B. Wanless,
J. Hodkirk,		D. F. McAlpine,
L. Smallacombe,		A. C. Macpherson,
C. A. McDonnell,		G. H. Backus,
skip	14	skip 20

Majority for London, 6 shots.

"OZONE SOLUTION"

Special Offer.

There is just one way by which you can get a package of "Celery King" free with a botle of "Ozone." That is ask your druggist for "Solution of Ozone (the coupon kind)." Each bottle of this contains a coupon, for which we send you a 25-cent package of "Celery King." Never take "Ozone" without "Celery King" if you want the best results. We are putting coupons in our "Ozone" good for "Celery King," because no other dealer or firm in the world has the right to manufacture "Celery King" but ourselves, and no other remedy in the world will give such good results. "Ozone" kills the inside germs and "Celery King" is a tonic laxative.

Ask your druggists for "Solution of Ozone (the coupon kind)," manufactured by the Public Drug Company, Bridgeburg, Ont.



THE DEATH OF EVA.

SCENE FROM "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" AT THE GRAND NEXT SATURDAY, MATINEE AND NIGHT.

LONDON COLTS DEFEAT HENSALL

Were Four Shots to the Good in a Game at the Simcoe Street Rink.

FIRST HEAT OF RACE TO SMITH

Clever Skater Easily Leads Opponents at Westminster Rink.

The first heat in the race for the city intermediate skating championship took place last night at the Westminster Rink before a large number of spectators. Eddie Smith, who captured the race last winter, was again the winner. Smith is a promising young athlete, and judging from the form he has shown in his races he will develop into one of the best skaters ever turned out in the city. He has good control of himself, never setting an erratic pace and coming to a sorry finish. Last night the other contestants seemed to look to Smith as their strongest opponent. He took the lead at the end of a few laps, and was never headed.

There were five in the race and they broke away from the barrier well bunched. Stewart got the lead and kept it for six or seven laps, when he unfortunately collided with Webb and lost considerable distance. Smith then took the lead and was closely followed by Mustill. The other three skaters dropped back Stewart finally withdrawing. The contest then was between Smith and Mustill. Wilson, who by this time was a whole lap in the rear, dropped back between the leaders and prevented Mustill from winning. The latter came up well near the finish, and to the end the race was a pretty fight. The time announced was 8:28 for the two miles. The skaters finished as follows: Eddie Smith 1, E. Mustill 2, D. Webb 3, D. E. Wilson 4, T. Stewart didn't finish.

The race goes to the one winning two heats out of three. The winner receives a gold medal and the second man a silver medal.

CURLING.

GALT WON GROUP.

Brantford, Ont., Jan. 28.—In district six curling competition yesterday between two rinks from Galt and two Brantford rinks, Galt won. Score, Galt, 43; Brantford, 15.

THE RING.

ENDED IN A SQUABBLE.

Hot Springs, Ark., Jan. 27.—The prize fight here last night between Sandy Ferguson, of Boston, and Jack McCormick ended in the fifth round by McCormick throwing Ferguson over the ropes. He charged that Ferguson bit him.

WRESTLING.

A WIN FOR GOTCH.

Montreal, Jan. 27.—Frank Gotch defeated Emile Maupas in a wrestling match tonight at Sohmer Park. The match was of the Gaeco-Roman style, best two falls in three. Gotch won by straight falls in 6 and 22 minutes respectively.

INDOOR BASEBALL.

WINDSOR PLAYERS WON.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 27. — Before a crowd of enthusiastic indoor baseball fans that packed the Armories, the Fusiliers last night took a fall out of their old rivals from Sarnia, nipping the championship aspirations of that nine in the bud, and winning, after one of the finest exhibitions of slugging ever seen on the Windsor diamond, by a score of 18 to 5.

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Signal II., 7 to 2; George Baldwin, 16 to 5; Blennenworth, 3 to 1; Favonius, 4 to 1; Dan McKenna, 3 to 2; Stonewall, 9 to 1.

TALKING ABOUT KING'S PLATE.

Toronto, Jan. 27.—Now that the backbone of the winter is about broken the horsemen are beginning to talk King's Plate. The entries for this event are not due until March, but that is not far away. Some of the trainers have even now started their horses on the roads. Trainer Dyment, of Barrie, is always the first to commence, and when he arrives at the Woodbine in the early spring his lot will be in fairly good shape. The entry list will be, if anything, larger this year than last, and it will be a hard one to pick from.

WHEN ALL ELSE HAD FAILED

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Bladde Troubles.

James Atwell Proves That Lumbago and Bladder Troubles Are Caused by Diseased Kidneys.

Campbellford, Ont., Jan. 27.—(Special).—That Lumbago and Bladder Trouble are both caused by diseased Kidneys has been shown in the case of Mr. James Atwell, of this place. Mr. Atwell says:

"I had Lumbago and Bladder Trouble. In passing my urine would hurt me so as to almost cause tears to come to my eyes. I used medicines and a bandage prescribed by my doctors but got no relief. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and they cured me for good and all. I will never be without Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house."

Cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and they will strain the causes of Lumbago, Rheumatism, Dropsy or Bladder Troubles out of the blood.

PLANS HER FUNERAL

Murderess Wants Certain Hymns Sung and Burial With Children.

Reading, Pa., Jan. 28. — Mrs. Kate Edwards yesterday sent for her counsel, Oliver Lentz, and her spiritual adviser, Rev. Stephen Schweitzer, of Ephrata, and made all preparations for her funeral. She is to be executed three weeks from Wednesday. Rev. Mr. Schweitzer is to preach the sermon from Isaiah, ix., 20:

"Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself; for the Lord shall be thy everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended."

It is her own selection and the words are appropriate to her troubled life and unfortunate end. She has requested that three hymns be sung at the funeral. The first is "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." She asked this because it is little child Alma's favorite hymn. "Rock of Ages" is to be the next. The services are to close with the hymn, which is a prayer, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

She said she would like to be buried in the cemetery connected with Muddy Creek Reformed Church, because "two of my children are buried there, and I want to be beside them."

Two million bricks will be used in the new Rockefeller building in Cleveland; 40,000 square feet of glass will be put into windows, and the steel alone will cost $130,000.

THE TRADE REVIEW

Commercial Conditions in All Parts of the Dominion.

Toronto, Jan. 27.—Bradstreet's trade review (weekly summary):

Advices from Montreal say there are signs of improvement in the development of wholesale trade there, although business in most lines has still a quiet tone. Orders for delivery of spring goods are commencing to come satisfactorily, while others complain that money is very slow in coming forward.

Toronto reports say: "The campaign consequent upon the provincial elections has interfered with wholesale trade here during the past week. Country retailers, on the contrary, report that the campaign has had an enlivening effect upon trade. Sorting orders are coming forward in better volume. Values of farm products are maintaining their position. Farmers are making heavy deliveries and the prospects for all lines of trade are bright. Collections are fairly well to good."

Quebec trade conditions are normal. Some storekeepers are curtailing their orders. Remittances show no improvement. Outside of a few, manufacturers are not busy.

Winnipeg reports: "There is every evidence that spring trade here will open out with unusual activity and the movement of spring goods is already beginning. Wholesale houses are taking active measures to keep as much of the trade for the west as is possible away from eastern houses, and with the advantage of position on their side it is not surprising if the volume of trade done by eastern wholesalers here should decline. Collections are slow."

Victoria and Vancouver reports say trade at the coast is fairly active and the wholesalers are doing a moderately good trade. Collections are generally fair.

The general condition of trade at London are sound. Wholesalers are about as busy as the season warrants and the prospects are for more activity in the near future.

Retail trade at Ottawa is moving well and wholesale trade is showing a better tone. Orders for sorting lines are larger and spring trade is commencing to open out. Prospects are bright.

AGREE TO DIE; BUT CANNOT

The Police Break Up Elopers' Suicide Compact.

TELL EVERYONE BY 'PHONE

Woman Attempts Twice to Leap From Window, but Falls—Spurns Forgiving Husband.

Chicago, Jan. 28. — After using the telephone to notify friends and relatives that they had decided to die together, Charles O. Asp and Mrs. George Beuberg last night went to a hotel at 153 West Madison street. They had decided on the gas method, but before the plan could succeed the police broke in on them and interfered.

Then the woman made three attempts to kill herself, and accused her companion of failing to carry out his agreement with her.

Mrs. Beauberg is the wife of George Beuberg, a coachman employed by W. T. Joyce, at 4614 Woodlawn avenue. Asp, who lived at 4810 Cottage Grove avenue with his wife, until two weeks ago was a valet in the Joyce household. They disappeared several days ago.

Early in the evening a relative of Asp notified the police that the man had telephoned him to go to the West Madison street hotel and find his body with that of Mrs. Beuberg, who, he said, had planned to die with him. Detective Timothy O'Connor started out to investigate and found the couple were occupying a room on the fourth floor. The door was locked.

After vainly demanding admittance the detective broke open the door and found Asp and Mrs. Beuberger only partly conscious. Clothing had been stuffed in the cracks around the door and gas filled the room.

The woman revived and while O'Connor had his back turned she attempted to jump from a window which had been raised. The detective caught her by the clothing as she made the leap. She had cleared the window sill and was held suspended in the air until George H. Hines, proprietor of the hotel, went to O'Connor's assistance and they lifted her back into the room.

A third attempt was made by Mrs. Beuberg to kill herself when she ran into a bathroom, locked the door, and made a second effort to leap from a window. This also was prevented by the detective, who broke into the room and again caught her as she was about to jump.

Then Mrs. Beuberg rushed to Asp and begged of him to shoot her. A revolver had been taken from the man's pocket a short time before. The weapon was loaded and a box of cartridges was found near the bed. The woman became hysterical.

"Oh, Charlie, why did you not shoot me and then shoot yourself as we had planned?" she said.

The two were taken to the central station, where they were questioned. Asp told the police they first had decided to commit suicide by shooting themselves. Later they changed their plans and turned on the gas. He was taken to a cell and Mrs. Beuberg was sent to the Harrison street annex. Both will be held until the police make an investigation.

The woman's husband, who also had been warned by telephone, was notified that the attempt to commit suicide had been prevented. He told the police he was willing to take back his wife and forgive her. She declared she would kill herself if parted from Asp.

Asp is 30 years old and the woman is 28. They met several months ago. Recently the husband of the woman became suspicious and warned the valet. Then came the flight. They were traced to a downtown department store and later to a bank, where the woman drew out $100 her husband had deposited. No further trace of them was found until last evening.

LILLIAN "HUFFY"

Fair Singer Will Not Sing at Fish Private Performance.

New York, Jan. 28. — Lillian Russell has absolutely declined, because of professional dignity to appear tomorrow night when "Lady Teazle," the musical comedy, in which she is starring at the Casino, will be presented, in part, before three hundred of Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's guests at the Fish mansion, No. 25 East Seventy-eighth street.

Sam S. Shubert manager of the show, arranged to produce parts of the second act, and was to have received $2,500 for the performance. The arrangement for Miss Russell's appearance was made without her consent, she says, and as she does not care to appear in private or at social functions, Miss Elsa Ryan will assume her role and the show will go on.

It was at first intended to present the whole second act of "Lady Teazle" with the full orchestra, led by Gus Kerker. One-half of the act is now the schedule.

"I do not care to appear in private houses," Miss Russell said yesterday, "and I shall never care to do so. The arrangement is not according to my desire and I shall not appear because of plain professional dignity."

A big stage, capable of accommodating a large company, stands ready in the grand ballroom of the Fish residence, and accommodations for at least three hundred guests have been installed.

The "Lady Teazle" company will be conveyed direct from the theater, and in costume, to the Fish home before 11:30 in electric cabs. They will go direct from the stage to the ballroom. It is understood that the Duchess of Manchester will attend.

BEDFAST FOR THREE YEARS

With Inflammatory Rheumatism

Helpless as an Infant — Now Walks Without Crutches.

Wonderful Recovery of Mr. John McCullough, of Uxbridge, Ont.

The Claflin Chemical Company, Windsor:

Gentlemen—It is with much pleasure that I send you this testimonial regarding the wonderful benefit I have derived from the use of "Bu-Ju" Kidney Pills. Have been an invalid for nearly three years with inflammatory rheumatism, and was bedfast until about six months ago, when an old friend of the family called to see me, and left me some of your pills. I began to feel the benefit of them after taking one box. I have continued using them, and am now able to get out of bed and dress myself, and can go out without crutches. Before taking the pills I was as helpless as an infant, and had to be taken care of like one.

I honestly believe that your pills have been the cause of my getting better. I have tried about everything that could be thought of as a cure for my trouble, but feel this remedy of yours has done me more good than any of them, and I feel if I were a younger man, that by taking them for another few months I would be well and strong again; but, of course, I am an old man now, and have not the constitution to work on, but I hope this simple story of the way your pills have helped me will be of value to others. I remain yours truly.

JOHN McCULLOUGH.

Uxbridge, Ont.

DECEMBER RUSH

We did the biggest trade in our history in December. As a consequence our stock now looks like the Russian Port Arthur fleet after the Japs got through with it.

We want to rush off all this stock, partially to make room for spring goods, and also because our reputation would not allow us to carry goods over till next fall.

Therefore, all labels are taken out of our odd suits and overcoats and all are to be sold at

$10.00.

The rush is on but your chances are good yet.

463

Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON 146 DUNDAS STREET also ST. THOMAS and STRATFORD.

Great Lace Sale Still Continues. WOODS' FAIR 25c Ash Sifters On Sale at 15c Each.

WOOLEN HEAD AND SHOULDER WRAPS

Three hundred travelers' samples, no two alike, also Child's Jackets, Child's Mitts, Boottees and Mufflers. These beautiful goods are in perfect condition, and no two alike, and will be offered at specially reduced prices. See assortment in west window.

Child's Bootees, in pink, blue and white, red and white, and mauve, and white, at 5c, 10c, and 15c

NO TWO PAIR ALIKE.

Babies' Crochet Shoes, in white, pink and white and blue and white, at 25c and 35c

NO TWO PAIR ALIKE.

Infants' Mitts in white, pink and white, plaid, gray, and blue and white, at 10c and 15c

NO TWO PAIR ALIKE.

Babies' Jackets, in white, pink, blue, red and white, pink and white, blue and white, at 25c, 45c, 65c and 75c

NO TWO ALIKE.

Silk Shawls, in fancy Roman stripe, pink and white, black and white, and blue and white, at 95c, $1 25 and $1 50

NO TWO ALIKE.

Ice Wool Umbrella Shawls, in blue and white, pink and white, white and brown, and white, at 95c, $1 25 and $1 35

NO TWO ALIKE.

Wool Fascinators, in white, blue and white, pink and white, at 85c, $1 00 and $1 25

NO TWO ALIKE.

Wool Honeycomb Shawls, in different designs, at 65c, 95c, $1 00, $1 25, $1 35 and $1 75

NO TWO ALIKE.

Wool Scarfs, in pink and white, blue and white, red and brown, white and brown, at 25c, 40c, 65c and 75c

NO TWO ALIKE.

35c Snow-Shovels Going at 25c each. WOODS' FAIR See our new line of Corsets at 50c.

KIND GIRL SOLD A BOY'S PAPERS

A Lad Driven Away by Bigger Competitor Found Charming Champion.

New York, Jan. 27.—Snow-blown Harlemites struggling homeward through the storm between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon saw a strange sight at the corner of Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. It was that of a pretty young woman, stylishly attired, with a bundle of evening papers under her arm which she was selling. At her side was a small boy whose cheeks showed signs of several muddy riverlets of tears. His eyes were discolored from crying.

That particular corner of Harlem is thronged by a dozen rival "newsies." Competition is keen, and conflicts, which are generally settled by force, are of frequent occurence. The small newsboy had incurred the wrath of a bigger boy, his papers had been thrown in the snow and he had received several cuffs in the bargain.

The young woman who had seen the affair helped him gather his papers up. "Never mind, Tommy," she said, when the last paper had been secured. "I'll sell your papers for you."

A small crowd unmindful of the storm gathered about and watched her curiously. The stock of papers, about two dozen, dwindled rapidly, and every one sold brought five cents.

When the last paper had been sold she turned to the shivering boy at her side. "Hold your hands," she said. He obeyed, and she poured the handful of nickles and dimes into them. Later it was learned that she was Miss Margaret Merriman, who lives at the Three Arts Club, at No. 893 Lexington avenue.

SIXTY-SEVEN VARIETIES

Each Expects to Share in a Fortune of $65,000,000.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 27.—Three people from Manitoba are here, and will sail on Saturday on the steamer Lake Erie for England on a fortune-hunting journey. One is J. W. Hunter, of Neepawa, Man., and he is accompanied by H. V. Fieldhouse, LL.D. He believes he is one of 67 heirs to a fortune of $65,000,000 left by his grandfather's brother, who was a cotton broker in Liverpool. Mr. Fieldhouse is to look after Mr. Hunter's interests, and he says he thinks he can satisfactorily establish identity and relationship. Mr. Fieldhouse will also inquire the whereabouts of John Farrell, whose brother died recently, leaving him a fortune of $240,000, made in gold mining and sheep farming in Australia. There is a John Farrell living in Neepawa, and Mr. Fieldhouse is sure he is the man sought after. Mrs. R. Hunter, of Brussels, Ont., accompanies the party, and expects to be able to show that she is one of the 67 heirs to the $67,000,000.

Burned to Death.

Belleville, Jan. 27. — A terrible, and so far unaccounted for, accident occurred at Moneymore, Hastings County, on Monday morning, about 8 o'clock, when Mrs. Adam Lloyd, an aged resident of that place, was burned to death. Her husband went out to the barn to do the usual chores, and when he returned to the house about fifteen minutes later, he found her sitting in a chair in the dining-room with her clothes on fire. She was dead when he came in. He tore off from her what clothing was not burned and hastily summoned the neighbors. No explanation can be given of the unfortunate occurrence.

Charles Monchy, the inventor of the monkey wrench, now lives in a $2,000 house at Williamsburg, N. Y., which he built with the money he received for his patent. The name "monkey" wrench is a corruption of Monchy wrench.

The poor activity of the insurance business in Russia is shown by the fact that in the entire empire there are only 28,810 companies, while the amount of insurance taken out is only $39,321,461.

The Marskman Who Aims

at the whole target will seldom hit the center. Concentration upon those subjects that a young person most requires in business has made the

F.C.B.C.

the most popular school in the west. If interested send for Catalogue C.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

$22 Scotch Tweed Suitings
CHOICEST GOODS.

O. LABELLE
Oddfellows' Block Corner.

We Repair
Guns of every description, bicycles of any make, cash registers, typewriters, any make, locks of all kinds, safes, any description, doorbells, music boxes, phonographs, gramophones, door checks and springs. Anything that you cannot get repaired elsewhere, bring it to us.

We Make
Seal presses, burning brands, bicycles, rubber stamps, baggage checks, dog tags, keys of all kinds.

We Do
Nickel plating, copper plating, polishing and grinding.

We Sharpen
Razors, tailors' and barbers' shears, skates, knives, meat cutters, horse and toilet clippers.

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192 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.

600 Pupils
and over attended the Conservatory last year. Reports sent to parents if desired. You need not know a note of music to study with any teacher.
Diplomas and Certificates granted.
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Successor to JOHN T. STEPHENSON.
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Charges moderate. Open day and night. Residence on premises.
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George E. Logan, Assistant Manager.
Fifteen Years' Experience.

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Scranton is the best, but fresh mined is better. Just received, a large consignment in box cars of nut, stove and egg. Free from ice and snow. Prompt delivery.
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Individual instruction, practical work and system enable us to qualify and place our pupils in situations in the shortest possible time. The following have lately been placed: Miss Cameron, with McEvoy & Perrin; Miss Pratt, with Ivey & Dromgole; Miss Mason, with McConnell & Ferguson; Miss Nugent, with Hodgins & Haskett; Mr. Taggie, with G. T. R. freight department, and Miss Simms, with Newsome & Gilbert.
There is only one place to learn a good system of shorthand and typewriting,
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W. C. COO, C.S.R., Principal.

A BAG OF DAISY FLOUR
Will yield more loaves of light, snow-white, nutritious bread than any other flour. You can buy it from any grocer.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
THOMAS WILSON,
Merchant Tailor,
Removed to 212 Dundas Street
North Side, Opposite Old Premises.

The Mills One Dollar Fountain Pen.
Best in the market for the price. Money refunded if not satisfactory.
JOHN MILLS'
Wholesale and Retail.
'PHONE 1,665. BOOK STORE.

DR. R. JARVIS,
DENTIST, DUFFIELD BLOCK.

"Odd Things Not Found Elsewhere."
Repairing Jewelry.
We can promise thoroughly efficient work at reasonable prices.
Diamonds and other gems reset into new pieces at
GILLEAN'S
402 Richmond St.

A "Stickler" on Quality
Is invariably satisfied by the standard of Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread. Pure. Wholesome. Appetizing. Order it next time. At all grocers.
JOHNSTON BROS. - 'PHONE 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. Nichol is at Hensall, visiting her aunt, Mrs. D. Urquhart.

—Mrs. Golding is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. J. Whitely, Lucknow.

—Miss Goode, of Toronto, is visiting her cousin, Miss Rhycard, Dufferin avenue.

—The Bishop of Huron will preach in St. James' Church, South London, on Sunday evening.

—Miss Claypole, of Whitby, is visiting Mrs. R. D. Millar, 70 Elmwood avenue, South London.

—The many friends of Miss Maggie Breen, of Richmond street north, will regret to hear of her removed to Victoria Hospital through illness.

—Miss Leota Rowe, late of the Wellington Street Methodist Church, has been appointed soprano soloist of the Colborne Street Methodist Church choir.

—Tomorrow at the morning service in the Christian Workers' Church, Pastor Mackenzie's subject will be, "Creation's Deliverance at Christ's Coming."

—"In Quietness and Confidence Is Your Strength," are the words of Rev. W. J. Clark's text tomorrow evening in First Presbyterian Church. There will be a helpful praise service.

—Revs. Dr. Daniel and W. G. Howson, of this city, preach in Brantford tomorrow, it being the missionary anniversary day, in all the Methodist churches there.

—Rev. Dr. Ross, of St. Andrew's Church, will preach in Chalmers Church, Dutton, tomorrow, at 11 o'clock a.m. Rev. Mr. Lawrence will exchange pulpits with him.

—The late Miss Margaret Dunn, who for many years was a member of St. James' Church, South London, left a bequest to the church, and it has been handed over by the dean to the church building fund.

—The report of the weights and measure inspection for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, shows that Windsor division stands first of any division in the Dominion in comparison of receipts and expenditures, the receipts being $9,540 74, and expenditure $5,653 52. London forms a part of the Windsor division.

—Mrs. J. B. Paton, of Halifax, is visiting her niece, Mrs. J. A. Carrick, 353 Dufferin avenue. Since leaving Halifax, Mrs. Paton has made quite an extended tour, having visited friends and relatives in Boston, New York, Kansas City, Chicago and Salena Cruz, Southern Mexico, where her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) John McPherson, resides. Mrs. Paton will spend the winter with her niece.

—The Sabbath school of Chalmers Church celebrates its thirteen anniversary tomorrow with special services. The annual entertainment will be given on Monday and repeated on Tuesday evening. A splendid programme has been arranged, consisting of drills, choruses and the interesting contata entitled "The Dairymaid's Supper."

—The Sunday school teachers and officers of St. James' Church, South London, together with the divinity students of Huron College, to the number of sixty, were entertained at the deanery on Thursday evening, and a pleasant time was spent by all in games and amusements of various kinds, refreshments being also served during the evening.

—In the article on historical study by teachers and pupils, which appeared in Friday's Advertiser, it was stated that "the fact that both the county inspectors recently participated in the research of the history of the jail in Middlesex, among other stronger reasons, insures to the teachers and pupils their sympathetic and efficient co-operation." The article should have read "Gael in Middlesex."

NEW RECTOR FOR BRUSSELS.

His Lordship Bishop Williams has appointed the Rev. H. M. Langford, of Wardsville, to be incumbent of the parish of Brussels.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Tomorrow evening there will be a special memorial service for the late Mr. George Bycroft, in the citadel of the Salvation Army. Mrs. (Adjutant) Kendall will give the memorial address.

LODGE OF INSTRUCTION.

The city Masonic lodges have arranged to hold a lodge of instruction in the Masonic Temple in this city Monday afternoon next at 2:30, and in the evening at 7:30. All members of the city lodges and of the whole district are invited.

TO DISCUSS RATES QUESTION.

A meeting of the A. O. U. W. lodges of the London district will be held in Woodbine Lodge rooms, Albion Block, on Monday evening. The object of the meeting is to discuss the rates question. The grand master workman and a number of other grand lodge officers are expected to attend.

THE
Gerhard Heintzman Piano
Stands the musician's test.
Responds to the player's every feeling in pure tone. Its worth makes it friends wherever it is tried.
Call and Examine Them.
W. McPHILLIPS
139 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.
Old instruments taken in exchange.

The Home of the Parnell-Dean Loaf
Cleanliness prevails throughout. With Dough Dividers, Molders, Mixers, etc., we are enabled today to turn out a better class of bread than ever.
TRY A LOAF.
Parnell's Bread

Hamilton's Ale and Porter
are not excelled. They have been made for years, and have become superior to all others. Try from your dealer.
Kent Brewery, LONDON, ONT.

Jewelry Repairs.
We charge so little to put Watches in good running order, and to repair broken Jewelry, that we wonder there's a broken Trinket or a Watch out of kilter in the whole of London. Skilled workmen make our repairs, and we can guarantee satisfaction.
WARD THE JEWELER, 374 RICHMOND ST.

No Matter How Much or How Little Money You Make
You cannot keep it unless you open a savings account with
The Canadian Savings and Loan Co.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.
420, 422 Richmond Street.

SARNIA MAN HURT.

John Mulholland, a Grand Trunk fireman from Sarnia, had his left leg crushed at the coal chutes last night through a quantity of coal falling on him. He was removed in the ambulance to Victoria Hospital, where it was found the muscles of the leg were injured, but not very seriously. It is expected he will be around in a week or two.

THE HOSPITAL CONCERT.

There has been a brisk demand for tickets for the hospital concert, to be given in the Grand Opera House on Tuesday evening, in aid of the Nurses' Home. The plan for the concert opens Monday at the Grand. Among the artists who will appear is Miss Hope Morgan, of London, England, a clever young lady, upon whom the Toronto papers lavished unstinted praise some time ago. The indications are that the concert will prove a grand success.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION.

The Canada and Middlesex Railway Company, which will seek a charter at this session of the Dominion Parliament for the building of a line from Niagara Falls to London, via Brantford, has given the Brant County Council notice of its application for a charter. This is said to be a pretty certain indication that the line will go through the Brantford district.

THE VOTE ON NOV. 3.

"A Reader" asks what was the total vote polled in the Dominion election of Nov. 3, 1904. The exact figures are not available just now, but a recent special dispatch to The Advertiser from Ottawa says: "The total vote is at least 1,000,000, the Government having a majority over the Conservatives of about 60,000, and over all parties nearly 70,000."

OLD ENOUGH TO VOTE.

At No. 1 division, Malahide, a number of men far advanced in years voted on Wednesday. The oldest one was Archibald McTaggart, of Copenhagen, 101 years of age. Then there were B. F. Smith, aged 84; Robert Dean, aged 82, and John Boughner, aged 82. In Vienna out of 72 votes there were four men over 80 years of age. They were Levi Baldwin, aged 87; George Connan, aged 86; John Edmonds, aged 83; John McConnell, aged 82.

A NEW BOOK.

A new book by Rev. M. P. Talling, Ph.D., formerly of this city, is announced by the Fleming H. Revell Company, of New York. Dr. Talling's first book, "Extempore Prayer," issued over two years ago, and now in its fourth edition, dealt with the office of public devotion. His new book, "Inter-Communion with God," is intended for a wider constituency. Its aim, as the title implies, is to exhibit and emphasize God's communion with men as the element in our spiritual intercourse which makes it reciprocal. The treatment of the whole subject is original and highly instructive.

JESSIE MACLACHLAN CONCERT.

All lovers of music should attend the Scottish concert in the Grand Opera House on Thursday evening, Feb. 2. Those who have heard Miss MacLachlan on her present tour all say she is singing better than before, and the crowds attending the concerts at all points where she has been have only been limited by the capacity of the buildings, in which the entertainments have been given. Owing to the very great excellence of the assisting talent the usual rush for seats is expected when the plan opens on Tuesday, but the officers of St. Andrew's Society have made arrangements to sell the seats from four plans, and no crowding nor discomfort will be caused those who attend for the purpose of securing their seats.

MANY NEW BRIDGES ARE TO BE ERECTED BY MIDDLESEX COUNTY

An Important Recommendation Adopted—Move to Control Speed of Motor Vehicles

In order to get through its session today the county council held a meeting at 7 o'clock last evening, and a great deal of business was put through.

The council adopted the first report of the house of refuge committee, which recommended the payment of a number of grants and of certain accounts to the extent of $2,100 23.

The council resolved, after consideration of a communication from the county of York, to petition the Government to amend the statutes, so that county councils might control the speed of motor vehicles. This was in accordance with the resolution put through by Councilors Elson and Piper in December.

Evans Bros., of Strathroy, were awarded the printing contract for 1905.

The following recommendation was contained in the first report of the board of road directors: That Commissioner Talbot act with the commissioners from Lambton and Huron to prepare plans, advertise for tenders and award contracts for the erection of a new wooden bridge over the Aux Sauble River, at or near the northwest corner of McGillivray township, tenders to be opened, contracts awarded and bridge and approaches completed at as early a date as possible; that the tender of John Armand, for the erection of a new wooden bridge over the Seebee River, amounting to $582, be accepted, providing he furnish satisfactory sureties, and in case he fails to do so, the tender of F. Nickle be accepted, being the next lowest; that Councilor Hutchinson be appointed inspector of the Seebee River bridge.

This report also recommended that the bridges which had been found necessary in the county should be built during 1905, and that Commissioner Talbot should prepare the plans. In regard to Gray and Sylvan bridges the report recommended that Lambton county council be notified that Middlesex is prepared to co-operate in the rebuilding of these two bridges, and that Chairman Graham, Councilor McLeod and Commissioner Talbot be a committee to act with the Lambton council in the erection of the bridges.

It was further recommended that the county clerk notify the county of Oxford that this county is prepared to act with them in the erection of three new bridges on the line between East and West Nissouri, and a new bridge over the River Thames north of Putnam, and that a committee consisting of Councilors McCallum, Cousins, Turnbull and Commissioner Talbot, be appointed to co-operate with Oxford county in taking steps for the erection of Putnam bridge.

All of these recommendations made by the road directors were adopted.

A number of recommendations made by the jail committee, with regard to a number of minor repairs and alterations in the jail buildings, were adopted. In regard to jail improvements, it was pointed out by Commissioner Talbot that the city council often refused to pay its share on the ground of "no funds." The work was thus often delayed.

The account for the maintenance of county patients at the Victoria Hospital was submitted by Superintendent Heard. It showed that a balance of $275 90 was due.

Adjournment was made until 9:30 this morning.

WILL ENDEAVOR TO FORCE COMPANIES

Local Board of Trade Takes Action in Regard to Interswitching.

A general meeting of the board of trade was held yesterday afternoon, at which the interswitching matter was again discussed. The question was brought up by President Minhinnick, who stated that he understood the connection between the G. T. R. and C. P. R. had been made at Pottersburg, but that the two companies were jangling over the rates. He was informed by the other members that the connection had not been made, but that the necessary tracking was laid.

It was decided to write to several of the large firms in the city, requesting them to ask for the transferring of cars from one road to the other. If the transfer is not made, the secretary of the board will write to the Hon. C. S. Hyman and have him bring the matter before the railroad commission for the purpose of forcing the companies to make the required connection.

Several of the members complained of the mail service between Toronto and this city. Mr. C. B. Hunt stated that important letters posted in Toronto at 8 p.m. one day did not reach London until 3 o'clock the next afternoon. It was decided to make inquiries of postoffice inspectors.

Several unimportant communications were filed.

Those present were President Minhinnick, Messrs. C. B. Hunt, Gerrard, Carrick, Greer, Mattinson and Secretary Nelles.



NICK OTTE,
The Famous Gymnast Who Will Appear at the London Vaudeville All Next Week.

SECRET WORKER

The Plan Upon Which Coffee Works

Coffee is such a secret worker that it is not suspected as the cause of sickness or disease, but there is a very sure way to find out the truth.

A lady in Memphis gives an interesting experience her husband had with coffee. It seems that he had been using it for some time and was an invalid.

The physician in charge shrewdly suspected that coffee was the "Worm at the root of the tree," and ordered it discontinued with instructions to use Postum Food Coffee regularly in its place.

The wife says: "We found that was the true remedy for his stomach and heart trouble and we would have gladly paid a hundred times the amount of the doctor's charge when we found how wise his judgment was.

"The use of Postum instead of coffee was begun about a year ago, and it has made my husband a strong, well man. He has gained 35 pounds in that time and his stomach and heart trouble have all disappeared.

"The first time I prepared it I did not boil it long enough and he said there was something wrong with it. Sure enough it did taste very flat, but the next morning I followed directions carefully, boiling it for fifteen minutes, and he remarked 'this is better than any of the old coffee.'

"We use Postum regularly and never tire of telling our friends of the benefit we have received from leaving off the old fashioned coffee." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in each package.

CHALLENGED TO A LITERARY DEBATE

Normal School Society Will Meet Western University Next Thursday Night.

A meeting of the Normal School Literary Society was held yesterday afternoon, President Whidden in the chair. Miss Bell Campbell, in the absence of the secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting, which were approved.

The president informed the society that they were challenged to a debate for next Thursday evening, Feb. 2, by the Western University, and it was moved, seconded, and carried that this be accepted for the above date that Misses Govenlock, Henderson and Bain represent the Normal School.

It was also moved by Mr. Mahon, seconded by Mr. Reid, that Miss Fawkes act as critic for the literary meeting.

Then with the consent of the society, Miss Pettitt, editor-in-chief of The Optimist, named the following as her assistants: Misses Lilico, Cora and Bell Campbell, Fawkes, McKenzie, Whiting, Messrs. Reid and Gaynor.

The following programme was then listened to with much pleasure: Piano solo, Miss McCabe; reading, "Out of the Fire" (Carleton), Miss Stafford; solo, Miss White; chorus, "Blue Bell"; piano duet, Misses Husband and Griffin; reading of January number of the Optimist, which contained an excellent editorial on "True Greatness," and an especially good address by Rev. J. J. Ross, of the Talbot Street Baptist Church. The main thought running through his address was—the great extent of our personal influence, and how this especially applied to teachers. It behooves them to recognize their great responsibilities and opportunities. This address was greatly enjoyed, and all hope to have the pleasure of listening again to Rev. Mr. Ross in the near future.

OFFICIAL COUNT GIVES BECK 566

Declaration Made by Returning Officer Dignan—A Few Spoiled Ballots.

Yesterday afternoon Registrar Dignan, returning officer for the London election, made his official declaration of the ballots cast on Wednesday.

The result is that Mr. Beck is declared elected by 566 instead of 565, as was announced on Wednesday night. In the entire 44 subdivisions there were but 48 rejected and spoiled ballots or an average of about one to a subdivision. This is very creditable to the deputies, and is equally creditable to the intelligence of the electors. It is also an evidence that there was no attempt whatever to tamper with the ballots.

