

Murder on the Veronica; A Tragedy of the Atlantic

Further Thrilling Details Told
In the Court.

How the Mutineers Killed the
Captain and Mate.

The Leader Shot Two of the Gang
Because They Forgot the Story
Concocted.

London, April 4.—Further dramatic details of the alleged murder and mutiny on the British ship Veronica were given at the Liverpool police court yesterday by the German seaman Flohr, who has turned King's evidence. The prisoners are Otto Monson, Gustav Rau and William Smith, and they are charged with murdering the captain, the first and second mates and four seamen. Flohr's story, which was begun at the last sitting of the court, was thrilling in the extreme. He then described the hatching of the plot and the midnight murder of the first mate, whose body was thrown overboard, and an attack on a seaman named "Paddy" Doran. It was here that he took up the tale yesterday. He described how Rau had said that they would have to "kill them all," and then told how "Paddy," the injured seaman, crept out of his bunk and asked for a drink. Rau said, "All right, I'll give you a good drink. Harry, give me that belaying pin." The pin was handed over, and Rau at once struck "Paddy" on the head, killing him outright. His body was thrown overboard.

Then Flohr detailed the attack on the captain, who at the time was standing against the wheel. Rau and Smith, approached him, the former with a revolver in one hand and an iron belaying pin in the other. Rau fired, and the captain fell forward. He was not killed, however, and managed to crawl to his cabin, where the second mate had taken refuge. Rau told Flohr to watch the captain's cabin. Three days afterwards Rau wanted a chart, and, opening the door, he saw the second mate in his hand, ready to fire. Rau told the second mate he wanted to see the captain, and the mate replied that he was in his bunk. Rau then went to the mate's cabin, and he saw the second mate walking. Eventually the captain came, and asked Rau "what for he shot him." The captain said he thought everything had been going well, but if there was anything wrong he would put everything right. "Spare my life," he added. "I should like to see my wife and children once more. For God's sake give me a drink of water, and I will give you my gold watch and bring you into any port you want." The captain showed Flohr a bullet wound in his neck and another in his lower part of his body. Rau asked the captain for a chart, a pair of glasses and other articles, which the captain brought, and then the skylight was again fastened down.

When it was arranged that the captain and second mate should be killed, Rau twice asked Flohr to knock down the second mate with a belaying pin. He replied, "No, I can't," and asked why Smith should not do it. Rau answered, "He tried to get out of it the same as you, but he shall kill the next one." Rau then opened the skylight and called to the second mate to come out. He did so, passed witness, who did not touch him, and was then shot in the shoulder. The second mate jumped overboard, and while swimming was shot at by Rau, Smith and Monson. He then said to Flohr, "If you did not shoot the second mate, you must shoot me now. Bravo was sent with an axe into the cabin to drive the captain out. Flohr was stationed near, with Monson's revolver in his hand. The captain came out of the cabin with his hands before his face. Flohr fired at him three times, but missed, and, pointing his revolver at the captain's head, shot him in the temple. After the captain's death Rau dressed himself in his clothes and then made up the tale they were unable to remember it, and Rau shot them, and they were thrown overboard. The

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Has Examined It.

Recent Action of Trustee Gammage
Is Vindicated.

Provincial Health Inspector Hodggett, who was here this week, will report in time for Tuesday's meeting of the board of education that the Talbot Street School has been in an unsanitary condition.

This is the result of it having leaked out that cases of diphtheria had broken out in the school. It will be remembered that last year Trustee Gammage found out that the school was in an unsanitary condition, and demanded an inquiry. A committee consisting of the then chairman of the board, Mr. McCormick, and Mr. Evans, chairman of No. 2 committee, was appointed, and at the inaugural meeting this year brought back a report from Dr. Hutchinson that there was nothing wrong with the school, characterizing Trustee Gammage's action as a scandalous thing and one liable to do the school injury.

The school has been again investigated and Trustee Gammage's assertions have been proved.

When the ring decided that Trustee

Bullet in His Heart.

Berlin, April 4.—The surgeons at Leipzig Hospital have been treating a young man who was brought to them with a bullet in his heart. The bullet, however, caused no bleeding, and did not injure the heart in vital parts. For after twelve hours the patient recovered and remained well for three weeks. Then dangerous symptoms appeared, and an examination with Röntgen rays showed that the bullet was being tossed about inside the heart like a ball bouncing off the sides of a room. After six months, however, the bullet became embedded firmly in the flesh of the heart, and, once settled in an immovable position, the patient's condition rapidly improved for the better. The young man has now left hospital, and the doctors believe that the bullet in his heart will give him no further trouble.

ship was then set on fire, the lifeboat provisioned and launched, and the five men left the ship, being rescued from the island on which they landed by the steamer Brunswick, which brought them to Liverpool.

WINNIPEG A HIVE OF IMMIGRANTS

City Is Crowded With Strangers
Of All Nations.

TENTS TO ACCOMMODATE RUSH
OF IMMIGRANTS.

The Immigrants Are Distributed
Amongst the Farmers as Speedily as Possible.

Winnipeg, April 4.—The city is crowded with English immigrants, who have arrived during the past three days. They are gradually drifting to outside points, as the demand for help is still good. About 300 new settlers arrived today. In all 25 passenger and 54 cars of settlers' effects passed through North Portal yesterday, the majority being destined for South Dakota. The immigration building here is crowded to the limit of its capacity, and the question of accommodation is already an urgent one. In view of the still greater influx to be expected by the middle of the month, the department has provided tents, properly floored and otherwise fitted for use as soon as it is impossible to receive all who come in the two immigration buildings. While it is true that the number of immigrants daily arriving is unprecedented, it is also true that they are being handled with a dispatch hitherto unknown even in the bustling immigration department. Farmers are writing in scores daily to the department asking for strong young Britishers who desire to learn the system of agriculture practiced in the Canadian West. Owing to this brisk demand the applications are filled from the ranks of the daily arriving immigrants with much speed.

EASTERN BANK ROBBERS

A Running Fight Between the Gang
and Citizens.

Williamsport, Pa., April 4.—The safe of the Royal private bank at Ulysses, was blown open early today. Citizens, aroused by the explosion, hurried to the scene and a dozen shots were fired. The robbers drove away with \$1,000 in coin. They were pursued several miles. Two men dressed in the clothes of the bank, and then made up the tale they were unable to remember it, and Rau shot them, and they were thrown overboard. The

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DISCUSSED MEN'S DEMANDS

Employers Will Deal With Men
Individually.

The boss painters, paperhangers and decorators met last night and briefly discussed the demand of the men for better wages and shorter hours. It was decided not to make any offer to their employees as a union, but to endeavor to arrange matters satisfactorily with them as individuals. Many of the men will be given a chance to stay at work at an advance in wages, but the employers feel that others are not worth more to them than what they are now paying them. This may not be to the taste of the union. Monday will tell the tale, for that is the day set for the strike if the employers failed to come to terms.

FREIGHT FOREMAN NAMED

Mr. J. H. Humphries Succeeds Mr. J. L. Simpson at C. P. R.

Mr. J. H. Humphries has been appointed foreman of the C. P. R. freight department, in place of Mr. J. L. Simpson, who was recently transferred to Owen Sound, where he will have charge of the company's wharves. Mr. Humphries has been assistant to Mr. Simpson for some years, and is well qualified to assume the more important duties.

SEVEN-FOOT GERMANS

They Will Accompany the Kaiser on
His Tour.

Berlin, April 4.—During the coming visit of Emperor William to Rome he will be accompanied by a selection of the tallest officers and soldiers in the army. Among the officers are Lieut.-Col. Von Plustow and Lieut.-Col. Von Scholl, whose size created a sensation at the funeral of President Faure of France.

All the non-commissioned men who have been chosen are nearer seven than six feet tall.

THE KING AND PONTIFF

His Majesty Not Yet Been Invited to
the Vatican.

Rome, April 4.—It now seems that the facts about King Edward coming to Rome, and the possibility of his meeting the Pope, are that the King has not yet been asked to visit the Pope, and, therefore, all the means suggested for the meeting are problematic. The Vatican has not yet come to a decision as to whether it will receive the King without trying to see the Pope, as otherwise, it would appear to be an intentional offense. Anticipating the visit, there is now an element at the Vatican advising the King to come to Rome, and the King's first visit. However, it is probable that King will not go to the Vatican if he comes to Rome for one day, several, possibly, according to the latest information on the subject.

REVOLUTION AND RUIN

Populace Leaving Honduras and Business at a Standstill.

Mobile, Ala., April 4.—The Norwegian steamer Jarama, Pederson, master, from Puerto Cortez, Honduras, just arrived, reports that upon the capture of Puerto Cortez on March 23, an expedition of the inhabitants occurred, many men and sixty women and children leaving the island, and being landed at Guatemala. The revolution has spread all along the coast, and with it such disorganization of labor that the fruit vessels have difficulty in getting full cargoes, having to visit several ports in order to do so. The Jarama was required to transport revolutionists. The common soldiers are green men taken from the plantations.

THE STRIKE SITUATION

Hamilton Molders Want Increase and Better Hours.

Hamilton, April 4.—It would not be a great surprise if this good town had a big strike pretty soon. The molders demand an increase of 10 per cent all round, and various conferences were held to settle the point. So far as the foundrymen are concerned, it has been settled. They have refused point blank to entertain the proposition.

The civic laborers object strenuously to a ten-hour day, even to accommodate the teamsters. They consider the proposed retrograde one, and talk of asking for 20 cents an hour, nine hours a day, and Saturday afternoons off, the same as in Toronto. The Walkerville Bridge Works show signs of weakening. Three of their number resumed work yesterday morning, despite the pickets posted about the place to prevent them. Twenty-five men were picketed about the works fearing a force of out-of-town men might be brought in. A detachment of police is still keeping surveillance over the picketers. "We don't want to employ out-of-town men if we can help it," said President McNath this morning. "The men show signs of weakening, and we hope to bring them back in a few days."

THE POPE'S PHYSICIAN

Says His Illustrious Patient Is in Perfect Health.

Rome, April 4.—Dr. Lapponi, the Pope's physician, in an interview today, relative to the current reports that the Pontiff had become permanently enfeebled as a result of his recent illness, authorized a denial of the statements made. He declared the Pope was in perfect health, and added that the Pontiff continues his audiences and performs his habitual occupations. Owing to his advanced age, however, Dr. Lapponi has counseled the Pope to limit the number of his audiences, and, accordingly, these have been suspended during Holy Week, although he will receive the foreign pilgrims on Wednesday next.

CONSERVATIVES'

NARROW ESCAPE

Nationalists Save the Government
From a Defeat.

MR. WYNDHAM IS OPTIMISTIC

He Thinks the Bill Will Be Upheld—Redmond Invites the
King to Ireland.

London, April 4.—Viscount Cranborne, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, speaking at St. Albans, last night, said that though he did not believe that a dissolution of the House of Commons was imminent, the Unionist party ought to be prepared for all contingencies.

Mr. Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland, speaking at Manchester to-night, also alluded in a distant manner to the same subject. He said he believed that when the bell rang for the next elections the Tory party would again carry its flag to victory.

Referring to the Irish land bill, Mr. Wyndham seemed to believe that it would be repudiated. Ireland, he said, had not enjoyed the opportunities at the disposal of other parts of the empire, partly because in 1881 Parliament, instead of giving her justice, gave her litigation. Furthermore, the last 50 or 60 years, the age of steam and coal had not been happy or profitable for Ireland, a country lacking in mineral wealth. Apart from the justice to the case, continued the speaker, it was to England's interest that Ireland should have a fair opportunity to develop her agriculture.

LEASE QUESTION WILL BE REOPENED IN NEAR FUTURE

Mayor Beck and Mr. Woollatt Have Talked of It Privately—
Conference Will Be Held—Route of New Pere
Marquette Line.

Negotiations which have for their object the extension of the L. E. and D. R. R. lease of the Port Stanley road, have in some degree been reopened. It will be remembered that in an interview which The Advertiser had with the manager of the Pere Marquette some weeks ago, he said that his company intends to build a line through from St. Thomas or London, probably the former, as this city had done nothing to tempt them to come this way. The application to build this line to St. Thomas is now before the Railway Committee of the House.

Mayor Beck was asked today if this city has made any attempt to secure this line for London. He said that he has had personal conversations with General Manager Woollatt, of the Lake

Features on Inside Pages.

Page 2—Sunday School Workers Convene. Latest Fad of Wealthy Women Tourists.

Page 3 and 5—Church Notices. Real Estate Sales. Miscellaneous Advertisements. General Advertising.

Page 4—Editorial. Small Local Markets. Local Police Court.

Page 6—Condensed Local News. One Minute Interviews.

Page 7—Local and General Sporting News. Electricity from Coal. United States Senator Fight. Labor Troubles on the Coast.

Page 8—Annual Meeting Council of Women. Music and Drama. Meetings of Finance.

Page 9—Special Ottawa Letter. Two Thousand Persons Sail from England to Canada. Religious Troubles in Europe. Steel Shipments from Europe. Bradstreet's Trade Review. The Week at the Western University.

Page 10—Serial Story, "Between Two Fires." News of Railways Throughout the World.

Page 11—Matters of Interest to Women. The Children's Corner.

Page 12—"The Club Cinderella," a Short Story. Dorothy Dix Speaks of New Child's Misconduct.

Page 13—A Short Story, "Col. Talliferro's Daughter." Development of Electric Power from African Waterfalls.

Page 14—A Modern Fable by George Ade. "Their Elopement by Automobile," a Short Story. Miscellaneous Reading.

Page 15—Success of Two Londoners in Chicago. Georgia Community Under Whip Rule. How the Barber Made Profits.

Page 16—"The Really Infallible System," by Francis Gribble. Use of the Telephone in Stockholm. The Secret of Old Age.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Sun rises, 5:56 a.m. Moon rises, 10:51 a.m. Sun sets, 8:47 p.m. Moon sets, 12:56 a.m.

Tomorrow: Fair and Milder.

Toronto, April 3-8 p.m. The storm which was passing across the great lakes last night, has been supplanted by another from the Mississippi Valley, and the weather has become much colder throughout Ontario. Snow is falling tonight near the lakes, and it is expected in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 2 below-30; Victoria, 44-46; Kamloops, 42-51; Calgary, 8-50; Prince Albert, 24-34; Winnipeg, 23-34; Port Arthur, 6-30; Parry Sound, 28-30; Toronto, 40-46; Ottawa, 32-52; Montreal, 38-56; Quebec, 30-49; Halifax, 28-46.

Saturday, April 4-8 a.m. FORECASTS.

Today—Strong northwesterly winds; fair and cold.

Sunday—Moderate winds; fair and a little milder.

Stations. 8 a.m. Min. Max. Weather.

Calgary..... 30 30 Cloudy
Winnipeg..... 30 30 Cloudy
Parry Sound..... 16 14 Clear
Toronto..... 22 20 Fair
Ottawa..... 20 20 Cloudy
Montreal..... 20 20 Cloudy
Quebec..... 24 22 Cloudy
Father Point..... 20 18 Snow

land should have a fair opportunity to

develop her agriculture. "In times of peace," said Mr. Wyndham, "Ireland is our best customer, and in war time everything would depend on our control of the sea, it would be well to have a big meat supply in Ireland. Every true imperialist wishes Ireland to be a bridge and not a chasm between ourselves and Canada, and with Canada I would associate our kinsmen in the United States, and for even an outside chance of attaining that object it is worth while to make an effort."

In seeking a solution he would set only two limits: "One, that we must not weaken the imperial credit and the other that we must not sap the elasticity of our revenue, which is our reserve in times of danger."

Assent having been given to a policy of agrarian peace, he was hopeful that the result of the Irish land bill would be something they could contemplate with pleasure. The Government was only saved from defeat in yesterday's division in the House of Commons on the second reading of the private bill regarding the payment of light dues, by the support of a number of Nationalists. The House rejected the second reading of the private bill providing that the light dues hitherto paid by ship-owners should be reduced to \$2,500,000 yearly, should be defrayed from the imperial funds, and transferring the lighthouse administration to the board of the treasury. The board opposed the bill.

William Redmond, speaking at London last night, said that King Edward was assured a courteous welcome in Ireland, because Irishmen, even in the hottest moments of agitation, always recognized that the King was not responsible for the misgovernment of Ireland.

Successful Bank Robbers.

Lawton, Okla., April 4.—Robbers made an attempt last night to loot the Bank of Leger, twenty miles distant. J. W. Roberts was shot and fatally wounded when he tried to intercept the gang. A dispatch says the band secured \$8,000 in currency in their raid on the Bank of Leger. The money was on deposit there for the purpose of making an Indian payment.

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Erie, now, of course, of the Pere Marquette, and the question of extending the Port Stanley lease was again broached. The mayor was inclined to think that the suggestion that the line might be brought through this city was of the nature of a hold-up.

"You have your extensions from the west at St. Thomas," he said to Mr. Woollatt. "It would be out of your way to come to London, so why would you?"

"It is not an impossibility," Mr. Woollatt replied. "Perhaps if the proper inducements are held out, we would come by way of London."

A conference will shortly be held, to be attended by the Pere Marquette officials and representatives of the city, and the two matters, the extension and the route of the new line, will again be discussed.

MADRID STUDENTS ARE TURBULENT

Spain's Capital in an Uproar
Over the Rioting.

POPULACE DEMAND A REPUBLIC

Barcelona Students Wear Crape
for Death of Comrades Killed
by the Police.

Madrid, April 4.—The rioting here was continued until a late hour last night. The public joined the mob of students in parading the street, a black flag was raised and there were cries of "Long Live the Republic," and "Death to the Minister of the Interior." The police charged with drawn sabres and fourteen students and six policemen were wounded seriously. Many others were slightly injured. The Republican party is active, hoping to take political advantage of the situation, especially if the disorders continue.

A mass meeting of the students of Madrid was held here yesterday to demand the release of their colleagues, who are arrested while making a demonstration against the Minister of the Interior, Senor Maura. This led to further riotous demonstrations and collisions with the police in which several persons were wounded.

The students of the University of Barcelona are wearing crape in mourning for the students killed Thursday at Salamanca, and it was announced from Saragossa that the university there had been closed as a sign of mourning.

The disturbances were the outcome of a quarrel between the students at Salamanca and the police there. This led to rioting, during which the civil guard at Salamanca killed three students and wounded many others.

ARE SELLING CHILDREN

Relief Is Asked for the Starving
Chinese.

Washington, April 4.—Consul-General McWade, at Canton, China, cables the State Department that the famine is increasing in the Kwangsi Province; that starving parents are selling the children for small sums of money, and makes an appeal for charitable help.

In view of the urgency in this matter and difficulties in the transmission of relief funds by individual contributors, the State Department announces it will receive and transmit contributions.

British Dash and Daring Causes Capture of Kano

Magnificent Sorrow.

Pekin, April 4.—The Chinese court will make a pilgrimage to the ancestral tombs of the imperial family for sacrificial worship in April. A railway 50 miles long is being built to the tombs, and the amount expended on it and the renovating and refurbishing of the palace at Pao-Ting-Fu would, as Mr. Townley, the first secretary of the British legation, has pointed out, more than make good the deficit in the indemnity payments.

Additions have been made to the palace, and new furniture on the most elaborate and gorgeous scale has been provided, while a European caterer from a Tientsin hotel will attend to the needs of the court.

Clara Morris Dying.

Yonkers, N. Y., April 4.—It was reported at the home of Clara Morris here last night that the actress had had another sinking spell, and while it was said it was expected she would rally, there was practically no hope of her ultimate recovery.

BOUNDARY MAPS NOT TO BE USED

Many of Them Will Not Be
Considered Says U. S.

THEY ARE NOT DISCONCERTED
At Report of the Discovery of
Maps Supporting Canada's
Contention.

New York, April 4.—The Evening Post's special dispatch from Washington says: The reported discovery in Canada of some very old maps, showing the British boundary of Alaska where the British Government insists that it is today, has not disconcerted anyone in our department of state. It is asserted there that the existence of such maps, bearing date 1823 and 1824, has been perfectly well known to everybody interested, and that Russian maps of equally remote date can be produced, showing the Alaska line a long way east of where anybody claims it now.

While the search for ancient maps is in progress, however, there are some of American authorship which show that the whole region as belonging to the United States. The fact was, all the nations having given the shadowed foundation on which to build up a claim assumed ownership of the whole northwestern corner of the continent, on the ground that it would be easier to let go of disputed territory than to acquire it after others had taken it, and therefore the only safe course was to reach out for everything in sight.

All these maps preceding the date of the treaty whereby Russia and England settled on the line between their respective dominions will be dismissed by the international tribunal as having no practical bearing on the case. The particular country in dispute was almost wholly unknown to either party at the time the treaty was made, when there was the best of reasons for both parties understanding what they were about to give and take. It will, therefore, be hard enough to interpret the treaty in its blinder references without further confounding confusion by going back to drawings made when everyone knew, if possible, still less.

1,000 Killed in Battle.

Berlin, April 4.—A dispatch from Constantinople to the Lokal-Anzeiger, dated noon yesterday, announces that the Bulgarian bands and Turkish troops in the Okrida district have fought a battle, and that 1,000 men were killed or wounded.

Money Will be Spent in London by Grand Trunk

Menelik Detests France.

Paris, April 4.—The Intransigent says that the real motive for the unfriendly attitude of the Emperor Menelik towards France is that Menelik was induced by a well-known French politician, a prominent member of the colonial party, to invest nearly £10,000 in two business enterprises, neither of which has proved successful. The result is that the Negus not only received no dividend, but has lost his capital as well.

HE GOT HIS DESERTS

Newspaper Man Who Led Yaquis Is
Executed.

Tucson, Ariz., April 4.—The Mexican Herald published a report of the capture and execution of John Dyer, an Arizona newspaper man, who is reported recently to have proclaimed himself leader of the Yaquis in Sonora. The capture was made by the Fourth Battalion of Mexican regulars, near Bacum, State of Sonora. Dyer was tried immediately by court-martial and shot. During his brief leadership of the Yaquis, Dyer earned the name of "El Renegado," on account of his alleged inhuman cruelty to Mexican women and white men.

He was for a time a newspaper correspondent at Cananea, for several western and coast papers, and he sent out many sensational stories of alleged Yaqui uprisings.

Dramatic Recital of the Fighting

In West Africa.

Forty Foot Walls Resisted All

Assaults for a Time.

Then a Characteristic British Charge

Sweet the Enemy From the
Forts and Streets.

London, April 4.—The story of the capture of Kano is interestingly told in a mailed message from Reuters's correspondent. For two days there was no fighting, but on the morning of Feb. 1 the enemy's cavalry were seen a few miles from the walled town of Faki, which lies about midway between Zaria and Kano.

The mounted infantry went in pursuit, but the fugitive horsemen fled to the city, the gates of which were then shut and the walls manned. The local king threatened to decapitate anyone who entered his town, whereupon gun-fire was directed against the main gate, and it was partially destroyed. A storming party, under Capt. Mackenzie, forced their way through, and occupied a high rock inside the walls commanding the town. Then it was found that the king's chiefs with their horses had been killed by a shell which penetrated the gates.

At 8 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 3 the British force halted within 800 yards of the walls of Kano. The loopholed walls, which had been strengthened, are nearly 40 feet high and strongly held. Banners were flying in every direction, and the arrival of the columns was the signal for the opening of gun and rifle fire. The Maxims were placed in position at 400 yards range, and four guns were brought into action against the main gate.



THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY

176 and 178 Dundas St., London,
Saturday, April 4, 1903.

EASTER BONNETS

For the Children.

The little one will appreciate a new Bonnet for Easter, and who will say that the baby does not deserve one?

Our Bonnets are so pretty, becoming, and withal, so reasonably priced that every baby should be "decked out" for the coming occasion.

Serviceable and Dainty Bonnets for 25c Each.

This is a very special line, some made of cream silk, some of white muslin, with pretty lace ruching around face and double pleated lace trimming on top, ties to match, regular 50c each, Monday, each 25c

We also sell hats and bonnets for the larger children.

Granite Pie Plates, 3 for 5c.

About 300 Granite Pie Plates, slightly marked, worth 10c each; clearing Monday, 3 for 5c

Some Wash Day Needs.

Washboards, genuine Globe, Monday, each 19c
Wash Tubs, 2 sizes, Monday, each 65c and 75c
Good Mop Sticks, Monday, each 10c
4 dozen Wash Boilers, No. 3, double pit, copper bottom, regular \$1.75, Monday, each \$1.50
3 dozen Copper Pit Bottom Boilers, No. 8, for each \$1.15

Garden Seeds 3 papers for 5c | Carpet Whips, each 15c

Three Crockery Specials.

50 dozen White Bowls, good sizes, regular 10c, Monday, each 5c
7 dozen Milk Pitchers, regular 15c, Monday, each 10c
Best White Ironstone Cups and Saucers, set 5c

Visit the Wall Paper Department.

WOODS' FAIR

REV. DR. BEECHER WANTS HIS COIN

Well-Known Scholar Gets a Message From Spirit World

IN REGARD TO A 30-YEAR LOAN

A Startling Communication From the Famous Divine and Orator to Old Friend.

New York, April 4.—Has spiritualism a new convert in Dr. I. K. Funk, the venerable writer on subjects religious and head of the publishing house of Funk & Wagnalls? While Dr. Funk does not admit in so many words he believes in communication with the spirit world, he does not deny he recently received a message from the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. He said he is making investigations, and later may be prepared to talk more intelligently on the subject. Less than a week ago Dr. Funk attended a spiritualistic meeting in which a woman acted as a medium and went into a trance. Soon she said Dr. Funk's old friend, Dr. Beecher, wanted to speak to him.

"Why don't you return that coin you borrowed of me thirty years ago?" the medium, inspired by Dr. Beecher's spirit, said in Dr. Beecher's well-known and jovial manner.

"What coin?" Dr. Funk asked, astonished.

"Why, the widow's mite," said the medium, speaking for Dr. Beecher. "You used it as a model illustration in one of your books."

"I returned it to you years ago," said Dr. Funk.

"Pardon me, but you are mistaken," the spirit insisted. "If you will look in your safe in the compartment in the lower right-hand corner you will find my coin under some papers."

Dr. Funk went to his office the next morning and asked a clerk to look under a bundle of papers in a small safe in his office. The coin was not there, so he called in an old clerk, who was with him when the coin was borrowed. The clerk said he was sure Dr. Funk

has returned it. Then they went together to a larger safe and in exactly the spot described by the medium they found the "widow's mite."

Dr. Funk, speaking of the message he received about the coin, is quoted as saying:

"I do not try to explain it at present. Telepathic communication by means of what for lack of a better name we call thought transference or thought waves, is a well-established fact; mothers know when children are sick and wives have seen as a vision the figures of their husbands at the moment of death. These things are common and well vouchered. How these communications are made we do not know. There must be some rules to govern them, but we are in the dark on the mere border of the subject and groping in an effort to find those rules out."

"It is an outside question to say the dead cannot communicate with the living. Mind, I say cannot; I do not assert they are communicated. It will not do to quote any hard and fast rule. Who knows by what means one mind communicates with another, without means of speech or visible sign or writing. Is it a higher consciousness which we have not identified, and is the receipt of such communications from mind to mind any more wonderful than the Marconi messages which by means of wireless electric impulse fly across the ocean and are clearly received thousands of miles away?"

"I prefer to give no details of the experiments thus far made until my investigation is concluded. Thus far I may say that it appears profoundly interesting. I cannot say to the exclusion of all other hypotheses that I received a message from the spirit world, but I do say we cannot deny the possibility of receiving such messages, and until that impossibility is proved my mind is open to conviction. I seek only the truth."

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

April 2.—At New York—Bollivia, from Naples; Deutschland, from Hamburg; Koening Lulse, from Bremen.

At Brow Head—Lake Simcoe, from St. John.

At Boston—Saxonia, from Liverpool.

At Liverpool—Cedric, from New York.

At Genoa—Trojan Prince, from New York.

At Glasgow—Pomeranian, from New York.

At Havre—La Champagne, from New York.

At Antwerp—Nederland, from Philadelphia.

At Palermo—Auguste Victoria, from New York.

At Halifax—Sardinian, from Liverpool.

At St. Michael's—Commonwealth, from Boston.

Why Don't You Get Well?

If you'll ask for health you can have it.
I'll supply the treatment—all the risk is mine.
I am curing thousands while you are waiting.
It is your turn to get well—write me today.

My Remarkable Offer.

I am making an offer to sick ones which no other physician will make.

The offer proves that I have wonderful faith in myself—and in you. It proves that I have learned how to cure, for the offer would ruin me if I did not succeed.

The offer is this:

Simply send me this coupon or write me a postal, stating which book you need. I will then mail you an order on your druggist for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. You may take it a month on trial. If it succeeds, the cost is \$5.00. If it fails, I will pay your druggist myself. And your mere word shall decide it.

I do that to convince you who hesitate—you who doubt all men's claims. I have what millions need, and I want the sick ones to have it. So I make an offer so fair that the sick can't neglect it. That offer has been accepted by nearly 500,000 people, and 38 out of each 40 have paid gladly because they were cured.

The Remedy That Cures.

My Restorative differs from all other treatments. It is the result of my lifetime's study in learning how to strengthen the INSIDE nerves. This remedy always brings back the nerve power which alone operates the vital organs. The result is like giving an engine more steam; the organ has power to do its duty.

The common way is to treat the weak organ—to tide over the difficulty till Nature restores the nerve power. But if the trouble is deep-seated, those methods fail. And in any trouble—whether trifling or severe—the right way and quickest way is to rectify the cause—to bring back the nerve power that is weak.

My Restorative always does that.

Cut Out This Coupon.

For we all resolve to send for something, but forget. Mark the book desired and mail this with your name and address to Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia. Book 4 for Women.
Book 2 on the Heart. Book 5 for Men.
Book 3 on the Kidneys. Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT., SATURDAY, APRIL 4.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS

HEAR HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS

Meetings Held Under Direction of Ontario Association.

Rev. Dr. Sowerby and Others Make Interesting Addresses.

Two meetings of particular interest to Sunday school workers were held in the First Presbyterian Church yesterday, afternoon and evening. They were under the direction of the Sunday School Association of Ontario, and were the last in a tour which included Brantford, Hamilton and Woodstock, two sessions having been held in each place. Several tours, having for their object the advancement of the work of the Sabbath school, have been arranged. Important points west of London being on the list for visits in the near future. In arranging the programmes for the meetings, the provincial executive selected subjects of special importance to those engaged in imparting religious instruction to the young, and left them in the hands of clergymen and laymen qualified to present them in such a way that valuable help would be derived. Rev. W. J. Clark presided at yesterday afternoon's meeting, which, owing to the unfavorable weather, was not very well attended. Several of the city clergy, together with prominent Sunday school workers, were present.

SCHOOL MANAGEMENT.

Mr. J. A. Jackson, B. A., secretary of Toronto, addressed the conference on "Sunday School Management," in connection with which printed slips containing a series of twenty-five questions were distributed. Several of these were discussed, and many helpful suggestions made. The system of honors or rewards adopted in many schools was planned, and one worker advised his audience to have the rewards arranged so that they would be distributed over a large number of pupils, and not among a few. The latter plan, he said, would create an unhealthy rivalry among the few. How could scholars be induced to bring their Bibles to school? was another question. One lady in the audience said the teacher should set the example by bringing a Bible and leaving the lesson help at home.

"A very good suggestion," said Mr. Jackson. "Don't come to Sunday school on your crutches if you can come on your own feet."

Rev. A. K. Birks, of Colborne Street Methodist Church, said the plan adopted in his school worked satisfactorily. 85 per cent of the scholars bringing their Bibles every Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Sowerby asked if the Bible was not used as much in the schools now as in the past. If not, why the change? What had driven the Bible from the school?

Lesson leaves seemed to be more convenient for lazy teachers, was the explanation given by one teacher.

"Every help should be thrown out of the Sunday schools," said Dr. Sowerby. "Helps are to be used at home. They are the curse of the whole thing."

To secure punctuality the opinion was expressed that it would be best to begin with the superintendent, who, some thought, should be in the school half an hour before it opened. Various methods were suggested for getting the scholars to be on time.

RESPONSIBILITIES WERE GREAT.

In an address on "Preparing and Teaching the Lesson," Rev. Dr. Sowerby said the responsibilities upon the teacher were very great indeed. While he had a great opportunity to do good, he had a correspondingly great responsibility resting upon him, and how the teacher could go before the class with an unprepared lesson was more than he could understand. The question of the age of the pupils had very little to do with it. There were so many teachers who did not prepare the lessons, Dr. Sowerby said. No teacher, he continued, should attempt to prepare a lesson without indulging in prayer and thus get in touch with God. He should read the lesson repeatedly until it was burned right into him and he was thoroughly conversant with its philosophy. The parallel passages should also be read, and those passages having a particular bearing on members of the class picked out. An effort should not be made to teach too many thoughts. This was the trouble of many in charge of classes. What was needed was simplicity in presentation.

ing the lesson. The fewer the points the teacher had, the better it would be. In Dr. Sowerby's opinion the teacher would be doing good work by giving the class two or three thoughts having a particular bearing upon them.

MUST KNOW GOD FIRST.

Rev. J. W. Rae, of Aylmer, spoke on "The Sunday School Teacher," who, he said, to be successful, must know God first, then the Book and then the child. He asked the teachers to notice that the child had a body, and he said they must remember that the child was made up of muscles and nerves, and it was impossible for it to keep strictly quiet for half an hour. The child that was built upon the spring-trap order was not the bad pupil. The kind Mr. Rae found to be the worst was the quiet one, who never moved a great deal, but was always planning mischief. The teacher must seek to bring the child and Book together, and through the Book bring the child to God. The study of the little child as he is was another essential to the success of the teacher. It was a desirable thing for those engaged in teaching to first seek the guidance of God.

THE EVENING SESSION.

Attendance Not Large, But Interest in Addresses Was Keen.

The audience at the evening session was not a large one. Two addresses were given. These were preceded by remarks by the chairman, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, and a word of thanks from Mr. J. A. Jackson, B. A.

The first address was given by Mr. John A. Paterson, M. A., K. C., of Toronto. The parent, he said, should be equal to his opportunities. Continuing, he spoke in part as follows:

Each one has two creators, God and ourselves. God gives us the material. If the man doesn't make good use of the material then he lags in the race of life. If man shirked work God wouldn't do it.

Our country was now suffering from a plethora of endeavor to increase our wealth. Wealth is in danger of becoming intoxicated with national wealth. Bringing up good men and women from boys and girls was what was needed.

The most elementary thing the parent could do in connection with the Sunday school was to know the teacher of the boy or girl. Next, the parent should know the teacher in the teacher. They ought to visit the school at times. They should invite the teacher to their homes. They should at least help the teachers by assisting the children in getting up their lessons. If the parent could, he should teach in the school.

We find, said Mr. Paterson, "Sabbath school is composed of a large extent of young people. When I go to financial institutions I find them managed by men of experience. Why shouldn't men of experience be filling the positions of spiritual teachers? Let us have more of the large parental experience to supplement the energy of the young people."

The speaker built up a great Sunday school organization but we have almost forgotten the truth that there is parental responsibility.

It is the duty of the parent to support the school in his child's education. It is the duty of the parent to support the school in his child's education. It is the duty of the parent to support the school in his child's education.

SCHOOL AS EVANGELIZER.

Rev. W. H. Hincks, L.L.B., of Toronto, made the assertion that while the school is working in its class for a month among adults had been unable to bring in one new member, there had been 200 children converted in the Sunday school in that time.

His address was upon "The Sabbath School as the Evangelistic Agency of the Church." The first duty of the church was to begin with the children. The results in the German army showed that if it paid to begin young, if this were done in the church "it would save us," said the speaker, "from the artificiality of these hurried-up excitement called evangelistic services."

If he had his way he would have only one preaching service in the church on Sunday, and devote the rest of the day to the children. He would spend \$10 in the school to \$1 in the church.

He told of the requirements of teachers, dealing especially with the boy problem. The teacher of the modern church, he said, was that between the infant and Bible classes the Sunday school lost its grip on the majority of the boys. He said that the school had a large extent to the untimeliness of the teachers to enter into a boy's life.

The home would have to do more and there would have to be more cooperation if they were going to do their duty in making the Sunday school an evangelizing factor.

TOBACCO CHEWING TEST

United States Sailors in a Unique Contest.

New York, April 4.—The great tobacco chewing bee which Uncle Sam's sailors on the receiving ship Columbia, stationed at the Brooklyn navy yard, have been indulging in the last week to determine which kind of plug tobacco is best suited to the needs of a man-of-war's man, came to an end yesterday. Capt. Miller, head of the board which will place the Government's order for tobacco for the next year, is comparing the numerous expert opinions of the jockies on the samples submitted to them. Just 323 pounds of plug were chewed and smoked.

The value of the opinions that will influence Capt. Miller and his board in ordering the year's supply will be understood when it is stated that the aggregate order will be 225,000 to 250,000 pounds. Tobacco men always are keen to get the order of the Brooklyn navy yard, and so when samples were called for the response was prompt and generous and consisted of 44 different brands of plug, each sample weighing 12 pounds. The entire assignment was dumped aboard the Columbia, and each sample was marked by a number, on which jacks were to mention any criticism.

One sailor on the Columbia, who is so old that his chief vocation is telling blood curdling lies to the youngsters who haven't smelt anything but saltpetre powder, writes as follows:

"Most of this tobacco is—bad. No. 17 is particularly bad; too much molasses for tobacco and not enough for griddle cake. No. 3 has too much licorice; it is fair smoking but bad chewing. No. 1 is the best, in my judgment, and I smoked plug on the Monocacy and ought to know."



ANOTHER PROBLEM SOLVED.

An Every-day Bulletin of Interesting Bargains in this Space from Now on.

We started business in one small store, and you see how we have grown.

We started to advertise in a small way, too, and you see how we have grown.

No standing still in such a great business as this. We have interesting news to talk about, and we must talk about it as often as possible.

For some time we have not been doing justice to our customers nor to ourselves.

Many good bargains were never mentioned in our announcements, because we hadn't room and because they appeared only every other day.

And these grand bargains were bought up so quickly without advertising that by the time the next announcement appeared the goods were gone, and only those who secured them knew anything about the sale. Disappointment, of course, to those who heard of the sale after it was over.

That was scarcely justice to the great public who patronize this satisfactory store; yet we couldn't help it, or rather we thought we couldn't help it.

But we have arrived at a solution of the difficulty, and we believe every woman in London will clap her hands when we state that this space will be occupied every day with our bulletin of interesting bargains. It will pay you to read it every day.

Bright, fresh, interesting information about bright, fresh, interesting goods—no announcement appearing twice the same. The truth will be told about our wares, and the same old habit of avoiding even exaggeration will be strictly adhered to. What you read in this space will be strictly true.

Some Cotton Bargains for Monday.

We will christen this new space with the following big values in Cottons and Sheetings. We wish success to you and success to the space. You're sure to meet success if you buy from these lots:

700 yards 36-inch English Cotton, cambric finish, soft make, bought at a bargain. Your choice while it lasts, commencing today, at 16 yards for \$1.00, or per yard only 6 1/2c

750 yards 36-inch Soft Cotton, free from dressing. A general purpose cotton, and regular 12 1/2c value, commencing today will sell 40-yard pieces for \$3.75, or per yard 10c

THE BEST YET—We cleared from an English manufacturer another 1,600-yard lot of "Queen's Lawn," a soft-finished cotton, suitable for underwear, etc. Is the same quality as sold special at our February Cotton Sale, but two inches wider—37 inches. Will sell at same low price 10c

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 and 153 Dundas Street.

HAS A MAN SERVANT

The Latest Fad of Wealthy Women Tourists.

New York, April 4.—The most talked of passenger aboard the Oceanic was Miss Norma Munro, the publisher, whose name appeared on the passenger list as follows: "Miss Norma Munro and man servant."

Miss Norma Munro returned with Mrs. Robert Osborn, former manager of the Osborns' playhouse, from a trip to Paris. When ever Miss Munro appeared on deck or in the cabin she attracted all attention. The novelty of a man servant traveling with a young woman appealed to the passengers. New Yorkers on the ship remembered Miss Johnstone Bennett, the actress, takes a valet with her when she goes on a tour, and were not so much surprised at the innovation as the English tourists. Mrs. Osborn and Miss Munro went to the Osborn residence at 2 Rutherford place.

EASTER VACATION EXCURSION

To New England, Boston, Springfield, Palmer, Worcester and South Framingham, Mass., Saturday, April 4, 1903, \$10 Round Trip; Limit 10 Days.

On above date the New York Central will run an Easter excursion to Boston, Springfield, Palmer, Worcester and South Framingham, Mass. Only \$10.00 round trip, limit ten days, or until Tuesday, April 14. Tickets good on regular trains, except limited trains Nos. 6, 22, 26, 50, 19, 25 and 51.

Boston tickets are good for stopover on the going trip, within final limit, at either Springfield, Palmer, Worcester or South Framingham, but in case of stopover passengers are required to go on to Boston for validation of tickets for return trip.

Boston and vicinity has many attractions, such as the old State House, erected in 1713, occupied by a Royalist regiment in 1778; the Massachusetts State House, whose gilded dome was called by Oliver Wendell Holmes "The Hub of the Universe;" Beacon street, the principal residence street of Boston, on the night of April 18, 1775; Old South Meeting House erected in 1729, the Boston Public Garden, Boston Public Library, Faneuil Hall, the Cradle of Liberty, Bunker Hill Monument, Harvard College Building and other objects of importance.

Call on New York Central ticket agents for tickets and all information, or address H. Parry, general agent, 377 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

WALL PAPER

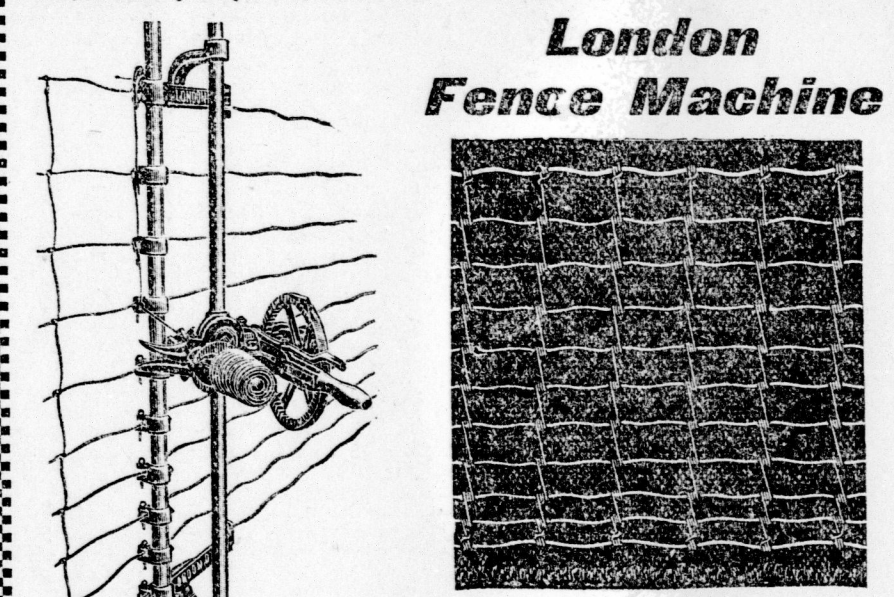
That is pretty.
That is artistic.
That looks well on the wall.
That costs you the least money.

THAT IS THE KIND WE ARE SELLING.

GEO. HOWE & SON
247 DUNDAS ST.

COILED SPRING SOFT WEAVING BARB PLAIN TWIST

We have just received this week from Cleveland, 600,000 pounds of the highest quality of steel fencing wire, HIGH CARBON STEEL for laterals, and soft weaving wire for stays. To build the strongest and best fence you must use this class of wire; therefore, buy direct from us, and be sure of the best quality. Then use the



and build the cheapest and strongest fence possible. We will sell you wire for 100 rods of fence like the above carried in stock. Write for catalogue or call at

92 KING ST., LONDON. J. D. MILNE, Agent.

Established 50 Years. Ye Olde Firme of Heintzman & Co. Established 50 Years.

The Great Canadian Home Instrument.

The Heintzman & Co. ...PIANO...

A high ideal is before the manufacturer of this great instrument. Nothing is withheld that can add to its beauty in tone or solidity in construction. It has won the favor of the greatest artists and citizens of finest culture in the wide Dominion—and beyond its boundaries.

Ye Olde Firme of HEINTZMAN & CO.
217 Dundas Street, LONDON, ONT.

Five Lives Lost.
New London, Conn., April 4. — The barge Fitzpatrick sank off Long Island last night. The boiler exploded as she went down and five men were lost. The wreck was reported by a tug which put in here this afternoon.

There are people who take more comfort from growling about their bad luck than from enjoying their good luck.

A calling list—The telephone directory.

The few men who know themselves thoroughly keep quiet about it.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pile Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c. If your druggist hasn't it in stock send 50 cents in stamps to the Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., who also manufacture Laxative Bromo-Quinine, the celebrated Cold cure.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative on Trial

London Advertiser

TWO EDITIONS DAILY . . . WEEKLY

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 Daily, Six Months.....\$1 50
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 Daily, One Month.....25

The London Advertiser will be delivered to any residence or place of business in London without extra charge. Published at Advertiser New Building, 191-193 Dundas street.

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 The Western Advertiser, published every Wednesday. Subscription price, 75 cents per year.
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 A complete Job Printing Plant. New Type and New Presses.

LONDON ADVERTISER CO. (Limited).

London, Saturday, April 4.

The Flow to Canada.

It is hard to avoid the topic of immigration. The present experience is so novel and so satisfying that the patriotic Canadian feels like throwing up his hat and shouting. Over two thousand settlers reached Winnipeg in a single day this week. The trains from the United States and the ships from England are crowded with them. And they are the very class wanted and needed by this country—land-hunters, most of them farmers with capital and experience and men of our own origin and tongue and customs. In the United States, the flood of immigration is also the highest in the history of the country. During the past year it has aggregated 1,585,233, but it is vastly different in race elements from Canadian immigration. The bulk of it comes from Southern and Eastern Europe, and the majority from Italy. The immigrants remain in the large cities, over 40 per cent of the Italians in the United States being in New York city alone. The emigration to the United States from Great Britain and Germany has fallen to insignificant proportions. In Germany it is discouraged by state policy, and the exodus from Great Britain is now directed to Canada. In the United States a few million aliens can be easily absorbed by the mass. In Canada, with her relatively small population, a great infusion of foreign blood would disturb the current of national life. Besides, the land of the United States is becoming filled up, while only the fringe of Canada's arable domain has been touched. We want first of all men who will go on the land and we are getting ideal settlers. The peopling of the Northwest is the only foundation upon which Canada can be reared to greatness.

Mr. Clergue.

Mr. Clergue's retirement from the managing directorship of the Soo enterprises does not mean that he has been deposed. He remains a director, and will continue to act in an advisory capacity, but will be relieved of a great deal of executive work. It is said to be his own wish that his managerial duties should devolve on other shoulders. Whatever his status may be under the new order of things, the Province of Ontario will remember him gratefully. He saw the industrial possibilities of Northern Ontario and inspired others with his own faith. The very audacity of his plans excited misgivings in this country, and he has been very little indebted to Canadian capital, although he has been liberally encouraged by the Canadian Governments. It required a high order of genius to project so colossal an undertaking, and carry it to its present stage. A great captain of industry must be an imaginative man, and Mr. Clergue's imagination was kindled by the sight of boundless resources waiting for the creative touch which would transform them into useful products of untold value. Perhaps he tried to achieve too much in too short a time, but in spite of temporary difficulties, there can be no doubt that he has laid the foundation of a permanent development. The depression in the company's securities cannot be traced to financial trickery. Every dollar has been spent conscientiously in plant and equipment. When the system is completed and the various industries properly co-ordinated the expenditures should become reproductive.

Labor Troubles.

Judge Meredith's decision, in fining a labor union in Berlin, Ont., is without precedent in this country, and follows the celebrated Taff-Vale case in the English courts. The H. Krus Furniture Company, of Berlin, were the plaintiffs, and Berlin Union, 112, Amalgamated Woodworkers' International Union of America, the defendants. The woodworkers, who were out on a "sympathetic strike," were accused of boycotting by intimidating persons who bought and sold the company's goods, and of interfering with other workmen to prevent them taking the strikers' places, or to induce them to leave the company's employment. Judge Meredith found both charges proved. The conduct of those who watched and beset the factory to intercept workmen, he describes as offensive and highly reprehensible. It was too late for the defendants to contend they were not incorporated, as they had, without objection, appeared, pleaded and consented to the interlocutory order against them, under the union's name. He imposed a fine of \$100 and costs, and granted an injunction perpetually restraining defendants from carrying on the practices complained of.

It is probable the case will be appealed, as the consequences are very serious for organized labor. This is the first time that employers of labor have

been able to financially punish strikers by levying on their accumulated funds. In England a similar decision has been made, which is now agitating for an amendment to the law. It is doubtful if they will succeed, as many who claim to be friends of labor, hold that a trade union should be held responsible for the conduct of its members, provided it can be shown that they are carrying out the instructions and policy of the union. The difficulty is in drawing a line between proper and improper methods employed by strikers to influence non-striking and non-union workmen. The Berlin decision comes at a time when labor troubles are thick in the country, the inevitable result of good times, and plenty of employment. There is an increasing tendency to look to legislation for a remedy. Ralph Smith, the labor member for Vancouver, yesterday appealed to the Government to intervene in the coal miners' strike in British Columbia, but the Government has done all it can do by sending the Deputy Minister of Labor to the spot to try conciliation. The Legislature of British Columbia has provided for compulsory investigation of labor disputes, where conciliation fails. The facts will be placed before the public, which can draw its own conclusions. The Minister of Labor, Mr. Mulock, has framed a bill on the same principle to be applied to labor disputes on Canadian railroads. In Toronto an Employers' Association has been formed to deal with the problem on new lines. A member who is fighting a strike will have the support of the association if it deems he is in the right, but it aims at the prevention of strikes and lock-outs by appointing a committee to mediate between an employer and his men when trouble is brewing. At the annual meeting of the association Thursday night, the secretary, Mr. E. W. Day, delivered an address in which he said:

"The public may be assured that we do not believe in low wages, excessive hours, or oppressive shop rules. We do, however, believe that capital is entitled to protection, and fair dividends, and that labor is entitled to favorable working conditions and fair wages. I have no doubt that the great mass of our citizens, be they employers or employees, are honest, honorable, worthy men, striving in their own way, in the best interests of his home and his country. These two great classes of the community can, if they will, bring the arrogant and unreasonable employers and employees, of which we are bound to have some, to a realization of their duties to the community. Why should the disturbing elements be permitted to disturb the destinies of this great country? This movement requires the ablest men of both sides—men who will reason, think and strive in the best interests of the whole people. When we arrive at this stand, the politician will no longer keep his ear to the ground, that his course may be determined by the popular demand. In the final conflict, if ever such a thing comes, between labor and capital, the good sense of the people, comprising the large middle class will stand with whichever side has given the best example of right, righteousness and fidelity to duty."