MOZART CLUB RECITAL

Miss Raymond's Pupils Furnish a Difficult Programme.

The piano recital of the Mozart Club, given in the banquetting hall of the Masonic Temple last night, attracted a large audience. The club is composed of the pupils of Miss Minnie Raymond, and they were assisted by Mr. W. Coleman, basso, and Mr. Edgar Shuttleworth, violinist.

Each number was received in an artistic manner, and each was loudly applauded. The following was the programme:

Jupiter Symphony (allegro vivace) ..... Mozart
Miss M. Luscombe and M. Raymond.
Wiegeulied ..... Heller
Miss Florrie Rogers.
Minuet (Symphony in E Flat)..Mozart
Misses M. Burke and Allison.
Petite Mazurka ..... Sapellinkoff
Miss Myra Hennigar.
Violin and piano....Somambula-Bellum
Miss Marjorie Nash and Edgar Shuttleworth.
Romance ..... Seymour Smith
Miss Rhea Orr.
Minuet (Don Juan) ..... Mozart
Fred Kingsmill and Miss Raymond.
Duo Romance and Gavotte ..... Chaminade
Misses M. Luscombe and Muriel Saunders.
"Who Treads the Path of Duty?" ..... Mozart
Mr. W. Coleman.
Sonata—A Major—(1st Movement) ..... Mozart
Miss Marjorie Nash.
Hexentanz ..... MacDowell
Miss M. Luscombe.
Impromptu ..... Chopin
Miss Muriel Saunders.

HODGINS' CHASE PROVED DEAR ONE

Was Drubbed by a Farmer and Fined $5 and $11 Costs by a Magistrate.

Carl Hodgins, the young man who was convicted of having used grossly insulting language towards Mrs. Hyslop, wife of John Hyslop, of the Base Line road, Westminster, came up for sentence yesterday. It will be recollected that Hodgins pursued a young girl named Mabel Smith on to the Hyslop farm, and when ordered away, he used grossly insulting language toward Mrs. Hyslop. When the door of the house was locked, Hodgins lounged about, waiting for the object of his chase to make her appearance, but he lingered too long, for Mr. Hyslop happened along, and after a hard-fought battle, he succeeded in binding Hodgins hand and foot and bringing him to London jail.

Hodgins was yesterday fined $5 and costs, amounting in all to $16. He was also bound over in the sum of $400 to keep the peace.

Going to the theater? 'Phone Hueston's Livery for carriage. tf

POULTRY BROUGHT VERY HIGH PRICES

$1.50 a Pair Was Paid for Some Birds on the Market This Morning.

Poultry-raising must be extremely profitable these days. The man who got his money the easiest on the market this morning was the one who had his wagon full of pullets or his basket full of eggs, for the price of both took a jump from the start, and the fact that there were very few offerings served to keep it up. While the storm kept quite a number away, this only served to make the sales brisker, and every man who brought his consignment to market was rewarded by having his stock speedily bought up.

If there was a drug on the market it was apples. An unexpected quantity was brought in, and the sales in the early part of the morning were not very lively. The price for chickens ran all the way from 75 cents to $1 50 per pair. Even old birds brought in some cases a dollar a pair.

The good young stock brought the highest price, $1 50. This is the highest mark reached in some years, 'tis said. Eggs sold as high as 30 cents a dozen.. Grocers bought some as low as 24 cents, but the general public did not get in on anything lower than a quarter of a dollar.

Trade in the beef market is especially brisk. Over thirty loaded sleighs were at the butchers' stand and choice sides went as high as $6 per hundred. The lowest price received was $4 50. The butchers say that from now the price of meat will have an upward tendency, as it does in midwinter usually.

There were large offerings of dressed hogs and unusually good prices were received. The inside figure was $7 50 and the highest price was $8.

Apples ranged from $1 to $1 50 and potatoes firm at 75 cents a bag. Oats went a cent a bushel better than on other days of the week. This brought the highest price up to $1 03. The lowest sale was made at 99 cents a bushel.

No hay was offered. Straw stands at about $5 50 a ton.

THE PREMIER'S MAJORITY

Official Returning Officer Declares It To Be 113.

Glencoe, Ont., Jan. 28. — Mr. Stephen Blackburn, returning officer for West Middlesex in the recent Provincial election, has made the official declaration of the result, as follows:

	Ross.	Stewart.
Caradoc	535	409
Delaware	187	202
Ekfrid	356	308
Metcafe	176	224
Mosa	275	250
Strathroy	346	327
Glencoe	93	118
Newbury	43	42
Wardsville	32	40
Totals	2,045	1,939

Majority for Hon. G. W. Ross 113.

Comfortable Carriages, Hueston's Livery. tf

The art treasures at Windsor Castle are said to be worth over $30,000,000. The King has had them rearranged, but has not been able to insure them as yet, owing to their great value.

A model coal mine — the first of its kind in England — is to be included in the scientific equipment of Birmingham University.

Statistics show that the birth rate in the largest German towns is steadily decreasing, notably in Berlin, Hamburg, Charlottenburg and Crefeld.

Flourfax Fables.

The Young Wife and the Honest Grocer.

A young wife decided to go to housekeeping and do her own marketing.

"Now I want to save all the money I can," she told the grocer.

"I am going to buy just as economically as I can, and I am going to do my own cooking and bake my own bread."

She saw some eggs.

"How much are eggs?"

"Well, we have them at various prices. The best are thirty cents a dozen."

"My, how expensive! Haven't you some for twenty?"

"Yes m'am, but I can't recommend them.

"But we are trying to save money."

"True, but you can't afford to save money on eggs, butter and flour."

"Those are three things you want good and you can't have them too good.

You can save in lots of ways but don't do it on the necessities.''

"What is your best flour?"

"Royal Household."

"How much does it cost?"

He told her.

"Have you cheaper flour."

"Yes, cheaper in price but really not as cheap in the end. You see in Royal Household Flour you get the largest amount of flour value for your money."

"What do you mean by 'flour value'?"

"The largest amount of wheat nutriment—of pure flour.

"The cheaper the flour the less nutriment it has in it and the more bran.

"The bran is in all flour till its taken out.

"It's all taken out of Royal Household Flour, and that means the best machinery and the best milling."

"And another thing, madam, perhaps you haven't heard of the new process used in making Royal Household Flour.

It is purified by Electricity and that seems to make all the difference in the world in flour.

"Everybody wants "Royal Household" now—they seem to think it is healthier, and I guess it is."

Suddenly she looked suspicious at the earnestness of his argument.

"Don't you make more money on Royal Household Flour?

"No m'am—not as much as we make on cheaper priced flour."

"Then why do you recommend it?"

"Because when a customer once tries 'Royal Household' our trouble is all over. It sells itself after that and we never have any complaints. If you send to The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal, they will send you the Royal Household Recipes.

"Well; send me a barrel of 'Royal Household' then; and I'll have some of those 30c. eggs too."

FLOURFAX.

ORANGES HARD HIT

Seventy Per Cent of Florida Crop Ruined by Frost.

Tampa, Fla., Jan. 28.—Additional advices from throughout the orange belt show that of 500,000 boxes of oranges and grape fruit remaining on the trees about 75 per cent has been frozen and made unsalable. A big portion of this loss falls upon the buyers who bought the crops on the trees, although some growers have been hard hit.

Reports from Arcadia and other De Soto County points say oranges on young trees and practically all vegetables were killed, but the grape fruit was only slightly damaged.

The temperature at Arcadia went down to 18 above zero.

"Decimation."

[Kansas City Journal.]

General Stoessel's noble little army of 5,000 men which withstood the assaults of ten times as many Japanese was gradually decimated until a month ago it numbered only 17,000. Since then scurvy and eleven-inch shells made such terrible havoc that when the end finally came only 24,000 were left to surrender.

Do you want to wear a shoe that prevents dampness? Try the "Doctors' Special," sold at W. B. Lawson's, 198 Dundas street.

A "Book of Songs for Motor Cyclists" is being compiled by the German Motor Cycle Club. Prizes are offered for the six best songs submitted.

Royal Baking Powder
45 CENTS **a pound can** AT ALL GROCERS
25 cents a half pound can

Royal Baking Powder is made from pure grape cream of tartar; is absolutely pure; has received the highest praise from all authorities on food at home and abroad; is used daily in millions of homes throughout the world.

Royal Baking Powder is the most economical thing in the kitchen.

SUPPLEMENT

London Advertiser

SECTION TWO

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1905. PRICE TWO CENTS.

The Great Jap Assault Of October Twenty-Fifth

Brilliant and Daring Operations of General Nogi's Veterans That Led Up to the Capture of Meter Hill and the Subsequent Fall of the Fortress.

Richard Barry, Collier's correspondent, gives the following vivid account of the Japanese general assault on Port Arthur on Oct. 25:

The Pine Tree fort (Shodzuzan) on the extreme right was afire, had been for two hours, and the smoke from it, blown by a northwest wind, lifted raggedly square across the field. Through the slight haze each explosion opposite could be seen, as it tore out, now a chunk of a mountain and now a crater from a parapet. About 12:30 the star bomb chamber of the south battery, the one nearest, was struck, and for ten minutes an explosion of day fireworks held the line. On the north battery two guns hung across the parapet, their backs broken, useless. On the two smaller forts between, the P. and M. redoubts, men could be seen feverishly working at a rear intrenchment. Evidently they were preparing to retire, from the front line, where they already scented danger. But they as evidently showed determination to fight to the last ditch—which they did.

All four of these forts, spread fanwise half-way down this mountain slope, formed the group called the Cock's Comb (Keikan, Japanese; Keekwan, Chinese), and above them on the skyline the comb could be plainly seen, lacking only the dab of red later to be given its approaches, to give it the cock color. It was on the Cock's Comb that half of the great losses in August occurred. Some ten thousand Japanese had already been mowed down there, for every slope was prepared for enfilading by two batteries, the moats were deep, the fortifications of masonry and the glacis sheer and slippery. Yet the Cock's Comb once taken, the Russians must yield, for it was to the siege of Port Arthur what Nanshan was to the campaign—the decisive position. Once driven from there, the enemy's back would be broken. The fall of the Cock's Comb and the Two Dragons, on Dec. 31, forced Stoessel's surrender.

At 1 o'clock the bombardment seemed to have reached a climax of intensity. The parapets of the four forts were alive with bursting shrapnel. A hundred a minute were exploding on each (at fifteen gold dollars apiece). The air above them was black with the glycerine gases of the mortar shells, and the wind blowing toward the sea held huge quantities of dust. Timber splinters were in the air and rocks were flying. Not a fort replied, and from the entire eight-and-one-half-mile front of the Russian line there were few answers. Once about every ten minutes a wheezy battery off on the Liaotishan Peninsula sent a shell promiscuously into our vast field, apparently to show that the defense was yet at least gasping for breath.

In the front parallels the infantry seemed on the move. There was a shifting of rifles, and in three of them, from end to end, a man could be seen running. The night before I had been up there to find all of the soldiers changing their linen and sponging themselves off as best they could with old towels and soiled handkerchiefs. They were purifying themselves for death. A superstition as old as Japan says that a man who dies dirty finds no place among the Shinto shades. Now they were waiting calmly, each with an overcoat and spade across his back. Why the spade? Will it be necessary to hastily intrench for the night far up the slope? Each had an "iron" ration in his pocket, and a pint of cold tea in his flash. Two hundred rounds of ammunition in his three leather pouches go to help the bayoneted rifle that he slings by its strap, its butt dragging as he goes up hill. What a job it is, this, of living in a pocket handkerchief, on compressed air, giving and receiving death, for 3 cents a day!

At 1:15 our fire changes. The four forts are left to their silence and devastation, and the fat balls travel westward to the Pine Tree and the Two Dragons. For a moment the slopes stand out, ghastly with smoke, pitted like strawberries, each pit a shell hole deep enough to give a man shelter.

Before any one knows it the assault is on. The four get it at once. From the bottom of each, out of the approach sapped there in the night, a handful of men is fed, as corn might drop, grain by grain, ground from a hopper. They get a few rods up when another handful is fed, then another and another, until the whole face of the hill is swarming with tiny figures, their blue turned in the distance to black, the space between each at no place less than two yards, at none more than two rods. Not in battalion phalanx, as the picture books show, shells dismembering, arms thrown aloft, faces wild with battle's glory, terror, agony, but steadily, surely seeking every cover, deploying with skirmish formation, they go on and up, into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell. Not a life is thrown away, not a precious head wasted.

Not 50 yards up the Russian lookout scouts them, and then we see we are not facing a beaten foe, but a waiting one. Until that moment no sound came from the enemy. No shells chucked away at hidden batteries, no rifle ammunition plumped into the sandbags of parallels, no shrapnel sent hit-or-miss over the fields searching for an unseen foe—not any of that stupid wild game for them. They have let the preparation go on, all the fuss and fury, the bombardment, the sapping, and now we see what they are up to. It is all hit with them, no miss, they have no ammunition to waste. Their backs are to the wall. Their defense is determined, great. Deadly purpose is in that silence.

The sun is out for a moment, the smoke has lifted. Through my glass I see it all as perfectly as though on a chessboard; the sprawling blue ants creeping up, rifle-butts dragging, the line officers ahead, the field behind. Far in advance of the squad on the P fort a young lieutenant is running, carried out of himself in passion, foolish in zeal, waving his sword. Almost 50 yards behind him, his nearest file sergeant lumbers stolidly on, as stolidly as my two companions of the morning lumbered with their bags of rice. At that moment they meet what they changed their linen for the night before. From all the Russian batteries, from silent nooks, from huge, open emplacements, from mountain recesses, from the entire line of parapets, it comes—the Russian reply. So here is the why of that previous ghostly silence. Every shot must tell. Bursts directly above send vitreous blue shoots of smoke as on strata sidewise, then curl voluminously upward, the edges unfolding to the breeze; the deadly shrapnel downward shooting bits of lead and steel. Enfilading from all crests, over the shoulders of the slopes, come shells, plowing the ground, hurling stones and fragments. From above rattle the Nordenfelts and Maxims, spraying bullets into the advancing ants as kerosene is sometimes sprayed from a hose nozzle on the tribe of real pests.

It was to be expected. Not a man lives. The fire ceases. They all lie prone—some hid in the shell holes, some lost in the gullies, some face down bare on the open sand. Most of them lie lengthwise, their heads upward, shot apparently as they stumbled forward. On the second slope in one place the legs and trunk of a man are sprawled, armless, headless. An entire shell must have met him halfway. Occasionally the figures are huddled, piteously deprived of action, sending upward the silent, unanswerable appeal that death makes. But most of them have that curious upward slant, bodies rigid, as of determined men, hugging the ground. Were they bulleted straight? Anyway, it is a glorious death—this of the infantry soldier storming Port Arthur, lifted on the crest of the world's fiercest passion, puffed into vapor as the crest of a storm-tossed wave! Painless, too. A touch and all is over. But can they all be dead, all of those figures slanted curiously upward? There must have been remarkable sharpshooters above, to pick every man off, for shells are notoriously extravagant of bravado and bluff.

Ten minutes pass—fifteen—twenty—and only the giant shells wheezing through the sky to distant, unseen marks remind one that here is indeed a battlefield.

Then suddenly those figures with the curious upward slant come to life. Another handful of war corn is fed from the human hopper below. The young officer waves his sword. The line-sergeant stolidly climbs. The deploying lines curl their microbe grip more firmly into the slope. There was a hitch in the machine. Now it moves, slow, inexorable.

The piteously huddled figures remain. The comrades go on, with never a look down, never a look behind, half-stooped, rifle-butts dragging, laboring with the terrific climb. Ten paces from the fresh start, and that hail of bursting steel meets them again. They struggle on, perhaps a hundred feet, perhaps a hundred and fifty, then commence dropping, one by one, by the dozen, fifteen at a time, two by two. They rest again. Again the time drags. Again the fresh start, with more piteously huddled figures. So it goes, the hopper below supplying every loss.

At length the young officer pauses. Just for a moment he lingers and then digs his boots into the crater that one of those friendly shells tore out for him an hour before. Without waiting for his men, fifty yards beyond the nearest, he leaps to the parapet, reels for an instant on the skyline, then plunges out of sight. I never see him again. What must have been his fate inside there, alone, before his men came up? Was he shot down as he entered? Did he keep the Russians at bay till his supports came up? Dear, foolish boy, did you think that single-handed, with that bit of toy steel, you could take Port Arthur?

It seems ages and ages before the line-sergeant and his deploying figures leap to the skyline, reel for an instant, and disappear. The grist from the hopper below hastens and the rifle-buts spring from ground to shoulders. It was the first man who was needed. Now that the charm is broken, they no longer skulk, but run eagerly to the crater and tumble in. The hopper has fed well-eared corn into the mill, and it has come out ground meal. The grits lie scattered all along the slope. Some move. The most lie still, their battle with cold nights in exposed trenches finished, sentry duty done. And in many a thatched cot among the rice paddies across the sea the old hataman will tell to his gray wife how their boy helped take Port Arthur, and both will make a little journey to the sacred mountain to assure the fathers they are thankful to have bred brave stock.

At a quarter past one the young lieutenant started on his mad errand, supported by the same mechanism. At a quarter past two the flag of the Rising Sun floated from both north corners of the P fort. At a quarter past three the stretcher-bearers are on the slope searching among the huddled figures. They move swiftly along, turning a figure over, giving it a quick look and dropping it with business precision; to another, dropping it; to another, pausing, out with the lint, perhaps the hypodermic needle, perhaps a sip from the tea flask, the arms of one bearer hastily passing under the arms of the figure, of the other under the knees, dropping it on to the stretcher, passing in and out among the shell holes, down the hill, while back on the slope the carion figures lie with the slant of the setting sun struggling through the clouds to flash over the bayonets beside them!

Meanwhile, over the rest of the vast field, of which the P fort was but a fragment, the assault had been continuing. The Russian fire had not abated. As soon as they saw the P fort was gone they turned their shells into the redoubt itself, and cut up our forces where they were seeking cover in the very places their own shells had previously destroyed. But the slopes of the other three forts were kept just as hot as in the beginning. The moment the thin line advanced, that moment the hail commenced, and it ceased only when the line ceased; nor did it entirely cease then, for shrapnel was dropped above the forms, those huddled and those lying curiously straight.

Suddenly, on the further slope, where near a battalion of men had crawled almost two-thirds of the way up the glacis, a panic seemed to have seized them. The whole crowd ran down and to the right. They disappeared over the scruff of the hill, toward their own trenches, brushed off as a handful of flies might be blown away from a heel of bread. The cowards! to run like that when their comrades are valiantly struggling up the nearest heights!

But no. It is not a panic. Halfway to their trenches they all drop into the ground. Shell holes and gullies swallow them up. As they disappear the scruff of the hill from which they ran is blown into the air, the flame shooting from the center of rocks and dirt, and the white smoke rising above. A mine has gone off there.

The pioneer ahead found the contact signal—clever fellow—ran back to the advance officer, who led his men in their retreat. So it was not a panic, but a well-ordered movement. Soon the advance goes on, up the nearer angle of the slope, the men deploying carefully as before, the shell shooting down from above, the hopper feeding from below. So I learn to criticize nothing on a field of battle. Who but the commanding officer can ever disclose motives? Not a word of authentics news leaks from this place. Once the citadel is down, say the generals, let criticism rage. Port Arthur will have been taken. Meanwhile, let us have silence, concentration, determination.

Then, under the middle parapet, I find a squad of men hanging, having survived the ordeal below. With no leader so headstrong as the young officer, they halt for supports to go in and capture the fort, but they are but twenty, or at most thirty. No supports come. The shrapnel plays over them, the bullets rain through.

Into a crater torn on the parapet of the fort opposite by one of our Osaka shells, and which with an enfilading fire can command the squad, there marches a company of Russian soldiers, four abreast. The hole accommodates four at a time, and they stand as if on parade, an officer to the left rear, his sword drawn, giving the word of command. Still further in behind is another officer, pistol in hand, holding the men to their work. They order arms, prepare, aim, fire, wheel to the left, defile, the next squad takes their places, and again comes this drill in manual of arms. A splendid sight; men in the crux of action as if on parade—an object lesson for discipline to the whole Russian army. The Japanese need no such object lesson. Each man is an individual, though he is part of the machine; he has a brain to think, eyes to see, legs and arms to act. Just below the firing squad, within twenty yards, a company of our boys has crawled up and is lying face down waiting for the word to make the final charge. Hid by the angle of the parapet, neither squad nor company sees the other, and the Russians above fire directly over the heads of the Japanese below into the assaulting party on the opposite slope, distant some four or five hundred yards. When the last four have emptied their rifles, the crater becomes black with emptiness. Evening is falling. The assaulting party creeps on up.

Under the parapet of the north battery, where the forsaken squad was left, I now see the why of the inaction. The twenty or thirty, in half an hour, have thrown up a shallow trench. So this is the meaning of the spade that each man carries, at such cost, up those terrific heights. They are fixing themselves for the night. Under cover of darkness the supports will come up, and before dawn the way from valley to parapet will be entirely protected with trenches, so that a whole regiment can be poured up for the final assault without losing a man. As the price of it on the slope there lie thousands of huddled figures.

NEWS OF BATTLE CHEERS RUSSIA

Kuropatkin's Repulse of Japanese Attack Comes at Opportune Moment.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 28, 2 a.m. — The news of Gen. Kuropatkin's successful repulse of the Japanese advance comes most opportunely. The belief exists here that Field Marshal Oyama sought to take advantage of any depression prevailing in the Russian ranks as the result of the news from St. Petersburg, to launch an attack against Gen. Kuropatkin's right, but the Russian commander-in-chief seems to have nicely turned the tables, inflicting considerable loss upon the Japanese on Thursday and taking several positions westward along the plain of the Hun River. Evidently Gen. Kuropatkin is following up his victory, the latest dispatches from the front, dated 6 o'clock in the evening of Jan. 27, indicating that there is a battle in progress extending along the center and becoming more and more serious. However, it seems to be confined to artillery. If the fighting develops into a general engagement, military men here believe that it must reach out to the flanks, their opinion being that a frontal attack by either side under the present circumstances is impossible. The authorities are receiving the news from the front with great satisfaction, being convinced that it will serve to at least partially distract attention from the strike situation and internal affairs generally.

A GIRL SAVED BY A TRAINMAN

Louise Miller Sunk in Snow-Covered Mire—Brakeman Sprang to Rescue.

New York, Jan. 27.—Louise Miller, 17 years old, who is dying in the North Hudson Hospital, Union Hill, N. J., from starvation and exposure, rehearses in her delirium her terrible experience while she was lost in the Hoboken swamps.

The girl is one of six in a family who have not had anything to eat for three days. The father died six months ago and the wife has since been unable to keep the wolf from the door.

Yesterday Louise determined to go out without her mother's knowledge and seek employment. She walked from Union Hill to Hoboken, a distance of four miles, through the blinding storm. She was making her way toward one of the factories on Madison, near Twelfth street, when she lost her way, walked off the street and, blinded by the snow, became hopelessly lost in the swamps.

Weak from hunger and exhaustion, Louise sank down in the snow, which lay in a thick blanket over the soft swamp mud. She called for help until her strength left her and she became unconscious.

Patrick Quinn, a brakeman on the Erie Railroad, saw her as he was passing on a freight train, and jumped to the ground while the train was going at high speed and made his way to her. She was up to her waist in snow and mud, and was slowly sinking.

IS NOW A FULLY EQUIPPED CHURCH

Proudfoot Memorial, of West London, Holds First Communion—The Officers.

The Proudfoot Memorial Chapel, West London, is now a fully equipped church. Two years ago, a small band of workers were struggling to keep a Presbyterian Sunday School together in the old Hammond Hall on the Wharncliffe road. At this time, the St. Andrew's congregation became interested in the work and induced Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Carrick to take charge. After a few months, funds were raised to build the new chapel at the corner of Alexander street and Wharncliffe road. After taking possession of the building the work progressed most wonderfully. The Sunday school increased until there are now 150 on the roll, with an average attendance of nearly a hundred. A weekly prayer meeting is also well attended. In December last, the London Presbytery arranged for a Sunday evening service, the Rev. Thomas Nixon being appointed pastor, and under his kindly but energetic pastoral care, a congregation is rapidly being gathered togetner. On Sunday the first communion service was held, about thirty being accepted into the church. On Thursday a congregational meeting was held, Mr. J. A. Carrick occupying the chair. The following appointments were made:

Secretary—Mr. Percy Strangeman.

Board of Managers—Messrs. Barr, Boston, Strangeman, Campbell, Mahon, Carrick.

Treasurer—Wm. T. Hamilton.

Auditors—Miss Annie Leslie, Miss Clare Haldane.

A prosperous year is expected, the workers being very enthusiastic.

SWAM ICY RIVER

A Man Suspected of Horse-Stealing Plunges Into Schuylkill.

Pottstown, Pa., Jan. 27.—Pursued by a crowd of men and boys, Walter St. Clair, who was charged with attempting to steal a horse from William Potteiger, a farmer, near Etowe, swam across the Schuylkill River early this evening and escaped.

St. Clair, it is alleged, was found in Potteiger's stable. The latter and his hired man pursued St. Clair into Pottstown. St. Clair ran through the streets, the crowd growing larger as the chase progressed.

Finding himself hemmed in near the river bank, St. Clair boldly plunged in and swam through the ice cold water to the Chester County shore.

Locomotive Exploded.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 27.—The boiler of a Lehigh Valley locomotive, drawing a freight train, exploded at Cratwick tonight, and three men were killed. One was injured and may die. George Wood and John Wood, brothers, of Caledonia, who were riding in the engineer's cab, were blown fifty feet and killed instantly. The explosion tore the locomotive apart and turned it into the ditch. Chas. Hoyt, of Manchester, the engineer, was pinned in his cab, but was dead when found. Harry Ryan, the fireman, who lives in Buffalo, was brought here in a precarious condition.

DEADLY CLASH AT WARSAW CITY

Military Used Their Arms to Subdue Looting Strikers—Quiet Everywhere.

Warsaw, Jan. 27.—A collision between troops and strikers occurred in Lesseno street today in which the military used their arms. The strikers invaded the Wolski suburb and broke into liquor shops. There was a sharp encounter with the police. It is officially stated that the casualties were two killed and seven wounded.

Moscow, Jan. 27.—The day passed off quietly. It is now almost certain that the strike movement in Moscow and its immediate vicinity will wear itself out within a few days. The printers returned to work this afternoon, and a couple more factories south of the river have reopened. It is suspected that the men are trying to evade the order that they should not be paid unless they resumed work, and that after receiving their wages tomorrow they may again strike. The manufacturers therefore will not be quite reassured until Sunday has gone by, but they remain confident of the ability of the authorities to put down disturbances.

Alarming reports have been received from Ivanovo-Voznesansk, the Russian Manchester. There are 200,000 factory hands there and only a few hundred troops. Reinforcements will be sent there. There is no confirmation so far of reports of serious disturbances.

Kovna, Jan. 27.—A conference of the employers late today, under the presidency of the Governor, decided to increase wages after a resumption of work, and to constitute a committee of manufacturers and workmen, with the Governor as chairman, to consider improvements in the condition of the workers.

ANOTHER BLOW FOR CZAR

French Banks Have Withdrawn Russian Loan Until Spring.

Paris, Jan. 27.—The report of the withdrawal of the French portion of the new Russian loan has been circulated on the bourse, but bourse operators have been unable to secure a confirmation or denial of the report. Inquiry at the banks tends to confirm the report. A clerk of one of the banks making up the prospective subscribers said he had been informed that the loan would go over until April, as the recent incidents at St. Petersburg made the present time inauspicious to ask for subscriptions. M. Hottinguer, head of the syndicate taking the last loan, said: "The negotiations for the new loan were never seriously begun. Therefore it is incorrect to say they have been withdrawn or abandoned." M. Hottinguer declined to make a more specific statement, but indicated that there was no present intention of carrying out the loan plans.

RUSSIA SUFFERS BY CENSORSHIP

Wild Reports From Resentful Correspondents.

THE ABOLITION IS A BENEFIT

Move to Reimpose Restrictions Believed by Observers To Be Retrogressive.

Washington, Jan. 28. — No act of the Russian Government is more portentous in connection with the revolutionary situation than the reimposition of the censorship upon all press dispatches sent out of the empire.

Since the war began the correspondents of foreign journals in St. Petersburg have enjoyed absolute freedom in telegraphing or mailing their dispatches. They were authorized to and did cable full descriptions of the defeats suffered by the Russian fleet and the Russian army. They gave all the details connected with the assassinations of Gen. Bobrikoff, the governor-general of Finland, and of M.de Plehve, minister of the interior. They described time and time again the discontent which existed among the peasantry, the unpopularity of the war, and the heartrending scenes which took place whenever soldiers started for the front. In no case was it necessary to submit a message to the censor.

I ran counter to this official at only one point — at Helsingfors, at the time Bobrikoff was murdered. When I complained that the censorship of my dispatch was in violation of the Emperor's express order the statement was made that Finland was outside of the provisions of the decree. In the meantime information concerning the crime had reached St. Petersburg and was fully cabled from that point without any attempt on the part of the authorities to say what should or should not go. The Emperor was willing to permit this freedom of foreign correspondence because there was nothing in the internal situation to warrant withholding the privilege, and it was believed that Russia would be benefited if the truth were told about the nation. At the time the lifting of the censorship was proposed De Plehve opposed it because he feared Russia would suffer injury from the innovation. De Plehve said to me before he died that he had been agreeably surprised as to the results of the Emperor's ukase, but his successors, or rather, Gen. Trepoff, who is the new dictator of Russia, apparently believes the alarming reports sent from the empire during the last few days are calculated to affect the value of Russian securities. There has thus been a return to the old policy of attempting to muzzle the foreign press as closely as the press is muzzled at home.

When the correspondents in Russia learned last February that they could send freely, without reference to the censor, anything they wished, they were inclined to be skeptical. I believed, when I began to file dispatches, I should find that references objectionable to the Russian Government would be stopped on some trivial excuse, or at least modified. But in all my experience in the land of the Czar not a single word in the hundreds of dispatches I telegraphed was censored or delayed. They reached their destination as they had been filed, and not a single phrase had been altered, not a single word omitted.

My experience was that of every other correspondent — English, American, German, French, Austrian, and Italian. We handed our messages in at the telegraph office and they were sent without question.

One man, to conceal the authorship of a dispatch which he feared would get him into trouble with the authorities, directed his office to publish it under a Berlin date. The next day at the censor's office he was laughed at by the officials, who in the meantime had read his copy and asked him why he had not permited the dispatch to go as from St. Petersburg.

Another man sent a message that 600 Poles had been hanged at Warsaw. I investigated this report and found nothing in it. Yet no attempt had been made to stop the dispatch, though the operator who sent it, or at least the chief operator, must have known that before the war such messages would have been suppressed. French correspondents reveled particularly in the liberty given them by sending all kinds of impossible yarns. Sometimes too, dispatches would be sent dealing with the naval and military preparations, which were manifestly of value to the enemy. Yet they passed unquestioned.

Of course, at the actual scene of the operations in Manchuria a strict censorship was and still is maintained, but that is only what Great Britain did in South Africa during the Boer war, and what the United States did in the West Indies and at Key West during the war with Spain. Japan today is enforcing a strict censorship wherever it is in control.

In one instance, at Helsingfors, where I found the censorship in operation, I was told: "You can send only the fact of the death of Gen. Bobrikoff." I went in search of Senator Linder, vice-president of the Finnish Senate, who is a Finn with Russian sympathies.

"Write your story," he said. "I shall read it and see that it is passed."

The senator looked over the manuscript and telephoned the vice-governor's residence, but that official was not at home. Then he called up the telegraph office and requested that the dispatch be sent. This was done. Later I called upon the vice-governor.

"The telegraph manager will not pass my dispatches," I said to him.

"Give him this card," he said.

Thereupon I wrote another dispatch which was telegraphed uncensored to St. Petersburg and sent from there without question.

The Emperor had a more advanced notion of the importance of the press and at the beginning of the war did the unprecedented thing of receiving the editors of the more prominent St. Petersburg journals and speaking to them of the need of Russia for their pens. The Czar declared he proposed to have the people know the truth, whether it was for or against the Government, and he directed the publication of official dispatches giving the facts in connection with the military operations in the far east.

The people were unused to such frankness and were inclined to be suspicious.

"The Government is holding something back," was the frequent suggestion. "The news is worse than it is willing to admit and we are being given it by degrees."

As a matter of fact not a single reverse suffered by the Russians has been withheld from the people. Newspapers were forbidden to publish information from abroad, unless first approved by the censor, and frequently this official would not allow the use of dispatches from London concerning the disposition of Russian troops, which was known in Japan.

Sviatopolk-Mirsky granted greater freedom to the press after his appointment as minister of the interior, and advantage was taken of his attitude to print sharp criticisms of the bureaucracy. Nevertheless, several papers have been suppressed or warned during the few months he has been in office. When I saw him in St. Petersburg I asked him to describe his attitude towards the press.

"What we want," he replied, "is a truthful press, not a sensational one." He added that Russia was willing to grant liberty of expression, but it drew the line at license, and insisted it was necessary to supervise all publications until the people were fit to think for themselves and could discriminate between the true and the false.

It is to the credit of the Russian press that, in spite of the censorship, it has retained its independence. Conditions would seem naturally to lead to servility. As a matter of fact, there are few newspapers in St. Petersburg or Moscow which would refuse to print an article if they believed such a publication might benefit the people.

Gen. Trepoff has little use for the press. With him in control at St. Petersburg it may be expected that the journals there will publish only such news as he may authorize. Perhaps his attitude has had much to do with the failure of the publication of the Novoe Vremya, the Viedomosti, the Russ, the Novosti, and other prominent papers during the present war.

THE CABINET MET

Nothing Given Out, But Resignation Likely to Come Tuesday.

Toronto, Jan. 27.—The first meeting of the Ontario cabinet since the elections was held this afternoon. It lasted two hours. Messrs. MacKay, Latchford, Gibson and Evanturel were not present. At its close the Premier still refused to see reporters, and the only information was a few minor appointments.

It is understood that the formal resignation of the Government will be placed in the Lieutenant-Governor's hands on Monday or Tuesday at latest. All the ministers are anxious to hand over their departments at the earliest possible moment, and there is no desire on the part of anyone but to facilitate the necessary formalites. Another meeting of the cabinet will be held on Monday.

It is now stated in well informed circles that Premier Ross has definitely decided to retain his seat in the Legislature, and for a time act as leader of the Opposition.

AMERICANS MAY INVADE MEXICO

Twenty-One Have Been Murdered There Within the Past Year.

Chicago, Jan. 28. — Atrocities committed by bloodthirsty Yaqui Indians may necessitate an invasion of the United States troops into the Mexican frontier. Twenty-one Americans have been murdered there within a year. The savagery of the Indians has become such that the Mexican Government is utterly unable to cope with it. Armed to the teeth, the savages roam the country, waylay travelers on lonely roads and murder and rob without mercy.

This is the story brought to Chicago today by H. L. Miller. Less than a week ago Miller himself escaped from an onslaught in which four Americans, including two Chicagoans, John Kenneth Mackenzie and Dr. Robert Coy, were massacred, It was to accompany the bodies of Mackenzie and Dr. Coy that Miller came to Chicago. He arrived this morning.