If the association acts in this spirit, it will do a useful work.

There is no doubt that Mr. Tarte has been offered a seat in Ireland. The lively character of Irish politics should appeal to the vivacious ex-minister.

The Toronto fair directors, in addition to \$50,000 from the Dominion Government, will ask the Province for \$25,000, and the citizens of Toronto for a like sum, to finance the proposed Dominion exhibition this year. We are afraid that Toronto is destroying all prospects of holding a genuine Dominion exhibition for years to come.

The Cobden Club has discovered that the exclusion of Canadian cattle is a purely protectionist measure. Of course it is, and if the British Agricultural Department would have the honesty to admit it, Canada would have no grievance. The pretense that the prohibition is still needed to prevent infection is a rank injustice to this country.

The Methodist Board of Appeal has decided against Dr. Rose's gown. If a preacher is to be denied a gown, what of the choir? In two of the leading Methodist churches in Toronto—Sherbourne Street and Carlton Street—the ladies of the choir are supplied, the idea being that gowns concealed disparities of dress and fashion.

A girl from London, Ont., who visited Toronto had to be arrested and taken into custody before she would consent to return to that city. And nobody is surprised, either. We know a Londoner who now has the privilege of living in Toronto, and he says if they tried to make him go back to London to live they would have to carry him.—Toronto Star.

Take the London people out of Toronto and there wouldn't be brains enough left in that city to run even a Toronto newspaper.

Mr. Geoffrion, of Montreal, says he knows for certain that the Laurier Government desires to extend the Intercolonial Railway to the great lakes. The extension is necessary to give the Intercolonial a fair show in getting through traffic. If the Canada Atlantic can't be purchased at a fair price, it would pay to build a line from Montreal to a Georgian Bay port. The acquisition of the Canada Atlantic is the preferable plan, as the situation of Parry Sound makes it the best point of trans-shipment for the grain trade.

Mr. Blair was right in demanding to know how the money was to be spent before authorizing the Grand Trunk to issue \$5,000,000 worth of new stock. A railroad is different from any other enterprise. It has the power to tax the public, by means of freight and passenger rates, to pay dividends on capital stock, and the public has a right to say that the stock shall represent actual expenditure. If Canadian governments had been more alive to

the public interests in the past, the overcapitalization of railroads would not now be such a burden on the country.

Bliss.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
 She put the book down with a sigh. "What is it, darling?" he asked. "Ah, dearest, I'm so happy," she replied. "But you had such a sad look in your eyes just now."

Something in a Phrase.

[Chicago Tribune.]
 William Dean Howells was talking about the slight change of phrase that may make an impressive thing ridiculous. "I remember a sermon that I heard," he said, "in my boyhood, in Martin's Ferry. It was a sermon about Judas, and the minister, after reading to us how Judas betrayed the Master for 30 pieces of silver, added, 'Thirty pieces of silver, my dear friends, is \$18 in our money.'"

"Yes, Judas betrayed the Master, he prostituted that holy symbol, the kiss for the small sum of \$18. 'The change of phrase was slight,' Mr. Howells concluded, 'but, somehow, it sufficed to make everybody smile.'"

Things That Never Die.

[Charles Dickens.]
 The pure, the bright, the beautiful, That stirred our hearts in youth, The impulses of wordless prayer, The dreams of love and truth, The longings after something lost, The spirit's yearning cry, The striving after better hopes— These things can never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid A brother in his need, A kindly word in grief's dark hour, That proves a friend indeed; The plea for mercy softly breathed, When justice thrums aigh, The sorrow of a contrite heart— These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand, The pressure of a kiss, And all the trifles, sweet and frail, That make up love's first bliss, If with a firm, unchanging faith, And holy trust and high, These hands have clasped, those lips have met— These things shall never die.

The cruel and the bitter word, That wounded as it fell, The chilling want of sympathy We feel but cannot tell; The hard repulse that chills the heart, Also from those on high, In an unfeeling record kept— These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Must find some work to do; Let not a chance to waken love— Be firm and just and true. So shall light that cannot fade Beam on thee from on high, And angel voices say to thee— These things shall never die.

Absent-Minded Maud.

[Philadelphia Record.]
 A woman's ways you can't define; Her meaning often she obscures. Maude wrote that she could never be mine And signed it: "Very truly yours."

Right Way to Bribe.

[London Express.]
 An amusing story is being told among lawyers of a Walloon peasant who had gone to law with a neighbor. In conversation with his lawyer, he suggested sending the magistrate a fine couple of ducks.

"Not for your life," said the adviser. "If you do you'll lose the case." The judgment was given in his favor, when he turned to his lawyer and said: "I sent the ducks." Astonishment on the latter's part turned to admiration when he heard the story. "But I sent them in my neighbor's name."

Much Safer.

[Philadelphia Press.]
 To judge a man by what he says Is quite often a mistake. A better way to judge him is By what he doesn't say.

Real Thing.

[Chicago News.]
 "May I glance over your calling list?" asked the society reporter. "Sure," replied Mrs. Newrich. And she can't understand to this day why s. r. fainted when she handed him the telephone directory.

Russian Mine Disaster.

Gleiwitz, Prussia, April 3.—Eight men are known to have been killed and four entombed as the result of an explosion of gas yesterday in the Koenig Luise mine at Ostfeld.

The very best medicine for the relief and cure of chronic coughs and bronchitis; dry, harsh throat coughs; irritating coughs of grippe and consumption; whooping cough; croupy coughs of children, is Angier's Petroleum Emulsion.

It soothes and heals the inflamed and irritated membranes of the throat and air passages, promptly relieves the cough, removes foul mucus, makes breathing easy, and puts the respiratory organs in a strong, healthy condition, so that they are able to resist further attacks. It is pleasant to take, agrees with weak stomachs, aids digestion, and has a healthful action upon the bowels.

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion is endorsed and prescribed by physicians used in hospitals, and sold by druggists everywhere.

ANGIER CHEMICAL COMPANY, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady who cures her husband's His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save her Home.

APATHETIC LETTER.



"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought never occurred to me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription, and put it in his coffee as directed next morning, and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more, and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts and everything else dear to a woman's heart; for my husband had told me that whisky was vile stuff, and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept on giving him the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot, to have on hand if coming as it did after he had done from promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how it 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 of reply. Address: **The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.** Also for sale at Strong's Drug Store, 154 Dundas street.

MARKET WAS FEATURELESS

There Was Plenty of Room to Spare on the Square Today.

Farmers Do Not Anticipate Damage From Snow.

On almost every part of the market this morning there was room to spare. The supply of the farmers and their rig was due to two things—the bad state of the roads and the abundance of work on hand. The fall of snow on Friday afternoon and evening appeared to be general, and it made traveling very heavy and disagreeable. The market was without a feature of any kind, the offerings of all kinds being light.

WON BY BERESFORD LODGE

Sons of England Competition Is About Concluded.

Five Lodges Tried for the Carpet Ball Trophy—Success of the Series.

The series of carpet ball games which have been in progress during the winter months among the five local lodges of the Sons of England—Beresford, British Oak, Trafalgar, British Lion and Chelsea—is about concluded, some of the lodges having but one more game to play. The trophy offered by Mr. Norman F. Willmott will go this year to Beresford Lodge, which has lost but one game in the entire series. Two or three of the double object were attained. Social evenings were provided, and at the same time an interest was awakened in the work of the order. There is no doubt about the latter, according to a prominent member, who said today that before the series was begun it was sometimes difficult to get enough members present to fill the chairs, whereas, after the games were under way, the attendance sometimes numbered 50, and never went below 30. The official referee was Mr. Ernie Wingate, the district deputy for London district, and his services were at all times satisfactory.

Several lodges of the Ancient Foresters have carpet ball teams, and the suggestion has been made that a series should be arranged between them and the Sons of England. The trophy offered by Mr. Willmott is for competition among the Sons of England alone, and is to be competed for annually.

The Russian Consul Dead.

Salonica, European Turkey, April 4.—It is reported that the Russian consul at Mitrovitz, who was shot in the back by an Albanian sentry there, is dead.

Do you ever have nausea? Nausea from overeating, nausea from over-exertion, nausea from pregnancy, nausea from riding on the cars, nausea or seasickness from boating or ocean travel or nausea from any cause? If so, Hutch Tablets will cure you immediately.

Millinery Opening

... AT ...

KINGSMILL'S

Thursday, Friday, Saturday,
 April 2nd, 3rd, 4th.

OUR NEW WAREHOUSE
 GETTING INTO ORDER.

Sixty Packages European Goods Opened Out
 and Passed Into Stock.

ADMITTED---A LITTLE LATE.
 REMEMBER, ALL THE NEWER STYLES

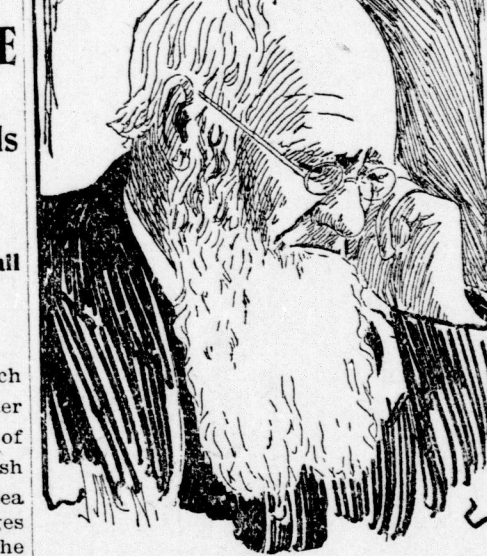
Kingsmill's

AGED CITIZEN ILL

Mr. Robert Darch Suffers a Slight Attack of Paralysis.

The host of friends of Mr. Robert Darch, a life-long resident of this city, will regret to learn of his illness at his home, 564 King street.

Mr. Darch, who is the father of Mr. Fred J. Darch, came from Devonshire to London in this city's earliest days, when he was 23 years of age. That



MR. ROBERT DARCH.

was nearly 60 years ago, and for very many years Londoners knew him as a successful harness-maker.

Until a few days ago he has been healthy and vigorous, when he collapsed, and is now under the physician's care. There were symptoms of paralysis, evidences of a slight stroke in the arm and side appearing at first. Their use he is reported this morning as having recovered, but is still very ill.

LIVED 69 YEARS ON HIS FARM

Late Richard Armitage One of London Township's Pioneers.

Mr. Richard Armitage, who lived for 69 years on lot 9, con. 7, London Township, died yesterday. Few people have lived in the township longer, and he was accounted one of the very oldest residents.

In 1834 Mr. Armitage was born on the farm where he died, and he had never been away for any length of time during that period. He was able to recall most of Canada's historical and political episodes, having always taken a live interest in passing events. He was married when quite young, and is survived by a grown-up family.

Valuable Advice to Rheumatics.

Eat meat sparingly and take very little sugar. Avoid intoxicants, keep away from dampness, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Nerviline as a quick reliever of rheumatic pains. Being five times stronger than ordinary remedies, Nerviline's power over pain is simply beyond belief. It cures also sciatica, lumbago, neuralgia and all pain, whether internal or external. Large bottles, price 25c.

When a woman wants to put on airs she speaks of her husband's salary as their income.

ALEX. WORKS HIS NAME

One McKenzie Has Been Begging for Assistance.

He Will Leave Town—News of the Court on Carling Street.

One Alexander McKenzie has a name out of which he thinks he should get the most value. Instead of working himself he works his name; in other words, he makes a house-to-house canvass, telling a hard luck story and coupling with his request for assistance the information that he is a nephew of Rural Dean McKenzie, of Brantford. He was caught in his mendicant act about London by Detective Nickle and answered a charge of vagrancy today. The magistrate sentenced him on the condition McKenzie should leave the city, and with the warning that if caught again he would be given six months.

Wm. Killop, an old man from Dree-ney's Corners, was remanded for a week on a similar charge. He asked to be sent to jail, as he is incapable of self-support.

One man was up for being drunk and disorderly. It was his first offense, and he was let down at \$2. A man who had just been drunk was discharged.

Two habitues, Richard Scott and John Hooper, were fined \$5 and \$10 respectively.

Juvenile court was held this morning, when a ten-year-old boy was brought before Magistrate Love on a charge of stealing newspapers from one of the offices. On guarantee of better care from the mother and with a severe reprimand the boy was allowed to go.

ELECTRICITY FROM COAL

In Every Pound Enough Energy to Equal a Day's Labor.

Boston, Mass., April 4.—John D. Rockefeller is a prospective backer of Dr. Wm. W. Jaques, an electrical expert, whose claim that electricity part of the American Bell Telephone can be obtained directly from coal has for the last eight years deeply interested the scientific world.

Its commercial value has never been realized by any capitalist until the subject was brought to Mr. Rockefeller's attention. He at once saw the immense advantage of a process which would do away with the present clumsy and expensive system of steam engines and dynamos.

There is in every pound of coal sufficient energy to equal the whole day's labor of a strong man. By present methods of generating electricity much of this energy is lost in smoke, heat and steam, while by the direct conversion of coal all this loss is avoided.

A woman is never so skeptical as not to believe a man when he tells her he loves her.

LEAVES 26TH REGIMENT

Sergt.-Major Draper Resigns Rank in Middlesex Corps.

W. A. V. Draper, sergeant-major of the Twenty-sixth Regiment, has been permitted to resign his rank of sergeant-major of this regiment by Col. McEwen, on account of living so far from No. 1 district. He regrets exceedingly having to sever his connection with the regiment as he has always been an enthusiastic soldier.

He was in command of the guard of honor former from his regiment at the time the Duke and Duchess visited London, and performed his duties on that occasion to the entire satisfaction of all concerned.



SERGT.-MAJOR DRAPER.

His military career was commenced by taking a long course of fifteen months at Wolsey Barracks in London, on the completion of which he passed his examinations with flying colors, obtaining a very creditable certificate.

The regiment sincerely regrets losing Sergt.-Major Draper, not only on account of his efficiency as a non-commissioned officer, but as a comrade, as he was very highly esteemed by all who knew him, and they wish him every success in whatever he may undertake in Penangishuene, where he is going to take up his residence.

MANY HAVE GONE FROM HERE

Excursions to Northwest Drawing on London and District.

The weekly excursions to the Northwest which have been conducted by the C. E. R. since the 1st of March, and are to be continued during April, have taken many people from London and the surrounding district. Not a train has left Toronto on Tuesday during the period mentioned without a good representation of westerners on board, and many more are expected to go during the remaining four weeks. Over one hundred from this city have already gone, and an even larger number from surrounding place have been ticketed from here. On Tuesday next ten or a dozen Londoners will leave, and inquiries have already been made by parties intending to go later.

Lee Hing Laundry

Telephone 1344, 457 Richmond Street. 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 suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

40TH YEAR. 18862.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 4.

PRICE ONE CENT

The Ottawa Press Gallery Is Continually Changing

Men Who Were There Years Ago Now Occupy Prominent Positions—Increased Accommodation for Newspaper Men Begins To Be Urgent.

[Special Correspondence of The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, April 3, 1903.

This year there is an overflowing press gallery, and the question of increased accommodation begins to be urgent. There is, of course, an upper press gallery, but it is used chiefly for visiting newspaper men and occasional correspondents. It is not a very desirable place to sit in because the hearing up there is very bad.

If all the daily newspapers of Canada sent their own men to Ottawa and insisted on their right to sit in the lower press gallery, it couldn't begin to give them standing room, much less a seat each. As things are at present half a dozen or so resident Ottawa correspondents divide a great number of Canadian dailies among them and only those other papers which want special work have representatives in the gallery.

Even at that the gallery is very much overcrowded and something will soon have to be done to relieve it. Mr. Turle, who fairly bristles with schemes for the benefit of his fellow-journalists, has a plan for another gallery, similarly placed, but directly opposite the Speaker's chair, and looking down upon the Sergeant-at-Arms. It would, of course, be a narrow little coop like the present one, set beneath the public galleries, so that the reporters can catch what goes on in the House. Another gallery will seat all the newspaper men who want places for some years to come, but it will not enable them to hear any more distinctly. The acoustic properties of the Green Chamber are poor, and what with whispering in the galleries, and the hum on the floor of the House, it is often very hard to follow the speakers.

Most of the members of Parliament—that is, the rank and file—have clear voices and distinct enunciation, but by some hard luck, the men who are most worth reporting are precisely those who are hardest to hear. Many of Sir Wilfrid's words are lost to the gallery and have to be borrowed afterwards from the Hansard record; Sir Richard Cartwright and Sir William Mulock are not always articulate; John Charlton has a habit of talking to his necktie; Mr. Borden has a voice of good timber, and Mr. Fielding, being a newspaper man, and knowing what newspaper men want, cuts every word clearly and sharply. But all said and done, the press gallery would be glad if the plan to improve the acoustic properties of the chamber were carried out. Mr. Turle, who is now a frequent visitor to No. 8—the press-men's working room—dropped into the annual election meeting last Saturday just in time to be placed on a gallery committee which will interview the new Minister of Public Works on these matters. Thus it happens that the old Minister of Public Works makes his first appearance before his successor as a supplicant for favors to the craft.

The annual election, followed by the sing-song and the story-telling in Barnett's apartments where the incoming executive pays for the hospitality reminds the newspaper man that the press gallery is an institution with very old democratic traditions. To the outward word the craft puts on airs and calls itself a press gallery, but in the printed diagram of the House it figures as the reporters' gallery and is so known by the old-timers. Managing editors may grace the gallery with their presence, but in the light of the majesty of Parliament and the leveling tendencies of the gallery, they must for the nonce put off their high-mightiness and become reporters again. The gallery, it may be said, has its party lines and its factions, but this does not interfere with its sociability. It is hard-working, but it knows when to play. Every Friday night the bow is relaxed and there are other convivial occasions such as the annual election and the annual dinner. But times have changed. On the whole the gallery isn't nearly as thrifty as it was twenty-five years ago, when the water-cooler in the press-room held nothing weaker than lager beer.

We have just spoken of twenty-five years ago. The gallery dates from Confederation, and is consequently thirty-six years old. It is doubtful whether there are in the House and there certainly are not in the gallery any of the men who reported the first session of the Federal Parliament. But that does not mean that there are no veterans in the gallery. Although some of the members were not born in the gallery, they have at least attained their majority in it. The doyen of the gallery is Mr. William Mackenzie, who has been an Ottawa correspondent for twenty-one years. Mr. Mackenzie has always had a big queue of Liberal newspapers all over Canada, and his day-in, day-out, interpretation of news events at the capital has done much toward spreading the Liberal gospel. Although Mackenzie has been offered dignified and lucrative appointments in the Government service, this plucky veteran prefers to remain a newspaper man, and, truth to tell, there's many a year of good work in him yet.

ter him in point of service comes Mr. Holmden, of the Montreal Star, who is this year's president of the gallery, and Mr. Fred Cooke, who is to the Conservative press of Canada what Mackenzie is to the Liberal, and who has been for many years the Ottawa correspondent of the London Times. A trait of all these old-timers is their readiness to put the new man on to the ropes and strengthen his hands with wise hints, until he is strong enough to find his way around alone.

The walls of the press-room are hung with pictures of past galleries which emphasize how few old faces remain. The gallery is continually changing. The Ottawa man blooms into an editorial writer or a managing editor and after that the gallery sees him

THE LATE SHIPS ARRIVE

Three Overdue Fishing Steamers From France Are Reported.

Paris, April 4.—The Ministry of Marine this afternoon received a dispatch from Saint Pierre, Miquelon, announcing the safe arrival there of the overdue French steamers Burgundia and Notre Dame Du Salut, which sailed from St. Malo, France, March 17, for Saint Pierre, each having about 1,200 passengers on board, chief crews for the French fishing fleet, the owners of fishing boats and the families of the owners.

SMALLPOX STILL RAMPANT

Outbreaks in Several Ontario Townships Reported.

Toronto, April 4.—Dr. Bryce, provincial health inspector, reports outbreaks of smallpox in the Townships of Mercer and Romney, in Essex and Kent Counties. There are four families affected. Other cases have been reported from the Townships of Holland and Grey.

The traveler who was afflicted with smallpox, and who went on a trip not knowing that he was a victim of the disease, has evidently left the germs of smallpox in every town he visited from the time he left Lindsay to the day of his return. The provincial health authorities have had reports from Norwood, Warsaw, Burleigh and Lakefield, towns that were visited by the afflicted traveler, and now one of the leading merchants is stricken with the disease.

SCARCITY OF CARS

The C. P. R. Finds It Difficult to Cope With Immigrant Trade.

Montreal, April 4.—Mr. Thomas Tait, manager of transportation of the Canadian Pacific Railway, when seen with regard to the charges made by Mr. Patten in the House of Commons that the company was not providing proper cars for immigrants, stated that, owing to the unprecedented rush, the company was getting cars from all companies. Some of them were not quite as suitable as their own, but the company was doing all it could to get them up as well as possible. In all cases the immigrants were given the option of waiting behind till the company's own cars could be returned, but they preferred to go right through. The company was doing all in its power to meet the requirements.

YALE'S NEGRO ORATOR

Brilliant Scholar Pays His Way by Washing Windows.

New Haven, April 4.—Yale's negro orator, William Pickens, of the junior class, who captured the Ten Eyck prize of \$100, taking the honor from four white speakers, earned the first money he put aside for his education at Yale University as a ferryman on the Arkansas River. He worked on Saturdays and Sundays of each week, and in that way earned money to pay his way through the high school at Little Rock, Ark., where his home is.

Pickens' father hadn't a cent to help his son through college. When he got through the high schools he worked as a ferryman through Telledaga College, in Telledaga, Ala., graduating from there with honors. At this time he was completely out of money. He then worked in stores and in shops, and when he couldn't find anything else to do he went to work as a laborer on a railroad near Chicago. He then got employment in a Chicago machine shop, and when he made enough for his fare to this city he started for Yale. One of the men who helped him in New York, where he stopped for a few days, was D. Stuart Dodge.

Pickens didn't go to live on the campus when he entered Yale, and it was not until this year that he managed to get a room in White dormitory. He works now for money enough to pay his expenses at Yale. He washes windows at the Y. M. C. A. building in this city for his meals and picks up many a dollar elsewhere in town. He stands high in his class, being among the first 25. Dean Wright, of the academic department, thinks he has ever met, in view of the disadvantages of his younger days. No one at the university today could remember that any negro student had ever before captured a prize at Yale.

only once in a while, and then for no more than a week at a time. He takes a look in at the budget speech, perhaps, and hops out by the night train. The pictures indicate that the Ottawa gallery man, whether he stays in the newspaper business or not, gets himself fairly well placed. Your correspondent analyzed the careers of the men in two gallery pictures—one of fourteen years ago—and another of ten years ago. The result was encouraging. He found most of them occupying dignified positions and comfortable enough, without being really wealthy. There were among them a number of managing editors, several chief editorial writers in this country and the United States, a couple of magazine proprietors, several owners of prosperous country papers, four or five lawyers of large practice, three Hansard reporters, one departmental secretary, a couple of successful brokers, another holder of a successful railway position in Chicago, one mayor of a big city and entitled to wear a red robe and a gold chain, only one out of a job, several dead or buried in the civil service, an usher of the Black Rod, and just two in the lunatic asylum. All of which goes to show that the men who get into the Ottawa press gallery have a comfortable future whether they stick to the business or use it as a stepping-stone to something else.

GHASTLY DISCOVERY

Man Found Dead in Sleigh on the Prairie.

Winnipeg, Man., April 4.—A party of C. N. R. surveyors made a ghastly find 40 miles west of Saskatoon while returning from a survey. They came across a man and a team of horses attached to a sleigh. The man was sitting in an upright position, huddled among the furs, the reins were trailing on the ground, and on investigation it was found that the man was dead. There was nothing on or about him to identify him, but he is supposed to be a ranchman in some of the more remote parts.

HUNTING UP DATA

Mr. Sifton and Staff Hard at Work on Boundary Case.