"Fired upon without notice, we were forced to jump out of the coaches and run in any direction that seemed open to us," said Miller.

"Our party was composed of six Americans and two Mexican drivers. We had been visiting a mine 100 miles east of the railroad at Torres and were returning when attacked. At a lonely spot in the mountains 35 miles east of a place called Mines Priedos our journey was brought to its terrible end.

"At this point the road is walled in by a high growth of brush and trees. Without the slightest warning we suddenly saw the brush part in all directions. Up rose about 75 Indians. Their guns were leveled at us, and the firing began. Resistance was useless. We all jumped from our seats and started to run. Some of the Indians grabbed hold of the horses' reins and began clubbing and beating the animals with the butt of their rifles. Others kept on firing from a distance. I saw several of the men fall.

"I expected every second to be brought to the ground, but I kept on running. On and on I went, hearing behind me the horrible cries of the wounded with the wild yells of the savages. After going a safe distance I ventured to look around. The Indians had set fire to one of the coaches and were retreating with our luggage.

"Who was killed and who escaped it was impossible for me to tell. It was not until later, after a band of rescuers had been organized, that we found out. When the bloody scene was revisited we secured the bodies of McCoy and Mackenzie. Two others also had been slain. They were M. A. Call, of Toledo, and Walter Stuebinger, of Kewanee, Ill. One of the Mexicans was badly wounded. All this happened about 260 miles south of the United States border line. Certainly the United States ought to take some action to insure safety to Americans in that district.

"I am told seventeen Americans were killed in the Mexican frontier, within the last year. They were all attacked in the way we were. Our country ought not to tolerate this for a day."

GEN. KUROPATKIN AFTER ARMISTICE

Rumor That He Has Made Move for Peace.

THE REPORT IS UNCONFIRMED

London Has Been Expecting Russia to Seek an End to War at Early Date.

London, Jan. 27.—Persistent rumors have been current here today to the effect that Gen. Kuropatkin has asked Marshal Oyama for a cessation of hostilities preliminary to opening negotiations for conclusion of peace. Diligent inquiry fails to discover any official sanction for these reports. At the Japanese and Russian legations as well as at the foreign office ignorance of such a move is expressed.

The reports originated from private cables received by mercantile establishments with Chinese connections. This would not be the first time that news from the front had first reached London from such sources, and there is a disposition to accept the reports as worthy of some credence.

The feeling has been growing all the week that Russia would seek terms from Japan before long. In fact, the best opinion here is that this course is imperative if the Russian Government expects to maintain itself at home and escape the humiliation of an overwhelming defeat in Manchuria. Just how Russia would go about initiating peace negotiations has been a matter of conjecture. It is recognized that direct dealings between the commanding generals in the field would enable Russia to recede from an impossible position with the least loss of dignity and prestige. This fact has added weight to the reports.

There is no little indignation in Government circles over the reports from Russia that official recognition has been given to the absurd rumor that England, through her agents, has been active in fomenting the internal troubles in Russia, and an explanation has been requested from the Russian Government. This incident will probably not have any serious effect, but it well illustrates the growing sentiment of hostility between the two countries.

"It is simply a clever ruse to turn the enmity of the Russians from their own Government to England," remarked a foreign official. "The Russian bureaucrats have sedulously cultivated the idea that the English are Russia's natural enemies, and now seek to turn the idea to account. But the ruse is entirely too transparent."

The Daily Telegraph's St. Petersburg correspondent asserts that Gen. Kuropatkin has telegraphed the Emperor that his offensive power is seriously hampered by the obstinate reluctance of his troops from the European provinces to advance against the enemy. While the Cossacks and Siberians are full of dash, the Europeans argue that now that Port Arthur has surrendered there is no object in continuing the war.

ARSENIC WAS FED TO TEN FAMILIES

Woman Accused of the Awful Crime—Poison in the Meat and Bread.

Detroit, Jan. 27.—Evidence has been brought to light which convinces the police that Mrs. Rose Barron is one of the most heartless monomaniacs ever arrested. It is alleged that she has administered arsenic within the last few months to members of ten families in Detroit, many of whom narrowly escaped death. She is held on a charge of putting arsenic in the food used in the dining-room of the Alhambra apartments, where fourteen persons were poisoned last week.

Mrs. Barron stoutly maintains her innocence, but the police say the evidence against her is overwhelming. No motive for the poisoning is apparent.

Mrs. Barron was engaged last November by Mrs. Frank N. Downs, who lives next door to her, to do her washing. A few days after Mrs. Barron came, Mrs. Downs baked bread. She sent two loaves to Mrs. Mary Mahoney and Mrs. James Williams, neighbors. Within 24 hours all the members of the three families were taken violently ill, and Mrs. Mahoney's daughter, Mary, who is principal of a public school, was so ill after her luncheon that she had to be carried home.

Dr. H. P. Mera declared they had been poisoned with arsenic, and gave as his opinion that it was the deed of a monomaniac.

Two weeks afterward Mrs. Barron went to work for Mrs. Williams. Two days after she came the family had roast chicken for dinner, and an hour after eating it all the members were taken violently ill.

Dr. Mera was again called. "Arsenic poisoning," he said. What remained of the chicken mysteriously disappeared.

Mrs. Barron next went to work in the home of Jay C. McLauchlan. The fourth day she was there the family had roast turkey for dinner. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. McLauchlan and a friend started for the theater. All were taken seriously ill in the carriage and returned to find the cook, a maid and two other servants all ill. Mrs. Barron was the only one who was not sick. The doctor who was called attributed the illness to poison.

The following day Mrs. Barron went away.

Mrs. Barron next secured employment at the Alhambra apartments. After she had been there a few days, the guests became violently ill after luncheon. At first their illness was attributed to the ice water and milk. The city chemist analyzed samples of each, but found no signs of poison. He then analyzed a can of baking powder used in the place and found enough poison in it to kill one hundred persons.

Mrs. Barron's father-in-law died suddenly about a year ago. No autopsy was held. He carried $2,000 life insurance.

Mrs. Barron's sister, who was a Sister of Charity, in Detroit, died suddenly after visiting Mrs. Barron.

The police will investigate both deaths.

We've Been Talking

TO YOU SOME TIME ABOUT THE ADVANTAGES OF DRINKING PURE

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. Are you benefiting by our advice? Sold only in sealed lead packets. Black or natural green. By all grocers.

Received the Highest Award and Gold Medal at St. Louis.

ALL FOR HER

"Yes, he can now, miss," she said, as if she were repeating a well-rehearsed speech. "He has got my cousin, Polly, to keep house for him, and he wishes me to go out."

"It is wonderful," said Olivia, more brightly than she had spoken for weeks. "And you came to me, of course! How good of you! Of course, I will take you—and how gladly! Fancy you being my maid! Why, it is to good to be true! I nearly engaged a girl from Wainford yesterday—my old one went today. How glad I am I didn't do so quite!"And you only just made up your mind to go into service! How fortunate I am!"

"It is me that's fortunate, miss."

"And when will you come?" asked Olivia, eagerly.

"Now, miss," said Bessie, quietly. "I presumed so far as to bring my box, for he said I was to stay if you would let me."

"You dear, thoughtful girl!" exclaimed Olivia, pressing her arm. "But who is 'he'—your father? How kind——" She stopped short, noticing that Bessie's face had suddenly grown crimson. "What is the matter? Who is 'he?'" she repeated, fixing her lovely eyes on the girl's downcast face. 'Answer me, Bessie! Of whom do you speak?"

"Must I tell?" whispered Bessie.

"Certainly you must," replied Olivia. "I don't understand——"

"It was Mr. Faradeane, miss," said Bessie in a low voice.

Olivia drew her hand from the girl's arm and sank back in the chair.

"Mr. Faradeane!" she said, almost inaudibly.

Bessie dropped down beside her.

"Yes, miss. It was he who brought me to think of it. He said he'd heard that your maid was going, and he said to me how nice it would be for you to have someone—he said some friend—with you in that big, new house of Mr. Bradstone's, and he put it in my head to come and ask you. He knows how I love you, Miss Olivia! Nothing escapes him—he thinks of everything! Are you angry, miss?" she half-whimpered.

Olivia put her hand from her forehead and turned her face—it was very pale—to the girl.

"Angry? No, Bessie. And so it was Mr. Faradeane who sent you. Yes, it was very thoughtful."

"Yes, miss," said Bessie, with a sigh of relief. "He said that you might feel lonely when you were away on your travels abroad and when you got back to the Maples, and that you'd like to have someone you knew and loved, he said, to be near you, and—and I came at once. We all do whatever Mr. Faradeane says." she added with a little, suppressed sigh.

"Yes, it was very thoughtful, and I am much—obliged—to him," said Olivia in a low voice. "And now go and get some tea; bring it up here, and—and keep near me. Yes, it was like him to think of it!"

And long after Bessie had left the room, her mistress sat with her hands tightly clasped, her eyes fixed on the necklet in her lap.

The following day was one of hustle and excitement. Some of the wedding guests, connections of the Vanleys, were coming from a distance, and had been asked to sleep at the Grange; Annie and Mary, who were also to stay the night, arrived soon after breakfast and at once plunged into the business in hand with infinite gusto and enjoyment. The wedding feast was preparing in the kitchen, and upstairs the dressmaker was working frantically at the finishing of the wedding garments.

In the afternoon the bishop—Aunt Amelia had insisted upon a bishop—arrived, and he and the squire wandered about the place in the aimless, shiftless manner peculiar to males on these occasions.

"I'm sure I don't know whether you will get any dinner tonight, my lord," said the squire; "the whole place is in such confusion."

"I daresay we shall have something to eat," said his lordship, with bland conviction. "You must remember that I am used to this kind of thing. Let me see, the last time I saw Miss Vanley she was in short frocks. She was very pretty then, she is beautiful now. I think this Mr.—Mr.—What's-his-name? —Bradstone, thanks—is a very lucky man. He is very rich, is he not?"

"Yes," said the squire.

"Well," said the courtly bishop, "he will not have in all his treasure-house a more precious gem than your sweet child. By the way, I think I have seen him before."

"Indeed!" said the squire.

"Yes, I met him as I was driving in, I think. He was riding a remarkably good horse; a tall and exceedingly handsome young man, with a rather grave and pale face. The kind of man that attracts one's attention. It was a dark chestnut horse."

"No, that was not Bradstone," said the squire, "that was a very good friend of mine—Mr. Faradeane."

The good bishop looked puzzled.

"Dear me! A tall man with a mustache, and a—er—certainly distinguished bearing," he said.

"Yes, that was Mr. Faradeane," said the squire. "Do you think you have seen him before?"

His lordship stopped and knit his brows.

"I could have been certain of it, if you had not mentioned his name, but I suppose I must be mistaken, for I do not remember it. And it was not your future son-in-law?"

"No, no," said the squire. "You will see him this evening; I have asked him to dine with us."

"Yes, yes; delighted," purred the worthy bishop. "Strange mistake of mine, and yet I felt quite sure I had seen this Mr.——"

"Faradeane," supplied the squire.

"Thanks, yes. I don't remember the name in the least, and, as you may be aware, I pride myself on never forgetting a name. Who and what is this Mr. Faradeane? One of the local magnates?"

"No," replied the squire. "He has purchased a small house here—there it is, you can see the chimneys—and settled amongst us. I like him extremely."

"I should like to meet him," said the bishop, amiably. "I very seldom forget a face, and his seems familiar to me."

"If you'll come with me to his cottage, I'll ask him to dine with us tonight. He is a most charming companion," said the squire, eagerly.

The bishop inclined his head, and the two men walked towards the Dell. As they did so they saw Faradeane in the garden, pacing up and down the gravel walk, and the squire stopped at the gate and called to him.

Faradeane walked towards them; but at sight of the bishop stopped suddenly. It was only for a moment, however, and he came and unlocked the gate.

"Good afternoon," said the squire. "Let me introduce you to the Bishop of Latham, Faradeane."

Faradeane raised his hat, and the bishop followed suit and smiled.

"We have met before, Mr. Faradeane, have we not?" he said, pleasantly.

Faradeane looked him straight in the face.

"Your lordship mistakes me for a better man, I hope," he said, with a smile.

The bishop bowed with ready courtesy and self-possession.

"It is not so, then. Pray forgive me."

"Dine with us tonight, will you, Faradeane?" said the squire, with affectionate familiarity.

Faradeane hestitated a moment, then shook his head.

"Not tonight," he said.

The squire knew him too well to dream of pressing him; and the bishop, having exchanged a few words with him, he and the squire turned homewards.

Half an hour later Bartley Bradstone left the Maples to walk to the Grange. Most men are nervous and restless on the day before their marriage; but Mr. Bartley Bradstone was nervous and restless to a remarkable degree. He had wandered about his huge house all day, bullying the workmen and the servants, and it was not until his brougham had been brought to the door that he had suddenly decided that it would do him good to walk instead of ride to the Grange.

He had got himself dressed in his evening suit with even more than his usual care, as his badgered valet, driven almost to distraction, could testify, and he lit up a cigar at starting to steady his nerves. He had also drunk a full glass of brandy and water for the same reason.

There was a short cut through the wood—the same wood in which Faradeane had pleaded for Bertie—and the moon lighting up every inch of the way, Mr. Bartley Bradstone decided to go through the wood.

Many another man would have been struck by the beauty of the scene, the soft light throwing tracery, and silvering every branch of the grand old oaks which had been the pride of generations of Vanleys; but Mr. Bartley Bradstone was too fully occupied with thoughts of tomorrow to bestow any attention upon scenery.

"Only a few hours more," he muttered—"only a few hours! I'm a plucky devil, and I deserve to win; and I will, too! She's plucky, too. Lord! it's wonderful what a girl will do to save her father. How beautiful she is, and how proud! But I'll cure her of that, I rather think. I'll let her know who's master, once I've got her safe and tight. I'll have no more of that fellow Faradeane, for one thing. She thinks a great deal too much of him—a great deal. If he fancies he is going to hang about her skirts after she's my wife, as he's been doing lately, he'll find his mistake out. That Faradeane's a beast, and I hate him!"

He repeated this charming sentiment twice, and with such energy that he let his cigar go out.

Flinging it away, he took out his case, and, after selecting another, lit a match. As he did so he heard a rustling amongst the undergrowth, but thinking it was a chance rabbit, took very little notice; but suddenly, as the match was falling from his fingers, the figure of a woman slipped out from among the shadows and stood right in his path.

He stepped back with a start of surprise and stared at her; and she, with a quick movement, flung the shawl she was wearing from before her face and laughed.

It was only a woman's laugh, but it made Bartley Bradstone shrink back trembling and shaking like a leaf; the cigar fell from his fingers, and he stood—or, rather, leant—against a tree like a man who is suddenly confronted with a ghost.

The woman, planting her feet firmly on the path, stared at him for a moment in silence, then burst into another loud, mirthless laugh.

"Why, it's you!" she exclaimed, and her laugh rang through the wood. "You! Well, this beats anything! You of all men!" and she stuck her hands on her hips and laughed again.

Bartley Bradstone's tongue seemed to cling to the roof of his mouth, and his face ashen pale, was distorted like a man's in mortal agony.

"Bella!" he said at last.

"Yes, that's me," retorted the woman. "Oh, I'm no ghost, though you look as if you thought I was! Great goodness, fancy meeting you—and here! Well, wonders will never cease. You! Why, I thought you were thousands of miles away, and you ain't. By heaven, I'm in luck! Come, man, pull yourself together; I'm not a ghost, I tell you, not me! Don't pretend you forget Bella. How are you, Mr. Bradstone?" and with a mocking smile she held out her hand.

[To be Continued.]

Woman's Greatest Enemy

Constipation the Cause of Most Women's Trouble An Easy Way to Permanently Cure This Painful Condition.

There are few women indeed who do not suffer with chronic constipation. Nearly all are slaves to some kind of medicine to correct this trouble, and yet they get nothing but temporary relief. One period of constipation is followed by another, and it's physic, physic, physic, year in and year out, till life becomes a burden.

There is now a sure cure for this condition, and a cure that does not have to be repeated. It is Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill.

Dr. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., is the author of this prescription. He used it for years with wonderful success in his own large practice as a remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness and constipation.

Many ladies who have suffered for years are now enjoying good health, and a perfect freedom from the old constipation, through the use of Anti-Pill.

Mrs. Tabb, 287 Emerald street north, Hamilton, Ont., says:

"I am no longer troubled with constipation. I cannot praise Anti-Pill too highly."

A month's treatment for 50 cents. All druggists, or the Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont., sole agents for Canada.

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Mrs. James Kerrigan is expected home from the capital before the military ball on Friday evening next.

The Misses Lorna and Helen Gibbons left Ottawa, where they have been the guests of Hon. Charles and Mrs. Hyman, on Thursday last, and will spend a short visit in Montreal before returning home.

Mrs. James Magee entertained delightfully at the tea hour yesterday in honor of Miss Helen Macdonald, of Toronto.

Mrs. W. T. Edge, with her customary kindness, which endears her to the younger set, gave a very happy bridge party of seven tables on Monday evening, at which the visitors in town were the honor guests, Miss Eleanor Ponton, of Belleville; Miss Leslie Smith, of St. John, N. B.; Miss Gladys Michie, Miss May Brunton, of Newmarket; Miss Nora Niven, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Ada Somerville, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Meredith, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Geraldine Beddoms, Miss Nita Hunt, Messrs. Victor Kent, Campbell Becher, J. I. Carling, King, Pope, Coulson, Gordon Hunt, Boucher, Brunton, Cameron, King, Dr. Hogg and a few others were guests.

Miss Nenone Carling, Miss Beddome, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Michie, Miss Hyman, Miss MacLaren, Miss Marian MacLaren, Miss Niven, Miss Dorothy Bullen, Miss Madge Smith, Miss Pavey, Miss Madeline Pavey, Miss Helen Richardson, Miss Puddicombe, Miss Lillian Elliott, Miss Helen Gunn, and a few others, were guests at an informal girls' tea given by Miss Edna Kent, Fairlawn, in honor of her bright and winsome visitor, Miss Eleanor Ponton. Mrs. Kent received, and the tea-room, fragrant with flowers and prettily arranged, was presided over by Miss Harris and Miss Bullen, who poured coffee, and the Misses Jap Moore and Ada Somerville, who served the trifles.

Among those who had the honor of being invited to a dinner of 26 covers at Government House last Friday evening were Hon. Charles and Mrs. Hyman, of this city.

Miss Susie Pavey, of St. Thomas, is spending a visit with the Misses Pavey, Dundas street.

Mrs. Melville Spencer, Dufferin avenue, was the hostess of a large crush yesterday afternoon, which was enjoyed by upwards of two hundred guests.

Mrs. Thomas Baker and her sister, Mrs. Wismer, of Barrie, spent last week in Hamilton, the guests of Miss Bell, Hannah street, and on Tuesday afternoon were the honor guests of a smart little tea, which claimed Miss Park, Markland street, as hostess.

Mrs. George F. Glassco, one of Hamilton's social queens, entertained at bridge last Saturday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Thomas Baker and Mrs. Wismer.

Mrs. Charles B. Hunt gave a most delightful "At Home" on Wednesday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Brunton, of Newmarket, and although there were a great many present, with a small sprinkling of younger married people, at no time were the spacious rooms crowded to the inconvenience of the smartly-gowned guests. Mrs. and Miss Hunt and Miss Brunton received, while Mrs. John Hunt and Mrs. John Smallman matronized the tea room. The tea table was a symphony in white and green, with just a touch of pink, two large vases of exquisitely fragrant jonquils rested on a center of white chiffon, edged with glossy green smilax and knots of palest blue satin ribbon, the whole softly lighted from two handsome silver-branched candelabras. Miss Mabel Magee, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Ada Somerville and Miss Tabby Moore were the prettily-gowned assistants, and among the guests were noted Mrs. Andrew Durand, Mrs. R. Grant Fisher, Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Arthur Blackburn, Mrs. Frank Reid, Miss Peters, Miss Hyman, Miss Douglas Young (Hamilton), Miss Beddome, Miss G. Beddome, Miss Michie, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Eleanor Ponton, Miss M. Gibbons, the Misses Pavey, Miss Susie Pavey (St. Thomas), Misses Patti and Marian MacLaren, Miss Frances Macbeth, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss McKillop (Windsor), Miss Ethel McKillop, Miss Louie Dillon, Miss Helen Richardson, Miss Annie Scatcherd, Miss Niven, Miss Belton, Miss Lucy Turner (Hamilton), the Misses Spencer and a score of others.

Miss Jeffery, Central avenue, gave a very bright matinee euchre on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Carrie Crerar, of Hamilton, came to London yesterday to spend a visit with Mrs. Ernest Smith, Tuellyn.

Mr. George Gunn returned on Thursday from a few days' trip to Ottawa.

Miss Bessie Walker, of Hamilton, is the guest of Mrs. Graydon, Connemara.

Miss Lucy Turner, of Hamilton, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Hunt, in Horton street.

Miss McKillop, of Windsor, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McKillop.

Miss Jessie Hale was the raison d'etre of a smart little tea given by her hostess, Mrs. Arthur Kohl, on the day of her arrival in Ottawa. Mrs. Kohl wore a chic gown of pale blue voile, trimmed with quantities of ecru applique, and the honor guest, Miss Hale, was daintily gowned in white accordion pleated silk, the bodice shirred and inlet with cream lace.

Col. and Mrs. Hanbury-Williams entertained at an enjoyable dinner party in Ottawa, Wednesday evening. The guests included Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hyman, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pope, Major and Mrs. Maunsell, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Griffin, Miss A. Clarke and Mrs. C. J. Jones.

Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber, Ottawa, was the hostess of a delightful luncheon on Thursday, which was given in honor of her guest, Mrs. George Allan, of Toronto. Those present included Lady Davies, Mrs. Sedgewick, Mrs. E. J. Chamberlain, Mrs. Kerrigan (London), Mrs. Jas. Smellie, Mrs. McGiverin, Miss Deacon (Milton), Miss Emmerson, Miss Crombie, Miss Gibbons (London), Mrs. George Blair, and Mrs. Martin Griffin.

Miss Edith Drury, of Kingston, who was a very charming and much-feted guest with Miss Peters in Albert street, left for home last Saturday, and is now spending a visit with Mrs. Julius Miles, Toronto.

Lady Dundonald, who has left London for the country, says M. A. P., was Miss Winifred Hesketh, only child and heiress of Mr. Robert Hesketh, of Gwyrch Castle, North Wales, and her marriage took place in 1878. The word "Imperial" has come into general use, and Lady Dundonald may be aptly described as an imperial-looking woman. She is tall, with a slight figure, dark, abundant hair, and much brilliance of coloring. Her manners are good, but quiet and dignified. She spends many months of the year on her own property in Wales, and the rest in London at a handsome house in Portland Square. Lady Dundonald takes great interest in Welsh industries, and usually appears at their annual exhibition in London. By the way, her name, Winifred, is one of the names that are Welsh rather than English, and as such may be reckoned with Nesta, Olwen, Gladys, Letitice, Gwenfra, Gweneth and Gwendolen. Her eldest daughter is now married, and is Lady Grizel Hamilton, but Lady Dundonald will this year again take the field as a chaperon by introducing her second girl, the lovely Lady Jean Cochrane.

Dr. Eleanor Weld, of Adelaide, Australia, who for the past nine months has been an entertained and entertaining visitor to London, left for Vancouver this week, and sails for Australia via the steamship Miowera.

Col. and Mrs. Thompson, of Cayuga, who were the guests of Hon. Charles and Mrs. Hyman at their Ottawa residence, last week, are now in Toronto.

Mrs. Owen, Concession street, Ottawa, was hostess of a large dance on Tuesday evening last, at which the Misses Calvert, of Strathroy, and Miss Dyment, of Barrie, were the honor guests.

The marriage of Miss Winifred Symington, daughter of Mr. Thomas Symington, of Sarnia, to Mr. W. A. Stevens, of Chatham, will take place at the residence of the bride's father on Thursday, Feb. 2. The wedding will be quiet owing to the recent bereavement in Miss Symington's family.

Mrs. Wilson, of St. Thomas, wife of Senator Wilson, is visiting Mrs. McCarthy in Belleville during the adjournment of the session.

Miss Winnifred Logan's friends will be glad to see her again next week, after her six weeks' course of rest cure.

Mrs. Munro and Miss Florence Munro returned on Wednesday evening from a short visit in Toronto.

Miss Helen Macdonald, of Toronto, came to London on Tuesday evening to spend a few weeks, the guest of Mrs. James Magee, in Albert stret.

Mr. George Carruthers spent Wednesday the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Drake, in Wellington street, while en route for his home in Winnipeg. Mr. Carruthers is Mrs. Drake's brother-in-law.

The Misses Hyman, Kent street, charmingly entertained the bridge club on Thursday evening. Miss Kent, Miss Eleanor Ponton (Belleville) and Miss Brunton (Newmarket) augmented the club members, the Misses Hyman and Miss Kent, and Messrs. Cameron, King, Leonard Tilley, Victor Kent, Boucher and Will Pope.

It is quite delightful to see the time-honored sports of a Canadian winter so much in vogue. Tobogganing and snow-shoeing are in the lead, and every fine evening groups of fair maidens in their picturesque woolen jackets and tasseled toques, with their cavaliers, may be seen trudging along on snowshoes, the Kennels, with its cheery grate fires and cosy cup of coffee always proving a jolly resting-place. On Tuesday evening Miss Peters, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Gladys Michie, Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Jap Moore and Messrs. Crawford, Kortright, Will Meredith and Jack Labatt formed a snowshoe party.

Last Friday evening the toboggan slide on Carling's Heights was opened with a very successful party, when the glorious stillness of the moonlight which shone on the hills and valleys was broken by merry laughing voices as the toboggans rushed down the slide over the commons, which shone like silver in the moonlight. Later, a delightful luncheon was enjoyed at the London Golf Club house, where a huge grate fire's ruddy glow, holly and crimson decorations, set off the beauty of the thirty or more tobogganers. Mrs. (Col.) Young, president of the London Golf Club, was the bright hostess, and among those who were noticed were the Misses Edna Kent, Eleanor Ponton (of Belleville), Allie and Laura Hyman, Belton, Harris, Somerville, Leonard, Macfie, Helen Macfie, Col. Young, Capt. Betty, Messrs. Victor Kent, Will Pope, Cameron, Harmon (Toronto), Fred Macfie, and quite a few others.

The bi-weekly affairs at the Barracks in connection with the new slide commence next week, Wednesday evening the hostesses will be Mrs. Maxwell Fraser and Miss Mabel Magee, and next Saturday afternoon Miss Helen Harris and Miss Mary Macfie will give the tea. Owing to Forbes Robertson being at the Grand there was nothing arranged for today.

Miss Douglas Young, of Hamilton, is spending a quiet visit with Mrs. Drake in Wellington street.

Mrs. Caven Barron's book party last Saturday afternoon was a very interesting and most enjoyable entertainment. The books were cleverly represented and most difficult to guess, the majority only succeeding in naming eight or ten. Mrs. and Miss Macfie carried off the prizes of the afternoon. The thirty guests included Mrs. English (of Petrolea), who has been spending a visit with Mrs. Barron; Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mrs. Edge, Mrs. Somerville, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Frank Leonard, Mrs. Chas. Leonard, Mrs. W. J. Clark, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Clisdell, Mrs. Geo. Reid and others.

Mrs. Thomas Mortimore has asked a few friends for bridge on Monday evening next in honor of Mrs. English, of Petrolea.

Mrs. W. C. Allen asked a few friends informally for afternoon tea on Thursday to meet Mrs. English, of Petrolea.

Last evening Miss Helen Richardson was the charming hostess of a snow-shoe tramp, after which the party were welcomed by the Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Richardson at St. John's rectory, where they had a delightful supper.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Richardson are receiving congratulations upon the advent of a little baby daughter at Woodlands on Friday last.

Miss Mary Meredith, of Colborne street, went to Toronto on Monday to spend a visit with Miss Jean Davidson.

Miss Florence Fraser, 232 Central avenue, has been spending a fortnight's visit in Toronto.

Mrs. William Hendrie, jun.; Miss Jean Hobson, Miss Agnes Hobson, Mr. Hobson, Mr. Adam Brown and Mr. Robert Hobson, of Hamilton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Harley Brown, in Wolfe street, today, when Mr. and Mrs. Brown's little daughter was christened Margaret Harley, by the Rev. George A. Dann, rector of St. Paul's Cathedral. Both grandpapas were justly proud of the little lady, and Mr. Bob Hobson and Miss Agnes Hobson had the honor of being named her godparents.

Among those who were guests at the charity ball, a brilliant function which took place on Thursday evening in Windsor Hall, Montreal, were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thomas (nee Beddome, of this city), the Misses Gibbons, who are staying with Mrs. Thomas while in Montreal, and Mrs. Adam Beck.

Mrs. Adam Beck returned this morning from a three days' trip to Montreal, where she was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Clouston, of the Bank of Montreal.

Miss Gerrard, of Nova Scotia, a niece of Mr. George B. Gerrard, is expected to visit Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard next week, and will be another of the out-of-town belles at the military ball.

Miss Frances Macbeth went to Clinton yesterday afternoon to spend a few days, the guest of Mr. and Mrs Charles Dowding, of the Molsons Bank.

Miss Rose Bryan, Waterloo street, entertained delightfully at three tables of whist on Thursday. Miss Kathleen Dromgole and Miss Pavey were the recipients of pretty prizes at the end of the afternoon.

Miss Violet Crerar, a Hamiltonian belle, will visit at Headley next week, and will be at the military ball on Friday evening.

Captain and Mrs. John H. Kaye return from a holiday trip to New York early next week. Their host of friends are more than delighted that Captain Kaye's appointment for Feb. 1 is in Toronto, and not in Fredericton, as expected, and assures a frequent exchange of visits with Mrs. Kaye, who both as the daughter of the commanding officer at Wolseley Barracks, and later as the bride of the gallant captain, has been a great favorite.

All are glad to know that Miss Edith Scatcherd, who was injured while tobogganing a fortnight ago, is doing nicely.

Miss Shaw-Wood gave the third of a very delightful series of afternoon teas on Thursday, when a large number enjoyed her charming hospitality. The coffee and tea urns were in charge of Mrs. Herbert Gates and Mrs. Ernest Smith, and the smaller tables were attentively waited on by the Misses Nenone Carling, Gladys Michie and Mary Macfie. Great fragrant American Beauty roses were artistically arranged in the reception, tea and sitting rooms. To particularize among the guests were Mrs. Beddome, Mrs. R. W. Puddicombe, Mrs. John Carling, Mrs. Talbot Macbeth, Mrs. (Rev.) Bushell, Mrs. Matthew Wright (Hamilton), Mrs. George Brown, Mrs. Gerrard, Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Parfitt, Mrs. John Smallman, Mrs. Charles Hutchinson, Mrs. Fred Farncombe, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Eleanor Ponton, Miss Beddome, Miss Freida Puddicombe, Miss Hunt (Riverview), the Misses Westcott and the Misses McKenzie.

Mrs. Patrick Mulkern gave a very enjoyable matinee euchre on Thursday.

A pleasant diversion from the usual afternoon was the musicale given by Mrs. J. B. McKillop and Miss McKillop on Thursday, when the pretty and artictic home of the talented hostess was thronged with a large number of her friends both musical and otherwise.

Mr. George Brown, of Montreal, spent a short visit in London this week, the guest of his brother, Mr. Harley Brown.

Mrs. Matthew Wright, of Hamilton, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Gates, Albert street.

Miss Bessie Shoebotham left this morning for Toronto, where she will spend a few days before going to New York and Germany.

Miss M. V. Thomson is spending a fortnight's visit with Mrs. Warren Thomson, Waterloo street.

Miss Nancy Niven was the dainty hostess of a childrens party on Friday afternoon last, when a bevy of thirty little girls in the prettiest of frocks and bows flitted about Mrs. Niven's home and keenly enjoyed the contests and lovely lunch. Little Gwenyth Gower and Mary Nicholson were delighted with their prizes, and among the debutantes of the coming years were the Misses Cronyn, Kitty Betts, Louise Beck, Virginie Harper, Jean and Dorothy Allen, Kit Smart, Topsey Wilson, Eleanor and Dona Waller, Edna Green, Doris Yarker, Doris Chisholm, Barbara Brown, Ruth Nicholson, Gladys Peters, Dorothy Gunn, Elaine Leonard and others.

Mrs. Gartshore, Beechwood, South London, entertained a few friends at bridge on Tuesday afternoon, and among those who enjoyed the game were Mesdames John Hunt, George B. Gerrard Peters, Macfie, Willie Hyman, W. J. Reid and Miss Aspinal.

Miss Sweny, the fair Torontonian who was so much feted while the guest of Miss Niven, has returned home.

Many wended their way to the spacious home of Mrs. Charles H. Elliot on Wednesday afternoon, where a bright welcome, flowers, music and afternoon tea were most attractive after the arctic atmosphere without. White and green predominated in the reception rooms, and the tea room was brilliant with a rich color scheme of crimson and green. Mrs. Elliot, her daughter, Mrs. Ballantyne, and Mrs. Elliot's two guests received. The tea room honors were graciously performed by Mesdames Marr, Screaton and John Ferguson, assisted by Miss Helen Greenlees, a graceful blonde, and Miss Frances Screaton, an attractive brunette.

Mrs. Taylor, Genevera, South London, is spending the winter in Pasadena, California.

Miss Casault, whose charming personality won for her many friends while the guest of Mrs. Becher, Thornwood, has returned home to Quebec.

Mrs. John Smallman, Elton Lodge, spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.

The marriage took place in Tillsonburg on Monday afternoon of Miss Florence Livingstone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Livingstone, to Dr. W. T. Williams, of St. Thomas. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. J. Brown, pastor of Avondale Presbyterian Church. The rooms were lovely with a profusion of flowering plants, carnations and roses. The bride wore a handsome gown of champagne silk and carried white roses. Dr. and Mrs. Williams left in the afternoon for New York City before going to their home at Inagua, Bahama Islands, where Dr. Williams has been appointed quarantine medical health officer by the British Government. Among those present at the wedding were Mrs. E. R. Williams and Mr. and Mrs. E. Caughell, of St. Thomas; Captain and Mrs. D. Gibson, of Brantford, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Edmonds and Miss L. Campbell, of Simcoe.

Miss Charlotte Chaplin, of St. Catharines, will be the guest of Miss Beth Walker, King street, while here for the ball next week.

KATRINKA.

Where Men Get Hurt

There you find POND'S EXTRACT—*the old family doctor*—relieving the pain, curing the hurt. For cuts, burns, sprains, bruises—whatever happens, Pond's Extract is a certain cure, a reliable "first aid." 60 years of relief work prove its worth. Imitations are weak, watery, worthless; Pond's Extract is pure, powerful, priceless.

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REMINISCENCES OF A GREAT CONFLAGRATION

TREASURES DESTROYED 239 YEARS AGO IN LONDON.

From Evelyn's Diary: At my return I was infinitely concern'd to find that goodly Church St. Paules now a sad ruine, and that beautiful portico (for structure comparable to any in Europe, as not long before repair'd by the late king) now rent in pieces, flakes of vast stone split asunder, and nothing remaining intire but the inscription in the architrave, shewing by whom it was built, which had not one letter of it defac'd. It was astonishing to see what immense stones the heate had in a manner calcin'd, so that all the ornaments, columnes, freezes, capitals and projectures of massie Portland stone flew off, even to the very roofe, where a sheet of lead covered a great space (no less than 6 akers by measure) was totally mealted; the ruines of the vaulted roofs falling broke into St. Faith's, which being fill'd with the magazines of books belonging to the Stationers, and carried thither for safety, they were all consum'd, burning for a wecke following.

It is also observable that the lead over the altar at the east end was untouch'd, and among the divers monuments, the body of one bishop remain'd intire. Thus lay in ashes that most venerable church, one of the most antient pieces of early piety in the Christian world, besides neere 100 more. The lead, yron worke, bells, plate, etc., mealted; the exquisitely wrought Mercers Chapell, the sumptuous exchange, the august fabriq of Christ Church, all the rest of the Companies Halls, splendid buildings, arches, enteries, all in dust; the fountaines dried up and ruin'd, whilst the very waters refain'd boiling; the voragos of subterranean cellars, wells and dungeons, formerly warehouses, still burning in stench and dark clowds of smoke, so that in five or six miles traversing about, I did not seen one loade of timber unconsum'd, nor many stones but what were calcin'd white as snow.

The people who now walk'd about the ruins appear'd like men in some dismal desart, or rather in some greate citty laid waste by a cruel enemy; to which was added the stench that came from some poore creatures' bodies, beds and other combustible goods. Sir Teo Gressham's statue, tho' fallen from its nich in the Royal Exchange, remain'd intire, when all those of the kings since the conquest were broken to pieces; also the standard in Cornehill, and Q. Elizabeth's effigies, with some armies on Ludgate, continued with but little detriment, whilst the vast yron chaines of the citty streetes, hinges, barrs and gates of prisons were many of them mealted and reduced to cinders by the vehement heate. Nor was I yet able to passe through any of the narrowe streetes, but kept the widest; the ground and aire, smoake and fiery vapour, continu'd so intense that my haire was almost sing'd and my feets unsufferably surbated.

The bie lanes and narrower streetes were quite fill'd up with rubbish, nor could one have possibly knowne where he was, but by the ruins of some church or hall, that had some remarkable tower or pinnacle remaining.

I then went towards Islington and Highgate, where one might have seene 200,000 people of all ranks and degrees dispers'd and lying along by their heapes of what they could save from the fire, deploring their losse, and tho' ready to perish for hunger and destitution, yet not asking one pennie for reliefe, which to me appear'd a stranger sight than any I had yet beheld. His majesty and council indeede tooke all imaginable care for their reliefe by proclamation for the country to come in and refresh them with provisions.

In the midst of all this calamity and confusion, there was, I know not how, an alarme begun that the French and Dutch, with whom we were now in hostility, were not only landed, but even entering the citty. There was in truth some days before greate suspicion of those two nations joyning; and now, that they had been the occasion of firing the town. This report did so terrifie, that on a suddaine there was such an uproare and tumult that they ran from their goods, and taking what weapons they could come at, they could not be stopp'd from falling on some of those nations whom they casually met, without sense or reason.

The clamor and peril grew so excessive that it made the whole court amaz'd, and they did with infinite paines and great difficulty reduce and appease the people, sending troops of soldiers and guards to cause them to retire into the fields againe, where they were watch'd all this night. I left them pretty quiet, and came home sufficiently weary and broken. Their spirits thus a little calmed, and the affright abated, they now began to repaire into the suburbs about the citty, where such as had friends or opportunity got shelter for the present, to which his majesty's proclamation also invited them.

Still the plague continuing in our parish, I could not without danger adventure to our church.

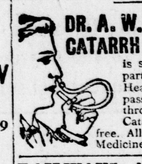
10. I went againe to the ruines, for it was now no longer a citty.

13 Sept. I presented his majesty with a survey of the ruines, and a plot for a new citty, with a discourse on it; whereupon after dinner his majesty sent for me into the Queen's bedchamber, her majesty and the duke onely being present; they examined each particular, and discours'd on them for neere an houre, seeming to be extreamely pleas'd with what I had so early thought on. The Queene was now in her cavalier riding habite, hat and feather, and horseman's coate, going out to take the aire.

The Waste of War.

The enormous expenditure of ammunition is one of the features of this war. The Russian soldier carries 120 rounds of rifle ammunition into battle, and this will seldom last through a single day's fighting if the troops become seriously engaged. At Liao Yang some Russian regiments expended more than 800 rounds per man in the course of the battle. As this computation was based on the strength of the regiments when they entered the fight and as many of them came out of it sadly depleted, it is estimated that many soldiers must have fired as many as 1,500 rounds. In the Russian organization, the supply of rifle ammunition, per man, including the field and reserve parks and the supply carried in the flying artillery parks, is only 422 rounds for infantry, and much less for mounted troops. The expenditure of artillery ammunition has been as excessive. At Liao Yang some Russian batteries fired more than 600 rounds per gun. Russian field artillery carries in its limbers and battery wagons only from 108 to 150 rounds, according to the character of the gun, while the total visible supply, including the divisional, flying, and reserve parks, averages about 475 rounds per gun. These figures will give some idea of the strain put upon the supply departments during a great battle. More ammunition has been used in a single day in Manchuria than was required to fight the Spanish-American war. Besides the items of food and ammunition, the wastage of other forms of war material is enormous, and constitutes an unprecedented drain upon logistical resources. The officers who direct this important branch of the art rarely receive the credit that is due them.—Scribner's.

A German firm has received an order for 4,000,000 cigars for the Russian army, these cigars to cost $1 20 a hundred.



DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

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The Wabash Railroad

is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including Old Mexico, the most interesting country on the face of the globe; Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Round trip tickets on sale daily at greatly reduced rates. The Wabash is the great trunk line between the east and the west, and runs the finest equipped trains in America.

For time tables and descriptive folders and other printed matter, address J. A. RICHARDSON, district passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto. 17tf

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The Beauty of Beauty.

Sometimes it seems as if there should be nothing in the world but beauty. Surely the great Creator of all things must have had the keenest appreciation and love of the beautiful.

If not, then why should all the things of nature be so beautiful? Why should the birds have such dazzling plumage, the animals such beautiful coats? Why is the sky such an exquisite blue, the clouds such a fleecy white? Why are there flowers of such magnificence and variety of color, form and sweetness, and why are the trees of such variegated, brilliant hues?

Even the tiny snowflake is so fragile and dazzlingly white, so perfect in its form that we feel that all these insignificant details must have been attended to with some purpose in view, that God had some object in making everything beautiful.

Does He not mean that where there are so many beautiful things, flowers and trees, sunsets and dawns, and all the manifold beauties around us, we, too, should try to be beautiful, to harmonize with it all, not to be a blot upon the landscape, for, after all, there is nothing so beautiful as a beautiful human being.

Why should not the plainest of us make ourselves lovelier, daintier, sweeter, more of a joy to those whom we merely pass in the street? If we have not the ambition for such things, we are losing much that is worth while.

Many of us understand the word "beauty" to mean only external loveliness, but this is not true. The bird, besides its beautiful plumage, has its sweet voice, and sometimes it seems to tear its little body in two with the wild desire to give expression to all the joy of living bottled up inside of it.

The flower is not satisfied to merely look pretty. It sends out on the air its delicate perfume, and bird and flower unite in making us forget out cares and worries and ills, make us keep very still and think much more deeply about God and heaven, and the things we commonly think too little about.

If one were to choose a beautiful woman by character instead of eyesight, one would choose the woman who loves children, music, books, pictures, and dumb animals, and who has a low, sweet voice.

If you have a woman who loves all these things, ten to one you have a woman of infinite possibility, of infinite accomplishment. She will be good and true with a deep joy, and content that environment or circumstances will disturb but little.

The woman who does not love children must have something radically wrong with her. How can anyone be with the little, soft, tender, human flowers and not love them. The trustful affection, the simple sweetness, of a being so much weaker than yourself, should bring out all the dormant tenderness and strength in your character, and you learn things from children, "the wisdom of babes," you know.

The really beautiful woman is beautiful mentally as well as physically. She reads good books, for they are the best of friends and teachers. They are to the brain what fresh air is to the lungs, for many good and great men have lived, whose idea won't hurt any of us to know.

Beautiful pictures are worth while looking at, even if you can only see them in an art gallery or a picture store; good music will freshen you, brighten you and rest you, when nothing else in the world will do you any good.

And as for flowers, what will not flowers do for you? Beautiful, sweet and fragrant, flowers are among the most inspiring things in the world.

As for the dumb creatures whom God has given us as our servants or our pets. The dogs can give many a lesson of fidelity — even in the most adverse circumstances.

Sometimes you will see a woman who is almost repulsive in appearance, bending over some poor, starved animal on the street, and you will see her whole face light up with sympathy and tenderness. Then, indeed, you feel that the soul-beauty far surpasses that of the body.

There are other attributes of beauty which mean a great deal to a woman. A low, sweet voice often wins you a friend, when the most prepossessing face in the world would have no effect.

Thoughtfulness, sympathy and love can irradiate the plainest face and make it beautiful to all those who have eyes to see.

Think beautiful thoughts and you cannot fail to be beautiful.

Got New Vitality Increased Appetite

True Strength, Vigor and Buoyant Health Quickly Followed the Use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

By purifying and nourishing the blood Dr. Hamilton's Pills quickly impart new vigor to all weak organs. The kidneys and liver are stimulated, disease-breeding poisons are carried off, the entire body is renewed and restored.

Lack of appetite is changed into keen zest for food. Digestion and assimilation are made perfect. Thus, all you eat is turned into nourishment, and building material.

Read the evidence published here; it tells just how Dr. Hamilton's Pills cure the sick and help the weak:

Vital Energy Increased

"I always felt 'draggy' and tired.
"When I arose in the morning my limbs ached and I felt dull.
"I didn't enjoy my meals, and couldn't digest properly.
"Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthened my stomach, purified my blood, made me feel like new. No better medicine exists.
"(Mrs.) L. M. Morang, Sidney, C.B."

By relying on Dr. Hamilton's Pills you are sure of strong vitality, nourishing blood, bright, cheery spirits. The marvel of this medicine is that it keeps you well—prevents and wards off sickness of every kind.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills keep thousands of people healthy. Won't you use them also? Sold everywhere in 25c boxes, or five boxes for $1, by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Open the Door.

Open the door, let in the air;
The winds are sweet and the flowers are fair.
Joy is abroad in the world today;
If our door is wide it may come this way.
Open the door!

Open the door, let in the sun;
He hath a smile for everyone.
He hath made for the raindrops gold and gems,
He may change our tears to diadems.
Open the door!

Open the door of the soul; let in
Strong, pure thoughts which shall banish sin.
They will grow and bloom with a grace divine,
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine.
Open the door!

Open the door of the heart; let in
Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin.
It will make the halls of the heart so fair
That angels may enter unaware.
Open the door!
—British Weekly.

The Welfare Manager.

Within the last few years there has been created in the industrial world an office now known as that of the welfare manager. It should not be forgotten, however, that this term was invented to fit an office already in existence, and that it was not so invented until much valuable work of a pioneer character had been accomplished.

This manager, who may be either a man or a woman, is a recognized intermediary between the employers and employes of mercantile houses and manufacturing plants which possess any pretensions to size and importance. Such a person represents the choice of an employer who would introduce among his employes improved and more favorable conditions, but who, hampered as he is by the complex ramifications of the industrial and social world of today, and unable to attend personally to every detail, finds himself obliged to summon to his aid the services of an intermediary between himself and those in his employ.

It is the employer, not the employe, who has chosen this intermediary and outlined the scope of the manager's work. At the same time, in order that his own purposes may not be defeated by the presence of too much friction in his establishment, he has been at pains, when making his choice, to respect the sentiments and prejudices, and sometimes even the dignities, of his employes. In no case coming under my observation has he failed to remove a welfare manager unable to preserve the harmonies. For such a manager, it must be understood, is unlike a superintendent or a foreman, and has no direct authority in the business, nor power to engage or to dismiss an employe.—The Century.

Left-Handed Philosophy.

Homeliness is unlike beauty chiefly in the fact that it doesn't fade.

The average individual fails to recognize blessings through their disguises.

Revenge is sweet when you get it yourself. When it is taken out of you it's different.

Most critics seem to think that criticism is solely a scientific method of throwing a heavy hammer.

When the first compositor set in type the proverb about "Truth is mighty," he apparently left off the word "inconvenient."

Men who have money to burn usually find a golden phoenix rising from the ashes. The trouble is that most folks think money is made to burn—and find the bird to be plated.—H. P. Taber.

A woman likes flattery, even when she recognizes it.

Egotism is a man's curse, humility his misfortune.

A farmer had a seeder for the sowing of his seed.
'Twas a seeder made of cedar, and, said
I, "Pray is there need
Of a seeder made of cedar?" Said the farmer, "Yes, indeed!
I hev never seed a seeder, sir, that I'd concede the speed
To exceed a cedar seeder for the seedin' of the seed."
—Life.

Dainty Finish for Gown.

The pompadour rose wreath, now to be had already prepared, is a boon to the woman casting about for a dainty finish for a summer party gown. The bewitching pink buds woven into flexible garlands are looped up over the top of the flounce, trailed delicately down the front of a blouse (continuing into the skirt), applied as an emphasis to the line of a shoulder yoke and employed in half a dozen ways all equally good.

The pompadour wreaths now offered in smart shops are sewed on like medallions to the panels of a parasol or used upon the under side of a tilted hat brim.

Some imported gowns in very thin material, such as crepe, chiffon and mousseline de soie, show soft overskirt effects in which the upper drapery is looped up at regular intervals with six-inch wreaths of pompadour roses.

Cost of Courtship.

In the great southwest courtship is counted a costly luxury. A jilted swain is suing the fair lady for $30,000, charging $5,000 to courtship expenses. The wooing period extended over only a little more than four months, and the disappointed lover itemizes his waste of time at $7 a day, aside from presents and other expenses. At the same time a Cleveland girl is suing a man for $20,000, charging that he courted her for three years and then proved faithless.

Of course, courtship is not coldly a mere matter of dollars. Wasted affection must be put into the account. A man's love for a maid and a maid's love for a man have distinct values — at least until marriage. After that, as divorce records so clearly indicate, the value is frequently found to be fictitious.

New Jersey has just supplied some statistics that may help somewhat in the solution of the question of legitimate courtship expenses. In that state, where the amorous ardor is fully up to the normal warmth, figures have been collected showing that an ordinary courtship might cost as little as $20. The average cost is only $22, and the average duration is eighteen months. Here is practical proof that courtships are not necessarily costly. It is as cheap to get married as it is to get divorced. A man can get a wife for less money than a good suit of clothes. Is it any great wonder that many change the one almost as often as they do the other?—Atlanta Journal.

THE CAUSE OF THE COLD WEATHER.



—Chicago Record Herald.

SCIENTIFIC BABY-RAISING.

The swell scientific thing now is the scientifically raised baby.

The cradle-rocked baby is obsolete. Catnip and paregoric are old women's superstitions. Trotting the baby on the knee is a barbarism. Teaching it tricks is strictly tabooed. Kissing it is sternly forbidden. If you would bring your infant up according to Hoyle, discard all these exploded theories and take a few lessons of the enlightened twentieth century mamma.

Her nursery has no cradle and she never doses her ailing progeny with catnip or paregoric. And she doesn't let strangers kiss "baby" either. All the things which were the accepted customs when all the adult population of the globe were in long clothes have been repudiated by science as foolish and injurious.

Baby raising has been reduced to a science. Judging by its rules, it is a new science. Schools for training nurses in the care of babies have been started to push the science along. Every up-to-date physician impresses the new canons of the baby-raising art upon the new mother and the nurse in charge.

The cradle has been condemned as bad for the nerves. It shakes up the infant and gets it into a state of disquiet. In the new cult quiet and repose are urged. If the baby is sick and it is necessary to get it to sleep quickly a little rocking is forgiven, but not otherwise. The way the modern mamma puts her infant to sleep is by lifting it in her arms and by the mere change of its position causes it to fall asleep. If the child has been lying down, lifting it to an upright position will cause it to quickly fall asleep.

The scientifically raised baby is not held up in the arms any oftener than is necessary. It should be held up at least fifteen or twenty minutes during the day so as to rest it and give it a change of position. Trained nurses say it is of the first importance how the holding is done. It should never be intrusted to a blundering man. For that reason "hubby," with muttered expletives on his tough luck, should never be allowed to parade the room at night with the screaming infant in his arms.

The babe should be held in a sitting position, or propped up by pillows so as to rest the spine.

The modern scientific mother exercises the greatest care in the selection of a nurse. The psychology of the question must be considered. Never hire a nervous person for a nurse.

The ideal nurse is a serene-dispositioned, magnetic, healthy, positive person. An indecisive nurse is fatal. With an indecisive nurse you may expect the baby to be constantly squealing. A positive person exercises the greatest command over a fretful child. Instinctively the baby recognizes the strong and positive will and yields to it.

It is the weak-minded, indecisive mother or nurse who is always found trying to quiet her babe. A fretful or sickly nurse exercises a disquieting and exciting influence on the child.

The up-to-date baby is never given a soporific. Drugs of all kinds are tabooed for babies except in extreme cases. The old-time custom of drenching the sick baby with paregoric or catnip tea is declared by present day experts to be the worst kind of folly and to be the result of ignorance.

The latter-day experts have also doomed the sugar teat. It goes with all the other grandmothers' devices declared injurious by science.

The child should always be put to sleep on its stomach. It should lie with its face away from the light. When it has colic, instead of recourse to the old remedies, place it on its stomach; with a small hot water bag, made for the purpose, resting against the stomach. In almost all cases this will bring quick relief, unless the attack is uncommonly severe.

The new century mother bestows the greatest care on feeding the baby. They all have scientifically prepared directions showing just how much and what sort of food is suited to the particular constitution of their particular baby. Every baby is a case by itself, and every one must be fed differently.

Certain proportions of fat are contained in the food, according to the individual case, and the well-trained nurse takes careful observations to note the effect of the food. If it is not well assimilated the degree of fat is reduced.

Cold milk is never given to the modern baby. All its food must be at the warm temperature of the blood. The trained nurses use thermometers to test the temperature of the milk. The experts advise against the use of sterilized or pasteurized milk. They believe that the milk is best as it comes from the cow. Children's doctors advise that instead of using the milk from a single cow it is better to mix the milk of several cows.

It is one of the canons of the new cult that babies are fed too much. The experts say that the common practice of every mother of feeding the baby the minute it cries is a great mistake. They say that hundreds of little ones literally founder from overfeeding. Much of the fretfulness and colic of babies are due, according to the physicians, to the widely-prevailing error of overfeeding.

Weighing twice a week is one of the rules in the new baby's routine. A pair of scales is a part of the up-to-date nursery. The weighing is to determine whether the baby has lost in weight or not.

Stress is laid on the selection of the nursery, the color of the wallpaper especially, and the furnishing of the room. That these things exercise a deep and lasting influence on the health and development of the child, if not on its future character, is the new scientific theory.

The nursery should first of all be bright. The walls should be painted white. The floor bare. The baby's face must be turned away from the light, and care always taken to see that the sun does not shine in its face. The room must be completely darkened at night.

The baby's mouth and eyes should be washed with borax water once a day. The scientific nurse washes the baby's mouth after every meal with this solution of borax water. It is simply done, with a piece of absorbent cotton fastened on the end of a toothpick and dipped into the saturation. If the eyes are washed thoroughly with this preparation inflammation will be prevented.

The healthy baby should be bathed every day. In bathing the body should never be exposed. A flannel apron is used to cover the baby, and it is bathed underneath this. The baby should never be put in a tubful of water. Its feet should never be allowed to get cold.

It should not be kissed on the mouth. This is most discouraged of all the practices so common in the bringing up of young babies. Kissing, as everybody knows, communicates germs, and the baby is more susceptible to them than any other organism.

The baby should not be played with when it is young. That, too, tends to nervousness.

It should not be taught tricks. Nothing whatever should be done to force its mind. The greatest mistake the untrained mother makes, according to the expert, is in trying to show the baby things, call its attention to objects, and make it take notice before its mind is really strong enough for the effort.—Chicago Herald.

Women's Hats From Shavings.

It is not generally known that many of the handsomest summer hats worn by the ladies of this country are literally made from wood "shavings." The finest examples of this industry are produced in Japan, these wooden ribbons appearing in many forms, some of which have almost the delicacy and sheen of satin, while others resemble soft and dainty crepes. Only about 15 per cent of the chip is exported in the form of wood ribbons, the remainder being worked into what is commercially known as chip braid, and which is employed in the same manner as straw braid, that is, for hats, basketry and other fancy articles.

The exports in a single year from Japan have amounted to over six hundred and fifty thousand dollars, the United States being a large buyer. The trade is steadily increasing, with a constantly growing demand, as the industry is comparatively new. While willow is considerably used in Germany, the Japanese manufacturers employ European poplar, spruce, Chinese cypress, cherry, buckeye, paulonia, false hickory and some other kinds of wood. The chip is produced by planing with special tools, the shavings being about fifteen inches long and one and a half in width. The leading forms are known as crepe, thin crepe, striped crepe, scaly crepe, crimped crepe, network crepe, relief figures, pushed, undulated, etc. The product takes dyes readily and is so thin and flexible that daintiest effects in millinery goods can be secured.—Scientific American.

MR. ROLAND HENRY

Pianist Meister Glee Singers praises New Scale Williams Pianos.

Mr. Roland Henry, the talented accompanist of the Meister Glee Singers, writes:—"I am pleased to say that we were thoroughly satisfied with the Williams piano you supplied for our concert here. The action and tone of the instrument left nothing to be desired and it had that sympathetic quality which is so essential in an instrument, used for the purpose of accompaniments. Roland Henry, Pianist Meister Glee Singers."

The Williams Piano Company, Limited, agents, 171 Dundas street.

HABITS AND CUSTOMS OF THE KAFFIR RACE

A PEOPLE SEEMINGLY WITHOUT ANY HISTORY.

We have, says Engineering, heard much these last few years of the Boer in South Africa, and of the Chinaman not a little, but of the Kaffir races we know little. Yet in number they are eight or ten times as great as the white inhabitants. The Kaffir—a name, by the way, which the native might with equal justice apply to the white man, since is merely means infidel—ought to be a happy man, for seemingly he has no history; he has never reached a very high state of industrial or intellectual development, and no traces have been found of his having degenerated from a higher level.

The remains—ruins and inscriptions—which have been found in South and Central Africa have been traced conclusively to peoples ethnically quite distinct from the negro, and were probably left by colonists from other regions—possibly Phoenicians. The one exception to this, perhaps, is to be found in the old paintings of the now degenerate Bushmen. None of these races have reached a higher stage than the primitive pastoral, or have developed even a rudimentary system of written records. Yet almost alone among primitive races the negro seems to have the power of assimilation and resistance to the exterminating influences which contact with the white man generally exercises on the so-called lower races.

Possibly that very lack of imagination and speculation which has kept him, intellectually at so low a level may have something to do with this. His mental powers are considerable, but undeveloped. Mechanically you could teach him anything; scientifically you would find him a hopeless case. And this seems to sum up succinctly many of the faults and the virtues of the Kaffir. He is robust, but not excessively muscular, and has great staying power; but, on the other hand, he succumbs to fevers or organic diseases—even those which are endemic—which the average European would throw off successfully. The religion of the Bantu races is a primitive form of ancestor worship; but of mythology or religious observance there are in reality very few signs. The Kaffir takes on a veneer of Christianity so quickly, and is so little able to exercise discrimination in his beliefs, that distorted forms of Christian doctrines enunciated by natives have been frequently taken for their traditional belief. The one thing on which all the natives are agreed is a belief in the powers of magic, and in the wilder districts the witch-doctor is still a power. Their ethical system, such as it is, seems to be founded on custom and policy rather than on any religious basis.

As thus stated, this might, of course, be regarded as a sign of an advanced rather than a primitive civilization; but it can hardly be so in this case. Mission work is extremely difficult with the Kaffir, as it is always more easy—from the propagandist point of view—to deal with hostility than with indifference. Politically, the native of today is in a rather chaotic state. The old tribal government is in a state of disintegration. Along the Zambesi some few tribes retain their ancient independence; the Basutos and the Swazis are still in a state of semi-independence; Bechuanaland—under Khama—enjoys a qualified autocracy, and in Cape Colony the tribal rule has been completely decentralized.

Although the tribal system has its advantages, and has been kept alive by the Europeans to avoid general chaos, it is rapidly becoming an anachronism. The authority of the chiefs is a fast vanishing remnant, classes are becoming mixed, and the increased facilities of communication are breaking down the old tribal boundaries. Still, through civilization, represented by mineowner and missionary, has done must to stamp out the distinguishing features of the native, yet most of his social and political customs and conditions still obtain, modified to suit the times.—Engineering, London, Eng.

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I want every person who is bilious or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages. I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address

MUNYON, Philadelphia

THE PECULIAR PETS A WOMAN WILL FANCY

BERNHARDT'S LEOPARD-SNAKES AS BRACELETS.

The prevailing craze for unusual pets was exemplified at the opera at Covent Garden the other night, when a well-known lady brought with her a chameleon with a delicate chain round its neck, which enabled it to run up and down the curtains of the box.

This love of animals of an eccentric description is by no means a modern innovation; it may be traced back as far as the time of the Pharaohs.

Quaint interest doubtless attaches to the juxtaposition of a beautiful woman and a wild beast. Mme. Bernhardt and her tame leopard were the sensation of a couple of decades ago. Mrs. Arthur Cadogan, Lord Cadogan's sister-in-law had a fancy for poisonous snakes. One small snake she frequently wore on her arm as a bracelet, but to the relief of her friends these strange pets died of one by one and have not been replaced.

More pleasant as a companion was the tame otter which used to follow Lord Linlithgow's sisters, Lady Dorothea and Lady Estella Hope, like a dog. This was a really intelligent and lovable creature, which has since been replaced by a tame hare, whose family name is "Mr. Juggins." This interesting little animal is much in request at country house parties, to which it is often taken by its mistress, for whom it has a great affection.

A mongoose or a monkey is quite an ordinary domestic animal just now, and of the latter a pretty specimen is often to be seen coiled round the neck of its owner. A well-known West End tradesman received a terrible shock one morning when this lady extended her patronage to his shop. While settling for her purchases something looking like a fur boa suddenly snatched up the change and examined it with two bright little eyes, chattering volubly the while. The poor man was heard appealing to the assistants as to whether it was real.

A specimen of the green Egyptian beetle, which really seemed to know its owner, and never took flight when let loose to crawl about her hand, was selected as a pet by another well-known lady. The history of the creature reached the court, and an appointment was made for the beetle and its owner to have audience of the queen, but a brutal friend, ignorant or thoughtless, flicked the poor beastie off its mistress' hand, where it was taking a quiet walk, and thereby administered a death blow alike to the beetle and the high hopes of the lady.

Lady Anglesey possesses a marmoset no bigger than a mouse, which she used to carry about with her, but it has not been seen of late, so some evil has doubtless befallen it. Lady Constance Stuart-Richardson has given up her snakes. Another lady kept a hedgehog, which followed her about with great intelligence, but it had its drawbacks as a companion.

The Rothschild goat was part of the decoration of the Piccadilly at one time, but has never been replaced; more's the pity, as such touches add to the gayety of our London streets.

The African meercat came much into favor during the war, and the little creatures are even now sometimes to be encountered in the park, led about like a dog by a string. They are pretty, intelligent little beasts, and very affectionate.

It seems hard to get up a friendly interest in a lizard or a chameleon, but each has its lover in the London world. Gen. St. Leger's daughter, Mrs. Holland, has several chameleons, which spring about like crickets and know her voice quite well, coming at her call. A tame green lizard, tied up with bright-hued ribbons, loves to creep to its mistress' shoulders, where it clings for hours in perfect contentment.—London Mail.

THE WINTER SEA BATH IS BECOMING POPULAR

MANY NEW YORKERS TAKE DIPS IN ICY WATERS.

All year bathing in the waters of Gravesend Bay, Sheepshead Bay and Broklyn Beach, in Upper New York Bay, is becoming a business rather than a fad. Every day in the year, no matter how severe the weather, a few of the extremists run down the docks to the floats in their bathing suits, and dive off into the icy waters.

Every sunshiny day throughout the winter months a number of men go to the bath-house office of "Commodore" Shields, on the captain's pier, at the foot of De Bruyn's lane, Bath Beach, get bathing suits and towels and take a dip in the cold waters of Gravesend Bay, not as the result of devotion to a fad, but for the fun of the thing. Among the regulars there are two or three women, who declare that they enjoy the water just as much in the winter months as in the summer.

Until this season there have been no arrangements for dressing in warm bath-houses. For the regular customers a fire is now provided in a club-room, where the men can dress and be comfortable and avoid having their bathing suits freeze fast to the walls of the bath-house after they have been hung up. Next season a system of heating the bath-houses on Captain's pier will be installed by Shields, if the business holds good. Not less than 50 persons a day are now taking the winter outdoor bathing in Gravesend Bay.

The Brooklyn Beach bathers are not so well situated as those at Bath Beach, having only an old bathing house or two available at this time of the year. But there is a growing interest in the sport, and an attempt will be made soon to arrange for more comfortable quarters. As it is there are a dozen men and one woman who may be found almost every day taking their dip into the bay and swimming about in the cold waters.

At Sheepshead Bay the headquarters is in the Varuna Boat Club's old house. Here a score or more swimmers gather almost every day. Magistrate James G. Tighe, of Brooklyn, is the leading spirit. On Christmas (Sunday), despite the storm and the severe cold, there were two or three swimmers in the water. The magistrate was among them. He said it was one of the finest swims he had ever taken.

"Why, this cold water swimming isn't such an unheard-of thing," declared Prof. Zeigler, a health culturist. "If a man or a woman will get accustomed to it, there is nothing better in the world than a quick dash into the cold water of the bay or river and a run out, followed by a good rub. Too much of it is, of course, not good. But for a few minutes two or three times a week, or, in fact, every morning, there is nothing better for the nerves, and the general health of the body, than a run into the cold water.

"How many men are there who take their cold bath at home every morning in the year? Do you ever hear of one out of the many thousands so doing becoming sick or dying from the effects of such bathing? What is there different about the dip into the bay or river? Only that there is the cold air about when one leaves the water.

"I want to tell you that the run from the water to the dressing room is far superior to standing in a heated atmosphere after coming out of the cold water. In the latter case one must contend with the effect of a sudden change of temperature—always a bad thing because of the shock to the system that any sudden change always leaves. When a man leaves the waters of the river or bay he will experience no change of temperature—he is surrounded by the same atmosphere—and he can enjoy the rub-down, because his blood is brought into soothing action by the gradual transition from chill to warmth.

"I believe the beneficial effects of cold water—midwinter—bathing will soon be widely recognized, and instead of a few so-called faddists, there will be hundreds enjoying one of the finest exercises man ever indulged in."

Magistrate Tighe, who heard Prof. Ziegler's talk, declared that he was of the same opinion.

"Give the people comfortable places in which to dress and attendants to rub them down," he said, "and I predict a general desire to try the sport."

The Way We Grow

There has never been a cracker made in Canada that won friends like

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

They have made the nation cracker hungry; made us double the size of our factory the first year, and made everybody think of MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS when they think of delicious crackers.

Straw-Colored Hair.

A great majority of the girl stenographers as well as the men secure employment through some typewriter establishment. A number of funny incidents develop. A young woman of a perfect blonde type called at an office on Ninth street to secure a position. Her hair was straw-colored. She was sent out to an address, but returned with the following complaint:

"Though I am an expert stenographer as you know, I find it difficult on account of my straw-colored hair to get work. Men think that my hair is bleached, and they hesitate to employ a bleached blonde, for they know well that she would bleach her hair to so conspicuous a hue as mine would have a soul too frivolous for sober typewriting and shorthand.

"When I was out of work last year I had to apply to six offices before I could get a place. Three of the men to whom I applied didn't test my ability in any way. They said lamely that they were sorry, but they preferred an older, a more sedate person. Two men, after a brief talk, admitted that my work suited them, but had to admit also that their wives had peculiar views and would object to my presence in their husband's offices.

"The man who engaged me was a bachelor. He, too, was about to repulse me, but I broke out desperately with:

"'Look here. I am not a bleached blonde. My hair is straw-colored naturally. If you object to it I will wear a wig during office hours.'

"The man laughed and took me on. He has told me since, though, that he would not have taken me but for my frank outburst. Now he tells me he has been compelled to dispense with my services because of the many jokes that his friends are poking at him."—Philadelphia Press.

Her Drunken Husband Cured.



A lady, who saved her husband and home, says:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying Samaria on my husband for his drinking habits. One day when he came home very much intoxicated, and his week's salary spent, I sent for the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee. He never suspected a thing, and before I had given him the full course, he stopped drinking altogether. I honestly believe this remedy will cure the worst cases."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet, giving full particulars, testimonials and price, sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address—THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 23 Jordan Street, TORONTO, Ont. Also for sale by W. T. Strong & Co.

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Brings **Boils, Salt Rheum, Eczema** and **Scrofula,**

WEAVER'S SYRUP

Cures them permanently.

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Soap That Dyes!

"MAYPOLE"—that's the name of the cake of soap that makes successful dyeing at home cleanly, successful, safe. The colors are fast and brilliant. It dyes to any shade. No streaks. No mess or trouble. Give yourself a real pleasant treat with cleanly "Maypole"!

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Made in England, but sold everywhere
10c for colors. 15c for black.

A RAY OF SUNLIGHT.

The afternoon was warm. I was seated at my desk hurrying through my letters, my tense nerves irritated to an unconscious degree by a wavering ray of sunshine which came through a rent in the curtain.

I had given orders that no one should be admitted except the post boy, and I was wrestling with my letters and expecting him every moment, when I heard upon the door a knock, first timid and then more decided. As it was the habit of my boy to so express his advent, I sang out, "Come in, can't you?" and did not look up.

The persistent ray, engineered by the breeze—against which I felt rising wrath, as my papers began to flutter—caused me to push my manuscript to the further side and wheel round with my back to the intruder.

I continued my writing, glancing occasionally at the clock, and finally I said:

"I'll be hanged if you won't have to watch that door tomorrow and keep out everybody except those who come to pay bills."

"How shall I know them?" said a soft voice, whereupon I swung back, that sun ray so dazzling my eyes that I could see but an indistinct object in the further corner.

Gradually the shape resolved itself into a bloused maiden of straight, slender proportions; gray eyes that looked at me steadily with no suggestion of the hidden thought; hands devoid of gloves, loosely clasped, and hair—well, that mischievous sunbeam accounted for its brightness—and a manner indicated by the last knock.

Recovering myself, "How did you get in?" I asked, more bluntly than politely.

"Through the door, in response to your invitation," she answered, quietly.

"Humph!" I ejaculated, with growing interest; then remembering myself—

"Excuse me, but I had given orders that no one should be admitted, and I expected only my post boy. What can I do for you? Be seated, will you?"

She was standing.

"Thank you, no. In justice to your employes, I must tell you the rooms were empty, so I came directly to your door."

"Oh! yes—I had forgotten. Well—" with a glance at the unfinished letters —"how can I serve you?"

"I want something to do," she said, and then I was reminded of the first knock.