London, April 4.—The Canadian Alaskan staff has quietly settled down to work without any flourish of trumpets. Minister Sifton, as assistant Secretary of State Joseph Pope were closely occupied yesterday with preliminary consultations, in which their counsel and the officials of the foreign office took part. The secretary, A. P. Collier, said that a strong staff of ten men would be engaged for the next three months in working up the Canadian case for presentation to the Alaskan commission. Edward Blake and F. C. Wade would direct the work as special counsel, and Messrs. Turle, King, Maher, and McArthur would assist them as specialists and engineers familiar with the topography of the coast. There will be a thorough investigation of the records of the foreign office bearing upon the Anglo-Russian treaty of 1825, and no pains will be spared to establish the Canadian case.

BRITAIN AND IRELAND

The Government Certain of Irish Support at Elections.

London, April 4.—Six thousand copies of the Irish Land Purchase Bill have been sold. This constitutes a record for the sale of parliamentary publications. Recruiting for the Irish constabulary has stopped, as the force will be useless if Ireland is contented. The Government contends that the saving in constabulary expenses will nearly equal the yearly cash payment required under the purchase scheme.

Though still condemning Home Rule, the Government is certain to receive the support of the Irish party in the next general elections, because of its education act and the land purchase bill.

The Canadian resolution was published without comment.

U. S. NAVAL ARCHITECTS

British Society Praises American System of Study.

London, April 4.—Two important meetings have been held this week to consider the advance the United States is making as a commercial nation. On Tuesday, America's iron and steel industry formed the basis of discussion at the British iron and steel institute, and yesterday, before the Institute of British Naval Architects, Professor Dalby read a paper descriptive of the methods which are employed in the United States to train students in engineering. The system in vogue in the American universities and colleges was highly extolled, but doubt was expressed as to whether it would succeed in this country. On one point there was unanimity of opinion, and that was in condemnation of the British custom requiring premiums with apprentices. The premium system of Great Britain is very much the same to day as it was 50 years ago, and Yarrow, the famous builder of torpedo destroyers, declared that it was a plan drawn up apparently with the object of keeping out of the engineering profession men who had brains but no money. President Morse, of the New York Shipbuilding Company, who also spoke, referred to the importance of technical education in the shipbuilding of Dumbarton, thought there should be frequent interchanges of opinion on education between Britain and the United States.

Banquet to Nod Doctor.

Ottawa, April 4.—A banquet will be tendered Sir James Grant, K. C. M. G., by the members of the medical profession in Ottawa on the occasion of his completing his 50th year in the practice of medicine. Elaborate preparations are being made for the event, as this is a unique incident in the life of any medical practitioner.

NO ABATEMENT OF IMMIGRATION

Nearly 2,000 More Persons Sail From England.

CIGARETTE SMOKING SUPPORTED

Medical Press Favors Schoolboys Using Them—Injury to Sir Gilbert Parker.

London, April 4.—Fifteen hundred emigrants sailed on the Tunisian for Canada. The rush for Canada is so great that the Allan Line has decided to put extra steamers on the route between Liverpool and Montreal. The all-British colonists found their last night in England hardly agreeable. No fewer than 600 were sent to one Liverpool lodging house, and a keeper who put up 400 has now been fined for overcrowding, having taken 147 in excess of his legal accommodation. Yesterday's party, which embarked on the Tunisian, numbered 1,800. The Liverpool Post says: "The flower of England are beginning to depart from these shores, as the flow of Ireland did years ago. Few of the men are above 50, and among these emigrants the average age is about 25, all hale and hearty." All the lines are putting on extra steamers.

Commissioner Preston, replying to the Chronicle correspondent's warning to the all-British colonists, denies that parties have gone forward under any duress, and that the Government is in no way disconcerted regarding hardships to be faced. He says: "A more well-to-do company of settlers never left England, nor better able to pay for necessities and requirements of a new land. Four hundred are remaining in Manitoba for a year with local farmers."

Toxoth Board of Guardians, Liverpool, has placed itself on record as opposed to the emigration of pauper children to Canada.

THE ACTION OF THE CIGARETTE HOUSE OF COMMONS in regard to cigarette smoking is being discussed in the English newspapers, and the views of the majority of the Canadian members are not in accord. The medical press is against issuing orders forbidding school boys to smoke cigarettes. The Liverpool Mercury expresses the hope that the measure introduced at Ottawa by Robert Bickerdike, M. P., Montreal, will not become law.

The Royal Drawing Society opens tomorrow. Newfoundland will be represented, but Canada will not.

SIR GILBERT PARKER, M. P. for Gravesend, is confined to his house by a fall from a horse. He expects to be confined to his bed for a fortnight. He is badly shaken and bruised. As a member of the "fourth party" he regrets his absence, because of his inability to criticize the army scheme of Mr. St. John Brodick, the secretary for war.

At the present time there are five sailing vessels on their way from Antwerp to Vancouver with a large consignment of rails for the Canadian Pacific. It was found that it would be nearly as expensive to ship them that way as to Montreal, and they have the Canadian Pacific take them across the continent.

Never has there been such a market between Germany and Canada, and the main reason is not because the prices are lower, but because the quality is better. Conditions are, however, changing in Germany, and the manufacturers will soon have all they can do to supply the home market.

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for seeding the wheat earlier than usual this year. Wholesale trade at Winnipeg is active.

At Ottawa there had been a steady demand for seasonal goods. Retail trade in the city has been fairly active, and the country trade is expected to show material improvement in the near future. There is a good demand for money, and rates are firm.

Dun's review: Spring trade is opening fairly well at Halifax, but collections are not entirely satisfactory. Wholesale trade in leading lines at St. Johns is more active, and retailers of drygoods and millinery are busy. Country dealers report bad roads and quiet trade, but bills are well met. Good weather and the approach of Easter stimulates trade in drygoods at Montreal, and wholesalers report that good orders come in from travelers and by mail. Spring freight rates are in effect, and all lines of heavy goods move freely, while collections are prompt. Trade and collections are satisfactory at Quebec. Wholesale trade improves at Toronto. Hardware, meats and groceries are especially active, but the grain market continues dull. Trade conditions are unchanged at Winnipeg. Business is affected at Vancouver by labor troubles, the situation being notably serious as to building operations. Money is scarce.

STEEL SHIPMENTS FROM EUROPE

Ten Cargoes Are Bound for Canadian Ports.

TO ARRIVE DURING APRIL

Mainly for Railroad Purposes—40,000 Tons of Rails for Canadian Northern.

Montreal, April 4.—"For the first time in the history of Canada during the month of April alone ten vessels will leave German ports with cargoes of steel for Montreal, for delivery in Canada," was the statement made today by Mr. Gerald Lower, who represents the largest German manufacturers.

"The steamers will leave the ports of Antwerp and Rotterdam, and the cargoes should represent about 200,000 tons. The orders are mainly of structural steel, steel sheets, billets, hoops, axles and rails, and do not include the large amount of steel rails that the big German manufacturers will ship into the country during the present year."

"Among the biggest orders in this line are those of the Canadian Northern for 400,000 tons, which will be delivered throughout the season, sufficient to construct four hundred miles of railway; almost a like amount for the Canadian Pacific, and about half the amount for the Grand Trunk Railway."

"At the present time there are five sailing vessels on their way from Antwerp to Vancouver with a large consignment of rails for the Canadian Pacific. It was found that it would be nearly as expensive to ship them that way as to Montreal, and they have the Canadian Pacific take them across the continent."

Never has there been such a market between Germany and Canada, and the main reason is not because the prices are lower, but because the quality is better. Conditions are, however, changing in Germany, and the manufacturers will soon have all they can do to supply the home market."

GIRLS BLOWN UP

Were Experimenting With Chemicals in a Convent.

New York, April 4.—An explosion of chemicals in the laboratory of the Ursuline Convent, in Park avenue, today, resulted in serious injuries to two young girls and precipitated a panic among the students of the institution. Twenty-four girls of the chemistry class were in the laboratory waiting for the instructor, Sister Mary Joseph, to begin the lesson, when Jennie Cotter and Stella Hersheimer, pupils, began to experiment with some of the chemicals. Suddenly there was a terrific explosion, and both girls were thrown to the ground. The other girls ran out panic-stricken and the alarm was spread to about 100 others in the school, many of whom were with difficulty prevented from jumping out of windows. After the explosion the two girls were found lying on the floor, their faces burned in many places, and their arms and hands cut. The character of the chemicals used in the experiment could not be learned. Neither of the girls was fatally hurt, and little damage to the room was done by the explosion.

CHINESE FOR AFRICA

May Be Imported to Solve Labor Problem.

London, April 4.—The Times' Johannesburg correspondent says in spite of the overwhelming vote against Asiatic labor at a meeting Wednesday night the question cannot be said to be decided. Both the principal speakers at the meeting showed themselves to be uninformed, the mover of the resolution taking about 100,000,000 available natives of Africa, including Moors and Arabs. Both speakers assumed what is really the crux of the question, that there is sufficient African labor, but it is only if it proves untrue that the Africans need to be introduced. Every effort will be made to procure African natives. If these are not forthcoming, then when starvation faces a large portion of the thousands coming monthly to the Rand in consequence of the main industry being at a standstill, the question must be reconsidered. At any rate, if Asiatics come, the Californians will not be repeated. They will come under contract at the outset. They will not be introduced promiscuously and attempts made to indenture them afterwards.

SERIOUS TROUBLE WITH THE ORDERS

France Fears Violence May Follow Expulsions.

MANY ORDERED TO DISBAND

Threatening Attitudes of Sympathizers Prevents the Premier From Leaving France.

Paris, April 3.—Premier Combes, answering an interpellation of M. Rudelle (Liberal Republican), in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday, as to why he did not intend to accompany President Loubet on the latter's coming trip to Algeria, said the real reason was the threatening, violent attitude of the congregations. He added that there was no mistaking the manner in which the friends of the congregation and the congregations themselves had received the action of the Chamber in voting to expel the latter from France. They were openly talking of violent resistance. Under such circumstances the Premier, who had been asked to accompany the President, had no choice but to decline. It was with great regret that he gave up the pleasure of accompanying the President, but he regarded it as being his duty to do so.

The Marists, Dominicans, Capuchins, Barnabites, Franciscans, Oratorians, and Brothers of the Sacred Heart and of the Holy Cross also have been notified to disband. Many of the latter are going to America.

The Church of the English Passionist Fathers, in the Avenue Hoche, was among those visited yesterday by police agents, who served the Passionists with a notice to disband. Since they learned that the efforts of the British ambassador, Sir Edmund Monson, and the United States ambassador, Gen. Porter, would not prevent the Chamber's action in ordering the expulsion of the Passionists, with the rest of the religious orders, the Passionist Fathers arranged to turn over their affairs to secular priests, who will continue to conduct the church. "The members of the order are leaving the country or are retiring to private life."

Reports from various parts of France give particulars of the active steps being taken to disband the religious congregations. The courts are appointing liquidators to take charge of the effects of the orders. No disturbances have yet occurred. The branch of the Benedictine Order at Douai, Department of the Nord, has secured 24 hours' grace, the head of the order having left to confer with the British ambassador at Paris, as the members of the establishment at Douai are mostly Englishmen. The deaf and dumb asylum maintained by the monks of the Grand Chartreuse Monastery have been taken possession of by a receiver appointed by the Grenoble court. All the monks have departed, and only a few novices now remain in the monastery.

AREOPAGUS HAS FINAL MEETING

Is Due to Near Approach of the Examinations.

RECITATIONS AND CRITICISMS

Dr. Tamblin Delivers an Address—Lectures Close on April 9 for Easter Vacation.

The closing session of the Council of the Areopagus for this college year was held on Saturday, March 28, President Albert Elson in the chair. It is not because of any lack of interest in the council that the members have decided to hold no more meetings until the university resumes work in October, but owing to the near approach of the final examinations it has been thought best to dispense with everything that had a tendency to divert the mind from hard study. The delivery of almost every member. The programme was opened by Mr. Westgate, who won the hearty applause of the council by a splendid and dramatic rendition of one of Shakespeare's masterpieces in the play of "Julius Caesar," the speech of Antony at Caesar's funeral. The president then called upon a number of the members for short critical addresses, and in responding every councilor took occasion to refer to the benefit which he had realized from the meetings of the Areopagus. All spoke in glowing terms of the value of the experience and training received, and felt that the hours thus spent would ever be remembered as among the most pleasant and profitable of college life. Messrs. Colgrove, Bice, Cornish, Westgate, Holmes, London and others, addressed the council, each criticizing a number of peculiarities in their fellow members and adding valuable suggestions for future use. Dr. Tamblin, honorary president of the council, delivered a much appreciated address, in which he spoke of the pleasure that it had afforded him to take part in the meetings and consultation of the members upon the success of the council. He emphasized also the value of criticism and benefits of an exactness of speech, which he had noticed many of the members had in their closing addresses. He spoke of the value of public speaking as an aid to success in life and the importance of cultivating this talent. In after years, if the mem-

bers of this council should chance to meet in their several walks in life it will be a source of mutual pleasure to recall the hours spent at the meetings of the Areopagus. The council will resume in October at the call of the new president, Mr. Schaefer.

Miss Florence A. Mitchell, '06, and Miss A. Hotson, '05, have not been in attendance at lectures this week on account of illness.

"No. 6" was pleased to welcome Miss Jean Dearnsey, '05, and Miss Margaret E. Smith back this week after brief illnesses.

Mr. R. P. Baker, '06, was prevented by a bad cold from attending lectures for a day or two last week.

The closing meeting of the Literary and Musical Society was a very short one after Easter. The date has not yet been definitely settled, but the friends of the society may feel sure that it will be quite as interesting as all the other meetings held this year. "In Cap and Gown, No. 5," will be read.

Lectures will close on Thursday, April 9, for the Easter vacation. The last approach of examinations has had a remarkably subduing effect upon the students—men and women. Let their friends throughout the city be warned that they have no time for anything now but study.

Mr. Maurice Shore, '06, who has been ill for the past week, was removed to the Victoria Hospital on Friday. We hope that under the care received there he will shortly recover and be with us again.

HURON COLLEGE.

Services will be conducted on Sunday, April 5, at the following students: Port Stanley—W. H. Spelgrove, Teeswater—T. B. Clarke, Sarnia—C. W. Sanders, All Saints—A. Carlisle, Sombray—K. McCoun, Westminster—H. W. Snell, Rev. Principal Waller will preach at Stratford on Sunday.

Mr. T. B. Clarke preached at St. James', South London, Wednesday.

Mr. C. W. Sanders, '03, preached in the college chapel on Wednesday evening, this week.

The regular meeting of the Huron College Missionary Society was held on Tuesday evening. The Rev. Principal Waller presided. After the transaction of general business it was decided, owing to the absence of several members, the class for the study of medical missions would be postponed for a few days.

EASTERN MINE DISASTER

An Explosion of Gas Imperils Lives of Many Men.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 4.—An explosion of gas occurred yesterday afternoon in No. 5 mine of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, situated in this city.

As soon as the news was circulated the greatest excitement prevailed, for this mine is one of the most gaseous in the Wyoming valley. There were rumors that 50 men were entombed by the caves and wreckage that had occurred, and in less than half an hour an immense crowd gathered about the mine, and the usual scenes ensued about the colliery. Officials near by who heard of the explosion hurried to the spot, and at once began to muster all the volunteers they could obtain. Several men were in the assistance of the men working in the mine when the explosion occurred.

When they reached the foot of the shaft they made their way to that portion where the men were supposed to be. They were met by some of the mine bosses and informed that there had been an explosion in No. 3 slope in third east gangway of the mine, and for a time it was feared they were lost. The rescuing parties soon found them all, and none were burned or in any way injured. The colliery will resume work tomorrow.

CHINESE COMPLICATIONS

Royal Princes Demand Abdication of the Emperor.

Shanghai, April 4.—Advisers received here from Fou Cheng, Province of Hu-Pei, say that a large detachment of Hunanese troops arrived at Fou-Cheng by water on March 12 on their way to Sian-Fu, Province of Shensi. This is regarded here as a confirmation of the rumors that Prince Tuan and Gen. Tung-Fuh-Sian have sent an ultimatum to the Lawager, Empress insisting on the deposition of the Emperor and the enthronement of Pu-Chung, formerly their apparent, and that otherwise they will make the Province of Shensi and Kansu an independent kingdom with Sian-Fu as the capital.

THE SULTAN AND THE U. S.

American Minister Finds Everything Satisfactory.

Washington, April 4.—The long expected interview between United States Minister Leischman and the Sultan of Turkey took place at Constantinople. Minister Leischman called

10

IN POPULAR FAVOR

Everybody drinks

WEST

Ceylon Tea. The people are alive to a good thing once tried. Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. Black, mixed or green. By all grocers.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

BY MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON,

Author of "Lady Mary of the Dark House," "The Woman in the Gray," "Queen Sweetheart," "Fortune's Sport," "The Barn Stormers," etc.

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On this strange night of a strange day, nothing in the least unexpected was to be regarded as significant. With a quick, almost unthinking, did not let the crisp thing fall to the floor, but with my left hand separated it from the folds of my handkerchief, and having secured it, examined its nature as well as I could with the unaided sense of touch. As my fingers still tested the rough edge of the paper, I became aware that the murmur of voices had ceased in the next room. I even fancied that I had heard the opening of a door.

For a moment I waited; and as the silence remained unbroken, I told myself that Maxine de Ribault had gone and my chance had come at last. Then followed a few seconds of indecision, while I debated the wisdom of lingering in the hope of further explanation with Juliette; by the time one could have counted twelve, however, I had made up my mind to run no more risks of delay, but to get out of the house while I could.

I pushed up the squeaking window-sash and dropped on to the grass, which, owing to the darkness, I could not see. Then I skirted round to the front of the house, moving cautiously lest De Ribault should not yet be out of the grounds; and it was fortunate that he did not, for as I came in sight of the front door I saw it standing open and two figures walking slowly along the path to the gate, bending down as if searching for something.

The two walked to the gate, opened it, passed out, and presently returned again. I now had cause to be thankful that I had not waited for the door to be opened, for as I came in sight of the front door I saw it standing open and two figures walking slowly along the path to the gate, bending down as if searching for something.

There was a new stone in the amazing puzzle-mosaic. Someone had slipped the paper into my pocket without my knowledge. Why not the same somebody who had put into another case of diamonds, and, presumably, removed the letter-case with the letter? The light was strong enough to show me that the scrap was covered on both sides with small writing, so evenly done as to suggest the work of a stenographic pen; but I could not make out the tiny, cramped words.

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT., SATURDAY, APRIL 4.

FASTER PASSENGER SERVICE

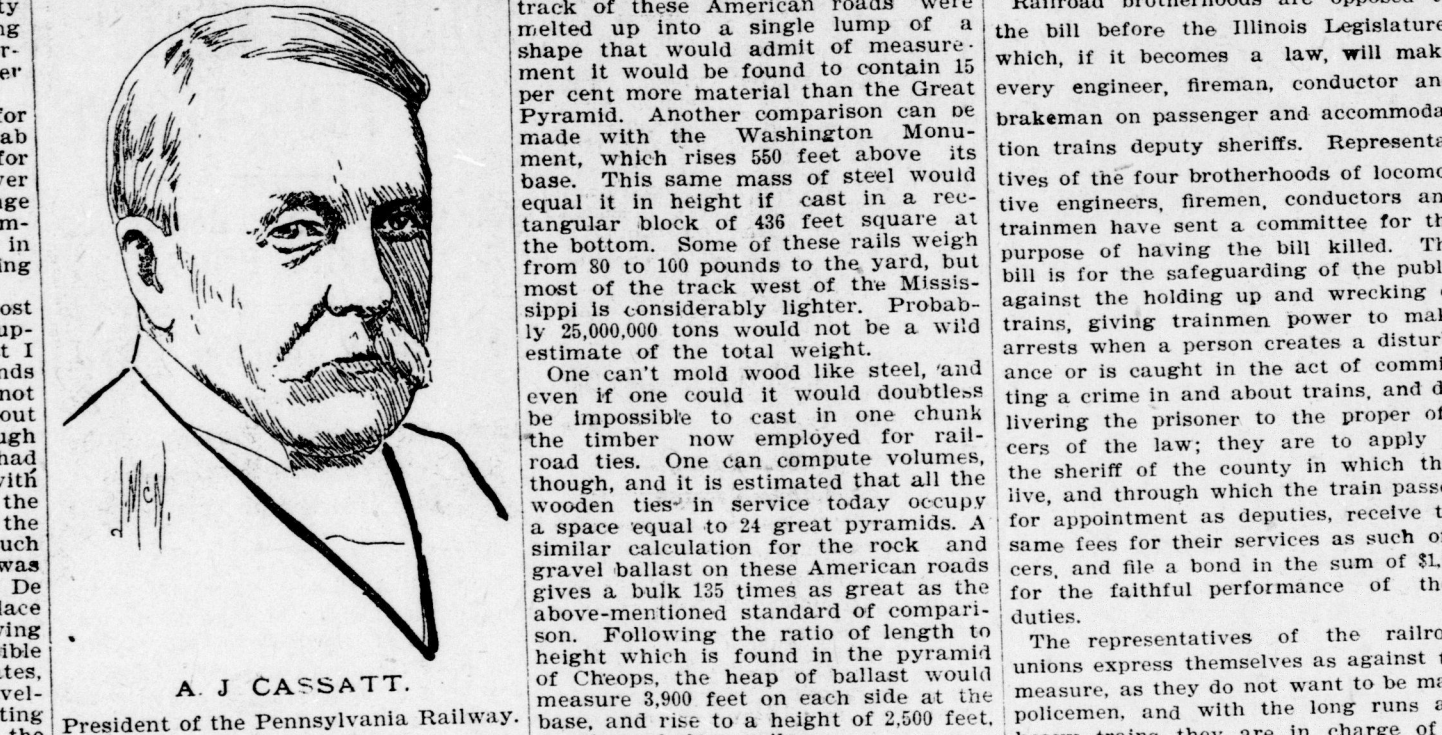
ON C. P. R. WEST OF TORONTO

Record-Breaking Trips of Kindergarteners May Hasten It.

Brother Railroad Men Do Not Want to Be Deputy Sheriffs.

Four-Tracking the Lake Shore—J. J. Hill Would Not Compare English and American Methods.

The recent feat of the C. P. R. in carrying the kindergarten teachers over the line from Windsor to Toronto in record-breaking time may result in the management service between the two points, and particularly between London and Toronto, at an early date. It might be stated that a faster schedule has been under consideration for some time, and it is now felt that the trip of the kindergarteners will hasten its being placed on the time card. It is admitted by some of the officials that the road between London and Toronto is not very favorable for fast



A. J. CASSATT.
President of the Pennsylvania Railway.

time owing to a number of heavy grades and two or three sharp curves, but they say that with the expenditure of a few thousand dollars in reducing the grades and straightening out the tracks a short distance west of Toronto it would easily be possible to run the regular trains a great deal faster than they are at present. The time made by the kindergarteners but shows what can be done on the road under circumstances that are none too favorable, and if the company sees fit to place faster trains in the service it will be making a move which will meet with the approval of the many patrons of the road.

SNOWSLIDE DID DAMAGE

Carried Away Part of Bridge on Which a Train Stood.

A wreck that occurred in Idaho on the Northern Pacific recently was something out of the ordinary wrecks. The train, or collection of rolling stock, was as follows: A big rotary snowplow, a locomotive, pushing the plow, a passenger locomotive, a baggage car, a coach, a caboose and another locomotive. The snowplow and helper locomotive had been trying to open up the blockade above Mullan and had broken down. A passenger train trying to get through came up, and all started to back up to Wallace. After working nearly all night they got as far back as the "S" bridge, the caboose, one coach and locomotive being entirely on the bridge. Being exhausted by shoveling snow the train crew and helpers went to sleep in the caboose. At 7 o'clock in the morning a snow slide started far up the mountain side and came tearing down the gulch, carrying away a portion of the bridge. The locomotive and caboose were killed, the great depth of snow acting as a cushion. The passenger coach remained suspended over the coach, falling in the snow 80 feet below, but was not injured.

UNCLE SAM'S ROADS

A Mile of Railway for Every Four Hundred Inhabitants.

In no industry perhaps does the United States enjoy a more remarkable ascendancy over the rest of the world than in its railway service, says the New York Tribune. At the close of the last century North America had no less than 220,850 miles of track in operation, while the total for Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and South America was only a trifle greater—about 270,000 miles. The United States then had a mile of road for every 333 inhabitants, Europe one for every 2,267, and British India one for every 12,400. This country invented the parcel, sleeping and dining cars, the pressed steel freight car, many of the best features of the modern locomotive, the air brake, the automatic coupler, and a host of related devices, and it runs the fastest long-distance trains. One of the most marvelous developments in the whole railway system is that which has taken place at the head of a train in the last 70 years. The best locomotives today are about four times as long as the De Witt Clinton (1831), a foot or two higher, have drivers that are 72 (or even 80) inches in diameter instead of only 54, and carry 300 pounds of steam instead of only 80. But these figures afford no idea of the real gain that has been effected in power. Relative to the other features, the boiler has grown enormously, while the smokestack has actually diminished in size. In the De Witt Clinton the smokestack was as big as the boiler. One does not realize what modern science has done

Why Impure Blood in the Spring?

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

If the liver and kidneys were always kept in perfect health and activity, ready at all times to thoroughly filter the impurities from the blood, there would be no necessity of making special effort to purify the blood.