I groaned inwardly. She was the fourth who had called hunting for "something to do."

"Have you ever worked on a newspaper?" I asked, feeling sure this would end the interview.

"Oh, no; but I can," earnestly.

"What can you do?"

"Oh! anything," quite innocently.

"But," I said, growling restless, "suppose I were to put you to typesetting, what would you do?"

"Oh! I would do it."

"Really—" I was desperate, and that sun ray kept running up and down her hair until it shone like burnished gold. "Really, I have nothing at present that you could do, and, indeed, I am well supplied with a full force except—"

I hesitated.

"Except what?" she said, eagerly.

"The person I need requires experience."

"I can get experience," she calmly announced, "and I must have employment."

I deserved it for weakening.

"I must beg you to excuse me," I said, pointing to the clock and my letters.

"I'll come again," and for the first time she allowed her eyes to wander round my den.

Bowing rather gravely, she walked out.

For the life of me I could not get the face and the figure out of my mind, and after two or three ineffectual attempts, I put on my hat and strolled out, mentally determining that an office boy who should never leave the office was a necessity which I could not longer deny myself, and gleefully wondering if my friend of the burnished hair would accept.

The next morning I hurried to my business with a well-defined plan of action to keep out intruders, when what was my surprise upon opening my door to find my gray-eyed friend, in almost the same position awaiting my entrance.

"Good morning," I said, trying to be polite.

If I fancied for the moment that there was a gleam of mischief in the wonderfully shaded eyes, I knew the next that I was mistaken, for in her calm, persistent way, she said:

"I have come for something to do."

I felt that there was but one alternative, and she saw it, so seating myself resignedly in my chair, said:

"Pray, be seated, and we will talk this matter over. Have you ever reported?"

"For a newspaper?—no."

"Well, that is what I want—a reporter—some one who can report——"

"Report what?" she interrupted.

"Oh! anything of interest that is happening in the town, country or anywhere."

I wished she would not look at me so steadily.

"Anywhere?" interrogatively.

"Yes, or anybody."

I wondered how snakes felt under the gaze of their charmers.

"You want me to report anybody?" and from where I don't know came a dainty lilac pencil and a small note book.

Feeling that I was fairly trapped, I said desperately:

"Yes—write."

"About what?"—pencil suspended.

"About the thing that has most interested you lately, and bring it on Thursday, that I may know your style."

By the time I had said this much, "Richard was himself again," and I held the door open."

"Thank you."

She bowed, and then, as I heard the outer door swing to, I realized that I knew neither her name nor address.

This was Tuesday, so two days later, as I opened my office door, there sat my latest reporter with a typewritten manuscript loosely folded in her hands.

"Good morning. I have brought your manuscript in good time, I hope."

"Well, yes, you are certainly prompt," I could not help saying. "I am glad it is typewritten."

"I always typewrite my manuscript," she replied.

"You have reported before?" I said, quickly.

"Oh, no," decidedly. "Shall I wait?" rising.

"Yes, you had better, in case this is not what I want."

I certainly caught a gleam of humor then and turned to the perusal with interest.

The first words rather startled me, for there was a familiar air about them. I bent my head lower, and soon a ringing peal of laughter escaped me. Most cleverly had she described my surroundings; the first day's interview, with my very thoughts, was put in cold type; even the tantalizing sun ray came in for its share of notice, and, lastly, the article was brought up to the present moment, and I felt, then and there that I had said just exactly what she intended I should.

"Is it accepted?" she said, demurely.

"Why, of course," I ejaculated, feeling that I had secured a treasure, and thinking of the numberless interviews which had been denied former reporters, and how well this one could manage them.

"I just wanted to know," she said, rising and putting up the notebook. "I'll ask you please to return that manuscript. It is only one of a series that I am to write on the difficulties which women experience in forging to the front, and it rightly belongs to the '—— Woman's Club,' of which I am president, I cannot dispose of it."

"Miss S——?" I exclaimed, recalling a well known man's daughter.

"The same," she said, now laughing. "I am a friend of your father's," I said, remembering the gleaming hair, and trying to reconcile all the circumstances.

"Yes, he told me. You know, I have but recently returned from abroad. We shall be glad to see you."

"Thank you," I said, feeling dazed, and attending her to the door.

"Is this the custom with all your reporters?"

"When they report as well as you do."

I never got over the dazzle of that sunlight on her hair, and that manuscript is kept as our most priceless treasure—by my wife and myself.—Illustrated Bits.

ANTARCTIC WINTER IN DIRT AND DARKNESS

VICISSITUDES OF TRAVELERS IN NORTH GRAHAM LAND.

All who would like to know how three men can exist when cast away on the shores of a polar land on the verge of winter, with no shelter excepting a tent, no fuel and no other resources, save two guns, some ammunition and a sail needle, may have their curiosity satisfied in the detailed narrative which Dr. J. Gunnar Andersson is writing. He will tell of the antarctic winter of 1903, which he and two comrades spent in a misery of dirt and darkness on the bleak shore of Northern German Land, to the south of South America.

Some details of the story have already been made public by Dr. Nordenskiold in his recent address before the Royal Geographical Society in London.

The three men kept life in their bodies through the winter, but lived in great wretchedness, and so changed were they in appearance when daylight came that their best friends would never have known them. They were members of Dr. Otto Nordenskiold's party on the steamer Antarctic, but he did not know that any men from that vessel were on land; and when he met them in the spring he did not recognize them as part of his own expedition until they told him their names.

No wonder, for they were as black as coal from head to foot, with long black hair hanging down over their shoulders, and black, bushy beards. The skis on which they had been traveling over the snow were the only thing about them that seemed to indicate acquaintance with civilization.

They seemed to belong to one of the lower types of men who live almost in a natural state, like the brute creation. The dogs took fright at the forbidding black figures and bolted in every direction.

Late in 1902 the Antarctic was trying to force her way through the heavy ice to reach Dr. Nordenskiold's camp at Snow Hill, about 150 miles to the southwest. When it became evident that the vessel could not reach his camp, Dr. Andersson, the leader of the ship party, decided to try to reach the explorers by a sledge journey over the sea, ice and land.

He took with him Mr. Duse and a sailor named Grunden and a small stock of supplies and set out with high hopes of soon reaching his friends. Sledging, however, proved to be enormously difficult, and by the time the little party reached land their strength and resources were nearly exhausted.

The twilight was lengthening, the darkness would soon fall, and they knew very well that if they tried to make the march of 100 miles southward and met with any special difficulties in the untraversed land, they were certain to perish. There was nothing to do except to go into camp and eke out the winter somehow or other.

They had about three weeks' supply of canned meats, bread and coffee, three sleeping bags, a piece of tarpaulin and a tent, but no implements, excepting a few knives and cooking utensils, and one needle, and nothing to wear but their summer clothing. The first thing to do was to provide shelter and then to secure all the game possible before darkness put an end to hunting.

They put up their tents and piled stones so as to completely encircle the tent with a stone wall. Over the whole they spread the piece of tarpaulin.

Their abode was thus provided with double walls, and when the snow came they covered their hut deep with snow, excepting at the narrow entrance. They were thus able throughout the winter to keep an average temperature of only a little below the freezing point.

Within a few miles there were plenty of penguins waiting to be shot, and by the time the winter night had fairly fallen, they had killed and frozen about 400 of these birds. Penguins are not good eating, and the art of cookery, as practiced in the Antarctic regions, has never made their flesh very palatable.

But they were the staff of life of the three men that winter, eked out by an occasional bite of preserved meat and the flesh of seals that were killed now and then and whose chief utility was to supply oil for fuel. Seal blubber was piled in a large meat tin and set to blazing and smoking, and it was thus that the skins, clothing and sealskins worn by the men were turned densely black.

Everyone has heard of the revulsion of stomach and nerves from which men suffer when they try to eat a quail a day for 20 days. When men falter at such a task we can imagine that nothing but the fear of death would drive them to eat the coarse and greasy penguin every day for seven months. The feat was accomplished, and it shows what men can do when necessity drives.

But the hardest part of their lot, after all, was the protracted confinement during the long, stormy winter. Seal blubber was too scarce to be used excepting when the meals were cooked, and so for days at a time the three men curled up in their sleeping bags in the pitchy darkness, with nothing to read if they could have seen to read, and nothing to do but listen to the howling of the polar storm.

It was hard fate, but they came out of it in a marvelous fashion, even though the winter left them as black as Africans.

Dr. Andersson believes that a full description of their experiences will be of service to future explorers, in distress, during the survey of the desolate and stormy southern lands.—New York Sun.

The Taxidermist's Tricks.

It is not until extraordinary settings are to be presented—winter scenes, rain scenes, or birds in flight, for instance—that the artist displays his best ingenuity and inventiveness. A group of musk oxen, for example, require a foot of snow. The beasts are shown, males, females and their calves, knee deep in snow, which is nothing cooler than granulated paraffine. The animals are startled and stop to gaze, but, as seen by their tracks, they have been rooting for the sparse grass beneath the heavy fall, and their snouts and faces show frozen snow dust—melted paraffine pattered with a stiff brush. If a scene with opaque ice is required, paraffin in sheets strikingly lends itself to the illusion. And as hoar frost is made, so is snow dust imitated.

A rain scene is artistically imitated by means of glycerine. Leaves of trees and twigs and shrubs are coated with this liquid, which, when thinly spattered over the fur of a mounted animal, looks exactly like fallen mist or condensed fog, or like early morning dew.

Birds in flight, like the larger animals, are mounted after instantaneous photographs. With wings and tail feathers spread, and with legs lying close, they appear to soar in a general direction, no two birds, however, being posed anywhere near alike, and even the angle of flight varying with the individual, as is made possible by their suspension with invisible platinum wires. Not only are such birds shown darting skyward from a thicket, but the ascent takes place from their hatching ground. The sand is thickly strewn with various nests—actual nests, stolen bodily—and here and there are broken shells showing where broods have been hatched. Here the tiny birds, still dependent upon their mothers, sit in nests, bill open awaiting a welcome contribution. Other young birds have managed to quit the paternal home, and are striking out for themselves among the shells on the sand.—Pearson's Magazine.



—Chicago Tribune.

AN AWKWARD TIME TO HAVE INTERNAL PAINS.

CARLYLE ON EASY WRITING.

From "Essays on Burns, Scott and Johnston" I quote the following comparatively little-known passage from Carlyle's earlier work:

A word here as to the extempore style of writing which is getting much celebrated in these days. Scott seems to have been a high proficient in it. His rapidity was extreme; and the matter produced was excellent, considering that: the circumstances under which some of his novels, when he could not himself write, were dictated, are justly considered wonderful. It is a valuable faculty this of ready-writing; nay farther, for Scott's purpose it was clearly the only good mode. By much labor he could not have added one guinea to his copyright; nor could the reader on the sofa have lain a whit more at ease. It was in all ways necessary that these works should be produced rapidly; and, round or not, be thrown off like Giotto's O. But indeed, in all things, writing or other, which a man engages in, there is the indispensablest beauty in knowing how to get done. A man frets himself to no purpose; he has not the sleight of the trade; he is not a craftsman, but an unfortunate borer and bungler, if he know not when to have done. Perfection is unattainable; no carpenter ever made a mathematically accurate right-angle in the world; yet all carpenters know when it is right enough, and do not botch it, and lose their wages, by making it too right. Too much painstaking speaks disease in one's mind, as well as too little. The adroit sound-minded man will endeavor to spend on each business approximately what of pains it deserves; and with a conscience void of remorse will dismiss it then. All this in favor of easy-writing shall be granted, and, if need were, enforced and inculcated.

FROM THE HOT FURNACE.

And yet, on the other hand, it shall not less but more strenuously be inculcated, that in the way of writing, no great thing was ever done, or will ever be done with ease, but with difficulty! Let ready-writers with any faculty in them lay this to heart. Is it with ease, or not with ease, that a man shall do his best, in any shape; above all, in this shape justly named of "soul's travail," working in the deep places of thought, embodying the True out of the Obscure and Possible, environed on all sides with the uncreated False? Not so, now or at any time. The experience of all men belies it; the nature of things contradicts it. Virgil and Tacitus, were they ready-writers? The whole Prophecies of Isaiah are not equal in extent to this cobweb of a Review Article. Shakespeare, we may fancy, wrote with rapidity; but not till he had thought with intensity; long and sore had this man thought, as the seeing eye may discern well, and had dwelt and wrestled amid dark pains and throes—though his great soul is silent about all that. It was for him to write rapidly at fit intervals, being ready to do it.

And herein truly lies the secret of the matter; such swiftness of mere writing, after due energy of preparation, is doubtless the right method; the hot furnace having long worked and simmered, let the pure gold flow out at one gush. It was Shakespeare's plan; no easy-writer he, or he had never been a Shakespeare. Neither was Milton one of the mob of gentlemen that write with ease; he did not attain Shakespeare's faculty, one perceives, of even writing fast after long preparation, but struggled while he wrote. Goethe also tells us he "had nothing sent him in his sleep"; no page of his but he knew well how it came there. It is reckoned to be the best prose, accordingly, that has been written by any modern, Schiller, as an unfortunate and unhealthy man, "konnte nie fertig werden (never could get done)"; the noble genius of him struggled not wisely but too well, and wore his life itself heroically out. Or did Petrarch write easily? Dante sees himself "growing lean" over his "Divine Comedy"; in stern solitary death-wrestle with it, to prevail over it, and do it, if his uttermost faculty may; hence, too, it is done and prevailed over, and the fiery life of it endures for evermore among men.

WHAT SHERIDAN SAID.

No; creation, one would think, cannot be easy; your Jove has severe pains and fire-flames in the head out of which an armed Pallas is struggling! As for manufacture, that is a different matter, and may become easy or not easy, according as it is taken up. Yet of manufacture, too, the general truth is that, given the manufacturer, it will be worthy in direct proportion to the pains bestowed upon it; and worthless always, or nearly so, with no pains. Cease, therefore, O ready-writer, to brag openly of thy rapidity and facility; to thee (if thou be in the manufacturing line) it is a benefit, an increase of wages; but to me it is sheer loss, worsening of my pennyworth; why wilt thou brag of it to me? Write easily, by steam if thou canst contrive it, and canst sell it; but hide it like virtue! "Easy writing," said Sheridan, "is sometimes d—d hard reading." Sometimes; and always it is sure to be rather useless reading, which indeed (to a creature of few years and much work) may be reckoned the hardest of all.

GREAT IMPROVISERS.

Scott's productive facility amazed everybody; and set Captain Hall, for one, upon a very strange method of accounting for it without miracle—for which see his "Journal," above quoted from. The Captain, on counting line for line, found that he himself had written in that "Journal" of his almost as much as Scott, at odd hours in a given number of days; "and as for the invention," says he, "it is known that this costs Scott nothing, but comes to him of its own accord." Convenient indeed! But for us too Scott's rapidity is great, is a proof and consequence of the solid health of the man, bodily and spiritual; great, but unmiraculous; not greater than that of many others besides Captain Hall.

Admire it, yet with measure. For observe always, there are two conditions in work; let me fix the quality, and you shall fix the quantity! Any man may get through work rapidly who easily satisfies himself about it. Print the talk of any man, there will be a thick octavo volume daily; make his writing three times as good as his talk, there will be the third part of a volume daily, which still is good work. To write with never such rapidity in a passable manner is indicative not of a man's genius but of his habits; it will prove his soundness of nervous system, his practicality of mind, and in fine, that he has the knack of his trade. In the most flattering view, rapidity will betoken health of mind; much also, perhaps most of all, will depend on health of body. Doubt it not, a faculty of easy-writing is attainable by man! The human genius, once fairly set in this direction, will carry it far. William Cobbett, one of the healthiest of men, was a greater improviser even than Walter Scott; his writing, considered as to quality and quantity, of Rural Rides, Registers, Grammars, Sermons, Peter Porcupines, Histories of Reformation, ever-fresh denouncements of Potatoes and Paper-money, seems to us still more wonderful.

Pierre Bayle wrote enormous folios, one sees not on what motive-principle: he flowed-on for ever, a mighty tide of ditchwater; and even died flowing, with the pen in his hand. But indeed the most unaccountable ready-writer of all is, probably, the common editor of a daily newspaper. Consider his leading articles; what they treat of, how passably they are done. Straw that has been thrashed a hundred times without wheat; ephemeral sound of a sound; such portent of the hour as all men have seen a hundred times turn out inane; how a man, with merely human faculty, buckles himself nightly with new vigor and interest to this thrashed straw, nightly thrashes it anew, nightly gets up new thunder about it; and so goes on thrashing and thundering for a considerable series of years; this is a fact remaining still to be accounted for, in human physiology. The vitality of man is great.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Acts on Nature's Plan.

The most successful medicines are those that aid nature. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. Take it when you have a cold and it will allay the cough, relieve the lungs, aid expectoration, open the secretions and aid nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. It is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. For sale by all druggists.

The custom of marrying girls when they are mere children of 9 or 10 years is increasing rather than decreasing in Bengal and other parts of India. The resulting racial degeneration is becoming so obvious that laws have been passed in several regions forbidding the marriage of girls under 14.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

FOR SICKLY CHILDREN.

Made of petroleum, rendered tasteless and odorless, pure glycerine and hypophosphites, Angier's Emulsion agrees with the stomach, perfects nutrition and makes the little ones strong and healthy. Under its treatment they eat well, digest their food and enjoy good sound, restful sleep.



Spring Purity

To brew good ale pure, hard water is an absolute necessity.

The solvent powers of water are so great that few springs produce water pure enough for brewing.

Carling's springs were discovered after many years of searching, and the brewery established only when Government analysts deposed that the water never tested less than 99.08 degrees pure.

Ask for Carling's Ale—accept no other, because no other is quite so good.

Carling's Ale

The Ale that's Always Pure



There is a reason, and the best kind of a reason, why Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow long and heavy.

It is a hair-food. It feeds the hair and makes it healthy and strong.

Healthy hair grows, keeps soft and smooth, does not split at the ends, and never falls out.

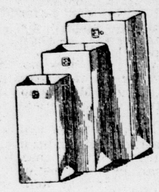
Give Ayer's Hair Vigor to your gray hair and restore to it all the deep, rich color of early life.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL—For coughs. AYER'S PILLS—For constipation.
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA—For the blood. AYER'S AGUE CURE—For malaria and ague.

The Best Grocery Bags in Canada

ARE MADE BY

THE E. B. EDDY CO.
LIMITED.
HULL, CANADA.



Light Bags are securely wrapped in red paper and every package branded "LIGHT."
Heavy Bags are wrapped in blue and branded "HEAVY."

DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond Street

THE MAN WHO KEEPS DRESS SUITS TO HIRE

HAS QUITE A NUMBER OF QUEER STORIES TO TELL.

The place of business of the man who keeps dress suits for hire is one where stories running the gamut of human experience, from the ridiculous to the sublime, are to be found in plenty.

The hired dress suit man can tell strange tales when he is thus inclined, and often his stories, if they were all to be told, would include the names of some of the best men about town. This does away with the popular belief that it is only the questionable class of "society men" who are pressed to secure their evening clothes by the hour. On the contrary, the dress suit dealer declares, the great majority of his customers are of the better sort. Few people rent dress suits who are not, from all appearances, able to purchase one. Most people who rent dress suits look as if they have been used to wearing them before. This would presuppose that the old joke about the $7 clerk desirous of shining for one night being the only patron of the clothes renter is another of the fallacies of the "funny men" which must be exposed.

"If I were to tell the names of some of the people who come in here to rent suits for an evening you would see that occasionally some extremely well-to-do people of this city are inconvenienced as to dress suits," said the clothes man. "Few of my patrons are from the ranks of the really poor. Most of them are fellows who know what it feels like to be in a dress suit. Some of them come here often enough in a year to pay for a suit with the rental they turn in to me. Others come only once. For instance, there are men traveling through the city who came away without expecting to need their evening clothes and who are forced to accept invitations to some place where the full dress is absolutely necessary. They come in and rent a suit for the evening.

"Then there are the fellows who come in every once in awhile. Sometimes they do this because they don't feel like having $60 or $80 tied up in a suit. Others among them come here because for some reason or other, a dress suit would not be compatible with joy and peace in their families. Of course, this is just deduction on my part, but this is one case where the science of deduction has the science of common sense on its side. When a man comes in here and rents a dress suit once a month or so and in the morning sends it back with a hair ribbon or comb, or a woman's dainty lace handkerchief in the pockets it looks to me as if that man has some particular reason for not buying a dress suit and sending it home. Of course a customer of this class never gives his name, although many others do and they are perfectly safe with me.

"Many queer cases like that? Well, I should say so. Nearly every man who rents a dress suit out of here leaves something in the pockets when he sends it back. The things we find would indicate that the great majority of men are extremely absent-minded. Inevitably it would seem that when a man gets into a dress suit, especially the hired one, he has moments of absorption when he puts something into his pocket and forgets all about it. We don't find much money, but here are a few of the things that I am saving up in case the owners turn up."

The dealer went behind the counter and pulled out a heavy drawer from beneath a shelf. In it was as miscellaneous assortment of articles as the imagination could well conjure up. There were gloves, ribbons, hair combs, rings, fans, and other small articles to the number of hundreds.

"Here is a fan which was found in a suit evidently used at a ball." The dealer held up a lady's fan on which was scrawled in a feminine hand: "Meet me at the foot of the stairs in ten minutes."

"There might be a whole romance in those few words," was the comment of the speaker as he put it back in the box. "The possibilities of such a suggestion are unlimited. It might have been the direct prelude to an elopement."

There were other strange things in the box. There were dance programmes and invitations by the dozens and on some of them were written foolish pieces of poetry.

"What was the queerest case I ever ran into?" repeated the suit renter. "Well, there was the case of the suit which came back to us with a diamond garter buckle in one of the pockets. It was a gem of a buckle, neatly set with diamond chips, and was worth probably $25. Now, here, thought I, was the case of where some staid and respectable citizen had been inspecting the sights of the downtown district with a chorus girl for company.

"But the next morning in stalked the man who had rented the suit, accompanied by a perfectly gowned woman, whose manners unmistakably proclaimed her a lady. But she was heavily veiled, and so carefully did she conceal her voice that it was impossible to get any idea of her personality. Her attitude toward the man was distant and even cold, and his treatment of her was quite similar.

"The man proved his identity and the ownership of the buckle without the woman taking any part in the proceeding. He was evidently surprised when he found it was here safe. He turned it over to her without a word and they left the shop without by word or action revealing the circumstances under which the buckle changed hands. It was easy to see, however, that she was surprised to have it returned to her and that she distrusted the man considerably. The queer part of it is that they both bore the unmistakable signs of real 'society' people."—Chicago Tribune.

BEE HIVE

A HARD SOAP FOR EASY WASHING

FERROVIM TRADE MARK

A TONIC FOR ALL.

It makes new blood
It invigorates
It strengthens
It builds
BONE AND MUSCLE

Used with the greatest advantage by all weak people. Prevents fainting, makes pallid cheeks into rosy ones.

Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

ATHLETES USE "SWISS FOOD."

Athletes who use "Swiss Food" are always pleased with its strength-giving properties. It makes winners. Fifteen cents package.

Russian railroad officials are much alarmed over the increase in attempts to wreck trains in that country. The attempts average one in three days, and 11 per cent result in damage. It is proposed to arm all railway officials and give ex-soldiers positions whenever possible and in this way put a check to the practice.

FOR INFLAMMATION OF THE EYES.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centers and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

California is in need of more state prisons or better morals. Her two prisons are so overcrowded that in some cases five men are put in one cell. There are 878 cells in the two prisons and 2,378 prisoners.

IN ITS INITIAL stages a cold is a local ailment easily dealt with. But many neglect it, and the result is often the development of distressing seizures of the bronchial tubes and lungs that render life miserable for the unhappy victims. As a first aid there is nothing in the handy medicine line so certain in curative results as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the far-famed remedy for colds and coughs.



THE GRAND.

Today, Matinee and Night....Forbes Robertson in "Love and the Man"

Saturday Next .."Uncle Tom's Cabin"

THE LONDON VAUDEVILLE

All Next Week..First Class Vaudeville

The Toronto World had the following to say of Mr. Forbes Robertson, the eminent English actor, who presented "Love and the Man" for the first time on any stage in the city of Toronto:

"Forbes Robertson is now one of the most distinguished exponents of the best traditions of the British stage. He served a long apprenticeship in a fine school. There is no refinement of stagecraft with which he is not familiar, no chord of the heart which remains irresponsive to his touch. "Love and the Man" affords him many opportunities for the display of his interpretative art. Although not written especially for him, it might well have been, and it is not difficult to understand the motives which prompted him to make Mr. Esmond's drama the feature of his present tour, nor was the dramatist less at fault in intrusting its fortunes to him. That it will be a permanent addition to the English drama is more than doubtful, but there can be no question that as presented last night, it adds another leaf to Forbes Robertson's crown of laurel and will not fail to heighten the place he has already attained in the brilliant roll of the British stage."

Mr. Robertson and his company appear at the Grand this afternoon and night.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin," like wine, grows better with age. From its first production at the Troy, N. Y., Museum, June 18, 1852, up to the present time, it has been one of the best drawing cards known. Instead of falling off, the patronage has increased to such an extent that theaters are too small to accommodate the crowds it draws. Not only have American theater-goers supported the drama but those of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales have sung loud their praise. While the drama bears the distinction of being the greatest ever written, it has also been most shamefully abused. Museums have presented it at the rate of ten times a day, one-night stand companies have butchered it and humorists have used it as a foundation for short stories. But in spite of all it had proved that a "good thing cannot be downed." Mr. Al. W. Martin was the first manager to realize that a revival of the play, if properly mounted and carefully presented, would renew its former success and placed the production on a scale of magnificence which has never been equaled. Many managers have copied from the Martin production, but have failed in reaching its standard, owing to the lack of enough managerial sand to invest their capital. Mr. Martin will bring the grandest revival ever seen to the Grand next Saturday. The company numbers over thirty people and every piece of scenery required to dress the play is carried.

"The Awakening of Mr. Pipp," with Charley Crapewin in the name role, will be the offering at the Grand shortly. This musical farce comedy is one of the best on the stage today, it affords more real enjoyment than any other play of its kind. The plot is built around Mr. Pipp, who has abstained from the use of liquor for one year, and on the twelfth month, meets some of his old companions who proceed to celebrate the occasion with Mr. Pipp with the flow of champagne, and before the affair is over he is so intoxicated that he is carried home by his friends in an awful condition, to the great mortification of his wife, who is an extremely exacting woman, and the play starts at this point. The comical situations and Mr. Pipp's attempt at explanation and extenuation for his conduct, is side splitting to the audience, and at the same time most realistic of the "after part" or effects of a "jag." The chorus is very large, and the scenic investitures are a marvel of stagecraft.

The following is the bill at the London Vaudeville next week:

PROFESSOR W. O. STEVEN'S ORCHESTRA.
A. Manchurian March.
B. Avalon Waltzes.

ASCOTT, EDDIE & CO.,
In a comedy Sketch "Things Will Happen."

ELLIS NOWLAN TRIO,
Comedy Acrobats.

MR. AND MRS. GOTTLOB,
In their Rural Comedy Sketch, "Government Bonds."

GLENROY AND RUSSELL,
Comedy Sketch "One Night in Vaudeville."

OVERTURE,
C. Medley Overture of Albert Von Tilzer's "Hits."

BRYANT AND SAVILLE,
The Musical Minstrels.

ETHEL ROBINSON,
In up-to-date Songs.

NICK OTTE,
Novelty Gymnast.

ILLUSTRATED SONGS,
1. "The Little Rustic Cottage by the Stream."
2. "Upon a Sunday Morning When the Church Bells Chime."

GEORGE AND GEORGIE,
Novelty Gymnasts.

ALLUM AND MEE,
Comedy Act Embracing Singing, Dancing, Character-Change and Burlesque Posing.

KINETOGRAPH.
Latest Subjects.

The following attractions are booked for the Grand for February: De Wolf Hopper, in "Wang," on the 11th; "Isle of Spice," 8th; Josie Millward, 9th; Primrose's Minstrels, 15th; "Maid and the Mummy," 18th; "Awakening of Mr. Pipp," Feb. 6; Kennedy's Players, week of the 20th.

B. C. Whitney's big musical comedy will present the piquant musical mixture, the "Isle of Spice," at the Grand Opera House Wednesday, Feb. 8, with precisely the same cast and elaborate scenic and costume production, that were a feature of the 150 night run at the Majestic Theater, New York City, which has just been completed. There are many reasons that will account for the success that the "Isle of Spice" has achieved. In the first place, the story is well told, full of comedy situations and of brilliant, witty dialogue, while the music is tuneful, jingly and original, with nothing reminiscent about it. Many of the songs have become so popular, that they have already reached the hand organ stage in the larger cities. The company is large, well balanced and made up of popular comedians and comediennes, while the chorus is one of the largest any musical organization ever carried and is composed of young and pretty women, whose work is characterized by vim and ginger that is positively refreshing and can come only from the abundant spirits of the young. The stage management is excellent. There is never a second from the rise of the curtain in the first act to the finale of the second, when there is not something doing, that either pleases the eye, ear or risibilities. The principals of the company are: Blanche Buckner, Carlton S. King, George Fiske, Harry Watson, Mattie Martz, Leslie Leigh, Alice Yorke, Lisle Bloodgood, John Hendricks, Otto Booker and others.

The visit of the Pittsburg Orchestra to this city is one that always arouses the greatest interest among the music loving public, and this year it comes in greater strength than before with 54 players under the direction of Mr. Emil Paur. Never before has the orchestra reached the same high state of efficiency as this year, and as it will be heard in conjunction with the London Male Chorus, under the direction of Mr. A. D. Jordan, a rare musical treat may be looked for. The Orchestra will be assisted by Mr. Holmes Cowper, tenor, of Chicago. The numbers to be sung by the London Male Chorus are "To the Sons of Art," "Estudintina," and the famous soldiers' chorus from "Faust." It will be accompained by the Orchestra in these numbers.

Cincinnati Enquirer: When we all get to the other side of Jordan we will find:

Lillian Russell—Giving beauty talks.
Julian Mitchell—Drilling.
Clyde Fitch—Dramatizing the place.
May Irwin—Singing coon songs, accompanied by a brass harp.
Ted Marks—Presiding over a buttonhole bouquet hothouse.
Theodore Kremer—Weeping.
Edna May—Leading a Sunday school class.
Maurice Levi—Whistling softly.
Ed Rice—With a pair of opera glasses.
De Wolf Hopper—Eating cream puffs.
Polly Chase—Stitching pajamas.
William Collier—Muttering, "I am not going away from here."
Mrs. Chadwick—Remarking, "Who'd a thought it?"
Lew Fields—Wailing, "I want to act!"
Marie Dressler—Looking around for a seat humming, "A Great Big Girl Like Me."
Charles Bigelow—With something on his head at last—a halo.

The Atchison Globe man visited the theater the other day and the following is the result:

"An old theatergoer dropped in at the theater yesterday afternoon for the second act of the "Bonnie Brier Bush," and found exctly the same situation of affairs that he saw 25 years ago, when he first began going to the theater. The same pretty refined country girl, who had given her heart and gone through a marriage ceremony with a man above her socially. His kin had the same old objections to his marrying her, and she had given him the same old promise not to reveal the secret of their marriage. She wore the same old stage wedding ring on a ribbon around her neck, and when her shame became known, she had the same old religious, stern father who drove her out in the same old dark night. She went with the same old outstretched pleading hands, but carrying with her the secret she had promised to keep. The same old kind-hearted neighbor woman came and tearfully told the relentless father he had done wrong in driving his child away from home. After the neighbor woman had gone home the stern father wept the same hot tears, and with the same old trembling totter went to the window and placed the same old candle there so his child could see the light and realize he had bestowed upon her the same old foreiveness. After going through the same old horrors in all the acts, the pretty, refined country girl comes out a grand lady in the last act. She has been married all the time, and falls at the feet of the stern old father, who lifts her up and passes her on to the welcoming arms of her husband's rich relatives. Her husband, who has been true to her during all the acts, stands by, and as all the men in the audience begin putting on their overcoats, and the women begin pinning on their hats, he clasps her in the same old stage embrace. In real life the poor girl would not have been a wife, and her poor old father would have concealed her shame. The neighbor woman, instead of pleading for her, would have talked about her, and all the fond embraces of the lover would have been in the first act."

"Diabolicalness" is the word invented by a Nebraska critic to describe the character of Iago as played by Frank Hennig to Charles B. Hanford's "Othello."

There was quite a flurry of excitement in Cincinnati last week created by Virginia Harned's maid, who mislaid a hand satchel containing $51,000 worth of the actress' jewels.

Sidney Drew has made arrangements to present a new melodrama sketch from the pen of George R. Dean, the author of "The Yellow Dragon," Mr. Drew's present vehicle.

The interlocutory decree of divorce granted to Edna May from her husband, Frederick Titus, was signed during the past week by Judge Bischoff, of the New York Supreme Court.

The Independent Corps of Cadets of Boston, which has produced many good plays in the past, is now rehearsing "Boodle & Co.," the latest work of Robert Barnet, the author of "1492."

Albert Hart, seen here in "Scheff" years ago, who is playing a leading comedy part with Fritzi Scheff, has been engaged by Thompson and Dundy for the part of the lion tamer in "A Yankee Circus on Mars," which will be produced at an early date in New York.

Mrs. Ivy Herriott Shale has been engaged as soprano of the Schumann Heink Opera Company. She received a telegram to join the company Wednesday night, and appeared after but one rehearsal, with marked success. Mrs. Shade's name on the stage is Ivy Clyde.

The new Irish Theater, the outcome of the literary movement for the production in Dublin of plays of a distinctively Irish character, is now completed, and will be opened immediately. The interior is divided into three sections—stall, balcony, and pit — with seating accommodation for nearly six hundred. The opening programme will include two new plays, "On Bailis Strand," a poetic play by Mr. W. B. Yeats, and "Spreading the News," a farce by Lady Gregory. The plays will be staged and produced by the National Theater Society.

There is no "Blue Beard" pantomime either in London or the provinces this year; and the reason is that the actors, who have always regarded the Fatima as an unlucky one for a Christmas show, were confirmed in their belief by the calamity at the Iroquois Theater, Chicago, on Dec. 30, 1903, when nearly 600 perished in the fire which broke out while "Blue Beard" was being performed.

Sir Henry Irving is still harping upon his pet specific for all theatrical evils, the municipal theater. At a luncheon given to him by the lord mayor of Liverpool the other day he said: "If a theater were organized as a branch of local government you would organize theatrical taste — not all, but the best of it, on a high plane. So vast has been the progress of the last forty years, I will venture to say, that in a lesser time you will have in this great city a municipal theater, built and endowed for the common good — for the enlightenment and cultivation of the people, for the formation and preserving of a standard of taste to encourage thought and respect for conscious and organized effort for the cultivation of imagination. You would maintain a body of actors who would have a real and continuous opportunity of learning their profession. Some despairing people complain that the stage now gets the wrong kind of recruits. I don't think there is so much the matter with the recruits as with the training that is given to them. I know that when I was a young recruit in Manchester, I had more chance of learning my business in a single season than most young men and women have of learning now on the stage in the course of years." Sir Henry lays his finger upon the vital point in his last sentence. He did not learn his business in a municipal theater, with an assured income and a lot of faddists in the direction, but in a stock company, which had to work for its existence in the face of healthful competition. No art ever yet was developed by any system of coddling.—New York Sun.