During the summer season, when the diet is composed largely of natural foods, such as fresh fruit and vegetables, there is little trouble from impure blood, because the filtering organs are kept healthy and active. It is the artificial life of winter that brings on constipation of the bowels, clogging of the kidneys, and a congested condition of the liver.

Nature has only provided one way of purifying the blood, and that is through the liver and kidneys. Because Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills act promptly, directly and thoroughly on these filtering organs, making them healthy and vigorous in action, they are unsurpassed as a medicine for purifying the blood.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have come to be considered a necessity in thousands of Canadian homes. As a cure for kidney disease, liver complaint, constipation, biliousness, and impurities in the blood, there is no treatment so eminently satisfactory as this great prescription of Dr. A. W. Chase. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

TRAIN ORDERS BY TELEPHONE

New Departure of Chicago Road—Erie Company to Spend Money.

The Chicago Great Western Railway has decided to construct a telephone line from Chicago to St. Paul and Kansas City, the same to be used by the traffic department as well as for train orders. The company also is installing a block system over all its lines, and the work of doubling the system from Chicago to Oelwein, Ia., will be commenced in July.

TO HAVE FOUR TRACKS

Lake Shore Will Enlarge Its Line From Chicago to Buffalo.

The management of the Lake Shore has decided to four-track the system from Chicago to Buffalo, thereby establishing a four-track line from Chicago to New York. Nearly 400 men are already at work on the improvement, and within a short time fully 2,000 will be employed.

"77" FOR GRIP

At Drugists, 25 cents, or mailed. Humphreys' Med. Co., cor. William and John streets, New York.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cured Mr. George Graves, Pitts Ferry, Ont., of a very bad case of kidney trouble.

He tells about the cure in the following words: "I cannot recommend Doan's Kidney Pills too highly. I never took anything that did me so much good. I had severe pain in the small of my back and could scarcely get up or down without help. I could hardly urinate, but when I did the pain was terrible. I was in the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, last winter when I came out I was some better but not cured. It was then I saw Doan's Kidney Pills. Since taking them I have been completely cured and have not had any trouble with my kidneys since."

Doan's Kidney Pills, 50 cts. per box of 3 for \$1.25, all dealers or THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

A Guaranteed Cure For All Forms of Kidney Disease.

We the undersigned Druggists are fully prepared to give the following guarantee: With every 50 cent bottle of Dr. F. J. Ingall's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys: "Money cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three to six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures. If not relieved and cured, you waste no money."

J. CALLARD, 390 Richmond street. B. A. MITCHELL, 114 Dundas street. ANDERSON & NELLES, 240 Dundas street. E. W. BOYLE, 652 Dundas street. C. McCALLUM & CO., corner Richmond and Dundas streets. 62-b-ty

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

[Letters to the editor of this page should be addressed to the Editor of the Woman's Page, The Advertiser, London, Ontario.]

Seven Little Children.

Seven little children in one little house—Oh, what a rattle and noise! Four little girls, the eldest scarce twelve. Three merry, rollicking boys. Upstairs and downstairs from morning till night. With laughter and frolic and din—Seven busy children in one tiny house. How can it keep them all in?

Dollies and books and an armful of toys In confusion lie scattered around. There is not a nook from cellar to roof Where some childish treasure's not found. The doors are left open, the windows up-raised. There are footprints on stairway and hall. 'Tis only at eve, when the slumber hour comes, That quietude reigns over all.

Four little pinafores—each needs a patch; Three little torn jackets, too. Seven little children in one little house—Could you not spare me a few? "Baby Bess is so young. Yes, but brief though her stay." She has grown dear to us all. And Phil is the first to greet father at night. Always ready to answer his call.

"And Mabel, our wee little maiden of five, So winsome and dainty and fair—A shy little rosebud that never would bloom. Unprotected by mother's fond care. What would we all do without brave, sturdy Jack. His quaint speeches and words of good cheer? Or Arthur, our scholar, the family pride; And you would not want Janie, I fear."

"For she is the black sheep of our little fold—A wayward young rebel of ten; She leads all the mischief, the quarrels begin. Repents and attempts it again. But Janie is generous, honest and true—A gem in the rough, so they say. And Hester, apt scholar and housewifely arts. A great help proves very day."

Ah, how a child's power unwittingly holds The hearts of the strongest in thrall! Seven little children in one little house. And enough mother love for them all.

Matrimonial Happiness.

Lately I have heard a great deal of discussion on the money question in regard to matrimony. Young people and men almost invariably say: "Marry when you are young and poor, and you will be much happier than if you wait for age and riches." A very distinguished man of my acquaintance who has gained fame and wealth, but is still a bachelor, said to me the other day, "In studying biography, which, as you know, is a hobby of mine, I have been struck by the fact that almost all really great men have married while they were very young, and very poor, and have worked their way up together. I am too selfish and 'set' now to marry, but I often wish I had done likewise, provided, of course, I had been able to get the right kind of a girl."

Married women of years, on the contrary, almost invariably say, "Marry for money, for position. Love is all right. I married for love myself, but—money is indispensable," and so it goes. Just today I heard a man say, "I have often considered the question of starting life, with another, on a meager income, but I am not brave enough; yet so many people do it and are fairly happy. I believe there is a way, if one could only puzzle it out. I think it would be a rare experiment to try housekeeping on say \$80 a year."

"First of all, one—or both—should have health—bounding, generous pulsating—no money for medicines—no family physician to help deplete the family purse—and a love for healthy, innocent, outdoor pleasures. Simplicity in dress—manner of entertaining—and a cutting loose from the false standards which society imposes. I believe most of the responsibility rests with the girl."

"The actual existing would be all right—but the getting the most out of life would be making living a fine art. It is true that the more one has the more one spends. One solution would be to prize most highly the things that money cannot buy, to seek the society of those who stand for plain living and right thinking."

It was with this little talk in mind that I began to prepare this article, and while thinking of it I remembered an article I had read a long time ago on "Living on \$15 a Week." So I hunted up the magazine, and it struck me as saying so much more forcibly than I could, all that I would like to say—that I quote it in full. It says:

"I have noticed during a matrimonial career of varying fortune, the greatest, the truest happiness, is found in the middle classes. A man with a small salary cannot afford to 'put on airs,' and sensible people never expect it. If they find 'airs' on \$15 a week they are shrewd enough to guess at squalls behind the throne."

Fifteen dollars a week ought to make a man sensible. A man with gorgeous tastes and \$15 a week is an object for sympathy; a woman with gorgeous ideas and a husband with \$15 a week is a misfortune. But when we find both suffering from this combination—this is a catastrophe."

The first step in truly scientific organization is to begin with a sensible

Wise Women

no longer use the old-fashioned powder dyes with all the mess and trouble that they bring when women are dyeing at home. Maypole Soap is quick, clean, safe and it washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. All colors and it dyes to any tint.

Maypole Soap.

Sold everywhere. 10c for Colors. 15c for Black.

Without this organization of any kind is difficult. While one builds the other destroys. If we cannot have a science in this organization let us at least have common sense.

It will be assumed that a man with this salary will have been sufficiently prudent before marriage to have a reserve fund at hand. It will also be assumed that he will have put aside, say, \$50, or more a week for at least one year. If he is more than ordinarily in love this sum will be raised to \$5 a week. To be brief, \$200 will make an organization possible. If a man has more than \$500 "science" in organization is unnecessary.

The question of organization on this salary depends largely upon the locality. What would be considered a munificence in one city would be a pittance in another. But under no circumstances would I advise commencing on nothing but prospects and furnishing piecemeal.

Much of the charm on commencing married life lies in furnishing the home. With a little start one may experience a great pleasure in the selection of the essentials for a cosy home. But without a little fund to expend judiciously, much of the charm is lost in the embarrassment of economizing. For economy is embarrassing, sometimes.

The more money a husband can command before marriage, the further his income will go afterwards. No amount of "scientific organization" can correct a bad beginning when the furnishing of a home depends upon what can be saved after marriage.

I do not mean by this that the entire house must be furnished from the

EXPERIENCED BOTH.



"Mrs. Mullins, stoves is just like 'usbands'."

"Why, they allus go out when yer wants 'em!"

reserve fund, but the most important of its accessories. The kitchen, the dining-room and the bedrooms can be managed nicely with the amount I have suggested as a beginning. The parlor with its little frills, and the sitting-room can be furnished piecemeal if desired.

It cost me \$57.60 for my kitchen. With this I include a drop-leaf table fitted with drawers, apple parer, rotary meat chopper, patent flour and sifting can, all general cooking utensils and an arrangement for broiling chops on a grill connected with a gas stove. This kitchen was the pride of the establishment. What I put into it afterwards is not included in the present estimate.

The furnishing of the living rooms called for a check of \$108. I have since paid that sum for one or two pieces, but that is accounted for by the fact that I commenced my "scientific organization" in the right way. I secured a sensible woman for a companion, and we have pulled together amazingly well.

There was nothing tawdry nor "cheap" in the furniture and other things selected. We started on the conviction that cheap goods were never at any price. If we could not afford one good thing, we did not compromise on two bad ones. I have seen houses which I was gravely informed were "furnished." From the general impression I would never have guessed it. A furnished space in a cheap department store could not look worse.

Our dining-room was quite a cozy den. Curtains at the window, while not exactly Nottingham lace, were a clever imitation and of a rich quiet pattern. The center table was perfectly perfect with the usual green cloth. This cost me \$15. Five chairs, half leather covered and a neat little sideboard completed the furnishing, with the exception of a few pictures which I picked up at auction. All this cost me \$36, and the general effect was very pleasing. We used the dining-room for quite some time for a sitting-room.

A drop table with the usual green cloth completed the furnishings here, with the exception of the carpet, which was a bright red affair, and cost \$25. The dining-room was the most expensive room in the house for two reasons; we could not afford (just then) to spend \$200 or \$300 on a parlor and (second) because we were in it most of the time.

To sum up, and dismiss the merely arithmetical part of this article my home cost me in the neighborhood of \$300. On this same salary I have put away \$5 each week for over a year. I would vary this occasionally by putting away \$8.

At all events I was not bankrupt when we settled down for good. I still had \$30 for little incidentals. These incidentals accumulated with alarming rapidity, and I found two could live as cheaply as one.

The rub came in choosing a house. Properties on desirable streets were beyond our income, while those within it were tucked away up some obscure thoroughfare where it would be almost impossible to be called "respectable."

I paid at this stage of the proceeding a rent of \$15 per month. Carfare and the table cost \$25 per month, leaving the balance of \$20. Some people would consider this a hardship to live on even for two weeks. But we did not starve.

I have given but a general glance at the beginning of this home-formation, and have probably entered quite so deeply into the matter as the subject would demand. I would say, however, that carpets are probably the largest item of expense.

The routine afterwards was well within the salary limit, and as a man generally looks forward to something better, it is

not an uncommon thing for him to employ his leisure time in cultivating himself on lines where it will do the most good.

Two months after our marriage we took up French. In one year we spoke nothing but French. At odd times I would prow into old book stores and carry away some treasure of reference or study. A book-case which was sold to me by a family breaking up housekeeping, came in for a share of admiration at \$16. With this was combined a small desk.

For four years I received this salary and lived happy. The little chap fretted us somewhat in the beginning, but when the other one came we found we could keep them both for the price of almost one.

There is everything in the beginning. A self-education is a boon to some and a misfortune to others. It is an under-stood law that neither of us were to remain idly dreaming. From this the reader will naturally infer that our home life was extremely pleasant.

All this could not have happened had it not been for forethought. A short-sighted man and a thriftless woman cannot organize at all. And I might say here that a "mutual admiration society" of two is not conducive to intellectual development.

The greatest curse in home furnishing is the craze for bargains. Permit me to say that one good solid piece of furniture will outlast much of the flimsy stuff which ranks under that name. The most science is necessary right here, and, without it, nothing but dissatisfaction and penitence will ensue.

In the matter of personal apparel we would always dress neatly. Of course, the prevailing style was invariably followed by my wife, but as we exercised some care on this question, we did not expend most of our income on dress.

From time to time we added a little here and there to complete the furnishing of our home, and as I believed in saving the brains and nerves of my wife at the outset, the saving of money was a natural result. The conveniences of the kitchen alone would pay for itself in six

of time, trouble and money, he still hates to be thanked for it."

"Especially when the woman makes his life a burden by her effusiveness; so few women know how to thank a man nicely, anyway," reflected the other girl.

"Yes, I have noticed that one little phrase and the right kind of glance to go with it are quite enough to reward a man for such things."

"Particularly the glance," smiled her friend teasingly. "You are certainly a mistress of the gentle art of eye telegraphy, vulgarly known as 'goosey,' my dear Nell."

"Nell" expressive orbs twinkled. "But what is the use of employing a stupid servant like human speech when you have a much nobler, more intelligent and accurate one, the language of the human eye? It conveys in shorthand a whole volume of emotions—and gratitude is an emotion that loses its best value when translated by the tongue."

"But if you don't say anything at all, the benefactor is likely to misunderstand."

"Oh, of course, you must say a little—a very little, however—and the man will be so much more comfortable than if you overwhelmed him with a deluge of words and accurate ones, the language of the human eye? It conveys in shorthand a whole volume of emotions—and gratitude is an emotion that loses its best value when translated by the tongue."

"That is all very well for a pretty girl like you—men are quite likely to think a glance of any kind from eyes like yours a 'reward in itself,'" sighed the other girl. "But they need more currency in proportion as its value decreases, from plainer women. It takes ten words or looks of sweetness from a homely girl to make one of yours in paying power."

"Nonsense!" retorted "Nell" brusquely—she had a lot of sense for a pretty girl. "A man appreciates a pleasant look from any woman, if it is intended to convey a pleasant thought. It isn't the messenger he is looking at so much as the message. Men look deeper than you think."

"Nevertheless," said the plain girl, plaintively, "I am still convinced that there are plenty of men who like better to receive a sweet message from a pretty servant than from an ugly tramp."

And she put down her empty glass with the decisive thump of one who knew from sad experience whereof she spoke.

How One Mother Managed.

"Why do you always dress your two daughters alike?" queried a society woman of a friend. "It must be a great deal of trouble, and, as they are not twins, it is not necessary."

"Well," answered the other quite frankly, "it is because of the effect. My girls are rather ordinary looking—not plain; in fact, rather pretty, I think, and we dress fairly good figures, but quite unnoticeable in their appearance. If one were in brown and the other in blue on the street, no one would ever give them a second glance, but dressed alike they look really distinguished."

"It is the same in a ballroom. When they go in together in pretty, fresh gowns, they attract each other's eyes to speak, and the simplest toilet becomes striking. A pink bow by itself is a pink bow and nothing else, but two pink bows become immediately an arrangement."

"You see that idea exemplified on the stage in a ballet. It is the repetition of dress that gives the effect. If the dancers wore different costumes, it would be lost completely. Of course, as you say, it is a bother to have everything to match, and when one is busy it is rather a tedious and useless, too. Still, I think it pays."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A German professor has been investigating the causes of insanity among women, and has come to the conclusion that if women are admitted into competition with men the inevitable result will be a tremendous increase of insanity among the women. He finds that the percentage of women teachers who become insane is almost double that of the men teachers.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

For Boys.

Six little marks from school are we. Very important, all agree. Far out the brim with mystery. Six little marks from school.

One little mark is round and small. But where it stands the voice must fall. At the close of a sentence all. Place this little mark from school.

One little mark, with gown a-trailing. Holds up the voice, and never failing. Tells you to pause when halting. This little mark from school.

If you have breath you chance to meet Two little dots, both round and neat. Pause, and these tiny guardians greet—These little marks from school.

When shorter pauses are your pleasure. One trails his sword, takes half the measure. Then speed you on to seek new treasures. This little mark from school.

One little mark, ear shaped, implies. "Keep up the voice; await replies." To gather information tries. This little mark from school.

One little mark with an exclamation. Presents itself to your observation. And leads to some nice elevation. This little mark from school.

Six little marks! Be sure and heed us; Carefully study, write and read us. Let us never cease to need us. Six little marks from school!

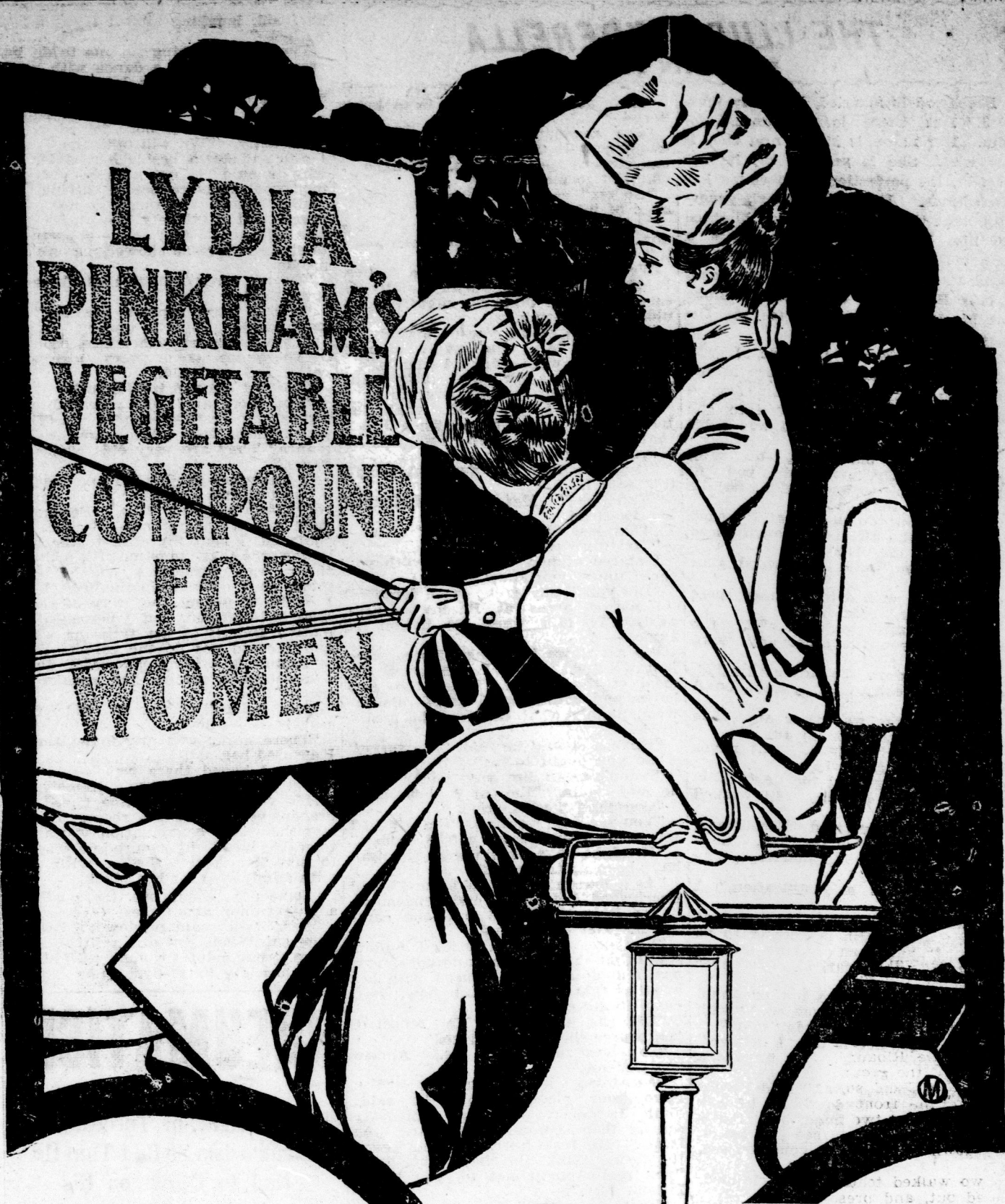
Lawrie's Chicken Thief.

"If we can only succeed in pleasing Mr. Jessup he is quite sure to choose Bartdown," said Mrs. Tate at the breakfast table. "Remember, children, that it depends upon our family almost entirely whether we have the new school and library buildings, or whether they are given across the river. I'm sure we none of us, want Fenwick to get ahead of us, do we?"

"Indeed, we don't," chorused the children. "We just hate Fenwick."

"And besides," added Lawrie, "if we don't have a good school here how are we ever going to prepare for college?"

"You see," their aunt went on, "your Uncle Darius, being the minister, we shall be expected to entertain Mr. Jessup. I shall throw this over his head so he won't see we are only children, and then we can tie him all right. You two women stay back a ways until we get him—cause he may show



"Saved My Life."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me when all else had failed. I suffered a long time with female troubles."

"Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine saved me from a surgical operation. Doctors said an operation was necessary."

Thousands upon thousands of women throughout this country are not only expressing such sentiments as the above to their friends, but are writing letters of gratitude containing just such expressions to Mrs. Pinkham until she has more than a million from women in all classes of society who have been restored to health by her advice and medicine after all other means had failed.

Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is performing such remarkable cures, assisted by Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

If you are asked by a druggist to take something else, demand the medicine which you know is best—the medicine which has made the greatest number of cures—the medicine whose record is unequalled by any other medicine, exclusively for women, in the world.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lawrie took command now without question. Most of the chickens belonged to him.

"Sure enough," as they neared the chicken house, there was a commotion among the chickens, and the shadowy form of a man could be seen.

"Draw back in the shadow!" ordered Lawrie, as he advanced cautiously the shawl unfolded in readiness to throw over the man's head. Just at that moment the thief unexpectedly appeared at the corner of the chicken house, and Lawrie almost fell into his arms. With rare presence of mind however, he shouted in a gruff, manly voice, and with unerring aim threw the shawl over the thief's head. Then the others rushed up, and in a minute before the thief had time to collect his thoughts, he was tightly wound up with clothes line and the shawl firmly fastened down.

"Now," said Lawrie, still in his gruff manly voice, "you come right along. I've got a shotgun here, and if you dare open your mouth I'll pepper you." The man tried to say something, but Lawrie poked him in the ribs with the shotgun.

"You're going to jail, and the quieter you are the better," added Lawrie. Then he instructed Frances to lock the house door, and the procession headed down the road toward Sheriff Handy's house.

Ethel felt uncomfortable. She was very sorry for the man, even if he were a thief, so bundled up that he had to struggle along under Lawrie's guidance, and somehow, as they walked on, her conscience troubled her a little for taking the man so completely unawares.

"Lawrie," she said, "perhaps he'd be more comfortable if—"

"Shut up!" growled Lawrie, so crossly that she was really afraid to finish her sentence. "You're a chicken thief. By that time the village square was reached, and there came her uncle's buggy, with his kindly face peering out toward the blinking village lights. "Hello—ho, what have we here?"

asked Uncle Darius in surprise. "It's a chicken thief," explained Lawrie triumphantly, "and we're taking him to Mr. Handy."

"Chicken thief?" exclaimed Uncle Darius. "Give the fellow a chance to breathe, Lawrence."

"My," groaned Lawrie, "what won't you children do next! Why Darius—" then Aunt Abbie gasped and pointed to the man's right hand, in which was clasped a pigskin traveling bag.

Lawrence was undoing the shawl, and in a minute a perspiring and wrathful face appeared. Uncle Darius and Aunt Abbie gasped in horror.

"Mr. Jessup!" they exclaimed, and Uncle Darius was out of the buggy in a minute.

"Law's a mussy!" groaned Frances. The children were so horrified to speak, and Lawrie felt as small as a mosquito.

"He came on this evening's train instead of waiting till morning," explained Mr. Jessup, "and I tried to find your house. I lost the road somehow in the dark when I thought I was almost there, and fell into the hands of

a lot of brigands. This is my welcome," and he scowled. "Some fellow threatened to shoot me if I spoke, so I thought it safer to keep silent, as I couldn't see."

"It was a very careless mistake of the children's," began Aunt Abbie. "Children!" said Mr. Jessup, and he looked around at the three cowering cubs. "Do you mean to tell me I was captured by children?"

"Yes," said Uncle Darius. "I was obliged to go away and left them alone. They thought you were a chicken thief, as they have some chickens they value highly, and you were right by my chicken house."

By the time the family reached home against Mr. Jessup's had quite recovered his spirits, and he proved a very jolly visitor.

Lawrie was unusually quiet. Mr. Jessup made friends with Ethel. "If you had listened to me, Lawrie," said Ethel, "I was going to tell you he didn't look like a thief and carried a beautiful new bag, but you made me shut up."

Mr. Jessup spent three days instead of one with the Tates, and went back to his city home without visiting Fenwick. A few days afterward Uncle Darius received this letter:

Dear Mr. Tate:

"I have decided that Bartdown is the best place for the new school, especially to teach its youth the latest methods in catching chicken thieves; and if you and Miss Ethel can make it convenient to visit me in the city for a few days, I think we can speedily arrange plans for the school and also the library."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE ...

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Flower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Bigger free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

The impression that British North America is covered with valuable timber is fallacious. Black walnut, red cedar and white oak are not found north of Toronto. A line drawn from the city of Quebec to Saint Ste. Marie will designate the northern limit of beech, elm and birch. The north shore of Lake Superior will mark the northern boundary of sugar hard maple.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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

The reputations of our ancestors won't do us much good when we are looking for a job.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

THE CLUB CINDERELLA

BY EDWIN PUGH.

Beechwood is married, intensely married. But there is an excuse for him. Her name is Peggy and she is his wife. She is perfect; or, if not perfect, the perfection of charming imperfections. It is understood, generally, that that marriage has blighted my life. That sort of thing makes a man feel older than he looks. I do not mind, that is to say, I should not mind if only Beechwood would let me alone but he does not seem to see the necessity for this.

The other day, for instance, I was talking to Wickham. We were in the club. Suddenly Beechwood loomed upon us. He thrust himself into the conversation, and perhaps I was a bit peevish.

"Never mind, old chap," he said, quite irrelevantly, "no doubt you will find your affinity some day." And he patted me on the shoulder.

"Which of us do you mean?" asked Wickham, who affects misogyny, and had not seen the cause of my peevishness.

"Both of you," said Beechwood, genially.

"If both of us find my affinity there will be trouble," said I. "By the way, I saw you the other day with your aunt."

"You don't know the lady evidently," I said. (She really was my aunt, but I dissembled.)

"I thought she was your aunt," he said. "She looked like an aunt."

"Her name is a rich widow," Beechwood regarded me doubtfully. Wickham, falling into my trap, winked at him.

"Surely—," muttered Beechwood, looking aghast. He deliberated. "Love is the only excuse for marriage," he said, trenchantly.

"But money is a justification," I retorted. Wickham cocked a careless thumb at me. "Our friend Gill is getting to be a profound cynic, you see."

"A cynic," I remarked. "Is never profound."

"Well, perhaps, you're not profound exactly," Beechwood conceded. "Still, you are a sort of cynic, aren't you?"

"My little brother is one, I believe," I replied unpleasantly. (Is anyone a cynic after twenty?)

"We won't go into that," said Beechwood. "I really dropped in to ask you to dine with us tomorrow, that's all. Peggy is dying to see you again. She hears so much about you, you see, one way and another."

"What does she hear?" I exclaimed, rather startled.

"Only what I tell her. I edit you carefully," he assured me. "So I went, Beechwood called for me at the office. We journeyed on to the Tube."

"Wonderful invention!" he said, puffing at his cigar.

"Marriage?" I queried.

"No, no. The Tube," he laughed. "What made you think I meant marriage?"

"You usually do mean marriage," said I.

"I wish you would settle down," he sighed. "Look what a useless life you lead!"

"It's useful to me," I pleaded. "Always bored—"

"I have married friends," he said. "Never content. Nobody to care a button about you."

"Come," said I. "You don't know that. What is a landlady compared with a wife?"

"My landlady is a wife," he said.

"Is that her fault?"

He gazed at me, alarmed. "Surely," he said, "she was not the lady I saw you with the other day?"

"Do rich widows take in lodgers?"

"No. Not paying lodgers, anyhow," he admitted.

"We alighted at Shepherd's Bush and went our way toward Bedford Park."

"I say, old chap," said Beechwood. "I believe I've hit on the very girl for you."

"Yes, you have," said I, "and married her."

He was grave. "Of course," he said, "there isn't Peggy's equal in the world."

"And yet," I reminded him, "you are always advising me to marry a girl like her."

"I mean well," he protested.

"Yes," said I. "You mean well; but I haven't forgotten the fable of the fox who lost his tail in a trap and tried to persuade the other foxes to get rid of their brushes—"

"After all, it is a fable," he laughed. Presently he said: "You remember that girl at the last Club Cinderella?"

"Which girl?"

"The girl you liked so."

"No, I don't remember her," said I. "I remember—"

"You'll meet her this evening," I flung grammar to the winds. "Meet who?"

"Miss Pyle."

"Don't know her."

"You danced with her three times."

"Mrs. Beechwood is very managing," she said, laughing almost fretfully; "I wish—"

There was nothing for me to do but crave the favor of a dance with her. "I haven't a waltz left," she said, showing me her programme.

But the next number was a square dance. She had not joined a set, apparently. "We will talk, then," said I and sat down beside her. After all, why should I not give her a few moments' pleasure before slaying her young hopes? I glanced at her. Her cheek had a velvety downiness that was alluring. I had ample opportunity to study it for she showed me only her profile.

"Do you often come to these dances?" I inquired.

"I shall never come to another," she said passionately. I understood. "The people are rather nice, though," she said. "There are some very nice girls, certainly," she said.

"Yes?" I queried indifferently.

"But there are," she repeated, with strong, unnecessary earnestness. "Don't you admire Miss Wickham, for instance? They are very old friends of yours."

"I know her brother," I answered. "Isn't it true? Am I not to congratulate you? Mrs. Beechwood gave me to understand—"

I was confused. I bent my gaze to the floor. It was true that the name of Wickham's sister was sometimes coupled with mine, but quite unjustifiably. I felt I ought to accept the way of escape Miss Pyle offered. But I perceived the motive underlying her flattering words, and I could not do the callous thing. "Rumor is a lying jade, Miss Pyle."

Sometimes, surely, she speaks the truth. "How valiantly women hide their fears!"

"There never was any foundation—," I assured her. "I had hoped there was," said she. "Most people admire her extremely."

Her voice quavered. She gazed apprehensively at me. Doubtless the whole conversation was an intolerable blend of pleasure and torment to her. My heart thrilled with pity, with admiration for her pluck.

"So, I suppose, there will be a true rumor about me," I remarked. "Yes," she said nervously. "Oh, I hope so! When you are a little older. Some strong, helpful woman with ideas. Not a society butterfly," she smiled.

"That will not be yet."

"I think not," I unhesitatedly. As I uttered the words I had a dread expectation of some tragic sign from her; but she was strangely calm. It almost seemed to me that a light of relief—relief of the torture of soul and hearing sentence of death—leaped into her eyes.

She smiled, looking at me intently. "Mr. Gill," she said abruptly; "I have a mind to be honest with you. You may think all sorts of things. I can't help it. I mean that I have enough faith in your good nature to believe that you won't think me unwomanly or immodest in saying what I propose to say."

"I rose in great agitation," Miss Pyle cried. "Pause! Reflect! Don't speak yet. You may save us both much pain."

"Nonsense," she said sharply. "I was sure," she said, "that you and a little affronted, 'beg your pardon,' said I. 'Go on.'"

"I'm afraid there's a little misunderstanding between us," she said. "And then, I fancy I understand. But you don't."

I stared at her. "Mrs. Beechwood has told you something about me?"

"Yes!"

"What have they told you? Never mind. I believe I know. They have told me that I am in love with you."

"They were mistaken," I cried, still willing to spare her. "I am not in love with you," she responded.

"Of course, they were," she responded. Then, I, too, understood. A bitterness of humiliation flooded my soul. I had no more to say. I turned away. And then, suddenly Miss Pyle began to laugh. Unkindly. I felt too sick even to smile. My very body was blushing.

What an unspeakable ass I had made of myself! At last I ventured to steal a glance at my companion. Her eyes twinkled with a whimsical light. "Come, Mr. Gill," she said. "And then, my own sense of humor came gaily to my rescue. I uttered a rueful fitter."

"Now, that's friendly," she said. "I think you deserve a waltz for that."

"I forgave him. In self-defense. There is no other man."

(The saying seemed to have a virtue of prophecy, when I recalled it a month or so later.)

We stood up to dance.

An Anti-Bellum Wedding Feast.

A Virginia preacher who had the good fortune to be born in the good old days of slavery, when the South was a happy land, wrote to a local paper of the old-time wedding. He began with the observation: "I got married, jump on the train and start to Kalamazoo or somewhere else, and a most agreeable fellow, and is very moist for anybody." He then describes an old-fashioned wedding supper in this fashion:

"Let me tell you about it—that supper when Miss Nancy got married. It stood in the hall of the 'big house,' which was about 40x60 feet. About the center of the table in a large room, was a pig, cooked whole, with an apple in his mouth. Near each end of the table, on a large tray, were two large pound cakes, gaudily decorated with white icing on one of them and 'Eli' on the other."

"Near the center and near each end of the table were stacks of butter eighteen inches high, curled and frizzled in the most approved style. Do you see? There were smaller cakes, fruits and confections in abundance. We do not know about boiled turkey, but I am sure that it was there. I am sure that it would keep the cake from making us sick. Perhaps it did; at least, I do not remember that any of us were sick when Miss Nancy got married."

Alas for the modern Eli and Nancy! The golden event of their lives is not celebrated in this old-fashioned way. The pride and pomp and circumstances of wedding is marked by music and flowers and fine clothes and a journey among strangers, or a sojourn in unsympathetic hotels, where the cold cash voice is the only one that counts. The old-time wedding supper in the fine old southern home has passed into the golden and unreturning past. The memory of which lingers like a dream, and which is to those who knew it a lost Eden—Nashville American.

Signs of Spring.

[May Austin, in St. Nicholas.] Cream-cups, butter-cups, Dandelions and sedges, Blackbirds in the pasture, Sparrows in the hedges; Fruit-buds in the orchard; Swelling in the rain.

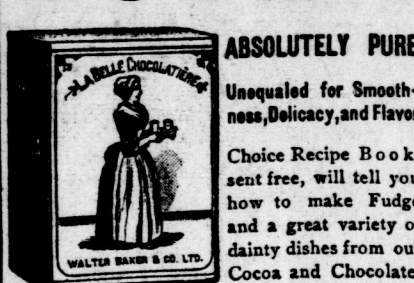
All the close-fed pasture-lands Greeting green, and bright, Poppies on the river-bluff Soon will wake from sleeping; Home along the frosty hills Woolly clouds a-creeching.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effective in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

Delicious Drinks and Dainty Dishes

ARE MADE FROM

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Unusually for Smoothness, Delicacy, and Flavor
Choice Recipe Book sent free, will tell you how to make Eggs, and a great variety of dainty dishes from our Cocoa and Chocolate.

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dearly. "Like me, for instance."

"If she were like you—" I began and paused.

"She won't be," said Miss Pyle, quickly.

"One so seldom marries the woman one wants to," said I, thinking of Mrs. Beechwood.

"And how much better that is for one, isn't it?"

The rejoinder hardly pleased me. It was so disingenuous. "Miss Pyle?"

"How do you mean, Miss Pyle?"

"I put that the object of our first love is so rarely the person to make us truly happy."

I remembered that this was her third serious love affair.

"First love is the only love," said I. "No," said she.

"Yes," said I. "It was no time for mawkish rubbish."

"Mr. Gill," she cried, "believe me, you are too young yet to know what is best for your own welfare."

"I was nettled," I said. "I am older than I look. When my time comes—that will not be yet."

"I think not," I unhesitatedly. As I uttered the words I had a dread expectation of some tragic sign from her; but she was strangely calm. It almost seemed to me that a light of relief—relief of the torture of soul and hearing sentence of death—leaped into her eyes.

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A Virginia preacher who had the good fortune to be born in the good old days of slavery, when the South was a happy land, wrote to a local paper of the old-time wedding. He began with the observation: "I got married, jump on the train and start to Kalamazoo or somewhere else, and a most agreeable fellow, and is very moist for anybody." He then describes an old-fashioned wedding supper in this fashion:

"Let me tell you about it—that supper when Miss Nancy got married. It stood in the hall of the 'big house,' which was about 40x60 feet. About the center of the table in a large room, was a pig, cooked whole, with an apple in his mouth. Near each end of the table, on a large tray, were two large pound cakes, gaudily decorated with white icing on one of them and 'Eli' on the other."

"Near the center and near each end of the table were stacks of butter eighteen inches high, curled and frizzled in the most approved style. Do you see? There were smaller cakes, fruits and confections in abundance. We do not know about boiled turkey, but I am sure that it was there. I am sure that it would keep the cake from making us sick. Perhaps it did; at least, I do not remember that any of us were sick when Miss Nancy got married."

Alas for the modern Eli and Nancy! The golden event of their lives is not celebrated in this old-fashioned way. The pride and pomp and circumstances of wedding is marked by music and flowers and fine clothes and a journey among strangers, or a sojourn in unsympathetic hotels, where the cold cash voice is the only one that counts. The old-time wedding supper in the fine old southern home has passed into the golden and unreturning past. The memory of which lingers like a dream, and which is to those who knew it a lost Eden—Nashville American.

Signs of Spring.

[May Austin, in St. Nicholas.] Cream-cups, butter-cups, Dandelions and sedges, Blackbirds in the pasture, Sparrows in the hedges; Fruit-buds in the orchard; Swelling in the rain.

All the close-fed pasture-lands Greeting green, and bright, Poppies on the river-bluff Soon will wake from sleeping; Home along the frosty hills Woolly clouds a-creeching.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effective in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

THE NEW CHILD'S MISFORTUNE

Fed on Sterilized Facts from the Day of Its Birth.

Poor, Bankrupt Babyhood Robbed of Fond Fancies and Pleasing Illusions—A Pathetic Spectacle.

The general public is in the way of expending a great deal of sympathy on the children of the society woman and the new woman. People picture the society woman as gayly automobiling forth in search of pleasure, away from the touch of sticky little fingers and out of hearing of the baby's colic, while in their prophetic souls they see the new woman hurrying through dinner with her bonnet on, making a grab at her pocket to see that her latch key is safe, and going serenely out to spend an evening at her club, lecturing before an admiring audience of similar women on "A Mother's Highest Duty."

Never was pity more wasted. The child that really calls for a rising vote of sympathy is the unfortunate little prig whose conscientious mother has felt it her duty to rob him of his childhood. The society woman and the new woman's children may be occasionally neglected, but between the field that it allowed to lie fallow while and the one that is overcultivated the advantage is always with the one that has not known the plowshare when the reaping of the final harvest is in.

Our inordinate passion for progress and culture combined with the American mania for hurrying has produced some freaky conditions, but nothing else so extraordinary as our attitude toward childhood. Oddly enough, too, is the discovery of the good, domestic, God-fearing, and womanly child, the woman who would die for her children to do them a deadly wrong.

She doesn't intend it—Lord, no. She lies awake nights planning for their good, and the result of her cogitations has been the inspired conviction that the sooner she can race them through childhood and into manhood and womanhood the better for them. She feels being a baby is a mere waste of opportunity, and so they are fed on sterilized facts from the minute they are born, and they are hurried along as soon as they begin to walk, and the stuffing process is kept up until they are turned out of school abnormally precocious, with nervous prostration and a case of mental indigestion from which they suffer the balance of their lives.

The result is appalling. The old-fashioned child, simple, innocent, easily pleased, to be spanked when it was bad and kissed when it was good—was fast disappearing, and in its place we have little mannikins who are worldly-wise in the cradle, blase before they get into trousers, and pessimists before they ever sprout a moustache.

"My little boy of three has really quite an extraordinary amount of knowledge for one so young," recently remarked a complacent mother, "we have never allowed him to waste any time hearing fairy tales or any such nonsense. It's just as easy for a child to learn a couplet from Browning as it is from 'Mother Goose.'"

Think of it! Poor little bankrupt babyhood, with no time to hear fairy tales, and nothing but facts to feed upon! No inconsequent dreams and imaginings, no belief in the man in the moon—robbed, robbed, most foully robbed of an ineffable treasure that he may never find when he is a grown man, search he ever so far.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are," the child of the past used to recite when it dropped into poetry. There's an amended version for the new child, that says:

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star, I know exactly what you are," and the worst part of it all is that it is true. They know so much, these poor little babies, that they have no illusions left.

Every day you hear mothers boast that their children never spoke a word of baby talk. Good gracious! They had just as well been born grown up and voting. Was there ever any poetry sweeter than Aldrich's "Baby Bell" who said, "few sweet words whose meaning lay beyond our reach?" Alas, now Baby Bell would have addressed us in faultless English, and we should reply in the same manly and, we had just as well be at a dinner party as hanging over the cradle. When you want to hear anybody sing "Ootchy, kootchy, gooly-go, bless him 'little heart ens' now you go to the vaudeville show and not to the nursery.

No conscientious mother who attends "mothers' classes," where old maids teach mothers how to raise their children, would dare to be guilty of such a thing. She would be afraid she was imparting inaccurate information or corrupting the child's grammar, or giving it a wrong idea of natural history. It is really immoral, you know, to tell a child the cow jumped over the moon.

Isn't it, in all seriousness, a strange idea that it is desirable for a child to be so light that we should be in haste to lay it upon young shoulders not yet strong enough to bear it? Why

should we want to make children musicians and art critics and scholars when they are babies? What good to teach a little child the gold in the heart of a lily is mere pollen filled with microbes, and the tear of sorrow is only the action of certain nerves and muscles on the tear glands? Nobody a better or happier for being a materialist.

Every humane person thrills with indignation at the thought of the miserable little creatures who are forced by poverty to toil in factory and mine, but they are scarcely less to be pitied when the pale, anemic children of well-to-do parents who are slaves to a mistaken mother's ambition. Both have been robbed of their childhood, and the tear of sorrow is only the action of certain nerves and muscles on the tear glands? Nobody a better or happier for being a materialist.

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COLONISTS SEND HOME FOR PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

SENT FREE TO YOU. The largest Illustrated Book and Buyer's Guide of Lace Goods issued at market prices. Direct from the looms. Peach's Registered Artistic designs in LACE CURTAINS, ROLLER BLINDS, LACED ALL MAKES, LADIES & GENTS' SHOES, REAL SWISS, CAPS, BLOUSES, GUTS, ART, BLOUSES, LINENS, MADRAS MUSLINS, COLLAR, BLOUSES, WRITING TODAY.

Popular Parcel \$6.30 Carriage Free. Lot 389 contains 1 pair Rich Lacey about 2 yards wide; 2 pairs alike handsome Dining-room Curtains, choice old lace design, 3 1/2 yards long, 60 inches wide; 1 pair floral and scroll Bedroom Curtains, 3 yards long, 50 inches wide; 1 pair fashionable Brise Brise Curtains; 1 Guipure Table Center, Renaissance design; 1 set Dutch Tole Table Covers, 1 1/2 inches long and 5 smaller. Ecu if desired. On receipt of Postoffice Order for \$6.30, the lot sent per Parcel Post direct to your address in Canada well packed in oilcloth. Customers throughout the Empire testify to the marvelous value and durability. First Prize Medal, Toronto, 1882; Chicago, 1883.

PRICE LISTS CAN BE OBTAINED AT THE OFFICE OF THIS PAPER, East, 1857 S. PEACH & SONS, Curtain Manufacturers, Nottingham, England. 50c-eot

GOLD MEDAL AWARDED, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, LONDON, 1900.

Neave's Food

For Infants, Invalids, And The Aged.

Nearly 80 Years' Established Reputation, DR. BARNARDO

Says: "We have already used Neave's Food in two of our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Manufacturers: JOSIA



SUNLIGHT SOAP IS RECOMMENDED BY THOSE WHO KNOW. "Housekeeper" wishes to know the best soap for washing linen and white things generally. You could not have asked me an easier question, "Housekeeper," for I can say unhesitatingly that the very greatest satisfaction can be got out of Sunlight Soap in this respect. It makes and keeps all cottons and linens a beautiful white color, with a remarkably small amount of labor. Follow the directions printed on every package. "Domestic Science," "The Ladies' Gazette."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.
Sunlight Soap Washes the Clothes White and won't Hurt the Hands.
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

COL. TALLIAFERRO'S DAUGHTER

BY TEMPLE BAILEY.

Olmstead was awake. For hours he had punched his pillow into every corner of the berth, and had flung his great frame from one side to the other with a grim determination to sleep in spite of agitating thoughts and the rumble of the train.

At last he had given it up and lay looking out of the window into the wind-swept night. The track followed a thread of shadowy, misty stream, and beyond it loomed the black line of the mountains.

Something in the wilderness of the scene suited Olmstead's mood. In another day he would be away from it—at his desk, he who loved every breath of freedom that a man draws on the plains or in the mountains.

Suddenly out of the darkness sprang a great square of yellow light. In some house a door had opened, and in the door Olmstead saw a girl. Her arms were beating the air above her head in seeming agonized fright, her mouth was open as if she screamed, but the roar of the train made silence of the sound. Then the train swept on.

Olmstead sat up and groaned. Back there something was happening and he was helpless.

He slipped on his clothes and made his way to the smoking compartment. A sleepy porter nodded in one corner. By much questioning Olmstead discovered that in a few minutes the spirit would be made for orders. The spirit of adventure was upon him. He crowded his things into a bag, and with the eyes of the porter and conductor following him suspiciously, at the next station plunged from the prosaic Pullman straight into the unknown.

At the end of a little platform there was a tiny point of light. Near the lantern Olmstead found the telegraph operator. He questioned tactfully. He did not want to unearth any family skeleton for the benefit of inquisitive neighbors.

His friends, he explained, lived near the track. "You don't mean the old Talliaferro house?"

On a venture Olmstead nodded. The operator expanded at once. "Any friends of the colonel's," he began.

"It's a business matter," he asserted, and decided that he would make good his statement. With a nod to the agent he started away with a long, swinging stride. As the sun rose the mists of the early morning rolled up the mountain side, and clung to Olmstead with soft, warm touch. There was a spicy scent of pines, and the subdued occasional notes of belated birds.

Then all at once there rose a song that was not the song of a bird. Olmstead took a step forward and stopped. Coming down a little path toward the road was the girl, two, two hours before, he had seen in the sudden picture, her face convulsed with fear.

Now, with the song on her lips, she seemed the incarnation of cure-free youth. She was strangely attired for early morning. Under the folds of an enveloping cape, he caught a glimpse of a filmy gown, and as she held her ruffles up from the wet ground, she showed slender, dainty and thin-soled. All at once she saw him and hesitated. "Oh!" she said. Evidently young

Womanly Health

MEANS WOMANLY BEAUTY.

Many women look old, and lose their beauty—not through age, but because of ill-health and suffering. When you don't feel well, of course you won't look well. If your blood is impure, nerves unsteady, appetite and digestion poor, the natural result will be a sallow, unhealthy pallor. Women in this condition can quickly make themselves well and beautiful by taking Ferrozone. It is a wonderful remedy for the blood and nerves, and brings good looks because it brings good health.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY

Mrs. Mary Shanley, of Pittsburg, Ont., was cured of a most disagreeable type of face disfigurement and blood disorder by Ferrozone, and says: "For four years my face was disfigured by raw, bleeding eruptions that resisted all treatment. Three Kingston Doctors did their best for me, and acknowledged themselves unable to help me. I tried Ferrozone. The first box helped me quite a little, and after using six boxes I was cured. Ferrozone is a fine remedy for Skin Diseases, and a perfect marvel for the Complexion and Womanly Disorders of all kinds."

FERROZONE

For pale, anemic women, Ferrozone is a wonderful tonic and restorative. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the heart's action, enriches and purifies the blood. It fills in angular irregularities, rounds off the form, develops the bust, beautifies the complexion. The entire system is benefited by the use of Ferrozone, and every woman who desires a vigorous constitution and the good looks that come with good health, should take it regularly. Give Ferrozone a trial—you'll never be sorry. Price 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sold everywhere by druggists, or by mail to any address in Canada or the United States by THE FERROZONE COMPANY, Kingston, Ont.



door, and Olmstead was invited to sit down while Miss Sallie went to prepare her father for his coming. As she left him, however, Olmstead saw her eyes rest searchingly on the fender. When she had gone he bent and looked at the polished brass. On the edge was a line of dried earth, as if a muddy boot had scraped it.

The door was open and Olmstead could see straight down the path to a little summer house at the end. Several times he thought he saw the flutter of a dress behind the lattice, and this thought was confirmed as a girl came out with a basket on her arm, heaped with late roses.

It was Miss Sallie! But how did she get there? He had heard her go upstairs, her high heels tapping the polished steps, and she could not have come down without his knowledge. She had changed her dress, too, and wore a faded blue cotton, simple and clinging.

She came up the path and across the porch. He saw her eyes. But they were not laughing eyes now—in them was weariness unspeakable, and never since he had seen her. What had happened to change her in the few minutes since she left him?

She did not enter the hall, but following the porch around the side of the house she disappeared. In another moment he heard her voice on the stairs, and turned and faced a girl in a pink cotton gown, with eyes that laughed and lips that curved happily.

Surely she had worn blue! Surely—his head whirled. "You can come and see father," she said. Then she looked at him curiously as he stood and stared.

What's the matter? she asked, her blushes pinker than her dress. "I saw you down there," Olmstead

rode to the station, take the train, go to Richmond and be married, and then you can come back and no one will be the wiser."

"But why not tell father—and Sallie?" said the girl slowly. "There it is again," said the man savagely. "You know your father wouldn't consent."

"I should like to be married from home," said the girl. Her face was white now.

Suddenly the man rose and caught her in his arms. There was a swift, short struggle, during which Olmstead stood with his nails cutting into the skin of his clenched hands. Then the girl pushed the man back.

"No, Don," she said. "Sallie," the wall came from across the gallery where the stairway led to the floor below. On the top step stood the other twin, a candle held high above her head. Over her white gown drifted long, pink ribbons, one trembling hand grasped the railing.

Then she went swiftly down the steps. The man in front of the fire looked dashed. Miss Sallie looked on the bewildered man to the accusing sister on the stairs, then she spoke in a slow, even voice.

"When I came home this morning I knew that something had happened. We—Sophy and I—are different from other sisters. What happens to one must communicate itself to the other. I had kept her away from the dance, because I knew you were home again. I let Betty plan to have you bring me home, because I wanted to see you, to plead with you to let her alone."