WHEN ALL other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

The Bavarian railway has just completed an American palace railway carriage from material imported for the purpose two years ago from the Pullman factories at Pullman, Ill. This is the first railway car of the kind to be introduced into Germany.

THESE TWO desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

PERILS THAT ORCHID HUNTERS WILL RUN

SEARCH FOR VARIOUS SPECIES COST 2,000 LIVES.

Talk about the risks of an explorer's life, said an enthusiastic orchid-collector; why, when compared with those which many an orchid-hunter faces as a matter of course every day for months together, they are no more to be seriously considered than crossing Piccadilly.

If the death-roll of these intrepid men could be published it would be simply appalling. It is said that 2,000 different species of orchids have been introduced to civilization since the time of Linnaeus, and I do not think it would be an exaggeration to say that against each of these, on an average, a human life could be placed.

Orchids have an unfortunate trick of growing not only in the most inaccessible, but in the most unhealthy and dangerous places—if they hadn't they would scarcely be as coveted and costly as they are. They flourish in the deadly swamps of Mexico, in the heart of the Brazilian forests, in the torrid, malarial districts of the East and West Indies, and so on—usually where fever and pestilence, fierce animals and fiercer tribes are their nearest neighbors. Merely to approach their haunts is to carry your life in your hands; to spend weeks among them, as the hunters do, is to court death or to injure the health beyond recovery.

To illustrate the dangers these men run, I may tell you that, of eight hunters who went to Mexico not long ago in quest of new species, seven lost their lives within a year, and the survivor came away with his health utterly ruined. Of the seven who never came back, one fell into the hands of a native tribe and was burned to death. And everywhere the same story is told—from Panama to Sierra Leone.

M. Hamelin, who has pretty well ransacked Madagascar in search of specimens, tells one story of his adventures which would be amusing if it were not for the tragedy lurking behind it all. One of his companions, a near relative of the native king, was pounced upon and killed by a wild animal. This incident was distressing enough in itself; but, unfortunately, it also placed M. Hamelin in a terrible predicament, for—as he was leader of the expedition and thus held responsible for the death of the king's relative—he was bound, according to the native law, to do one of two things—to be burnt alive or to marry the widow of the deceased and be a father to his family. M. Hamelin did not hesitate long in his decision. He chose the latter alternative.

If the orchid-hunter had merely to face the dangers of fever and wild animals, his business would be risky enough; but to those is added the fanaticism of fierce tribes to whom the orchid if often an object of veneration, to tamper with which means certain death if caught. One of the most beautiful of all orchids, an exquisite white flower of the Sobralia genus, was actually discovered in a fastness of the mountains on an altar on which human being had recently been sacrificed.

This was a grewsome enough place of discovery, but it has a parallel in the case of another equally lovely flower which was discovered wreathed around human bones exposed in a native cemetery in New Guinea. So firmly were some of the plants attached to the bones that they could not be removed, and one was actually brought to England growing in the inside of a human skull.

When one realizes the terrible journeys that have to be made in quest of orchids, and the dangers that must be faced, one does not wonder at the great cost of these expeditions; and the worst of it is that the fruit of many months of labor and the expenditure of thousands of pounds are often wasted before the consignment reaches England. As an illustration of this risk I may tell you that, out of a large consignment once sent from Colombia of over 20,000 plants, only two survived the journey; and a paltry £80 was all the return for an expenditure which must have run into thousands.

Can you wonder, then, that such a collection as that of Baron Schroder, at Egham, or of Sir Trevor Lawrence, at Dorking, should have cost its owner between £30,000 and £40,000; that £1,000 has been offered for a specimen of the Cypripedium Faireanum, the "lost orchid"; or that a single plant of Cypripedium Stonei should have been sold by Baron Schroder for £300?—London Answers.

Slow, But Sure Poison

Goes All Through the System When Catarrh Sets In.

It's the poisonous secretions of catarrh that undermine strength and vitality. Now is the time to get cured. Catarrhozone cures thoroughly. Think of it, a lasting cure, so complete that no trace of catarrh ever returns! Just inhale the soothing vapor of Catarrhozone and freedem from colds, bronchitis and catarrh is assured.

Mr. T. Y. MacVicar, of Yarmouth, suffered for many years from catarrh and says: "In my long experience with this loathsome disease, I never used any remedy that relieved and cured so promptly as Catarrhozone. When my nostrils were so stuffed up that I couldn't breathe I found a few inhalations of Catarrhozone sufficient to clear away the mucous. I am perfectly cured by Catarrhozone and free from the disease entirely. Use only Catarrhozone. Complete outfit gives two months' treatment, costs $1, and guaranteed to cure; sample size 25c. Sold everywhere.

The Struggles of Life.

It seems to be natural for us to choose the line of less resistance. Few, if any of us, deliberately choose hardships so that it may work within us the fruits of righteousness; nay, if it is at all possible we dodge the barriers we find in our way and sneak around the corner.

But Nature is wiser than we are, and when she has designed that a man shall play an important part in life, she fits him for his mission by a training of suffering and hardships; by strewing his path in life with disadvantages, so that he will learn to rise above the blandishments of the world, the flesh and the devil, and be the man she intended him to be. Seldom, if ever, do we find the sons of rich men achieve the same financial distinction as did their fathers. They have not the same incentive to industry. They suffer from the lack of disadvantages, and, in general, their lives are spent in the pursuit of pleasure until they become physically flabby, morally degenerate, and run up and down the gamut of self-indulgence till they lose all interest in life, and go to their graves weary, satiated and sad. We appreciate a thing when we have made a sacrifice of it. That which comes without effort we take as a matter of course. The schoolboy will run the danger of being bitten by the farmer's bulldog to get a few green apples with a zest that the ripe ones his mother gave him unstintedly at home could never create. The effort to secure them made them sweet, although the effort to get rid of them may cause him pain.

The St. Gall embroidery district contains about 500,000 people. In the industry alone there are about 100,000 men, women and children engaged, the children being employed as helpers in the hand industry. The persons working in their homes are also occupied with farming, which alone makes it possible for them to exist.

Physicians live longer than other professional men their average lease of life being over 60. Only 7 per cent die of tuberculosis, which shows that they guard carefully against infection. Over 40 per cent die of nervous breakdown or heart trouble.

Red Rose Tea

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Brown label	**25c per lb.**	
Crimson	"	**30c** "
Green	"	**35c** "
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Both Black and Green teas, also a mixed tea (Black and Green) are put up in each grade.

The price and description are printed on each label.

The Black teas are a ruddy color in the cup and have a rich, fruity flavor.

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You are sure to use Red Rose Tea some day—better try a sample package now; you can't begin younger, and I know you won't be sorry.

At all grocers.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N.B.

BRANCHES: TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

ON AN ISLAND.

"I might swim for it," suggested Tucker with the accent of one who knows the impracticability of what he suggests.

"You might fly for it," retorted Nan Carroll, "for all the good it would do. You should have tied the boat."

"You forget," he pleaded, "that I only came last night, and have not yet had an opportunity to become familiar with the tide here. How was I to know that you had a regular Bay of Fundy tide here?"

"If you knew as much about geography as you do about some things," she hinted darkly, "you would know that this is the Bay of Fundy tide. It does not come in a tidal wave, but it rises as high."

He glanced ruefully at the canoe fast disappearing on the tide, and scanned the shore to see if it offered any hope. Apparently they were as thoroughly lost as though they were on an island in the Pacific instead of three miles from a summer resort. It was Tucker's first experience with a land where they built steamship docks two stories high because of the fall of the tide from the Bay of Fundy, and he had supposed that when he had drawn the canoe well up on the shelving bank the long rope in the bow could not possibly be needed.

He threw himself down beside her.

"Nan, dear," he cried. "Don't take it to heart. It will come out all right if I have to swim over to the mainland and steal a boat."

She rose in all her five feet five of injured dignity. "I do not see, Mr. Tucker," she said coldly, "that the situation should permit the levity you assume. It may be all right for you, but a woman's fair name——" Her sobbing broke forth afresh at the thought of what might be said.

"What's the use of taking on so?" he demanded. "You told me last winter that at the end of the season you thought——"

"Do you suppose I thought then that I'd think what I think now?" she cried hysterically. "Do you suppose that I imagined that you would abduct me to a desert island to force me to marry you? Never!"

For want of a better companion he searched along the shore for clams, finding a few, but deciding after one taste that it would be better to look for berries. It was too late for berries apparently, and there was another pause and reflection. He had just decided that it was as well that Nan Carroll would not marry him, when that changeable young woman plumped herself down upon the moss beside him.

"Why don't you talk?" she asked, cheerfully. "It's awfully lonesome around here."

Tucker gasped, but for a moment he did not dare speak. When he found words it was of casual affairs he spoke, not of himself nor of their predicament, and presently they were chatting as merrily as though there had been none of the stormy scenes of the afternoon.

They were still talking when suddenly they heard footsteps behind them, and they sprang to their feet.

Just behind them was a tall clerical man in blue overalls and checked calico jumper.

"I hope I don't intrude," he said, quizzically.

"Are you Man Friday?" demanded Nan. "You see, we are Mr. and Mrs. Robinson Crusoe, and our boat is wrecked—or at least I hope it is," she amended viciously.

"I am sorry, Mrs. Crusoe," he said, falling in with her humor. "I am the Rev. Philip Hardman, of Boston, summering on this island with my family."

Nan gasped. "Why didn't you think of looking to see if there was anyone living there?" she demanded of Dave.

"You told me it was deserted,' he said, defensively, "and I supposed you knew. I only came last night" he added in explanation to the clergyman. "Mrs. Crusoe forgot to tell me about the tide and the boat floated away."

"Come over and have tea," suggested the clergyman hospitably, "and I have a boat that will take you over to the hotel."

He strode off, leading the way, and Nan and Dave followed. Once or twice she hummed softly to herself, and Dave could have sworn it was the wedding music from "Lohengrin." At last, as he was helping her over a rock which barred her path, she held his hand in hers as she lightly dropped beside him."

"Dave," she whispered, "didn't he say he was a clergyman?"

Dave nodded. "The Rev. Philip Hardman," he affirmed.

"We could fool that gossiping crowd, pretending we did it on purpose."

More than ever Dave marveled at the ways of woman, but they were married before supper, for Dave explained to the clergyman that he was afraid she might change her mind again.—George Winthrop in San Francisco Call.

$1,000 Pile Cure.

A Thousand-Dollar Guarantee goes with every bottle of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid—the only certain cure for every form of Piles.

George Cook, St. Thomas, Ont., writes:

"Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cured me of a very bad case of Piles of over ten years standing. I had tried everything, but got no permanent cure till I used Hem-Roid. I had Blind and Bleeding Piles and suffered everything. Ointments and local treatments failed, but Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cured me perfectly."

Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally, which removes the cause of Piles. $1, all druggists, or the Wilson-Fyle Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

WORTHY NEW YEARS WISH FOR YOUNG MEN

BY CHAS. M. SHELDON, AUTHOR OF "IN HIS STEPS"

An officer elected to a responsible position in a large city, making his inaugural address recently, said in substance: "There are some problems in municipal government that are impossible of solution. We should look at conditions as they are, and not as we should like to have them be."

That may be the view of the man of the world who is in the habit of saying "Things are bad and we cannot help it"; but it is not the position of the Christian disciple, who says, "It is true we should face the world as it is, and not blind ourselves as to its wrong-doing; but, while seeing it as it is, we should always look upon conditions as they might be, and try to bring this 'might be' to pass." It is a common mistake for even Christian people to apologize for their position, and say, for example, "The saloon is here, and it is favored by large numbers of foreign born people, and it is difficult to change their habits. Therefore we put up with the saloon and all the evils that accompany it. All we can expect to do is to restrict it or to hamper it a little."

But the Christian looks upon all evil of any kind in the world and says, "It is sin and ought to be removed," and nothing short of that ideal will satisfy the ambition of Christ.

My message to all young men is to have this ideal in your lives and hold to it. Do not be content with conditions as they are, or with a slight modification of them; but regard conditions as they may be and try to make them not only a little better but the best possible. There is too much apology for the kingdom of God, and we allow the devil to usurp too much authority, on the supposition that we are not able to do anything. And we never will be able to overcome the world until we believe we can do it. It is the attitude of the true Christian to oppose the things of the world with the saying of Christ. "I have overcome the world." And it is his business not to apologize for the weakness of his cause by saying things cannot be made better; but to say, "Sin can be carried away by the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world." Don't apologize for the power of Christianity. Don't say things cannot be better. Have an ideal and carry your ideal into the world of sin.

Willard Scores a Success In "Lucky Durham."

[Special Letter to The London Advertiser.]

New York, Jan. 28.—E. S. Willard, in "Lucky Durham," said to be the last drama written by the late Wilson Barrett, received an exceedingly cordial welcome at the Knickerbocker Theater at the beginning of the week and will probably play to very large audiences throughout his engagement in New York. Mr. Willard, although for a number of years facing conditions of a most discouraging character, finally overcame all the obstacles which confronted him and is now one of the most successful star actors before the American public. His new play is interesting and at times powerful, and it gives him a fine opportunity for the expression of his gifts at their best. The central figure is a man of thirty, the illegitimate son of Lord Mountfallon, who, after deceiving Durham's mother, married a woman of his own station. Durham's mother, through shame and grief, fled to America, where her child was born and grew up to accumulate a vast fortune in the west. With his great resources at instantaneous command he takes his mother to England, where, by reason of his personal charm and the power of his millions, he becomes the idol of the hour. Lady Mountfallon seeks to ensnare him in a matrimonial alliance with her daughter (his own half sister), but his affections go in another direction, while he is secretly, but with great skill, planning the utter financial ruin of the man who betrayed his mother. As he is on the verge of striking the fatal blow his maternal parent learns of his intentions and comes between Durham and his intended victim. There is a scene of tremendous emotional force at this juncture and the woman ultimately succeeds in her purpose, leaving Lord Mountfallon to his remorse. It will be seen that the story has the element of novelty as well as the other materials which go to make up stirring dramas of the modern type. It certainly moved its opening night audience to expressions of deep feeling. Mr. Willard is supported this year by Cooper Cliffe, J. R. Crawford, Violet Vorley, Faith Reynolds, Marie Linden, Leida Repton and a generally effective organization.

"Buster Brown" isn't liable to last very long at the Majestic Theater. It is about what might be expected of a dramatization of a series of Sunday newspaper cartoons representing the antics of a frolicsome boy who manages to keep himself and his parents in trouble during most of the time. The perceptible parts of the story are trivial without being amusing, and the piece derives what little consequence it possesses solely from the advertising its title has received through the pages of the Sunday Herald. If it were not for the altogether exceptional cleverness of little Gabriel, the Lilliputian actor who plays the part of Buster, the show would be a mournful and melancholy stretch indeed. Gabriel is by far the best of the little players who have been seen upon our stage, performing with entire naturalness and possessing none of that abnormal quality which characterizes most of the small people of mature years. George Ali, the zoological comedian, who makes a specialty of impersonating dogs, cats, lions, cows and animals in general, is Tige, the canine companion of Buster, and does his work very well. The other members of the company are for the most part worthy of a better fate than the compulsion of participating in a dull and slovenly show.

Raymond Hitchcock and his supporting company, in "The Yankee Consul," are back again on Broadway at Wallack's Theater for a short stay. When they resume their travels, Mr. Savage will have in readiness for production a new musical piece of which a great deal is expected.

The rush to see Mrs. Carter in "Adrea" is amazing. At every performance, matinee or night, long before the doors are open, there is a line of men and women stretching from the entrance more than half-way up to the end of the block, fully 300 feet distant. When the portals swing open this throng surges in, and not five minutes later persons are being turned away, unable to gain admission. The lower part of the house is invariably sold out ahead of time. It seems a pity that the Belasco is not twice as large as it is—although I presume most mortals in the pursuit of theater management would be satisfied to rake down the receipts just as they are. It is a sure thing that "Adrea" will run until the hot weather of next summer.

Last week was characterized by a larger prosperity in the New York theaters than any period of a similar duration this season. The condition was accounted for on the ground that the two automobile shows simultaneously running in the metropolis attracted many thousands of strangers, who devoted a part of their time to the playhouses.

Harry Bulger, who has been out of the cast of "Woodland" for some time by reason of a broken arm, expects to return to his place within the next fortnight. The bone of his left upper arm was not alone snapped off, but split to the shoulder—one of the worst fractures the surgeons had ever seen. The perilous entrance in "Woodland," which resulted in this mishap, has been cut out.

The "get-rich-quick" comedy produced last week at the Liberty Theater by Tom W. Ryley has turned out to be a most diverting piece, and it is quite too bad that the work was not presented in a playhouse where there was plenty of open time. There is little doubt that in one of the smaller theaters, especially adapted to the lighter forms of entertainment Miss Conquest, Mr. Scott and the other exceedingly well-chosen members of the "Money Makers" cast might have continued profitably until well into the spring.

At the end of this week Maude Adams will have played Lady Babbie in "The Little Minister" 985 times in New York. The present run of the piece has proved so remarkably attractive that Mr. Frohman has withdrawn his announcement of other plays for Miss Adams' use at the Empire.

No limit has as yet been placed upon the stay of Arnold Daly and his company at the Garrick Theater in George Bernard Shaw's "You Never Can Tell." The entertainment has unmistakably captured the popular fancy and no one would be surprised to see it finish out the season in New York.

After the present season Lew Dockstader will be his own music publisher. he had from this source as hand it over tunes have been made out of songs written or introduced by himself, he might as well gather in all that is to be had from this source as hand it over to a music house. The Rogers Brothers and a number of other comedians dealing in comic ditties have found it profitable to publish their own melodies, so why not Dockstader?

Peter F. Dailey invades vaudeville next Monday night at the Victoria Theater with a backing of pretty and sprightly damsels whom he calls his Lulu girls.

Edward Terry will probably go back to England rather earlier than was expected by himself or his management when he first came over. Terry has generally been voted a good actor in a technical sense, but lacking in the quality described as magnetism.

It would not be at all astonishing if Francis Wilson were to remain at the Criterion Theater straight through the season. His business with "Cousin Billy," took a sudden jump three weeks ago and has since remained at the top notch with no sign of recession.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.

MEN RESTORED.

MEN WHO ARE WEAK, BROKEN DOWN, DISCOURAGED, men who suffer from the effects of disease, overwork, worry, from follies or excesses, failure of vital forces — all such men should "come to the fountain head" for a scientific method of marvelous power to vitalize, restore and sustain. On request we will send description, with testimonials, in plain sealed envelope. (No C. O. D. imposition or other deception.) This Company is one of the oldest and best known in the country. Address—

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COUGHS,
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HOW IT FEELS IF UNDER FIRE

THE SENSATIONS OF A BRAVE MAN IN THE HOTTEST PART OF AN ENGAGEMENT.

Fear Is Mental, Not Physical—More Courage Needed to Fly Than to Stay—Sickening Sights in Rout.

There is a muttered rumor in the battery that the hills yonder are occupied by the enemy. As we halt for a moment on the crest of the hill, suddenly the spottering sound of rifle fire snaps the stillness of the morning air. The noise pulls me up with a jerk. My half-finished sentence ends abruptly, and I feel a shock within me as if a tug upon my heartstrings. The talk has ceased on the instant. A curious silence falls upon us, broken only by a hoarsely whispered "We're in it!" from a comrade.

My emotions are hard to analyze. It is not exactly fear I feel, but rather a kind of uncomfortable expectancy. I dare not look my fellows in the face. To do so would seem, I feel, like impertinent curiosity. But a furtive glance shows me each man bolt upright in his place, with features set and hard.

The chatter of the Maxim upon the left swells into a clattering chorus, the irregular rattle of the rifle fire. In the cold gray of dawn it is a chilling, deadly sound. Then, with a thunder of thudding hoofs, a staff officer gallops up.

"Walk—march!" The sharp command acts like a spark that fires the stiffened frame to life. "Trot" and, with a jingle, jingle of accoutrements, the teams, their wicked-looking guns lopping behind them, plunge downward to the plane. The battery is itself again. Action quickens the sluggish pulse, and in the excitement of the descent the ugly jabber of the Maxim fails on deaf ears.

At the bottom of the slope is an awkward gully, through which the teams scamper helter-skelter and come up with a gallop on the level under a heavy fire. "Action front!" In a trice the guns are wheeled round and unlimbered.

SONG OF THE BULLETS.

Now for the first time I begin to be conscious of the fire under which we are acting. All around I see little spurts of dust kicked up from the ground by some invisible agency like gobbets of dry sand thrown up by the impact of colossal raindrops. Momentarily I hear the mellow thing whing—like the deep vibrant note of a banjo's tight-strung bass—of an unseen bullet flying past me. An uncomfortable sensation seizes me in the pit of my stomach, a kind of sickness that is hard to describe in precise terms.

Quoth Henry at Agincourt:

"And he that hath no stomach to this fight,
Let him depart."

Gladly would I depart but that a sense of shame would keep me, even were escape possible, at my post. It needs greater courage to openly fly than to stay.

Yet it is not physical fear that lays hold of me. To feel that one must needs confront an actual, tangible foe. It is rather a mental terror with which these invisible missiles of death fill me. There is no combating them. They come from nowhere, as it seems, and no man can say where they may find their billet. I am helpless. I can but stand still in my place, waiting, with sickening expectancy, to see whether I shall be hit.

A gunner beside me falls. It is sudden and quick. Without warning, his arms are flung wildly up into the air, and, with hideous, gurgling groan he collapses. For a few seconds his limbs jerk convulsively, his hands tearing at the tufts of grass, and his teeth savagely biting the dust. As suddenly, the movements cease, and the corpse lies where it dropped. My gorge rises, and all things squirm within me.

But things are not always thus. A man there was who described his experiences of the South African campaign as "a long period of deadly monotony, relieved by intervals of blue funk." But most men get speedily used to the sensations of being under fire. He is a callous soldier who can go unmoved through his first ordeal, or, for that matter, can face in contemptuous mood the early stages of any action. But once through his baptism of fire, or warmed to his work, the soldier recks little of bullets and shells. Use is everything.

FATALISM SUCCEEDS FRIGHT.

Thus, later, when I have become participant in a score or more fights, I find my early emotions gone entirely, or at least so modified as scarcely to be worth consideration. A spirit of fatalism has succeeded those agonies of anxiety. It is impossible to dodge the bullets. I am here and the enemy's fire is thick and hot upon me. If it is fated that I am to be hit, hit I shall be. If not—tant mieux. I come to disregard the singing of the bullets, and begin to have even a contempt for cover. If I wish to move from one point of vantage to another, I no longer cast about for the seemingly safest route. I am as likely to be hit one way as another and I go straight in consequence.

It happened once in South Africa that during an action the general in command, walking round his dispositions on a tour of inspection, came upon a gun that had temporarily been ordered out of action. Seated on the trail, scorning cover, was a gunner deep in the blushing pages of a well-known sporting contemporary. The general paused and gazed for a moment. Then he turned to the staff officer who accompanied him: "Modern warfare!" he remarked, pointing to the unconscious gunner, and passed on.

Think of the infantryman, lying prone for hours, it may be in the same place, while the bullets fly, twanging over their prostrate bodies. He dare not disobey orders by rising his head. With his eye to the ground he looks along the level of the plain to where the skyline rims it, or the hills from which the enemy's fire is coming inclose it. For foreground he has some coarse grass, the blades of which he idly tries to count again and again; and for middle distance the inartistic boots, perhaps—if in close order—of a comrade lying some few feet ahead to right or left.

MELEE OF RETREAT.

Steadiness under fire, however, is not the only thing which the soldier must learn. War holds other things to shatter the toughest of nerves. We speak not of certain sights and sounds which those who have witnessed and heard them will recall to mind. This is not the place to paint too vividly the horrors of battlefield and hospital. But heaven grant the soldier may never have to face a charge of cavalry. To stand and watch the wild rout of demoniac horsemen sweeping onward; to hear the swelling thunder of hoofs as the vengeful horde rushes down upon him; to catch with unfaltering eye the glint of bare steel brandished fiercely—these are the things at which the stoutest heart may quail.

Worse still the foot soldier's plight when the square of which he forms a part breaks up in disorder and stays not to receive the shock of the charge. Panic seizes him. Self-control is gone. Reason deserts him. Flight, flight, flight, is the one idea that rages in his mind.

Like a startled hare he turns and flees—whither he knows not. Hot-foot the cavalry pursue. He hears the thudding of the hoofs behind him, and, screaming in his agony of terror, he flings away rifle, bandolier, and belt in his blind endeavor to escape. Louder and louder drum the thudding hoofs in his ears. As he stumbles on he throws a glance of terror over his shoulder. His pursuer is on him now. He sees the snorting nostrils and bloodshot eye of the giant war horse as it seems to prance about him, and peering around its neck the fierce face of his enemy, with grim, set features, distorted into a frightful look of inhuman savagery.

His eye catches the gleaming of burnished steel, and as he looks along the leveled lance that points toward him so unerringly, he sees the elbow crooked to launch the vicious thrust. His heart seems near to bursting, his head is singing, and his mouth is parched and dry. He hears the deep panting of the horse behind him, and as he feels his hot breath upon his neck he staggers, lurches forward.

With a wrench of the wrist the horseman gallops on.—A. E. Johnson, in Royal Magazine.

PRESENCE OF PLANTS IN SLEEPING ROOMS

AS A GENERAL RULE THEY NEED NOT BE BANISHED

The old notion still holds among many people of this and other lands that flowers are not wholesome in a sleeping room. Certain plants, among which are the geranium, the lily and the begonia, are supposed, for some unexplained cause, to give off an odor at night especially obnoxious. Scientific knowledge and numerous experiments have repeatedly disposed of these delusions, and it is a great pity that people should deprive themselves of the pleasure and satisfaction to be derived from flowers for reasons which are not reasons at all.

It is true there are a few tropical plants which give off a perfume unhealthful to breathe at any time, but these plants are rare and only number a few out of tens of thousands at the most. The green leaves of all flowers are, on the other hand, most beneficial, since they purify the air. Even the doctors are beginning to recognize that they may aid in the cure of disease, and a hospital in New York has a flower ward which is used for the treatment of suitable cases.

Suppose one is confined to his bedroom with a bad cold, an attack of influenza, bronchitis, or even consumption, he cannot do better than surround himself with pots of any kind of plant that has a profusion of green leaves. Geraniums are the least valuable in this respect, and strong-smelling flowers, like musk, should be avoided. How the leaves act as therapeutic agents is easily explained.

What renders the air of a room stuffy and unwholesome is the carbonic acid we breathe forth. Green leaves, however, breathe it in, consume the carbonic acid and breathe forth pure oxygen. Moreover, they give off in vapor the water taken up by the roots, and thus act the part of a bronchitis kettle. Consequently the patient is refreshed, and, provided there is a sufficiency of plants, he is exhilarated. Even people in health would do well to give this pleasant cure a trial, especially during the months when so much time is spent indoors, and when ventilation is at its worst. They would find themselves suffering less ennui, fewer headaches, fewer colds, and would also better resist the attack of serious lung diseases.—Leslie's Weekly.

THE MERITS of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a sure remedy for coughs and colds are attested by scores who know its power in giving almost instant relief when the throat is sore with coughing, and the whole pulmonary region disordered in consequence. A bottle of this world-famed Syrup will save doctor's bills and a great deal of suffering. Price, 25 cents, at all dealers.

Satan owns in fee simple one landed estate in Finland, it having been willed to him by its deceased owner, Lara Hullariene. Repeated attempts to break the will have failed.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

During the war between Spain and Holland those powers acted with so much rigor towards ships of every nationality conveying goods to the belligerents that England felt bound to protest. The resistance provoked by England led to the first use of the term contraband of war when the treaty of Southampton was drawn up between that country and Spain in 1625.



SMUGGLERS AND THEIR DODGES

MEANS USED BY THE SLICK ONES TO CIRCUMVENT INSPECTORS OF CUSTOMS.

Fine Laces Brought in In Corpses—Diamonds Under a Porous Plaster—Women Are Troublesome.

The old special agent with the grizzled mustache took his cigar out of his mouth, regarded it critically for a moment, and then said slowly:

"Um, yes; I suppose they have all sorts of new tricks and are constantly devising others, and I don't doubt that they succeed in beating the customs house officers every now and then. But they don't seem to be doing anything spectacular just now — perhaps they're uncaught as yet.

"You know, these people who make a business of smuggling, and I mean the people who try to bring in thousands of dollars' worth of things at a time, are as keen as a knifeblade. They're not ordinary people; they've got all the daring and ingenuity of the old-time successful cracksmen, and it takes a mighty good man to get ahead of them. Sometimes the customs house people, even the special agents of the treasury, are dead up against it when it comes to dealing with this cool and clever class of crooks.

"Now, just let me give you an example of the astuteness of one of them at least. It will show you the sort of thing we had to deal with in the past.

"One day a cablegram reached the treasury department, signed with the name of a treasury agent in France, stating that a certain passenger on a certain steamer bound for New York had with him about $50,000 worth of fine diamonds which he intended to smuggle into the country. A full description of the man accompanied the notification as well as a general description of the stones. The steamer and the stateroom occupied by the passenger were noted, and we were warned that he might attempt to change his appearance by removing his beard, which was full and pointed at the time the steamer sailed.

"The most interesting part of the message was the statement that the passenger would probably have the gems concealed beneath a porous plaster spread across the small of his back. Therefore, we were not to listen to any of his protestations of innocence, nor to his eagerness to have his baggage examined in order to establish that innocence. We were to take him into his stateroom and undress him and pull off the plaster.

"We had much amusement over the cablegram and also at the new variation of an absurdly old device for smuggling, because time and time again dutiable things had been found wrapped in bandages which concealed supposed injuries. We also pictured the dismay of the man when we should get down to his skin, as it were.

AN ARTIST IN HIS CRAFT.

"In due season the steamer arrived, and with it the passenger against whom we had been warned. There he was, and he had actually reduced his beard to a pair of thin side whiskers and removed his mustache. We inquired and found that he had made no mention of diamonds upon the declaration before the inspector.

"Before he had a chance to get ashore one of the special agents went to him and quietly asked why he had not declared the diamonds he was bringing into the country. He jumped as if something had stung him, and then just as calmly, that he had no diamonds, that we could go through his baggage, his pockets, anything he had. He said it was most remarkable to accuse him of such a thing, but he did not fly into a rage; he acted just as any innocent man would have acted under the circumstances. Then we knew we had to do with a good 'un.

"We wasted very little time over his baggage, although he bustled around with the keys at a great rate. One of the men finally said to him that it was useless to waste more time, and asked him to return to his stateroom for a somewhat more complete examination. At this the passenger raised a great protest, and declared it was outrageous to submit him to such an indignity. When we reached the room we asked him kindly to remove his clothing, saying nothing, however, about the plaster. By this time our man was at white heat. He said he had only come to the stateroom to avoid a scene on deck, and he refused to take off his clothing. Then he was told he would have to be taken into custody and would undoubtedly be searched.

"This further infuriated him, and he began a long rigmarole about being an American citizen, with rights and all that sort of thing, and we stood around and waited until he had finished. At last he cooled down a bit, and even laughed, saying that perhaps, after all, it was best to end the farce by submitting. But he begged one thing of us, and that was patience, because, he said, he had been suffering for a long time with a severe attack of rheumatism in his back, and it was painful for him to get into and out of his clothing. He added that he had been able to obtain some relief from porous plasters, and that he never went about without one on his back.

"About ten minutes later we got down to his skin, and there was the plaster, and not at all strange to relate, it was uneven and wrinkled, and quite lumpy in places. Just at this moment, the psychological moment, if there ever was one, we acquainted him with the contents of the cablegram which had been received from the agent in France, and you should have seen the look that swept over his face. The rheumatism, apparently, doubled him up in a minute. He began to groan and protest, saying that he must refuse to have the plaster removed, but his protests did not avail him. We took off the plaster, and, of course, found the gems arranged in a pretty pattern work beneath it. And I tell you, he must have suffered with his burden, because the stones were cut, and each one of them had made a hole in his back.

"And that is the story of our taking of at least fifty thousand dollars' worth of beautifully-cut stones from our wily friend."

WHAT LAY BEHIND.

The old man paused again and again, looking at the end of his now unlighted cigar. Slowly he drew a match from his pocket and lighted it. As he puffed away, he said:

"But that isn't quite all. Here's the best part of the story. We took the jewels wrapped them carefully in a handkerchief, and went away, very proud of the sagacity of the agent in France, and of the ease with which we had carried out our part of the programme. We took the jewels to the custom house and—puff—and—puff—when they were examined—puff—it was found—puff—puff—that they were—puff—glass."

The narrator cocked his eye at us and repeated: "Yes, glass. And that wily person with the plaster had sent us the cablegram himself, and brought in a trunkful of things, because we had not looked at all carefully through his baggage. Now, what in the world could anyone do when he was up against a crook like that one?

"Now, doesn't that give you some idea of the people with whom we have to deal? There are lots of crooks just as clever as that one, and they're lying awake nights studying out devices by which to get ahead of the customs authorities. It wasn't so very long ago that we discovered a very pretty little scheme by which the Government had been losing thousands of dollars of duties. It was in the importation of rare and costly laces from France, and it's somewhat unpleasant.

"A rather careful tab had been kept upon the lace branch of the smuggling business, but it was found that many thousands of dollars' worth of valuable pieces were coming in under the very noses of the officials. And at last the method was found out, by the horrible process of opening a dead body which had been shipped to this country to a small town in the west. Concealed in the body was a hermetically-sealed canister, and inside this were found pieces of lace worth at least $15,000. You see, the smugglers, as we afterwards discovered, had several times purchased the bodies of the dead in Paris, paying 30 francs for them, and within them had placed tin canisters containing the laces. The bodies were regularly shipped with death certificates and all complete, and consigned to obscure persons in out-of-the-way places in this country, ostensibly the bodies of relatives who had passed away abroad, and were being sent home for burial in the family plot. It was scarcely reasonable to suspect that smuggling would be attempted in such a way, and, indeed, it was a long time before the authorities got track of it.

WOMEN AND THE CUSTOMS.

"Smuggling is a peculiar thing," he continued, meditatively, "and it appeals particularly to women. There are many women, at least there were, who used to give the customs authorities no end of trouble. They were ingenious, too, and whenever we found a woman, one we already suspected, the possessor of a small dog, our suspicions were greatly strengthened. It is a fact that these women used to make use of the dogs to bring dutiable things into the country. Diamonds and the like were not infrequently found attached to the collar of a pet, and there is a story that one woman had an extra hide on her small dog, covering its back and also many yards of lace. Hollow toilet articles, brushes and looking-glasses with false backs, even toothbrushes with the handles hollowed out, have been found.

"And there's another peculiar thing about the relationship between women and smuggling. Women who are the soul of rectitude in all other things will not hesitate to evade the law when it comes to smuggling. For some reason or other they do not consider smuggling dishonest, but rather as an exciting sort of game to play. Every woman who goes to Europe spends hours of her preparation to return in devising means of bringing things in without paying duty. She sees absolutely nothing wrong in wrapping laces around herself, and then putting on a jacket to hide them; and as for gloves and stockings, why, she is as disappointed as can be because she can get on only three pairs of thin silk stockings and squeeze her foot into its shoe.

"Men are much more honest about the things they bring in, and not long ago I heard of a case in which a man honored this smuggling tendency in his daughter, but took good care that she should not be discovered evading the law.

"His daughter had purchased a valuable diamond necklace in London, and announced her determination to bring it in without paying one penny of duty. There was no reason in the world why she should have chosen to do this, as her father was a very rich man, and could have paid the duty without noting its absence from his bank account. But she wanted the excitement, and her father agreed to let her have her own way. She brought the necklace in, in a small bag which her father asked her to let him hold for a moment or two, and it was not for nearly a year that she found out that her father had declared the ornament and paid the duty on it. At any rate, she had had her amusement.—New York Post.

Great Family Remedy.

For nearly fifty years the most widely used family remedy in Canada has been Nerviline. Mrs. M. E. Cartwright, of Morris, says: "I couldn't think of being without Nerviline. If I have toothache, Nerviline stops it. If I get a sick headache, have trouble with stomach or digestion I can rely on Nerviline to cure me promptly. To break up a cold or to rub on for rheumatism or soreness, Nerviline has no equal. Just the thing for emergencies, splendid if taken sick at night, equal to almost any occasion—no wonder that half a million of bottles are used annually. Try Nerviline. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back.

Monocles for Women.

Fashionable society women are discussing with delight the appearance of the monocle in Philadelphia as an article of feminine attire. Several months ago the monocle became the rage among the court beauties in London, and women of the smart set returning to New York were quick to take up the fad. Philadelphia women, however, have been slow to adopt it, and the fact that one of their number has done so is causing no little comment.

She appeared on Chestnut street, looking into the shop windows through the tiny gold-rimmed glass held daintily in her gloved finger and attracting no little attention. She wore a long coat of buff-colored material, somewhat resembling the automobile coat, a black hat with white feathers, and a handsome ermine stole and muff. Suspended from about her neck by a broad silken cord hung the monocle.

It was smaller in size than those used by men, and the thin gold rim circling the glass had a small gold handle attached to it. Its purpose is to permit the fair wearer to make use of the monocle without holding it in the eye in masculine fashion. When not in use the monocle is permitted to hang from its cord, dangling against the various articles of the chatelaine.

In a large jewelry store where the woman shopped she appeared to have mastered the use of her toy, and held it constantly to her eye while prieing various articles of jewelry. A clerk in the establishment stated that numerous requests for monocles have been made by their women patrons in the last few weeks and that a number of orders have been taken for their manufacture.

Photographs by Telegraph.

The latest system of transmitting pictures by wire—that of Professor Korn, of Munich—claims a vacuum light receiver as an important advance. Two hollow cylinders, one at the transmitting station, and one at the receiving station, are rotated synchronously. The film carrying the picture to be sent is placed on the first cylinder, and a ray of light concentrated from a Nernst lamp is passed through it to a selenium cell in the interior. The fine pencil of light describes a spiral of short pitch, the light and shade of the picture causing the selenium cell to produce variations in an electric current passing to the receiver. The cylinder at the receiving end is covered with a photographic film, and a pencil of light from a vacuum lamp—fluctuating with the variations of the electric current—describes a spiral registering the light and shade of the original picture. A photograph is transmitted over the wire in about half an hour.—Week's Progress.

When you say that you have "bought" your success you mean that the world has bought your "mental stock" and paid you a good interest.

The more we perceive our own vices the more we appreciate our neighbors' virtues.

WATER FINDERS NOT A DELUSION

THOSE WHO USE DIVINING ROD THOROUGHLY INVESTIGATED AND FOUND GENUINE.

Employed by Cabinet Ministers, Belted Earls, Judges, Sheriffs, Railways Companies and Urban District Councils.

Those who regard water finding by means of the divining rod as the practice of a foolish superstition will be shocked to hear that in recent time it has been employed by cabinet ministers, such as the Marquis of Londonderry, by belted earls like Lord Strathmore, by grave judges and sheriffs, by railway companies, such as the midland, by urban district councils, and by land-owners without number.

The art of finding water, minerals, and even criminals, by means of the divining rod has been known and practiced for centuries in every country in Europe. The rod itself, a symbol of magical power, is mentioned in the ancient mythologies, in the Christian Scriptures, as the means by which Moses obtained water, and is used in all ceremonial magic.

The water-finder's rod is merely a forked twig, usually cut from a hazel, a whitethorn or an apple tree, below the bifurcation, and is generally a foot long and about the thickness of a pencil. Its twigs are held at the extreme ends between the fingers and thumb of each hand by the water-finder—or dowser, as he is commonly called—who slowly walks over the land where it is desired to find a spring, until, on coming to the spot where water is, the twig begins to move, and its fork to bend downward.

It frequently happens that on reaching this site the rod, which has previously remained passive in the dowser's hands, twists itself round with such violence as to break. The statement that water will be found beneath (the depth is occasionally specified), has seldom been falsified. The experiment has been tried of blindfolding the water-finder and leading him by a different route to the spot he has already indicated, only to show that the rod repeated its movements on his regaining it. A second dowser, kept in ignorance of the spot or of the land over which his predecessor had gone, will almost invariably name the same site as a place where water will be found.

Water finding is a special gift, requiring special physical and psychical qualifications, but is not limited to any class of society, to the educated or the ignorant, to age or youth, to men or women. Mr. J. D. Enys, F. G. S., became an excellent dowser, while a woman of title in the Midlands also became an expert at finding water by this means.

But though a special gift, experience has shown that it can be transmitted, that is, when the rod is held by a person who has not this power, but whose wrists are grasped by a dowser, it will point to a spot where water may be found. No matter how diverse in rank or intellect or constitution water-finders may be, they all to a greater or less degree betray the same symptoms in exercising the gift: an electric shock seems communicated to them, they turn pale, tremble or have convulsive movements similar to those that disturb the nervous system of a medium who obtains psychic manifestations.

Sir Lauder Brunton, in writing on "Truths and Delusions" in the Universal Review, says: "When we hear that a man is able to discover water at a considerable distance below the ground on which he stands we are at first apt to scout the idea as ridiculous, while if we were told that a caravan was crossing the desert, and that all at once the thirsty camels started off quickly, and at a distance of a mile or more water was found, we would look upon the occurrence as natural."

Regarding the divining rod as a subject for investigation, the council of the Society for Psychical Research earnestly requested Mr. W. F. Barrett, professor of experimental physics in the Royal College of Science for Ireland, to inquire into it. With "great reluctance, and even repugnance," as he states, he yielded to their wishes and began his examination, "hoping, however, in my ignorance, that a few weeks' work would enable me to relegate it into the limbo large and broad, since called the paradise of fools."

A report of his long and patient research concerning the divining rod was contributed by Prof. Barrett in a paper called "The So-Called Divining Rod, or Virgula Divina." The outcome of his personal investigations, of reliable evidence and scientific knowledge, may be summed up in his own words: "The movement of the rod is not due to trickery, nor any conscious voluntary effort, but is a more or less violent automatic action that occurs under certain conditions in certain individuals."

Having said so much, science still leaves us in ignorance regarding a human faculty which is the inheritance of some individuals, and is undoubtedly the same power that, through a common piece of wood, called the planchette, under the hands of certain persons, write coherent and sometimes important messages outside the range of conscious intelligence, and is the same force that has been found to rap out communications on tables.

It is interesting, but not surprising, to learn that the exercise of the dowser's gift—which has been of immense service, and that has been employed by those who frame and administer our laws—is illegal; and therefore that those who receive money for its exercise are presumably as liable to fine and punishment as any gypsy fortune teller. That, at least, is what may be gathered from the decision of Mr. W. A. Casson, the local government auditor for Bedfordshire, who, in May, 1879, refused to allow the fee of a water finder employed by the urban district council of Ampthill.

The water finder employed was Mr. Leicester Gataker, one of the most famous dowsers in England, whose powers have been made use of by many public men, by factory owners and parish councils. He is remarkable for being able at times to dispense with the rod, instead of which he uses his outstretched hands, which seem to receive a slight electric shock when he gains a spot where water or minerals may be found. He is also able to state correctly, as evidence shows, the depth at which water will be reached, and the quantity per hour the springs will give.

The chairman stated that Mr. Gataker named a number of springs in one field, and the total of water there was more than ample for the town. The auditor said that what he had to settle was whether the employment of a water finder was legal or not. In the only case bearing on the matter that had come before the courts the judges had held that "the pretense of power, whether moral, physical or supernatural, with intent to obtain money, was sufficient to constitute an offense within the meaning of the law"; and as Mr. Gataker claimed to exercise some such power, his employment was clearly illegal, and the amount of his fee would be disallowed.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Raised a Family of 207.

A friend at Laurel, Miss., sends me an account of John Lowe and Emile Lowe, his wife, who were among the earliest settlers in Jones County and that neighborhood, on have raised a family of 207 intelligent men and women. Mr. Lowe is now ninety-five years of age; Mrs. Lowe is ninety-six, and they have been married seventy-seven years. Both are hale and hearty and have full possession of all their faculties. Mr. Lowe has never worn spectacles, and his eyesight is still as good as that of a boy of seventeen. He is one of the best rifle shots in the county. But what is most remarkable, five generations of this family are now living in that neighborhood. Mr. and Mrs. Lowe are the parents of thirteen living children. They have sixty-two grandchildren, 123 great-grandchildren, and nine great-great-grandchildren, all living within a day's journey of the original home which Mr. Lowe took up seventy-seven years ago.—Wm. Curtis, in Washington Star.



The Girl That Laughs.

Girls spend considerable time trying to find out how to be popular. It is natural that a girl should seek approval and admiration. Her popularity means a good time, boxes of candy, theaters, dances, flowers — everything that the hearts of the young delight in. The girl that is popular is the girl who laughs. Not the girl that simpers and puckers or giggles, but the girl that laughs and means it. The girl that laughs can have candy and flowers and theaters every day in the week. Men flock about her. They adore her. She laughs herself straight into the hearts of beaux and admirers and straight into all the good times that a girl can dream of. She laughs, but she is careful when she laughs. She laughs with her beaux, but never at them. She laughs at what they say when they say it, but never afterward. She laughs at their jokes, but never about them. She never laughs at anyone's misfortunes or blunders. Women forget to worry when they hear the cheerful girl's laugh. Old men are warmed at the sound of it. Young men listen and follow it, pay court to it, marry it. For it is the laugh that keeps the heart young, the laugh that keeps the face bright.—Kansas City World.

Port Arthur was named after Lieut.-Commander Arthur, of the British navy, who anchored his ship in the bay one day about 50 years ago. His was the first foreign ship that had visited the bay.





We present our case to you in all fairness. Our arguments are born out by facts. Our testimony is confirmed by unimpeachable witnesses. We know that Gin Pills cure all Kidney Troubles. We know that Gin Pills cured hundreds whom nothing else could relieve.

Canadians are our judge and jury. Such confidence have we in the strength of our case, that we make this sweeping offer:

Money Back if GIN PILLS Fail.

If you have sharp, shooting pains in the back and through the hips—if the hands and feet swell—if the urine is highly colored and offensive, scanty or too profuse—if you are compelled to get up during the night—if the stomach is bad, the bowels irregular, and the appetite poor—get GIN PILLS. They will cure the sick kidneys, take away the pain, make you eat and sleep, and build up the whole system.

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Danger next door



Perhaps its diphtheria or scarlet fever. Keep your own home free from the germs of these diseases. Prevent your children from having them. You can do it with our Vapo-Cresolene. Put some Cresolene in our vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and let the vapor fill the sleeping room. Have the children sleep in the room every night, for it's perfectly safe, yet not a single disease germ can live in this vapor. Ask your doctor about it. 66

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, including a bottle of Cresolene complete, $1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. LEMING, MILES CO., Ltd., Agents, 288 St James St., Montreal.

A STOWAWAY'S TRIP AND HOW IT STARTED

SANDY KILDAY'S FIRST VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.

An English mist was rolling inland from the sea. It half enveloped the two great ocean liners that lay tugging at their moorings in the bay, and settled over the wharf with a grim determination to check, as far as possible, the traffic of the morning. Everybody seemed in a hurry, and everybody seemed out of temper, save a boy who lay at full length on the quay and earnestly studied a weather vane that was lazily trying to make up its mind which way to point.

He was ragged and brawny and picturesque. His hands, bronzed by the tan of 16 summers, were clasped under his head, and his legs were crossed, one soleless shoe on high vaunting its nakedness in the face of an indifferent world. A sailor's blouse, two sizes too large, was held together at the neck by a bit of red cambric, and his trousers were anchored to their mooring by a heavy piece of yellow twine. The indoience of his position, however, was not indicative of the state of his mind, for under his weather-beaten old cap, perched sidewise on a tousled head, was a commotion of dreams and schemes, ambitions and plans, whose activities would have put to shame the busiest wharf in the world.

"It's up to ye, Sandy Kilday!" he said, half aloud, with a bit of a brogue that flavored his speech as the salt flavors the sea air. "You don't want to be a bloomin' old weather-vane, a-changin' your mind every time the wind blows. Is it go or stay?" All sorts of memories came rushing pell-mell through his brain. The cold and hungry ones were the most insistent, but he brushed them aside.

The one he clung to longest was the earliest and most shadowy. It was of a little white house on an Irish heath, and inside was the biggest fireplace in the world, where crimson flames went roaring up the big, dark chimney, and where witches and fairies held high carnival. There were persons in the large chairs, one a silent Scotchman who must have been his father, and the other the maddest, merriest little mother that ever came back to haunt a lad. It was she who told him about the fairies and witches that lived up behind the peat flames.

After that came memories of new faces and new places, of temporary homes and relatives in Ireland and Scotland, of various schools and unceasing work. Then came the day when, goaded by some injustice, real or imagined, he had run away to England and struck out alone and empty-handed to care for himself. It had been a rough experience, and there were days that he was glad to forget; but through it all the taste of freedom had been sweet in his mouth.

He had had no thought of embarking until the big English liner Great Britain arrived in port. She was to start on her second trip today, and an hour later her rival, the steamship America, was to take her departure.

"Takin' the rest cure, kid?" asked a passing sailor.

Sandy stretched himself and smiled. It was a smile that waited for an answer and usually got it—a smile so brimming over with good-fellowship and confidence that it made a lover of a friend and a friend of an enemy.

"It's a trip that I'm thinkin' of takin'," he cried blithely as he jumped to his feet. "Here's the shillin' I owe you, partner, and may the best luck ye've had be the worst luck that's comin'."

He tossed the coin to the sailor, and thrusting his hands in his pockets, executed a brief but brilliant pas seul, and then went whistling away down the wharf. He swung along right cheerily, his rags fluttering, his chin in the air, for the wind had settled in one direction, and the weather-vane and Sandy had both made up their minds. Two days later the America, cutting her way across the Atlantic, carried one more passenger than she registered. In the big lifeboat swung above the hurricane deck lay Sandy Kilday, snugly concealed by the heavy canvas covering.—Century.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

"Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills Cure All Liver Ills." Easy to Take. Always Effectual. They Cure In Nature's Way.

A celebrated English authority once said, "The liver is the direct cause of nine-tenths of the ills that flesh is heir to." It is the largest gland in the body, and naturally has a great deal of work to do, for the reason that through its cells and tissues the blood must pass many times every hour. Now suppose its functions should become impaired or interfered with. You know you would have pains or uneasiness in the right side, or a dull aching under the shoulder blade. The complexion would become sallow or yellowish, your appetite would be impaired, your bowels inactive, while headaches, dizziness and bad feelings would be your daily experience. In these cases relief that is speedy and full is always afforded by the use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills, which are a marvelous success in curing all forms of liver complaint, including biliousness and jaundice. Taken as directed they always restore an inactive and torpid liver to healthy action, regulate the bowels and cleanse the blood of impurities. A week's use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills by a bilious or constipated person will elevate the spirits and again make life really worth living. They are invaluable for all stomach and bowel troubles, and they always cure sick headache, constipation and biliousness in one night. 25 cents at all dealers.

All genuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS

A POSITIVE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND ALL FORMS OF KIDNEY AND BLADDER ILLS.

AT ALL DEALERS—25 CENTS.

A CURE AT THIS PRICE.

A FIVE-ACT TRAGEDY.

My Dear Arthur,—Here I am in this God-forsaken place still. The cool days and still cooler nights have driven all of the summer boarders to warmer places. (Some of them deserve warmer places than they will get.)

Dr. Dosem, however, will not let me tempt Fate by leaving now. Says I must stay at least two weeks longer. Awful bore! Says he wants the frosty air to bite me. I think perhaps I can stand for the frosty air, but I draw the line at the landlord. He bites me without giving me anything to bite in return.

It's tremendously lonesome here. I wish you'd run up for a while. Come up to stay over Sunday. Now, be sure to make arrangements to do this.

In the meantime, go to Ashes & Smoke and have them send me a half-dozen boxes of those Havanas. Get me something to read, too, something French, or something on the funny order.

Wish I was back in the land of the civilized, helping you to keep bach. Hoping to see you Saturday, I am your chum. JACK.

P. S.—Landlord has just told me that an old, crusty, rheumatic party is coming tomorrow for the same purpose for which I am staying. Daughter is coming to take care of him. There may be some relief in sight.

Wobucket, Maine, Oct. 15.

II.

Mr. Dear Arthur,—Books and cigars came this morning O. K. I wish you had sent some literature of a more refined kind. I read a book last year called "Two in a Forest" that contained some well-expressed thoughts. If you don't mind I'll ask you to look it up and send it. See if you can't get a copy of "Soul Sonnets," too.

I am feeling much better. Dr. Dosem knew what was best for me after all. I'm sorry I called him an old fossil.

I am not nearly so lonesome as I was, so if it is any trouble for you to get away from Boston on Saturday, don't make the attempt.

With many thanks for your kindness and trouble I am, yours, JACK.

Wobucket, Maine, Oct. 19.

III.

My Dear Old Arth.—I am going to take the liberty to trouble you again. I've suddenly felt a great desire for something sweet to eat, and I can't get it here. No doubt you will remember that I was always a lover of candy. Suppose you send me a five-pound box. Let it be made up of the freshest and best chocolates. You might send a few flowers, too. Send flowers every day and candy at intervals. I always loved flowers, and enjoy having them about me, but the cold weather has killed all that Wobucket produced. Have them all charged to me. Am feeling fine. Do not worry about me.

Am so glad you did not come Sunday, or, rather, I feel that it is imposing upon you to ask you to come to this dreary place where I do not need you.

Please hustle along the flowers and candy, and believe me, your friend. JACK.

Wobucket, Maine, Oct. 15.

IV.

Dear Arth: I've made a crazy bet with the landlord up here that I am so well known in Boston that I can get credit for anything. He, believing me either a bunco sharp out of a job or some other sort of crook, has bet me that I can't get credit for anything of value. Now, old man, I want you to help me out. Go to Flashem & Sparkle's and get—well, say a solitaire diamond ring about the right size for a dear—I mean, of course, an ordinary young lady. Get a handsome one, say about $200. This will prove my point and win his money. (Goodness knows I'm entitled to something in the way of rebate!) Rush the ring along by express. I'll be deucedly grateful, old man. Will see you soon. Hastily yours, JACK.

Wobucket, Maine, October 25.

V.

Mr. Arthur Loomis.

Dear Sir: I am very much surprised and grieved to find that you, whom I have been considering my best friend for years, should have seen fit to deceive me in the way you have. Common decency should have caused you to tell me of your engagement to Miss Winifred Worthington, before I had a chance to make a fool of myself over her. The fact that you did not know she was here is no excuse. I have never had any secrets from you, and think it only fair that you keep me informed as to your affairs. It would prevent embarrassing situations, at least.

In my letters I certainly made myself plain in regard to my relations toward Miss Worthington.

I am not coming back. I am going still farther up in the pine woods. I am going to lose myself, if possible. Perhaps a generously-inclined bear, pitying my embarrassment, will come along and eat me up, thus saving me the mortification of coming in contact with my former friends, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Loomis.

I am sending per express a diamond ring. Take it to Flashem & Sparkle's, and see that I get credit for the same. You were the means of getting me in this scrape, and now you must get me out.

Put a check on that candy, and for goodness sake stop those confoundedly silly flowers. Good-bye forever.

JACK GOODWIN.

Wobucket, Maine, October 28.

—Harvey Peake, in Sunday Magazine.

LIBBY, THE UNLOVED.

Libby Anderson hung the dishcloth on its accustomed nail, and stood there surveying it. It was plain, from the way she looked, that she had determined to speak.

"Ma," she asked of the woman who was sitting before the little round stove, "what were those papers Dave put in his pocket as I came in?"

"Some things he was showin' me," "Ma," she asked, quiveringly, "you didn't sign anything, did you?"

"I didn't sign your name to anything," And the needles clashed again.

She knew her mother too well to press further.

"I just couldn't understand Dave coming here this time of year," she ventured; "and I thought he acted queer."

The old woman was folding her knitting.

"I'm going to bed, and you'd better come along, too," was her reply.

A week went by, and although Libby had twice forgotten to feed the chickens, and had several times let the kettle burn dry, she was beginning to feel more settled in her mind.

She did up the work one morning and went to town.

Her first call was at the solicitor's, and here she heard the worst. Ma had assigned their home to Dave. She did not make any fuss; she was too old-fashioned for hysterics.

It was not until the old place came in sight that she broke down.

"It's not fair," she cried out, "when I've stayed here and worked—it's not fair!" And, for the first time in many years, she was crying—passionately crying.

It was a feeling of outraged justice that made her speak, for she was just a woman—the daughter of pa.

"Ma," she said, "do you think pa would like to think of your assigning the place to Dave, when I've stayed here and kept it up the best I could for 20 years?"

"La, now, Libby," she said, not unkindly, "don't take on. You'll never want for nothin'!"

Libby stood there looking at her.

"I think you don't realize what you've done," she said; and turned to the bedroom to take off her things.

It was not until the next month, the blustering month of March, that all was made clear. It was early in the afternoon when Libby looked from the window and saw a man coming in at the big gate.

"That friend of Dave's from the city is coming, ma," she said.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Anderson, "and such a day as 'tis!"

The stranger warmed his hands, and disbursed a number of pleasantries.

"Well, Mrs. Anderson," he said finally, "your son wants me to make a little proposition to you."

Mrs. Anderson looked pleasantly expectant.

"Dave's always makin' propositions," she chuckled.

"He's been a good deal worried about you this winter—afraid you were not just comfortable out here—you two, all alone."

"Dave's always thinkin' of his mother's comfort," she asserted; and looked triumphantly over to Libby.

"Well," he resumed, turning back to the older woman, "it worries Dave to think of your being out here alone now that you're getting along in years, so he's rented a nice little place in town and he feels sure it would be better all round if you'd just go in and take it."

"If that ain't for all the world like Dave!—always some new idea in his head. But you just tell him, Mr. Murray, not to be bothering. We don't want to move to town—do we Libby?"

"Not of we can help it," she replied.

"Dave's been away from the place so long that he don't see just how 't is," me explained. "Libby and me wouldn't feel at home no place else."

"It's too bad you feel that way," he went on, persuasively, "for Dave was so sure you'd like the idea that he's gone ahead and made all arrangements, and I'm afraid there might be a little trouble about unmaking them."

He turned to Libby.

"How soon do you think you could move? By the first of May?"

"I suppose so," she answered, in a dull voice.

April came, and for the fiftieth time the old woman watched the white give way to the green on the hills that curved in and out around her own home.

As long as she could, Libby let her have her dream. Her heart was not hard toward ma now. Ma had not understood. And Libby was glad she could have those few spring days before she was torn from the old home.

"Ma," she began, one morning, "I think I will have to be packing up this week."

"Packing up what?"

"Why, don't you remember, ma, we're going to town the first of May?"

"Oh, la, Libby, I've give that up long ago! I'm going to die on the old place?"

"But you know, ma, the arrangements have all been made. I'm afraid we'll have to go."

"There's no use to argue wi' me, Libby Anderson, I ain't goin'."

"But what about Dave?"

"You can jest write Dave, and say his mother don't want to leave the place. Dave won't have nothin' further to say."

She looked off at the meadowland as if it were all settled. Libby would have to tell her.

"Ma," she said, "it's no use to write to Dave."

"Why not?" she demanded, in a half-frightened, half-aggressive voice.

"He's sold the place, ma!"

"What's that you say? Something about Dave selling my place? Are you gone crazy, Libby?"

"You know you deeded it to him, ma. It was his after you did that. And he's sold it, and we'll have to move out."

Hearing no answer, she turned around, and it was then she coveted Dave's gift of saying things smoothly. The old woman was crouched low in her chair, and her face was quivering and looked sunken and gray.

"I didn't think he'd do that," she faltered.

"Never mind, ma," Libby said, awkwardly. "Poor ma."

It was the nearest to a caress that had passed between them since Libby was a little girl.

Nothing more was said until after ma had gone to bed. Libby supposed she was asleep, when she called quaveringly to her.

"Libby," she said, "you mustn't be thinkin' hard of Dave. He must have thought it was for the best."

Libby was used to caring for ma, and she needed care now.

"Yes, ma," she answered; "I'm sure he must."

It was not until the morning of the fourth day that the silence between them was broken. Libby got up to take down the clock, when she heard a strange noise behind her, and, turning, she saw that ma's head was down low in her hands, and she was rocking passionately back and forward, and crying as though her old heart had broken.

She put down the clock, and again she wished for a little of Dave's silkiness of speech. But she did not have it, and the best she could do was to pull ma's chair out from the barren room into the sunshine of the porch. The hills, she thought, would still look like home.

Ma did not get up at all next day. Perhaps she was ill, or perhaps it was only that she did not want to go out in the sitting-room and see how unlike home it looked. But the next day she did not get up, either, and then Libby went to town to see the doctor. He said the excitement had weakened her, and did not seem very certain she would ever get up again. That night Libby wrote a letter to Dave, asking him again to let his mother die on the old place. A week passed and an answer had not come, and still ma had not left her bed. The packing was all done, it was the first of May, and she was just waiting—she did not know for what.

Her whole soul rose up against moving ma from the old place now, when her days were so surely numbered; and so she sent a telegram to Dave, telling him his mother was ill, and asking leave to stay a little longer. There came a reply from his partner, saying that Dave was away and would not be home for two weeks.

That night the old woman raised herself and sobbed out the truth.

"It's Dave that's killing me! It's to think Dave sold the place and turned me out to die!"

And then the way opened before Libby, and she saw her path.

The disinherited child wrote a letter that night and to it she signed her brother's name. Out in the world they might have applied to it an ugly word, but Libby was only caring for ma. She was a long time about it, for it was hard to put things in Dave's round, bold hand, and it was hard to say them in his silky way.

The doctor said next morning that it was a matter of but a few days at most, for ma was much worse.

"It ain't that I'm going to die," she said, when Libby came in and found her crying; "but I was thinkin' of Dave. I keep thindl in' and thinkin' of him when he was a little boy, and how pretty he used to run about the place, and how pretty he used to look; and then, just as I begin to take a little comfort in rememberin' some of the smart things he said, I have to think of what he has done, and it does seem like he might have waited till——"

But the words were too bitter to be spoken, and with a hard, scraping sound in her throat, she turned her face to the wall.

Libby put her hand to something in her pocket, and thought of last night's work with thankfulness.

About 11 o'clock she entered the room with the sheets of a letter in her hand.

"Ma," she said, tremulously, "here's a letter just come from Dave."

"I knew it'd come—I knew it!" And the old voice filled the room with its triumphant ring. Then there crept into her face an anxious look. "What does he say?"

"He's sorry about selling the place, ma. He really thought you'd like it better in town. But he's fixed it up for us to stay. He says you'll never have to leave the place."

"I knowed it—I knowed it well enough! You don't know Dave like I do. But read me the letter."

She did read it, and the old woman listened with tears—glad tears now—falling over her withered cheeks.

"You can just unpack our things," she cried, when it was finished, "and get this place straightened out. The idea of your packin' up and thinkin' we was goin' to town! Nice mess you've made of it! Jest as if Dave would hear of us leavin' the place. I always knowed you'd never 'preciated Dave."

Before morning broke ma was dead. Happy, because she had back her old faith in Dave—the blind, beautiful faith of the mother in the son. And Libby—the homeless and unloved Libby—was happy, too, for she had faithfully finished her work of caring for ma.—London Answers.

BELLES OF "THE BELL;" RING OFF! NOT MUCH

HYMEN IS BUSY AMONG BOSTON HELLO GIRLS.

"Ring off! Never! I'm a telephone girl now, but I'm going to get a ring on! See? An engagement ring! I can wring a ring with three diamonds in it like any old ringer in the business. I'm going to ring off on these buzz-threads and get married. I used to be the queen of the Bell belles, but now let some other dainty damsel get 'called up' and 'called down.'"

And the girl who used to sweetly whisper, "Hello, what number?" went and gone and done got married, and the poor, heartbroken subscribers had to listen hard in order to get used to the "new girl's voice on the wire."

In fact, so many of the fair telephone belles preferred to listen to the chims of the wedding bells instead of the "hello bells" last year that when a Traveler reporter asked General Manager I. O. Wright at 125 Milk street what percentage of his sweet-voiced hello maidens deserted for matrimony, he simply couldn't speak.

As a matter of fact, it is said that about 10 per cent is charged up to loss on this item, and the rate is rising annually.

And it's no wonder many of them get married, talking to half the men in town all day!

"It's the old story over again, "Hello, Mame! Oh, that you Kittie? Well, excuse me this is Willie. Who? Why, Willie! Oh, yes, she knows. Tell her—I—what?—Yes, tell Mame I've two tickets for—er, what? Oh, so she did expect them? All right, Kittie. And say, Kit, hello, Kit, hey, Kit, confound it, hey, Kit, don't ring off! Say, Kit oh, there you are! Well, tell her I've got a beautiful box of candy that I'll——"

And then a voice that sounds like the roar of a Numidian lion when he is hungry butts in with a—"Say, you piker, get to blazes off that wire! I want 4392478 ring 16, Oxford."

"Line connected" (dulcet tones from the other end) "and what was that last, Willie? I mean about that engagement ring? Oh, yes, you gave it to Mamie? How sweet! And she never told Maude or Mabel or me! The sly thing! Oh, the lucky girl! I'll tell her, Willie, all about the tickets and the violets and——"

"Well, wake up there and give me 54392716, Haymarket!"

"All right, lines busy," responds the queen of the telephone bell, "I'll call you."

"And say, Willie! Oh, hello, Will! You there, Will? Oh, yes, well, say, listen — I expect a ring myself pretty soon, and say, say, Will, or fudge he's rung off!"—Boston Traveler.

THEY DRIVE PIMPLES AWAY.—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

In Siberia the cold is often so intense for weeks at a time in midwinter that only the houses with the thickest walls are habitable. The cost of keeping schoolrooms at anything approaching a normal temperature is so great that many of the schools are built under ground.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

In Germany interesting and important results are being obtained in glass-making by the use of the electric furnace. One of its advantages is that there is no danger of introducing impurities in the form of products of combustion, a chance which always exists in the use of fuel.

HOW FIGHTING LOOKS WHEN AT CLOSE RANGE

THE ROARING RED FIRING LINE—HEROISM IN MANCHURIA.

He was a young lieutenant, known throughout Japan as "the hero of Motienling.

At the Russian attack on that pass on July 4 he slew a baker's dozen with his sword. In the advance of the flanking forces on Liao Yang he was among the foremost Charging with his men through a field of giant millet, he was struck by a splinter of an exploding shell, which tore away part of his lips, shattered his teeth and wounded the tip of his tongue. He was ordered to retire and behind a slight shelter the field surgeon did his quick work. Despite his pain, the man was seen to smile and attempted to mumble some words in his now blurred speech. Those around strained their ears to catch his meaning. The young lieutenant's smile deepened and he made a motion with his head towards his hands and feet.

"They're still there," he thickly murmured. "I can still fight the Russians."

The battle was over, the Russians had retired and we were making our way into Liao Yang.

Suddenly, full behind us, came the sharp burst of an exploding shell, and the cart carrying Sir Ian Hamilton's campaign kit scattered in many pieces in the air. A live shell left on the roadway had done the work. A chance jar by a passing cart, then two men and three horses were blown to bits, a third man died soon after and a fourth lingered but a little longer.

The general staff of the First Army stood on top of the hill watching the battle ahead. Immediately behind them a field telegraph was busy at work.

Suddenly a soldier jumped to his feet and ran down the slope into the cornfields below. A Chinaman there darted off like a rabbit but the soldier was too quick, and soon had him secure. Several Japanese came up, there was a brief animated conversation, the Chinaman screaming piteously all the while, and then the prisoner was forced on his knees, the soldier's sword flashed and in a moment the man's head fell and a gush of blood spouted from his severed trunk. They made a slight hole where he fell and forced the body into it, covering it over with millet stalks. Then the soldier wiped his sword clean and went back as though nothing had happened.

The Chinaman was a telegraph-wire sniper sent by the Russians and had cut the wire below, not realizing that the station was just above.

Seven Russians came out of the casement. For 36 hours, surrounded by the Japanese army, they defied every effort to capture them.

When the Russian forces had retired to Liao Yang these men threw themselves into a bomb-proof casement in the redoubt, piled up sandbags in front and waited. When the Japanese entered the earthworks, the men from their shelters opened out with magazine rifles upon them.

It was impossible to storm the casement without much loss of life, so the Japanese, avoiding the line of their fire, waited, shooting into them from odd corners. The men had no food or water, save the little they carried on their persons, and as hour after hour passed their thirst grew to agony. They had to keep constantly on the watch, and at last there was nothing to do but surrender. The Japanese came up and gingerly took their rifles and bayonets over the sandbags.

Then the Russians stepped out. They were ghastly, save for the grime which long fighting had put on them. Every soldier respects courage, and there was no sign but of honor for them as they marched into captivity.

It was the night of Aug. 26.

High atop of the great ridge of Kwansalin lay many companies of wearied Russian soldiers. Grimy gunners had dropped limply beside their worn and muddy weapons of death. Lines of unwashed infantrymen wrapped in gray coats were stretched on the ground around, with heaps of big stones before them on the edge of the ridge.

On the hills opposite were the Japanese—the right wing of the first army—bitterly conscious of failure. The keen territorial rivalry fostered by their military system had made the hours of rest a purgatory for them. They had been up most of the night before, and had fought continuously through the heat and wet of the long day. They had had little to eat, for rice could not be cooked. Limbs were leaden with much exertion. But it was not these things that drove the iron into their souls.

Word had gone around that the central division of the army had succeeded, had driven the Russians back, and was now on the Russian heights to the south. Could it be that the Kiushu danzi, who had fought and won for the Emperor should be surpassed by the To-hok, their hereditary rivals, who 37 years ago had been in arms against them to maintain the Shogunate? Let death come, but not such humiliation!

At midnight the longed-for word went forth. Slowly, stealthily, in scattered ranks, the men of Kohura moved out, determined to uphold the honor of their island. With mist blinding them and rain beating in their faces, they advanced from rock to rock, near to the base of the ridge.

There was to be no surprise that night. As the Japanese crept out, the Russians raised themselves, took their exact places on the ridge top, and waited.

Now the Japanese had reached the foot of the slope, and now began the toilsome ascent.