The man sank on the seat, cowed by the scorn in her voice. "I stayed with her tonight until she was asleep. Then I shut her window and the door, so that no sound should reach

her, and I listened until I heard you whistle. I had on my dressing gown and let my own in plain sight. I knew the blue ribbons would confuse you. So I came down to find that you wanted to marry her off in the dead of the night to a man who was not your fancy."

"Sallie!" Miss Sophy's eyes were blazing now. "I want to go. I am going. Years ago I promised and father broke it off. I will go."

"Father broke it off because Don drank—and was not worthy."

"Sophy," said the man. He held out his arms and she crept into them sobbing. She turned her face up to him and he laid both of his hands on her curls. Then over her head he looked at Miss Sallie.

"Do you understand, we are going—tonight."

"Not tonight." The three started as the calm notes floated down. Over the lean Olmstead. His big figure obscured by the darkness. "Who is this?"

"A gentleman," said Miss Sallie, softly. Her cheeks were redder than the flames and her eyes brighter than the stars.

"Nowhere," said Olmstead, easily. "A soldier of fortune, if you will, enlisted for the moment in the service of these young ladies."

"Sophie, will you go?" said Dade, furiously. Miss Sallie sprang forward and twined her arms about her sister. "Sophy," she said, "Sophy darling. You can't leave this way. Think of father, of the honor of our women."

Slowly Sophy slid to her knees and buried her face in her sister's dress. Through the darkness Olmstead came down and stood in front of the door. Then all at once Miss Sophy got up from the floor and went over to her lover.

"Don," she said, "dear Don, go away now. You know I love you and shall always, bad or good. But won't you, please, Don't, won't you please try to be good for my sake, so that I can marry you with a proud heart?"

Olmstead turned and looked through the window into the misty night, while Miss Sallie cowered on the steps. When they looked again Miss Sophy was in Dade's arms, but now there were tears on his cheeks. "I think," he said, "to ask her. But I want—her. Perhaps when I come again you'll let me have her." His last words, low in their humility, were addressed to Miss Sallie. "Indeed we will, Don, dear," she said, and then with a look at Olmstead she slipped out through the big door to the porch.

He followed her and they walked back and forth in the darkness. "What do you think of us?" said Miss Sallie. The pale moon shone on her uplifted face. "I don't dare to tell you what I think of you," said Olmstead unsteadily. "It is too soon."

Then in a wonderful silence, they wandered down the rose-bordered walk, and saw across the sky the first line of dawn.

As they stood by the little summer house Dade came out of the big door and mounted his horse. He rode up to the porch. Miss Sophy rested her cheek for a minute against his coat and he bent his head. Then he rode away.

"I must go to her," whispered Miss Sallie. But Olmstead held her back. "Could I love her as that?" he whispered. "Miss Sallie was pale no longer. 'What do you think?'"

Olmstead took her hands and gazed straight down into her limpid eyes. "I don't think," he ventured, "I know."—Washington Star.

Aerial Smallpox Infection. Infection and contagion by air currents, wind and breezes in the case of smallpox and other infectious diseases, are not ordinarily deemed likely; but a report just made by the English Government Board goes far to justify the popular impression on the subject. The London metropolitan asylum board, which has charge of hospitals, put its smallpox cases on three ships moored in the "Long Reach" of the Thames, close to the Kent shore. On one side were only mashes, on the other was the river, one-half a mile wide, and a half mile beyond Purfleet, a village of 600 inhabitants, with a rural region around, the "Orsett Union," with some 30,000 population.

In the ten months, Sept. 1, 1901, to June, 1902, while the hulks with their smallpox patients were moored, a mile and more away, in the track of prevailing winds, there were 533 persons attacked with the disease. In 1901, 1000. The worst district in London, Holborn, had but 72 to the 1,000. In Purfleet, nearest the ships, 51 out of 600 had smallpox. Pretty much everyone had this malady who was not protected by vaccination. As Dr. G. S. Buchanan, the physician in the case, points out in his report, this agrees exactly with the report made by Mr. Power, board, twenty years ago. He showed that the presence of smallpox patients in a hospital was followed by a steady and invariable increase of cases within a circle of a mile and a half mile, the cases were, in the neighborhood. These cases were, in the neighborhood, "aerial convection." When the hospitals with their cases were removed from a built-up region, the cases ceased in the neighborhood.—Philadelphia Press.

HIS BACKACHE WAS CURED

Ernest Grant, of Montreal, Used Dodd's Kidney Pills.

And His Kidney Complaint of Twelve Years Standing Has Vanished—Montreal Opinion of the Great Kidney Remedy.

Montreal, April 3.—Now that it is an acknowledged fact that so many of the ills that make life a burden spring from diseased kidneys, authenticated cures of the dread kidney troubles always awaken a deep interest. Consequently the following interview with Ernest Grant, bricklayer, of 34 St. Denis street, this city, is being widely discussed.

"Yes, I had been troubled with Backache and Kidney Diseases for twelve years," said Mr. Grant in answer to a question. "My urine was dark and high-colored and forced me to often rise at night. I tried several alleged remedies, but apparently could get nothing to help me till I was ordered to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"After using four boxes of them I found my backache gone and I was able to go to bed and have my rest. My Kidney Disease was cured."

Other cures of this kind have given Dodd's Kidney Pills a wide popularity in this city. They are recognized as a sure cure for all ailments arising from diseased kidneys.

GRAND WATER FALL

ECLIPSES NIAGARA

Proposal to Develop Electric Power in Africa—Energy Wasted.

In November, 1885, when Dr. Livingstone and Mr. Oswell reached the Zambesi, the wondrous Victoria Falls of that river were, for the first time, looked upon by European eyes, and these British travelers gave to them the name of the much-lamented Queen. They had often heard of the falls, known by the natives as "Most oa tan-ya" ("Smoke does sound there") since they first entered the country; but the exact locality was not accurately known. In fact, the natives regarded the falls with such awe that they viewed them only from a distance, whence they could observe the great columns of spray and hear the distant roar as the cascade fell into the stupendous gorge. In their simplicity the natives supposed that the spray was smoke, and they asked Dr. Livingstone whether his compass truly there was such a thing as "smoke the sounds."

The entire width of the falls is about a mile, the height is from 400 to 420 feet, as against 167 feet of Niagara Falls, and when the river is in flood, it is estimated that the volume of water is about double that of Niagara, giving about 35,000,000 horse-power, as running to waste. During the dry season this is much reduced, but even in the driest years the volume passing over the lip is very large. In the proposed electrical development of the falls the power house would be placed on a benching below the cascade, and would be supplied with water by steel tubes from the falls. Any amount of power required could be obtained, and an available head of at least 250 could be utilized. Each pipe or tube, 8 feet in diameter, would drive a turbine and generator necessary for 5,000 horse-power, and it would probably be found desirable to lay down the plant in units of this magnitude. The ultimate site of the power house would have to be determined by the demand for electricity in the neighborhood.

Gold mines, to the southeast, the coal

mines of Wankie, and the important copper deposits in Barotse Land, which are believed likely to prove among the greatest in the world, would all require power to a very large extent. Chemical and metallurgical industries will be attracted, as they have been at Niagara, and, if valuable gold deposits exist, as reported, in the vicinity of the falls, they might be cheaply worked by "hydraulic," that is, washing down the beds by powerful water jets supplied by electrically-driven pumps.—Cassier's Magazine.

A Parrot's Dying Words.

Famed throughout the United States navy is an eloquent conversationalist, "Commodore," the parrot mascot for ten years of the Officers' Club, at the Brooklyn navy yard, is dead of asthma.

"Commodore's" last moments on earth were sad indeed. One of his favorite expressions was "Kiss me, Hobson." Over and over again he repeated these words as he lay on his back in his bed of cotton sick to death. His affliction impaired his speech.

"Oh, Hobson! Hobson! Kiss me, Hobson!" cried "Commodore" weakly. Then with a last gasp his breath left him.

Officers at the deathbed were moved to tears. Ever since one summer's day in 1893, when he flew into the window from no one knows where, "Commodore's" eloquence had won for him the affection of all. The silence now at the mess-table at the head of which "Commodore" presided three times a day, is terrible. Not an officer has attempted to joke for the last three days, because "Commodore" is not there to say "That'll be about all." The atmosphere around Commodore's vacant cage has lost its bluish tint.

During the Spanish-American war "Commodore" was excessively patriotic. "D— the Spaniards!" was his favorite exclamation, and he liked it to his dying day. He also took pleasure in screaming: "Rah for Bryan!" "Hoch der Kaiser!" and "Shatter the Lobster."

Paymaster Shafter has caused "Commodore's" body to be mounted. As they have been at Niagara, and, if valuable gold deposits exist, as reported, in the vicinity of the falls, they might be cheaply worked by "hydraulic," that is, washing down the beds by powerful water jets supplied by electrically-driven pumps.—Cassier's Magazine.

ITS POWER GROWS WITH AGE.—How many medicines loudly blazoned as panaceas for all human ills have come and gone since Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was first put upon the market? Yet it remains doing more good to humanity than many a preparation more highly vaunted, and extending its virtues wider and wider, and in a circle every year. It is the medicine of the masses.

Dated 1707, and weighing an ounce, a copper penny has been turned up by the plow at Breckles, Norfolk, England.

SOMETHING MORE THAN A PURGATIVE.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Purgative Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and their stimulating effect on the in-fertile nature, used for many purgative powers, enters into their composition.

A novel device, is being tried for automatically stopping a train. The double dial is attached to one of the driving wheels; this registers the number of miles. Another part of the dial is fitted with a series of stops, arranged to coincide exactly with the distance of each station from the preceding one. As the train runs into the station zone the "stop" acts on a throttle valve, and pulls up the train within the specified limits. The inventor adds that it will be useful in case of carelessness on the part of the driver, or if he should be asleep.

DR. PITCHER'S Backache-Kidney TABLETS

CHOCOLATE COATED—SMALL & EASY TO TAKE

Purify the Blood—Help Women to Health

MOST of women's ailments, such as backaches, sideaches, headaches, worn, weary, depressed feelings, are the result of the failure of the kidneys to properly purify the blood. Dr. Pitcher's Tablets aid the kidneys in their work of blood purifying—banish every pain and ache—make women rejoice in health and strength restored.

Mrs. A. C. Gorton, Lighthouse Street, Godrich, Ont., relates her experience: "For some time I suffered with a good deal of backache and kidney trouble, and with a severe headache which continued to grow worse. I heard of the many cures Dr. Pitcher's Backache-Kidney Tablets were making, and determined to try them. They acted splendidly, stopping the backache and headache and curing the kidney complaint."

The price of the Tablets is 50c. a bottle, or 3 for \$1.25, at drug-gists or by mail. THE DR. ZINA PITCHER CO., Toronto.

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MODERN FABLES BY GEORGE ADE

The Lonesome Trolley Riders and Their Quest of Amusement.

Once there were Three Young Married Couples that used to bunch up on an evening so as to have someone else to look at once in a while.

They lived out toward the end of the Trolley Line, and were acting as Decoys for a new Subdivision. It was a long Ride down to the Center of Town, and nothing doing after that arrived there. So these Honey-mooners, who lately had come out of the Trance and settled down to Plain Housekeeping, had to organize a little Set of their own.

They played Ping-Pong until it became a Medium, and then Mrs. Frisbie organized a Reading Circle at which Works were read aloud and discussed. The men were not very strong for that form of Revelry, so Mrs. Gillespie started in to revive some of the lively Games she had learned at the Boarding School. She had them doing Charades, also, Cross Questions and Daffy Answers, and another peculiarly exciting form of Lark in which everyone wrote something on a piece of Paper and dropped it in a Hat. These initiation Pastimes are not calculated to keep a Man up after 10 p.m., especially if he has been accustomed to playing the Pongies and doing things up on the first Eighteen. In a little while the Suburban Sextet arrived at the end of the String. Jack Straws and Indoor Croquet no longer thrilled them. Six-handed Whist seemed to be out of the Question so Mr. Frisbie, who had been an Indian before he did the Matrimonial Stunt, timidly suggested that they play the only game that would keep the Blood in Circulation six Nights out of every Week.

Mrs. Jenkins laid back on the Proposition because she was the Soprano in a Church Choir and did not wish to start any talk. Mr. Frisbie and Mr. Gillespie assured her that ten-cent Limit was not Gambling, because it was played merely for Fun, and that very often one would play all Evening and lose only a Dollar or so or perhaps come out with a few cents.

So the Gillespies gave a Poker Party. All of the Leaves were taken out of the Dining-Room Table and Mr. Gillespie had the six Stacks all counted out when they sat down. The Chips were two Kopecks per Stack, and Mr. Gillespie said it was not necessary to show any money on the table. Minute the game started in to Bank on this Basis he was loser.

Mrs. Jenkins sat next to her Husband so that he could look at her Hand every time she dealt what to do. It required fifteen minutes to explain the Values of the Blues and Reds and the significance of the Buck, and then there was a grand Getaway. Mr. Gillespie requested that there be no Talking, and his Wife said that she had just one more Question to ask—Did a Flush mean all of the Color?

Then he asked her if she had ever been to Night School, and she gave him the Bessemer Eye and there was a painful Silence, broken only by Mrs. Frisbie, who laid down and asked if four, five, six, seven, eight, meant anything. At which everybody else ducked and she pulled in a White Bean and her Husband told her she

ought to go back to Jack-Straws, but she said she didn't care, she won five Cents. He told her to boost the Ante whenever she had a Pat Hand.

During the next Shuffle Mrs. Jenkins yawned and she did not think Poker was much Fun. After she had her Hand she showed it to her Husband. He took one look at it and dropped out. Mr. Gillespie allowed that Hoyle did not say anything about Partners in Poker. When Mrs. Jenkins showed up three Bullets and Bumped him for Eight Cents, he made several other low cracks about everyone playing his or her own Hand.

It was evident that Mr. Frisbie and Mr. Gillespie were the only two who were up on the Game. They should have connected with all the Coin, only the Jenkins Family began to ring in Miracles on them. One time Mrs. Jenkins drew three and filled a rosy Checks until Mrs. Gillespie kicked and said it began to look like real Gambling, and then there was a Show-Down. Mrs. Frisbie counted her cards and she had a Flush, but it didn't go. Mrs. Gillespie made so much noise about it that Mr. Gillespie began to act peevish. Mrs. Frisbie, being Flat, swiped one-half of what Mr. Frisbie had and never let on.

Then Mrs. Gillespie mistook a four-spot for a seven, and was cleaned by the Jenkins' smothering. She dusted the Bank and took what was needed.

About 10:30 Mrs. Gillespie, who had tapped the Bank for seven large, iron Dollars, and played them in, regardless, said, "Oh, pshaw! they were not playing in real earnest, anyway, so she went into the next Room and began playing 'Mr. Dooley' on the Piano. Mr. Frisbie had won \$3, and his wife had pinched it, twenty Cents at a Clip, until he was down to one at Blue and Two Whites and so she said to speak to anyone. The Jenkins Duo had their Heads together every Play. By trading Cards and building up Hands about three times out of four.

In the final Round of Roodles, preceding the Dutch Lunch, Mrs. Jenkins held up a Tray and Nine and filled, and when Gillespie forgot that he was a Gentleman and used some of the Language that he learned at a Club.

Mrs. Jenkins got on the High Horse, and cashed in. She picked out the right Moment because she had \$13.50 in Velvet thrown up in front of her, and she heard the Jenkins' all the Gillespie had. They went right in to help out with the Music and left him there to Dig.

Mrs. Jenkins said it didn't seem right to take all that Money, but she got away with it, just the same, and then swore off, for fear someone in the Church would hear about it. Moral: In a reputable Poker Game the only Man who invariably gets stuck is the Banker.

THEIR ELOPEMENT VIA AUTOMOBILE

By IZOLA L. FORRESTER, in McClure's.

"We can't do a blessed thing," cried Daisy, hopelessly. "Something broke when that last bump came, and we may be here in the road for hours before help comes. And I expect to see pap whizz around the corner any minute. It's dreadful."

"Don't cry, sweetheart," said Ralph. "You'll make your nose red. Daisy," added Mrs. Lambert, merrily. "And then what a moist, forlorn little bride you'll be. Stop petting her, Ralph, and talk sense. Can't you fix it?"

They were on the New York and Boston pike. Here and there an apple tree lay in the sunlight like a great pink and white puff ball. The grassy footpath along the ditch was splashed with bright gold where dandelions and buttercups elbowed each other, and through the bars of a pasture on the right, a couple of red and white cows were watching them with lazy interest. Mrs. Lambert drew in a deep breath of appreciation.

"Isn't it lovely," she said. "Daisy, sit up, and look at your wedding day. I see a little white spire over the top of those hazel bushes, Ralph."

Carew climbed to the top of the stone wall for a Ruth, you're right," he called, gayly. "Come on, sweetheart."

Daisy flushed rosy as the eager, boyish arms lifted her from the ground, and she cast off half-frightened glance down the smooth, dusty road. Any minute at all, the judge might come. He was sure to follow, and they were only a few miles from home.

Mrs. Lambert was looking at her green and gold chateaufort watch. "You ought to be back here in half an hour," she said, her blue eyes as full of excitement and happiness as Daisy's. "I'm not a bit afraid to stay here and face the judge. You two children run for it, hide your spire, and heaven bless you both."

"Aunt Ruth, did anyone ever tell you you were an angel," exclaimed Ralph, giving her hand a clasp that parted the seams of her neat tan gloves.

"Several," laughed Mrs. Lambert, "but all selfishly. One is never an angel until one is a girl. An impersonal angel is not recognized. I have found. If you should happen to run across a village blacksmith, and can think of earthly things, you might tell him there is work for him on the pike."

She sank back among the cushions of the auto with a sigh of sheer content, and watched them run across the fields and through the dandelions and buttercups. They were such precious children, and it was the first elopement she had ever suffered. As for the judge, she leaned back her head, and looked up at the blue sky through half-closed eyes, and smiled. The judge really did not matter in the least.

They had been neighbors for 20 years, the Nortons and Carew's, and it was at Mrs. Lambert's that the judge's only daughter had met and loved her nephew, Ralph. He was a good boy, and there was no reason why he should not woo and win Daisy. But he judge had thought differently, and Ruth Lambert, sitting alone in the sunshine and fragrance of the Maytime, wondered whether any old preying bitterness over his own defeat, 20 years before, had influenced the judge against Ralph's suit.

Jack Norton had wooed her against her father's wishes. He was a student then, with only his name and grit to win his way, and she had not known how much she cared until he had gone out of her life. If he had been brave and dared all like Ralph, she sighed, and roused herself from the day dream. Down the road a

light cloud of dust appeared, and Mrs. Lambert sat erect when she saw it. Before she could more than settle herself back comfortably among the cushions, the other auto was abreast of her, and she heard the judge's sharp order to the chauffeur to halt. He was frowning, and warm, as he bent towards her and raised his cap.

"How do you do, Mrs. Lambert," he said, smiling at her graciously. "You have had an accident?"

"Just a slight one, I believe. I have sent for help."

"Ah!" The judge's tone was all comprehensive. "Carter, get down and see what's the trouble."

"Water run out, sir," he said briefly. "Got a little strain, also. Someone running it who wasn't experienced."

"I shouldn't wonder," said the judge. "Go hunt some water somewhere."

When the man was out of hearing, he turned to Mrs. Lambert, and there was war in his glance.

"Perhaps you will kindly tell me where my daughter is, Mrs. Lambert?" Mrs. Lambert pointed one dainty, gloved hand in the direction of the white spire.

"Right over there, judge," she said, sweetly. "And Ralph is with her. They have gone to be married."

There was a dead silence, except for the clear, sweet song of a bluebird, hidden somewhere among the blossoms. Mrs. Lambert stole a look at the judge. He was staring down the narrow vista of the pike. There was the same clear cut, purposely profile, and thick wavy hair that had belonged

Could Not Sleep At Night.

Was All Run Down.

Had No Appetite.

FOOD WOULD NOT DIGEST.

Mrs. I. W. Warner, Riverdale, N.S., is glad there is such a remedy as

Burdock Blood Bitters.

IT CURED HER

AND WILL CURE YOU.

She says: "I wish to add my testimony to the many others who have spoken so highly as to the unfailing virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters. I was all run down, had no appetite, lost all ambition, could not sleep, much and terrible headaches and backache, and my food did not digest properly. I saw B.B.B. advertised, so I concluded to give it a trial, thinking if it did no good it could do no harm. But after using one bottle I began to feel better, and by the time I had used three bottles I was feeling like a new person. I am so glad there is such a remedy provided for suffering humanity, and cannot praise it enough for I think there is no medicine like it on the market."

to Jack Norton. The years had only added silver to the hair, and strength to the profile. He turned his head, and their eyes met. Some electric spark of thought, affinity, long dead, seemed to flash to life. The color slowly rose in Mrs. Lambert's cheek. The judge's voice then almost gently then he spoke at last.

"Is it quite fair to me? She is all I have, Ruth."

"But she loves him so," Mrs. Lambert leaned forward eagerly, with tender, pleading eyes. "Ralph is a good boy. You don't know how they love each other."

The judge's mouth relaxed. Mrs. Lambert was a charming counsel for the defense. "You aided and abetted them, Ruth."

"All the time," confessed Mrs. Lambert, happily. Her voice was lower as she added hesitatingly: "It did not seem right that they should suffer through any animosity which you bear to me."

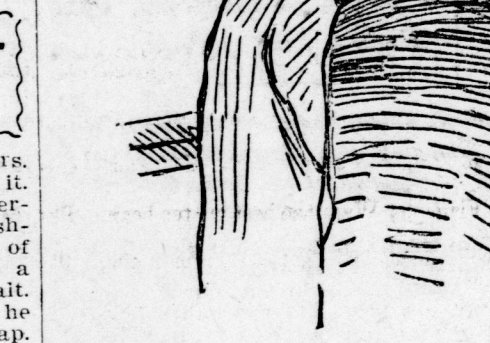
The judge was already standing in the road beside her, and in his eyes was the earnestness that had been in Jack Norton's.

"I know what you mean," he said. "But it is not that. There is no bitterness, Ruth; only a kind of regret for the course from the bluebird—only regret for the child."

"She is eighteen," said Mrs. Lambert. "And I thought the boy a trifle over bold and precipitate."

"Which car is the safest one to occupy in railroad wrecks?" is a question that has received much attention from persons who travel by rail from time to time. Many different conclusions have been reached, but the majority are at fault through failure to consider one simple rule. The damages received by the cars of the passenger train concerned in the wreck east of Cumberland, some time recently, in which four employees of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad were killed and several others injured, offers an interesting study along this line.

In working out the problem of the safest car, travelers will sometimes say the first car of the train; others believe in the last car; but the majority look with favor upon the middle coach as being protected from the possibility of either head-on or rear-end collision.



The Moon.

UP-TO-DATE VILLAINY.

"What's that fellow doing out there with a kite?"

"Why, he's trying to tap the wireless line."

Few take into consideration the all-important question, "What is the weight of the cars?" Railroad men are not among those who discuss the question seriously. This problem to all intents and purposes, was solved by them long ago. When a railroad superintendent hears the mere report of a wreck he can tell, if he knows the make-up of the train, and whether it was a head-on or rear-end collision, which of the cars received the brunt of the shock. "As a general principle it is safe to stick to the Pullman cars," is the advice of an old railroad, "and if there are no Pullman cars on the train, size up the baggage car. It is the heaviest of them. Whatever you do, keep out of the smoker."

There are good and sufficient reasons for this advice. The smoker is a trait to begin with, is the lightest of all the cars, as a rule, and is generally at the forward end of the train. If the baggage car happens to be heavily loaded, the smoker is pinched between two heavy sections, and offering the least resistance, is reduced to kindling-wood.

Unless the baggage car is unusually heavy or is built for mail service with a steel floor, it is almost bound to suffer severely. It has always been considered the most dangerous car of the train, but at the Cumberland wreck it came out practically uninjured by reason of being equipped with a steel floor. While it may seem of no moment to passengers as to the strength of the baggage car, the question is a vital one, as when it is light and crushes easily it may mean the next lightest coach of the train will be saved from injury. So evident is it that a weak car between two heavy ones will be the one to be smashed that a law preventing railroad companies from placing baggage cars at the rear of a train. An interesting fact in this connection is that rear-end collisions have taken place where the rear car in the first train—the one to receive the impact of the blow—was scarcely damaged, while toward the front of the train the smoker was smashed to pieces.

So apparent is it that the light cars not only receive the full force of the collision, but are the means of saving the other cars in the train from being wrecked that it has been advocated in some states that the railroad companies be compelled to have an empty car on each train, which would be sacrificed in case of a wreck. This car would act as a buffer for the others in case of a collision. In the wreck at Cumberland, the two engines of the freight as well as the two engines of the express, were demolished, and in them the trainmen lost their lives. The result to the passenger train cars, however, was the interesting point in regard to the safety of coaches of a passenger train. The postal car was not damaged, except that the front trucks were torn loose. It had a steel floor, and was built along non-telescoping lines. The smoker, the fifth car back, was the worst damaged of all. Its open platform forms were broken in. The heavy express cars and the observation cars were not damaged, despite the great force of the collision—Baltimore American.