Suddenly there burst on the ears of the astonished soldiers, not the tearing explosion, of shell, not the deadly "pist" of rifle bullets, but the crash of many boulders pouring down the hill. On and on came great stones, jerked forward by the Russians at the top, gathering momentum at every yard, striking bigger stones at every yard, splintering them and making them join their avalanche, until at last, with irresistible dash, they tore through the Japanese ranks. Alas for the man they met on the way. A rifle bullet does not, as a rule, kill, and shell wounds can often be healed, but the doctors afterward said that few whom the stones struck drew breath long after, the velocity, weight and jaggedness of the weapons making men mangled pulp.

Even this did not stop the Japanese. Planting their feet in the muddy slopes, clinging to the wet, slippery mountain bushes, they still advanced. Hundreds were hurled back into the valley below, but thousands came on, and like a flood they swept the hill. None asked or gave quarter in that charge; and the Russians were driven down the opposite slope.

Now the Japanese had their innings. Bowlder after bowlder crashed down upon the descending Russians. Twice the soldiers rallied and retired to re-storm the hill; twice they were driven back. But when the dim, misty day broke, and the Japanese checked their muster, they found that nearly 400 would never answer the roll call again. —F. A. McKenzie, in London Mail.

Head-ache

Most headaches are caused by the liver. This vital organ becomes torpid. No bile is excreted, bringing Constipation. This affects both stomach and kidneys. And they in turn, bring the headaches from which so many people suffer.

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets

make dull, aching heads as clear as a bell. They act as a tonic on the liver—increase the flow of bile—cure Constipation—prevent Indigestion and Dyspepsia—and keep the kidneys strong and well.

Try these famous fruit tablets, and see how much better you feel.

Your druggist has them.

50c. a box.

FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.

Many Messages on One Wire.

The invention of new methods for sending a number of messages simultaneously over the same wire continues, and one of the most recent of these is due to Professor Mercadier, of the French High School for Post and Telegraph. In this method an alternating current is employed whose frequency depends upon a tuning-fork, having a certain definite number of vibrations. The current of such an interrupted circuit can be broken by an ordinary key, and signals transmitted over the line wire by an induction transmitter. In the line at the distant station are a number of so-called monotelephones, which respond to current of one frequency, and are tuned to the forks in the circuits at the sending station.

Thus each particular circuit has its own telephone, which is connected by tubes with the ears of the receiving operator, and responds to the signals made at the sending station. In all, twelve transmission circuits can be sent over the line simultaneously. A double line, or metallic circuit, is required, but otherwise the apparatus is comparatively simple, and involves merely the adjustment of the tuning-forks and suitable condensers and inductance coils.—Week's Progress.

A MERRY HEART GOES ALL THE DAY.—But one cannot have a merry heart if he has a pain in the back or a cold with a racking cough. To be merry one must be well and free from aches and pains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will relieve all pains, muscular or otherwise, and for the speedy treatment of colds and coughs it is a splendid medicine.

The most betitled monarch in the world is Emperor Francis Josef of Austria. Without his imperial crown, which is the identical tiara of Charlemagne, he is nine times a king, twice a grand duke, once a grand prince, twice a prince, four times a Margrave and the multitude of his titles as Count and so forth is past enumeration.

All efforts to establish the Salvation Army in Russia have so far been of no avail, said General Booth at Guildford, as the Russian Government has issued strict injunctions against the general or his followers crossing the frontier.

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease.

Cure the disease with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

and the cough will stop.

Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 307

Paralysis May Be Creeping Upon You

In a Score of Ways the Warning is Given, if You Will But Heed it and Restore the Nervous System—Study the Symptoms Stated Here.

Paralysis is sudden and unexpected only to those who are unfamiliar with the symptoms of declining nerve force.

After the stroke has come, bringing helplessness and suffering, the victim looks back to find that there were months, or possibly even years, of warning symptoms.

Paralysis, or loss of power of movement, is caused by the exhaustion of nerve force and is the natural result of neglected nervous diseases.

Paralysis can usually be cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and always prevented if you begin treatment with the first indications of nervous exhaustion.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most successful treatment for diseases of the nerves on account of its extraordinary blood-forming and nerve-creating power.

Gradually and certainly it instils new force and vigor into the wasted and depleted nerve cells, and overcomes the wasting process which is undermining the system and leading slowly but certainly to paralysis.

Symptoms

- Twitching of the nerves or muscles.
- Brain fag or headache.
- Numbness in any part of the body.
- Sleeplessness.
- Nervousness and irritability.
- Nervous dyspepsia.
- Tendency to anxiety and worry.
- Loss of memory.
- Sparks before the eyes.
- Weak and easily fatigued.
- Inability to concentrate the mind.
- Loss of energy and ambition.
- Difficulty in controlling the movement of arms or legs.
- Muscular weakness.
- Pains and cramps in legs.
- Sensitiveness to light, motion and sound.
- Feelings of melancholy and discouragement.

You cannot afford to waste time and money in experimenting when this treatment of proven worth is at hand to cure you.

Put Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to the test and you will not wonder why so many surprising cures have been brought about by its use.

Was Stricken With Paralysis

Lost Power of Speech and Could Not Walk—A Bad Case, the Doctors Said.

Mrs. R. W. Sutherland, St. Andrew's, Man., writes:—"In February, 1903, I was stricken with paralysis, fell helpless on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case, as I had no power in my tongue or left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my house work. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

ASTHMA

Completely Eradicated from the System by Clarke's Kola Compound.

Clarke's Kola Compound is no watery, greasy spray, or snuffing cocaine powder. It is a constitutional cure. It not only affords instant relief from the choking, but also makes the attacks less frequent and severe, and quickly eradicates the disease from the system. In long standing cases of Asthma, the action of Clarke's Kola Compound is little short of marvelous, while the less severe ones disappear as if by magic.

Mr. S. Till, St. John, N.B., writes: "I have, for ten years, been a sufferer from Asthma, which became worse each year. Our doctors finally could not help me: six bottles of Clarke's Kola Compound have completely cured me. I also know of several others in this city who have been cured by it."

Write for a free sample bottle.

The Griffiths & MacPherson Co. Limited, Toronto, Canada.

A Gypsy Trick.

It is to be presumed that a day or so before there could have been found in a gypsy camp not far away a broken-winded and weather-beaten plug of a horse worth, perhaps, six pounds in open market. Then began such a grooming, clipping, polishing and doctoring as must rank among the fine arts. Mane and tail were miracles of braiding, intertwined with fresh straw and fetchingly-beribboned. Into the crowded village was led a mettlesome and shining steed, carefully escorted, too valuable forsooth, to be put up for sale. After the horse was tied near a popular public house, three or four rustics strolled up to the owner of the beast, who looked to all "hayseed." They locked the "bargain over, shook their heads in disappointment that no dickering was possible, and drifted into the tap room of the "pub." Presently other farmers pricked up their ears and wanted to see the horse. And so it went on until the cleverly disguised gypsies who made up the original bunch of "rustics" had created a strong undercurrent of interest settling toward the transformed "plug."

The first show of cash came from among these masquerading farmers, whose identity lurked only in the midnight eye and shifty glance with the true gypsy slant in the corner of it. And after hours of palaver, over many mugs of beer, it was one of these "made-up" Hodges who closed the deal, bought the horse and paid for it in ostentatious sovereigns. The genuine farmer, for whom the bait was cast, could not withstand this evidence of a "rare bargain," and was the more eager now that it had slipped out of his grasp. Therefore it was not long before the "fake" buyer was offered a bonus of a pound, to let go of his purchase, held out for two and got it, and vanished as if on wings.—Outing.

Japanese Battleships.

Professor Ellsworth, of Missoula, Mont., inquires where the Japanese got their battleships. Almost all of the best Japanese cruisers and battleships were built in Great Britain, three or four were built in Germany, and two in the United States. The remainder were constructed at the imperial navy yards in Japan, which are capable of doing a great deal of work. They have shown their efficiency by the rapid and perfect manner in which wounded ships have been repaired during the war. The largest navy yard is at Nagasaki, where nearly 4,000 men are employed in the shipbuilding plant and the arsenal. There are four other navy yards in different parts of the islands, both for construction and repairs. Japan has a school of marine construction, where between two and three hundred cadets are being educated continually in the science of shipbuilding and in the manufacture of engines, guns, torpedoes, ammunition and other materials of war. This school is of very high grade, and has graduated some of the most competent constructors and ordnance experts in the world. During the war it has been impossible for the Japanese to do any shipbuilding, for the entire capacity of their navy yards has been absorbed in keeping up repairs, and in building torpedo boats and other small craft.—Washington Star.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

Few houses of the old Scottish aristocracy have furnished a bigger share of romance and drama in the matrimonial line than that of Dalrymple, of which the eleventh Earl of Stair is the chief, so that the action of the Countess of Stair in proceeding against her husband in the Scotch courts for divorce on account of desertion is quite in accordance with family traditions. The trouble between this ill-matched couple dates back to many years ago, when they were still known by their courtesy title of Viscount and Viscountess Dalrymple. There was a separation, and the Countess, who is a sister of Sir George Grant Suttie, and a granddaughter of the sixth Duke of Roxburghe, appealed to the Scotch courts for the custody of the children.

Lady Stair, or Lady Dalrymple, as she was then, contented herself with making a vague statement to the effect that her husband's moral character and personal habits were of such a nature that the "character and morals of the children" would be "seriously endangered" if they were placed under the guardianship of their father. She added that "by the advice of counsel" she "declined to publicly specify her charges against her husband." The object of this reticence was to impress upon the court that her husband was a very disreputable personage, and that it was only the delicacy and modesty of Lady Stair that prevented her from going into particulars. The judges, however, properly decided that as long as Lady Stair failed either to specify or to prove misconduct of her husband, no cognizance could be taken of her insinuations, and awarded the custody of the children to their father.

It is only natural that this attitude of Lady Stair in court should have still further embittered her husband against her and should have rendered all possibility of reconciliation out of the question, and, realizing this, Lady Stair is now asking for a dissolution of her marriage on the only ground that she is likely to be able to secure it, namely, that of desertion.

The present Lord Stair's mother was the only daughter of the last French Duke of Coigny, and there is no doubt that if France today were ruled by a monarchy instead of a republic, Lord Stair would, in accordance with the custom that has prevailed in the past in France, have his grandfather's hereditary dukedom revived in his favor. His grandfather, the last Duke, was a great character in his way, and having married Miss Hamilton, heiress of the ancient Scotch house of Bargany in Ayrshire, settled down to the life of a Scotch laird. He used to amaze the people, however, up in Scotland by his essentially foreign ideas on the subject of sport. Thus, out on the shooting, he would invariably don a green velvet hunting suit, with a big French hunting horn slung over his shoulder and a spotted carriage dog, called "Ponto," at his heels. "Ponto" was frequently in the way on these occasions, and the Duke's temper was hot, and it is still remembered how, when a fiendish din was once heard at a corner of the covert, the other sportsmen hurried up, found "Ponto" yelping lustily, while his infuriated master hurled at him shot belt, powder flask, hunting horn, and all the other paraphernalia of the chase, indignantly crying out, "Ponto, you devil dog, you devil dog, I will knock you bottom over top." The Duke's father was one of the most famous courtiers at Versailles during the reign of the ill-fated King Louis XVI. and Queen Marie Antoinette.

In referring above to the first Earl of Stair, popularly known as the "Glencoe Earl," and who has been held up to the execration of hundreds of thousands by Sir Walter Scott in his novels, I should have added the peculiar fact that his countess remains to this day unburied. Shortly before her death the consort of the Glencoe Earl expressed the desire that she should not be put under ground, but that her coffin should be set upright on end, promising that while she remained in that situation the Dalrymples should continue to flourish. Her directions were complied with, and to this day her coffin stands upright in the aisle of the Church of Kirkliston, the burial place of the Dalrymple family.

The Earl of Stair's principal country seat is Oxenfoord Castle, a beautiful palace about four miles south of Dalkeith, and occupying a commanding position on the left bank of the Tyne, flowing in the valley below. The castle presents a harmonious combination of an ancient feudal abode dating from the fourteenth century, and a more modern mansion, which latter was added in the early portion of the last century in accordance with the designs of William Burn, the leading architect of his day. It has had no royal visitors so far as I am aware, since King James II. stopped there with his second daughter, then known as the Lady Anne, and in the great corridor in the castle there hangs a magnificent mirror bearing the name of King James looking-glass, and said to have been given by that ill-fated monarch, who, having spent the greater portion of his youth in exile, learned nothing that would serve him to understand his obligations as King, and was therefore obliged in his old age to resume once more the dusty, wearisome role of exile.

Lord Stair, it may be said, in conclusion, is a tall, soldierly-looking man who was known formerly as one of the best looking officers of the Royal Horse Guards, but whose comeliness was somewhat marred by disfigurement resulting from a peculiar accident. While staying at a country house on a visit he stumbled in the grounds one night, falling heavily against an iron gate, which was ornamented with a number of sharply-pointed and barbed projections and hooks. One of these entered his mouth and literally tore his face open from the junction of the lips to the left eye, besides laying him low with concussion of the brain.

The recent expulsion of the ex-Crown Princess of Saxony from Saxon and from German territory, is to be made the subject of a vigorous attack upon the government in the Reichstag at Berlin. According to the laws of the German empire, it is only foreigners, and undesirable ones at that, who can be expelled and banished from Germany.

No German citizen can be banished—a fact which it is well to bear in mind, since there are a number of people in America who claim to be exile from the Fatherland. They are nothing of the kind, if they have retained their German citizenship, and there is nothing to prevent their return, save the likelihood of being called to account for the offenses which led them to expatriate themselves. Of course, if a German has acquired American citizenship while in this country he can be expelled from Germany as an alien, but not otherwise.

Now, the ex-Crown Princess of Saxony, although Austrian born, became by her marriage a German, and there is nothing in the German law of divorce to indicate that citizenship thus obtained by a married woman is forfeited on the dissolution of her union by divorce. In fact, the leading German lawyers are of the opinion that the recent expulsion of the crown princess was illegal, and that there is nothing whatsoever to prevent her returning to Saxony. In any case, the debate in the Reichstag bids fair to prove exceedingly unpalatable to the German Government, and especially to the King of Saxony.

Lord Brooke, the eldest son and heir of Lord and Lady Warwick, has been, since the beginning of the present war, the correspondent at Reuter, at Russian headquarters, attached to the staff of Gen. Kuropatkin. So satisfactory have been his services alike to the public and to his employers, that in spite of his anxiety to return home, Reuter's have insisted upon his remaining at his post, and have just concluded another contract with him, assuring themselves of his services throughout this year on terms so infinitely more advantageous than those accorded to him until now that he did not feel justified in declining them.

He is a young fellow with plenty of grit, who, as a seventeen-year-old boy at Eton, volunteered for service in the South African war, and when his parents would not give their consent, ran away from school, sold his jewelry and his fur coat in order to buy a ticket, and sailed for Durban. On arriving there he found that his parents, like seisible people, had decided to permit him to have his own way, and had secured a position for him on the staff of one of the generals at the front, where he behaved so well that on returning he was granted by the King a commission in the Life Guards. This he resigned in order to go out to Manchuria as a war correspondent.

A remarkable man has just died at Munich, who, although a barber, played at one moment a prominent role in Bavarian history. For Joseph Maschmann—that was his name—during the greater part of the reign of the ill-fated King Louis II. acted as his barber, and was wont every day to shave him and to shampoo and curl the hair of the monarch, of which the latter was inordinately proud. King Louis got into the habit of discussing all sorts of matters with him. It began with the gossip of the capital and of the court, which the barber was wont to retail to his royal master, and in course of time the King ended by consulting him about household, financial and political affairs.

Maschmann is credited with having in his day made and unmade not merely court dignitaries, but likewise ministers of state, and a year before the tragic death of the King was engaged in endeavoring to raise loans for him for the prosecution of his costly palace building operations, and likewise was commissioned to find for him a good and efficient private secretary.

His disgrace came about in an odd and yet characteristic way. He married a wonderfully beautifully woman and, hoping that if the monarch set eyes upon her he might become infatuated by her loveliness, and succumb to her influence in such a way as to place the highest honors of the state within her grasp and his own, he caused her to encounter the monarch, as if by chance, in that particular portion of the gardens and park of the castle of Berg from which all strahgers were excluded, and which even court officials and domestics were not allowed to enter when the King was about.

Louis II. was an intensely suspicious man. He could never forget that his entire life had been ruined by the disgraceful court intrigue which caused the breaking off of his engagement to his cousin, Princess Sophia of Bavaria (afterwards Duchess of Alencon), to whom he was so deeply attached, and who was quite as much in love with him, and the moment he saw Maschmann's wife, and discovered her identity, he at once divined the object with the couple had in view, and from that time forth dispensed with the services of his barber. Maschmann was by no means the only instance of a barber obtaining an influence over a monarch; and there is at the present moment one of the greatest houses of the Russian nobility which owes its princely rank and its riches to the fact that its founder was the barber of Emperor Paul. A shrewd and clever man he was wont to entertain his imperial master to such an extent with the gossip of the capital while occupied in shaving him, that Paul became convinced that Kutusoff was far better fitted to act as one of his advisers and confidants than any of the statesmen in his service. Accordingly, he promoted him from one dignity to another, until the ex-Figaro became a prince of the empire a minister of state, a general in the army, and possessed of great estates.

After the assassination of Paul, Kutusoff was forced to turn his steps in the direction of Siberia. Emperor Alexander was, however, on the whole, a humane man, and, finding that the prince had done nothing wrong, and that his sole offense in the eyes of the court and aristocracy consisted in his astonishing elevation from a barber to a prince, permitted him to return to Russia, and restored to him the estates which had been taken from him at the time of his banishment.

The funeral of Prince Anthony Radziwill the other day at Berlin served to call attention to the fact that his two sons, George and Stanislas, who were a source of no end of trouble and sorrow to him, had been in a measure disowned. For, although Stanislas was present at the obsequies, from which his eldest brother, George, in spite of his being in Berlin at the time, was conspicuously absent, yet it was the late prince's cousin, Prince Ferdinand Radziwill, who officiated as chief mourner, who received the Kaiser and other royal personages at the church where the services were held, and who on the following day was accorded an audience by the Emperor in order to return to the latter the insignia of the Order of the Black Eagle and of the Hohenzollern Order, worn by Prince Anthony.

This ceremony of returning to the monarch the decorations of a knight of the great orders of the knighthood immediately after his death is invariably performed by the eldest son, by the heir, or nearest male relative of the deceased, and if the sons and brothers are passed over and the duty falls to the share of some more distant relative, it is equivalent to a public declaration to the effect that they are unworthy of being received at court and by the monarch. Both sons of the late prince are now subjects of the Czar, having been forced to withdraw to their father's estates in Russia after life in Germany had ceased to remain possible for them.

I may add that one of the brothers of the late prince thus ignored by the Kaiser was Prince William Radziwill, husband of that extraordinary woman, Princess Catherine Radziwill, whose recently published memoirs, readable and entertaining though they are, would inspire more confidence in the readers were the latter able to efface from their mind the knowledge that he too gifted authoress served a term in prison in South Africa, after conviction of forgery, fraud, and perjury.

I notice, by the by, that the new Almanach de Gotha no longer designates the princess as being a member of the Order of Therese of Bavaria, to which she formerly belonged. Her conviction of felony in South Africa naturally rendered her continuance as a dame of this exclusive feminine order impossible, and that she should have been recorded in the "Gotha" published after the scandal as still possessing the order excited boundless amazement.

A romance of the reigning house of Russia is recalled by the permission recently accorded by the Czar to Count Belewskoi to add the word "Alexciwitch" to his name, so as indicate that he is the son of Alexis. The count is the sole offspring of that ecclesiastical but otherwise invalid union between the Grand Duke Alexis, uncle of the present Czar and Alexandra Jukoffsky, the most fascinating of the maids of honor of his mother, the late Czarina Marie.

The Grand Duke had run away with the girl, who was a daughter of the famous poet and a niece of the then all-powerful minister of finance, Baron Reutern, and had found a priest of the orthodox rite in France who was willing to perform the ceremony of marriage. The latter was at once annulled by Emperor Alexander II. in his capacity as head of the orthodox church of Russia, as autocrat and supreme chief of the imperial family of Romanoff. The Grand Duke, however, declined to leave the lady, and it was not until Count Peter Shouvaloff, then chief of the imperial Russian police, intervened in a clever and diplomatic manner that he was able to bring about a separation between the couple, the Grand Duke being sent off to the United States in the expectation that the beauty of the daughters of Uncle Sam would quickly efface from his heart the memory of Mlle. Jukoffsky. These anticipations were in a measure realized, for the Grand Duke never saw the lady again.

A few months after his departure she gave birth to a son of which he was the father, and who in is childhood was known as "Sergiano." When the boy was about 16 years of age the Grand Duke commenced to take an interest in him, and, having obtained the consent of the boy's mother, who had meanwhile become the wife of the Saxon officer and territorial magnate, Baron Werhrmann, undertook to provide for Sergiano's education and future. The youngster was brought up at the so-called Imperial College of Pages at St. Petersburg, received on graduation a commission in the guards, and at the age of 20, was created by his cousin, the Emperor, Count Belewskoi. A few years later he married a Princess Troubetskoi, with whom he lives happily in Moscow, being attached to the staff of his uncle, the Grand Duke Sergius.

Grand Duke Alexis, who is fond of the young fellow, already has announced his intention of bequeathing him his entire fortune, in spite of the fact that, according to the decree of Emperor Alexander II., he is illegitimate, and when the will of the beautiful Duchess of Beauharnais, wife of the Duke of Leuchtenberg and sister of the famous Gen. Skoboleff, was opened, it was found that she had bequeathed to him her celebrated collection of jewels, the rubies alone representing a value of a million rubles. A romantic atachment had existed for many years between the Duchess and Grand Duke Alexis, and when she died she was determined that her jewels, which she loved so passionately, should go to no one else but the only son of her devoted swain, the Grand Duke Alexis.

Professional Nursing.

Among the developments and improvements of recent years few have been better or more beneficial than modern methods of nursing the sick. In the good old days of open fireplaces, with tinder and flint in place of matches, when a person fell sick the members of the family did the nursing, and if it was too much for them the neighbors came in and helped. If the sickness was protracted and severe a kindly coterie took turns in sitting up with the patients. All that sort of thing has been changed. Now the hospitals have training schools for nurses, and into them come strong, healthy, intelligent young women, who, after hard work and lots of experience, are granted a graduate's certificate, and they go to the homes of the patients, taking care of the sick. They do it deftly, acceptably and intelligently. It has come to be recognized that a good nurse is quite as important as a good physician, as an aid to recovery. The work is hard, but it pays well, and it attracts some of the brightest and best young women.—Utica Press.

The Parsee community of Bombay, who number under 95,000 in all, are threatened with disintegration by Western and Christian influences. Their wealthy young men visit and reside in London, Paris and other European cities, where they frequently take to themselves European wives.

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If you inherited or contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hopes no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching pains, itchiness of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, eyes red and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—enlarged glands. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old fogy treatment—mercury, potash and patent medicines, which suppress the symptoms for a time only to break out again when happy in domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. OUR GUARANTEES ARE BACKED BY BANK BONDS that the Blood or Skin disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk—not a "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

W. H. PATTERSON — NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. — W. H. PATTERSON

HAD BLOOD POISON 12 YEARS

The New Method Treatment Cured Him after Drugs, Mercury, Hot Springs, &c., all failed.


Before Treatment


After Treatment

Wm. H. Patterson, of Saginaw, Mich., relates his experience: "I do not like notoriety and especially of this kind, but I feel I owe this much to Drs. K. & K. for the great good they have done me. I had a serious blood disease when 24 years of age. The skin and blood symptoms gradually developed. Pimples and ulcers formed, running sores broke out, hair became loose, pains in the bones and joints, dyspeptic stomach, foul breath, itchy skin, etc. It is needless for me to say I home I was as bad as ever. Finally a Doctor friend of mine advised me to see Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. He said he had known of them for over 20 years, and as their trade a specialty of these diseases and treated the worst cases by the hundred they ought to be expert in curing them. I was afraid of advertising doctors, but I took his advice. They agreed to treat me under a guarantee or no pay. I investigated their financial standing and found they were perfectly responsible, so I commenced the new method Treatment. The eruptions disappeared in two weeks. The bone pains in four weeks and in four months I was entirely cured. Yes, sir, I can recommend the New Method Treatment for Blood and Skin Diseases." CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. Consultation Free. Books Free. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment

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MAN MAILED LETTER HE DIDN'T HAVE TO

SCORE ONE FOR THE SEX—CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

There is so much said about men who don't mail letters that perhaps it is only due the forgetful sex to recount how one man mailed a letter that he didn't have to.

Everyone knows about the gentleman who forgot to post his wife's epistle accepting an invitation to spend a few days in the country with friends, with the consequence that his better half had to stay in the little railway station all night, since no carriage met her and none was to be hired; and everyone had heard of that other gentleman who in a fit of absent-mindedness carried around in his coat pocket the note of sympathy his sister had written to an ill friend—and posted it to her after she was dead, so that it arrived at the house just in time to still further harrow the feelings of the sorrowing family; and everyone has heard of the man who kept in his pocket the letter his fiancee had written to another youth, refusing him, and how his engagement was broken off in consequence—but this story of how a man mailed a letter happened in Baltimore, and is quite new.

The story began with a man's perfidy, of course. This man was a young one, and he had been trusted with a very important missive inviting a young woman to a house party.

He didn't forget to mail the letter, but when he reached the box where he had expected to post it he found he had lost it out of his pocket. Of course, he had been told to keep it in his hand until he reached a box, but what man was ever known to do such a thing?

He was overcome with remorse when he found that the letter was really lost—that is, as overcome as it is possible for a man to be, and so since he knew all the circumstances he went home at once and wrote a note to the girl to whom the letter was addressed, telling her the circumstances and the purport of the other note.

In the course of time the girl who wrote the first note received a reply from her invited guest (it does seem as if the girls were pretty well mixed here, but it is to be hoped that the reader will understand), saying: "I received your letter in the same mail with the one Fred wrote, saving he had lost it. The letter was evidently unsealed, and the finder had read it, for he had put a stamp on it, and, more than that, since he evidently thought the occasion urgent, and he didn't know how long the epistle had been lying in the gutter—a special delivery stamp.

"On the outside he had written, 'This letter was mailed by one who has many sins to be forgiven in the matter of unmailed and forgotten letters.' Nice of him, wasn't it?"

If that wasn't a Christian deed, then there never was one, and it should certainly compensate for the large number of masculines who every day betray the beautiful confidence reposed in them by wives and sweethearts, and mothers and sisters.—Baltimore News.

1904.

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL YEAR FOR

THE NORTHERN LIFE ASSURANCE CO.

		Gain over last year.
Insurance written	$1,231,580 00	15%
Insurance in force	4,144,881 00	15½%
Premium income	120,468 85	10½%
Interest income	21,460 60	60%
Total assets	486,949 15	19½%
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Management expenses	49,245 43	only 1½%

The policies issued by the Northern Life are so liberal that agents find no difficulty in writing up applicants.

Liberal contracts to good agents.

Write for booklet describing different kinds of policies.

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Shirt collars ironed straight, so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not satisfied, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and returned.

French naval officers are beginning to complain strongly of the state of the coast defenses at Cherbourg. The complaints mainly resolve themselves into this—that the guns are largely obsolete and the gunners too few. There is only one artilleryman for every gun—600 guns, 600 gunners.

"BY MEDICINE LIFE MAY BE PROLONGED."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so today. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, used internally, will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

Jedediah Buxton, an illiterate person of the eighteenth century, used to put his memory to a curious use. On one occasion he mentioned the quantity of ale he had drunk free of cost since the was 12 years old, and the names of the gentlemen who had given it to him. The whole amounted to 5,116 pints.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation. Yours,

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I will gladly give any sick one a full dollar's worth of my remedy to test.

I ask no deposit—no promise. There is nothing to pay, either now or later. The dollar bottle is free.

I want no references—no security. The poor have the same opportunity as the rich. The very sick, the slightly ill, invalids of years, and men and women whose only trouble is an occasional "dull day"—to one and all I say, "Merely write and ask." I will send you an order on your druggist. He will give you free the full dollar package.

My offer is as broad as humanity itself. For sickness knows no distinction in its ravages. And the restless patient on a downy couch is no more welcome than the wasting sufferer who frets through the lagging hours in a dismal hovel.

I want EVERYone, EVERYwhere to test my remedy. There is no mystery—no miracle. I can explain my treatment to you as easily as I can tell you why cold freezes water and why heat melts ice. Nor do I claim a discovery. For every detail of my treatment is based on truths so fundamental that none can deny them. And every ingredient of my medicine is as old as the hills it grows on. I simply applied the truths and combined the ingredients into a remedy that is practically certain. The paragraphs below will show you the reason why.

But my years of patient experiment will avail you nothing if you do not accept my offer. For facts and reason and even belief will not cure. Only the remedy can do that.

In eighty thousand communities—in more than a million homes—Dr. Shoop's Restorative is known. There are those all around you—your friends and neighbors, perhaps — whose suffering it has relieved. There is not a physician anywhere who dares tell you I am wrong in the new medical principles which I apply. And for six solid years my remedy has stood the severest test a medicine was ever put to—I have said: "If it fails it is a discovery. For every detail of my treatment is based on truths so fundamental that none can deny them. And every ingredient of my medicine is as old as the hills it grows on. I simply applied the truths and combined the ingredients into a remedy that is practically certain. The paragraphs below will show you the reason why.

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But this mountain of evidence is of no avail to those who shut their eyes and doze away in doubt. For doubt is harder to overcome than disease. I cannot cure those who lack the faith to try.

So now I have made this offer. I disregard the evidence. I lay aside the fact that mine is the largest medical practice in the world, and come to you as a stranger. I ask you to believe not one word that I say till you have proven it for yourself. I offer to give you outright a full dollar's worth of Dr. Shoop's Restorative.

No one else has ever tried so hard to remove every possible excuse for doubt. It is the utmost my unbounded confidence can suggest. It's open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my limitless belief.

Simply Write Me.

The first free bottle may be enough to effect a cure—but I do not promise that. Nor do I fear a loss of possible profit if it does. For such a test will surely convince the cured one beyond doubt, or dispute, or disbelief, that every word I say is true.

The offer is open to everyone, everywhere. But you must write ME for the free dollar bottle order. All druggists do not grant the test. I will then direct you to one that does. He will pass it down to you from his stock as freely as though your dollar laid before him. Write for the order today. The offer may not remain open. I will send you the book you ask for beside. It is free. It will help you to understand your case. What more can I do to convince you of my interest—of my sincerity?

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases are often cured by a single bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug stores.

Inside Nerves!

Only one out of every 98 has perfect health. Of the 97 sick ones, some are bedridden, some are half sick and some are only dull and listless. But most of the sickness comes from a common cause. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and unknown, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys.

These are the nerves that worry wears out and work breaks down.

It does no good to treat the ailing organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control them. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it, and makes it well.

A Bond of Sympathy.

The inside nerve system is plainly the most important system in the human body. Our life rests on the action of the vital organs. While they work we live. When they stop we die. While they perform their duties properly we are well. When they perform their duties poorly we are ill. And the vital organs, each and every one, depend upon the inside nerve system, for it not only regulates them—it operates and controls them.

The work of the inside nerves is not only the most important—it is the most laborious. For our other nerves are exerted only at will. We think and talk and exercise only as we feel inclined, and when we are tired we rest. But the stomach, the heart, the liver, the kidneys, must constantly and continuously—day and night—fresh or tired, perform their necessary duties. We have no way of knowing even that they are tired or at fault, save the weakening of the organs they supply.

But this strong bond of sympathy has a useful purpose. For it shows us clearly that all are branches of one great system—that if we make the system strong we strengthen every branch. This is why so many ailments can be cured by one form of treatment. For almost all sickness is nerve sickness—inside nerve sickness and other kinds of sickness, such as purely organic derangements, are frequently due to lack of proper inside nerve treatment.

Many Ailments—One Cure.

I have called these the inside nerves for simplicity's sake. Their usual name is the "sympathetic" nerves. Physicians call them by this name because they are so closely allied—because each is in such close sympathy with the others. The result is that when one branch is allowed to become impaired, the others weaken. That is why one kind of sickness leads into another. That is why cases become "complicated." For this delicate nerve is the most sensitive part of the human system.

Does this not explain to you some of the uncertainties of medicine—is it not a good reason to your mind why other kinds of treatment may have failed?

Don't you see that THIS is NEW in medicine? That this is NOT the mere patchwork of a stimulant—the mere soothing of a narcotic? Don't you see that it goes right to the root of the trouble and eradicates the cause?

But I do not ask you to take a single statement of mine—I do not ask you to believe a word I say until you have tried my medicine in your own home at my expense absolutely. Could I offer you a full dollar's worth free if there were any misrepresentation? Could I let you go to your druggist—whom you know—and pick out any bottle he has on his shelves of my medicine were it not UNIFORMLY helpful? Could I AFFORD to do this if I were not reasonably SURE that my medicine will help you?

For Stomach Troubles

The stomach is controlled by a delicate nerve called the solar plexus. Prize fighters know that a blow over the stomach—a solar plexus blow—means a sure knockout. For this nerve is ten times as sensitive as the pupil of your eye. Yet the solar plexus is only one of the centers of the great inside nerve—the power nerve. It is one of the master nerves. The stomach is its slave. Practically all stomach trouble is nerve trouble—inside nerve trouble—solar plexus trouble. Dr. Shoop's Restorative strengthens the inside nerves—strengthens the solar plexus—and the stomach trouble disappears.

For Kidney Troubles

The kidneys are the blood filters. They are operated solely by the inside nerves. The branch which operates them and regulates them is called the renal plexus. When the renal plexus is weak or irregular, the kidneys become clogged with the very poisons they should throw off. No kidney treatment can clean them out or cure them, and one stage leads into another until after awhile the kidneys themselves begin to break down and dissolve. There is only one way to reach kidney trouble—that is through the inside nerves that control them, which Dr. Shoop's Restorative alone strengthens and restores.

For Heart Trouble

Your heart beats more than ten thousand times a day. And every heart beat is an impulse of the inside nerve branch called the cardiac plexus. The heart is a muscle, but it is the nerve that makes the muscle do the work. An irregular or weak heart is, almost in every instance, the direct result of a weak or irregular nerve—inside nerve. To cure heart trouble, restore the nerve to normal. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will restore the cardiac plexus just as it restores the solar plexus and the renal plexus. For all are equal parts of the great inside nerve system—the power nerves—the master nerves.

For Womanly Troubles

Almost all of the troubles that are peculiar to woman are caused by the weakness of the inside nerves. There is no need to doctor or dose an ailing organ when it depends alone for its supply of energy on the inside nerves. Inside nerve weakness, if not attended to, will spread. The common name for the inside nerves is the "Sympathetic Nerves." Each center is in close sympathy with the other, and when one becomes deranged, general weakness and derangement frequently ensue. Dr. Shoop's Restorative gently tones up the inside nerves and removes the cause of weakness, permanently and forever.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

For economy's sake, keep a bottle of Dr. Shoop's Restorative always on the pantry shelf. When off days come a few doses will increase your appetite—relieve your dullness—set you right. Neglected, these dull, listless spells may develop into serious illness. A dose in time is the truest economy.