WHY GO LIMPING and whining about your corns, when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will cure them? Give it a trial, and you will not regret it, making the total number 109.

"It is a good quality." The judge looked up with a sudden thought. "Perhaps if I had possessed a little of those qualities years ago I might have met with his success."

She smiled down at him through eyes that sparkled with tears. "Perhaps you might have, Jack."

A figure appeared on the hillside. It was the chauffeur with water. The judge laid his hand firmly over the one in the tan glove that was nearest to him.

"Am I too late, Ruth?" he said, gently. "May we not seek the white spire yet?"

When Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Carew came "cross roads they found the chauffeur alone.

"Where is papa?" asked Daisy, and there was no fear in her voice, only joy, and pride, and new-fledged dignity.

"Mrs. Lambert and he has gone on down the pike together," said the chauffeur. "They left word to you to take this auto and go where you pleased, but not to follow them."

The bridal party looked in each other's eyes and smiled.

"Let's go home," said Daisy.

And when the judge and his wife came by an hour later only the crushed flowers and scattered dust bore witness to what had been. But, they blossoms somewhere the bluebird was still singing to its brooding mate.

Some people look at all their lives for a four-leaved clover, quatrefoil, without success, while others think nothing of picking them up. Same with everything else, fortune and fate. Thoreau was noted for his luck or skill in finding relics of the aborigines. He could pick up an arrowhead at almost any time. He must have had an eye of a chicken. It is said that walking with Emerson one day, says the Brooklyn Eagle, the subject came up and the latter philosopher lamented his inability to find one of these relics of the stone age. Yet he had looked for them often where they were known to abound. Thoreau replied that he was easy enough and picked one up at their very feet. Four-leaved clovers are rare to most mortals. Those of the five-leaved variety are not often discovered. Back in a jockey one of the local running tracks, Abner Camp, who had been put on the ground for a week for

off the remaining raindrops to the freshly cut "copy" paper.

"Well, see that you do," he said, "or I'll stop the paper; I take more papers than that man read."

The telephone tinkled. "Hello!" I said.

"Hello!" I said.

"Hello!" she said, "have you spare ribs?"

"Madam or Miss," I replied desperately. "I still have no spare ribs, but a hog has just left the office, and I'm going to keep it till morning—J. M. Allen in Cynthia's Democrat."

The out-taps fell, and we saluted with the "copy" paper. It was too fresh to keep till morning—J. M. Allen in Cynthia's Democrat.

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Tillson's Oats, Pan-Dried, is therein scientifically proven a food, not a fad.

Tillson's Oats

Pan-Dried
A Food—not a Fad.

Packages only.
No hulls.
No black specks.

THE EDITOR'S DAY FOR QUIET WORK

Telephone Tinklings Punctuate a Talk With His Aggrieved Patron.

"Now," said I to myself as a freshly cut batch of "copy" paper was laid on the desk and an eager compositor searched the "copy" drawer for a mite of reprint, "now I shall seat myself in thought profound and compose some thing great."

A heavy rain was falling and the pedestrians who splashed by the window were soaked, soggy and disgruntled. A dog fight on the opposite side of the street failed to draw a single spectator.

"An ideal day for quiet work. No body will thrust subscription money into my Spencerian list, and unchanged chirography shall embellish the manuscript of a masterpiece."

The telephone tinkled musically. "Hello!" I said.

"Hello!" came the answer in sweet tones of the feminine gender. "Hello!" I said once more.

"Hello!" she said; "have you spare ribs?"

"Madam or Miss," said I, "I have no spare ribs. I need every one in my body."

The out-taps were given mutually, and I picked up the pencil and rearranged the Spencerian list.

A friend from a neighboring town dropped in and splashed down into a neighboring chair, squirting a spray of raindrops over the freshly cut "copy" paper.

"I thought I would drop in and tell you that my paper has not reached me until Monday for several weeks," he remarked. "I told the postmaster at home about it, and he said it was your fault."

"I don't know," I expostulated. "All papers for your town travel in the same bundle, and if one reaches the town all should reach. Do others receive their papers on time?"

"Yes," he replied, "but the postmaster said you must have a 'spile' at me."

"Now, look here, my friend," quoth I, "should I not have a 'spile' at you? What have you done that I should single you out and 'cabbage' your paper at the risk of losing one dollar a year, which in a thousand years would amount to a thousand dollars?"

"That is a big pile of money to throw away, ain't it?" he remarked, scratching his head.

The telephone tinkled. "Hello!" I said.

"Hello!" she said.

"Hello!" I said.

"Hello!" she said; "have you spare ribs?"

"Madam or Miss," I replied impressively. "I have no spare ribs to spare. Perhaps I might tear some off the boys. This is a print shop, and we butcher nothing but English."

The double out-tap sounded. "I can't see, though," remarked my friend, "how it is that my neighbors all get their papers on Saturday and mine don't come till Monday?"

"I cannot see, either. The names are stamped on the margins automatically, and it is almost impossible to miss one."

"Well, I don't get mine till Monday, and I don't see why you can't send it by the Courier-Journal free for missing so often."

"My friend, I shall make a special effort to get your paper on time this week. I shall write to the postmaster and the carrier; if that does no good I shall write to the president, the postmaster-general, our two senators and our eleven representatives. If that fails I shall take the cars each Saturday morning and carry you the paper myself."

He straightened up to go, and shook

Refreshing and Agreeable.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOILET SOAP.

F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

Analyzed

Government analysts do not deal in generalities—they must report things as they find them.

According to Bulletin No. 84, issued by the Department of Inland Revenue, at Ottawa, it has been proven that oatmeal contains more energy, more fat, more heat, more nourishment, less waste, greater digestibility than any other food.

The report proves a large difference between, for instance, Tillson's Pan-Dried Oats, ready-to-cook—served hot, and cold-served fads, supposed to be "predigested" and called by name in the report.

Tillson's Oats, Pan-Dried, is therein scientifically proven a food, not a fad.

Tillson's Oats

Pan-Dried
A Food—not a Fad.

Packages only.
No hulls.
No black specks.

Princess Albert's Choirmaster.

The "Princess Consort's choirmaster" is dead. Mr. Helmore, who has died at Helensburgh, a fine old veteran of all but 92, was always known to his friends as the choirmaster of the Princess Albert, who appointed him nearly 60 years ago as Master of the Chorists at the Chapel Royal. Mr. Helmore was born at Kildominster, and educated at Magdalen, but he has died at the favorite Scottish watering-place in Dumfries-shire.

He was a priest composer. Sixty-three years ago Mr. Helmore began his clerical life as a curate at St. Michael's, Lichfield, and two years afterwards he was appointed vice-principal and presiding of St. Mark's College, Chelsea. When, in 1846, the Princess Consort chose him as choirmaster at the Chapel Royal Mr. Helmore was admitted also as one of the priests in the ordinary of the chapel. He is known to a wider circle as a composer, but his career at the Chapel Royal was probably the most interesting part of his life.

Mr. Helmore succeeded Mr. Hawes, the master who had a firm faith in corporal punishment, and who, in the days when there were no school committees to restrain him, kept a riding whip on the grand piano at choir practice, and brought it heavily down upon the shoulders of the boy who dared to sing a wrong note. This training by brute force at length became so outrageous that the father of one of the chorists made representations to the court of chancery. It is interesting to note that the William Hawes who whipped the Queen's chorists was not the William Hawes who founded the Royal Humane Society—St. James' Gazette.

If you get mad at a man, make up your mind what you're going to say, and then don't say it.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Standard remedy for Croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. It is a sure cure for all these troubles.

TWO OF LONDON'S YOUNG MEN MAKE A SUCCESS IN CHICAGO

Take a Prominent Place Among Advertising Solicitors — "Mail Order Journal" Says J. B. Dignam and John Glass Are Among the Best.

The Mail Order Journal of Chicago, an advertising magazine, devoted to the interests of mail order advertisers, has recently been giving sketches of successful Chicago advertising solicitors. Among the very first to be selected by the publishers were two London Old Boys, who have been connected with many prominent newspapers since leaving the city. Both gentlemen have acquired a prominence among Chicago advertising men that will be gratifying news to their London friends. Mr. Dignam, at one time kept a gents' furnishing store where Mr. W. A. Brock is now located. Mr. Glass is a brother of Mr. Frank Glass, of this city.

The writer asked the subject of this sketch for a little data upon which to build the story of his business life. In his usual witty style, Mr. Dignam replied, after furnishing some meager data relative to the various positions that he had held, that he had in each case succeeded in drawing a salary from his employer. Naturally, a man to draw his salary must render in return its equivalent in services, and in Mr. Dignam's witticism can be detected the elements upon which he has built his successful career. He drew his salary because he was valuable to his employers, and each change he made was a stepping stone to a more profitable situation, reflecting greater credit upon his ability.

J. B. Dignam was born at London, Ont. From infancy, until he reached his sixteenth year, his nurses and school teachers must have been the objects of his sharp raillery, just as are the advertising men of the country today. Though but a mere youth, at the age of 16, he acquired a keen interest in the Canadian Wheelman, acting in the capacity of its business manager. This was the first cycle paper published in Canada. It is possible that Mr. Dignam may have been its first "wheel crank" also. From the Canadian Wheelman he drifted to the advertising department of the Toronto Globe, and later became sporting editor of the London (Ont.) Advertiser. It was in 1896 that Chicago and J. B. Dignam became acquainted with each other. Chicago was then forging ahead as a great advertising center, and Mr. Dignam, finding advertising to be his forte, naturally came to Chicago in order to be near the center of the wave. His first employer was the publisher of the Columbian, of Boston, upon which paper he did yeoman's service, notwithstanding its poor reputation as a puller. Then the Nelson Chain and Advertising Agency secured his services, and he remained with this firm for two years. During his connection with the agency, he studied and edited Tips on Advertising, his first attempt at trade journalism. That he was the blood and brains of this journal is shown by its disappearance, after he had caused his connection with the agency. Beginning with the new year of 1901, Mr. Dignam entered upon his work as manager of Home Life, Chicago. There he still remains. During the short fifteen months of his connection with this paper, he has made its advertising columns so popular that but few mail-order advertisers are not represented in its pages. Mr. Dignam not only manages this valuable property, but looks after the advertising, and in addition, edits the paper. His exceptional ability and discriminating judgment, as to what will appeal to the readers of Home Life in the way of reading matter, have raised the paper far above the average mail-order publication, in a popular literary way. Mr. Dignam's capacity for work is shown by his manifold duties. He not only manages and edits Home Life, but also has in charge of the advertising department of the Agricultural Review, recently started by Home Life's publishers. Mr. Dignam is the editor and publisher of Jobs, a monthly journal that is so spicy and filled with such good things to laugh about, that it thus reflects the sunshine of its perennially good-natured editor upon the lives of its readers. It is his merit would be but to repeat what is already familiar to the entire advertising fraternity.

In the midst of his busy life, Mr. Dignam finds time to write many verses, for which he finds a ready mar-

ket and is even now at work upon a nursery story in rhyme. Mr. Dignam is a benedict, and credited with his charming wife all of his success. He never tires of talking to his friends about the little daughter, who is his only child. To be a Jack of all Trades, and master of none, is not difficult, but to be "master of all" is the subject of our sketch, is to be a successful newspaper man, advertising agent, business manager, editor, author, poet and wit.

Personally there is not a more hail fellow to meet than J. B. Dignam. It is a pleasure to sit down to a repast with him, as it is sure to be seasoned with the condiment of his ready wit, and the spice of his wisdom.

To occupy the position of being practically the advertising manager for the entire western territory for a list of eleven leading metropolitan dailies, as strong a combination as can be gathered together, is in itself a great honor. This position John Glass occupies. He is the western manager for Charles Billson's list of eleven leading dailies, composed of the following papers: The Boston Herald, Philadelphia Inquirer, Pittsburgh Press, Cleveland Plaindealer, Dayton News, Detroit News, Tribune, Grand Rapids Press, Indianapolis Sun, Arkansas Democrat, Chicago Journal. The majority of these papers are acknowledged leaders in their communities, and where not they are amongst the best.

Mr. Glass comes from a sturdy Canadian stock. All of his family on the male side have played an important part in the history of our border neighborhood. From them undoubtedly he himself inherited that firm determination to do that thing he has set his mind upon and do it well. A trait of character which in itself makes a person a great advertising man if he chooses this calling, for in no business does a firm determination play as important a role as it does in securing advertising.

Mr. Glass was born in London, Canada, 36 years ago, and is still comparatively a young man. After graduating from the lower grade school he was placed in the Toronto University, in accordance with his father's desire, to educate himself for the bar. Ill health and failing eyesight compelled him to resign when an under-graduate. It was his intention as soon as his health was restored to resume his TWO LONDON'S YOUNG MEN—J. B. Dignam and John Glass. studies, but many resolutions which are made are changed by destiny, and it happened, not being accustomed to idleness, that Mr. Glass took no insurance work. He succeeded so well that he was given the management for Western Ontario of the Excelsior Life Insurance Company, of Toronto, Canada. The Canadian Life Assurance Company, induced him, at a much larger salary, to take charge of agencies in this country. From that time, two years ago, Mr. Glass has been a resident of the United States.

Next year found him in the newspaper business; that was ten years ago. During the eight years following he rose from one influential position to another on the Detroit Evening News. It might be truthfully said that from that time to another, Mr. Glass has been a solicitor. His varied experience in different lines gave him the polish that makes him the perfect and accomplished solicitor he is today.

Mr. Glass possesses a pleasant personality. He has not that buoyancy of spirit which is characteristic of many advertising men, but instead a quiet way of doing things, deliberately, which carries its effect much farther. Mr. Glass, like his employer, does not allow opportunity to knock at his door unbidden. When the chance presented itself to secure an interest in the Pittsburgh Press, he immediately availed himself of it and purchased some stock in this remarkably successful daily.

Mr. Glass became a benedict last month. Mrs. Edith Duell, the daughter of the president of the Murphy Iron Works of Detroit, was the charming lady who captivated the heart of this tireless toiler after advertising copy, and it might be fittingly said, more willing than Mr. Glass made many captives of large advertising contracts.

A new calling device is being introduced in hotels, where guests require to be awakened at special times to catch more or less early trains. A clock is set up in the office and is so constructed that it can be made to give a calling ring in any room at any time; it can be set to the required times, and it will do its duty faithfully, without oversleeping itself, as porters and others sometimes do.

TESTED SEEDS

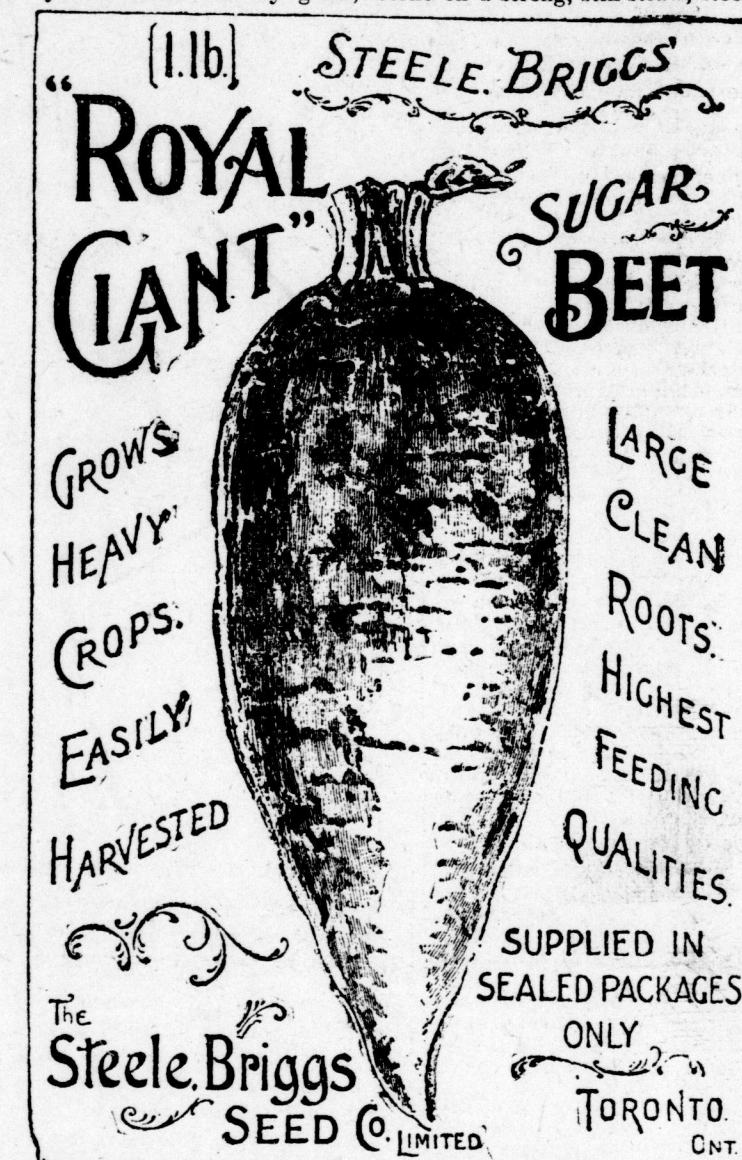
We have been in the seed business in Toronto for over thirty years and have built our business solely on selling reliable seeds. The shrewd buyer recognizes this and buys our seeds because he knows our reputation depends on selling seeds that grow that are prolific producers and give abundant crops. The responsibility that attaches our being the "Greatest Seed House in Canada" is appreciated by us. All our seeds are thoroughly tested before they leave our hands. We have gained our position in the seed business through our customer's satisfaction. There are no crop failures resulting from Steele, Briggs' Seeds.

Red Clover.—Steele, Briggs' Extra Choice "Tiger" Brand. ½ bush, \$4.75; bush, \$9.00.
Red Clover.—Steele, Briggs' Fancy Export "Lion" Brand. ½ bush, \$3.00; bush, \$9.50.
Mammoth or Large Late Red Clover Seed. Fancy "Daisy" Brand. ½ bush, \$5.00; bush, \$9.50.
Lucerne Clover.—Extra Choice Re-cleaned. ½ bush, \$5.00; bush, \$9.50.
Alsike Clover.—Steele, Briggs' Fancy "Eagle" Brand. ½ bush, \$4.75; bush, \$9.00.
Alsike Clover.—Steele, Briggs' specially selected for producing choice seed, "Condor" Brand. ½ bush, \$5.00; bush, \$9.50.
White Dutch Clover.—Extra Fancy. Per lb., 30c.
Clover.—White and Alsike mixed, well adapted for permanent or mixed hay crops, lb., 20c.; ½ bush, \$5.25; bush, \$10.00.
Crimson Clover.—Fancy Re-cleaned. Per bush, \$4.00.
Timothy Seed.—Steele, Briggs' Fancy Canadian "Martens" Brand. ½ bush, \$1.75; bush, \$3.25.
Timothy Seed.—Steele, Briggs' Extra Fancy Unhulled Canadian "Sable" Brand. ½ bush, \$2.00; bush, \$3.50.
Alsike and Timothy mixed. Fine for mixed hay crops. ½ bush, \$2.00; bush, \$3.50.
Hungarian Grass.—Choice. ½ bush, 75c.; bush, \$1.40.
Grass Millet. ½ bush, 75c.; bush, \$1.40.
Fancy Orchard Grass. Per lb., 18c.; per bush, 14 lbs., \$2.75.
Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass. Per lb., 10c.; per bush, 14 lbs., \$1.25.
Fancy Canadian Blue Grass. Per lb., 10c.; per bush, 14 lbs., \$1.25.
Extra Fancy Red Top Grass. Per lb., 16c.; per bush, 28 lbs., \$3.75.
New 20th Century Oats.—A new white branch oat, an immense yielder with a heavy grain, borne on a strong, stiff straw, stools

out well and is not inclined to rust. A money-maker for the grower. Price 4 lbs., 50c. postpaid; bush, 35c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 80c. per bush.
New Waverley Oats.—This grand new white variety is one of the heaviest yielders on record. It has a large grain with a stiff straw, stools out well and is not inclined to rust or smut. One farmer had a yield of 107 bushels per acre last year. Price per 4 lbs., 50c. postpaid; bush, \$1.00; 5 bush. lots and over, 90c. bush.
Improved Black Tartar Oats.—Grown from imported stocks. Price 4 lbs., 50c. postpaid; bush, 75c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 70c. bush.
Wheat, Selected Manitoba Red Eye (No. 1 hard). Price, bush, \$1.50; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.40 bush.
Wheat, White Russian. Bush, \$1.35; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.25 bush.
Wheat, Wild Goose.—Grown from hand-picked seed. Bush, \$1.35; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.25 bush.
Barley, Mandshurei.—Very early and the most productive six-rowed variety. Bush, 30c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 85c. bush.
Barley, Canadian Selected Six-rowed. Bush, 85c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 80c. bush.
Barley, White Hullless.—Splendid for its feeding qualities. Recommended for growing in sections where the bug destroys the crop. Price, per bush, 60 lbs., \$1.40; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.30 bush.
Barley, Black Hullless.—Splendid for its feeding qualities. Price, per bush, 60 lbs., \$1.40; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.30 bush.
Buckwheat, Japanese.—Known for its productive, kernels larger than any other variety, much superior to old, grey variety. Bush, 65c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 90c. bush.
Corn—Giant Prolific Sweet Ensilage.
Corn—Red Cob Ensilage.
Corn—Early Improved Leaming.
All these give enormous yields of fodder, and are the Standard Ensilage Sorts. Bush, \$1.00; 5 bush. lots and over, 55c.
Corn—Compton's Early Yellow Flint.
Corn—North Dakota Large White Flint.
Corn—Longfellow Yellow Flint.
The three varieties will ripen fully in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Bush, \$1.50; 5 bush. lots, \$1.40.
Black Tares.—Per bush, 60 lbs., \$2.00 bush; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.75 bush.
Spring Rye.—Choice Manitoba grown. Bush, \$1.15; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.10.
Buckwheat, Japanese.—Superior to the common grey variety, matures earlier and a much heavier yielder. Per bush, 95c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 90c.
Peas, Canadian Beauty.—Seeds large and white, straw strong but not coarse and of good quality. Bush, \$1.50; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.40 bush.
Peas, Black Eye Marrowfat.—Resembles preceding, but with a distinct black eye. Bush, \$1.50; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.40 bush.
Peas, Golden Vine.—A standard sort not much troubled with blight. Bush, \$1.35; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.25 bush.
Peas, Prussian Blue.—Very early, one of the heaviest yielding and best strawed peas known. Bush, \$1.50; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.40 bush.
Speltz or Emmer.—A wonderful grain from Russia. Exceedingly productive on light soils. Bush, 40 lbs., \$1.10; 5 bush. lots and over, \$1.00.
Flax Seed.—Extra screened Manitoba grown, ½ bush, \$1.25; bush, \$2.25.

Steele, Briggs Thoroughbred Field and Garden Seeds

For 50c. we will send by mail Postpaid one pack each of the following Vegetable Seed Collection:
Beet, Steele, Briggs' Extra Early, a splendid table variety Pkt. 5c., oz. 10c., ½ lb. 25c. postpaid.
Cabbage, Steele, Briggs' Chester King, a grand keeper. Pkt. 5c., oz. 25c., ½ lb. 75c. postpaid.
Bean, Scarlet, Flageolet Wax, the best butter bean. Pkt. 5c., lb. 15c., postpaid 20c.
Chambrer, Steele, Briggs' Evergreen, fine for slicing. Pkt. 5c., oz. 10c., ½ lb. 25c. postpaid.
Corn, Early Giant, Sweet, good sized ear, very sweet. Pkt. 5c., lb. 20c., postpaid 25c.
Lettuce, Steele, Briggs' "Toronto Gem," a fine, crisp sort. Pkt. 5c., oz. 15c., ½ lb. 45c. postpaid.
Muskell, Steele, Briggs' Exquisite, grand flavor. Pkt. 5c., oz. 20c., ½ lb. 55c. postpaid.
Onion, Steele, Briggs' Giant Yellow Globe, a grand keeper. Pkt. 5c., oz. 15c., ½ lb. 40c. postpaid.
Pea, Steele, Briggs' Best Early, a good cropper. Pkt. 5c., lb. 20c., postpaid 25c.
Parsnip, Elmhurst Giant, the best in cultivation. Pkt. 5c., oz. 10c., ½ lb. 25c. postpaid.
Radish, Scarlet Turnip, a good standard variety. Pkt. 5c., oz. 10c., ½ lb. 20c. postpaid.
Tomato, Steele, Briggs' "Earliest of All." Pkt. oz. 25c. postpaid.



Steele, Briggs "Royal Giant" Sugar Beet.—A new and distinct type of sugar beet, producing a "Royal" good crop and a root of gigantic size and richest feeding quality. Price per lb. 30c., postpaid 35c.; 4 lbs. \$1.00, by mail postpaid \$1.20. Sold in sealed packages only.

Steele, Briggs "Improved Short White Carrot."—Seldom exceeds 16 in. in length and has been grown to measure 27 in. in circumference. Flesh rich, white, solid, sweet and very nutritious. ½ lb. 15c., 1 lb. 30c., postpaid 55c.

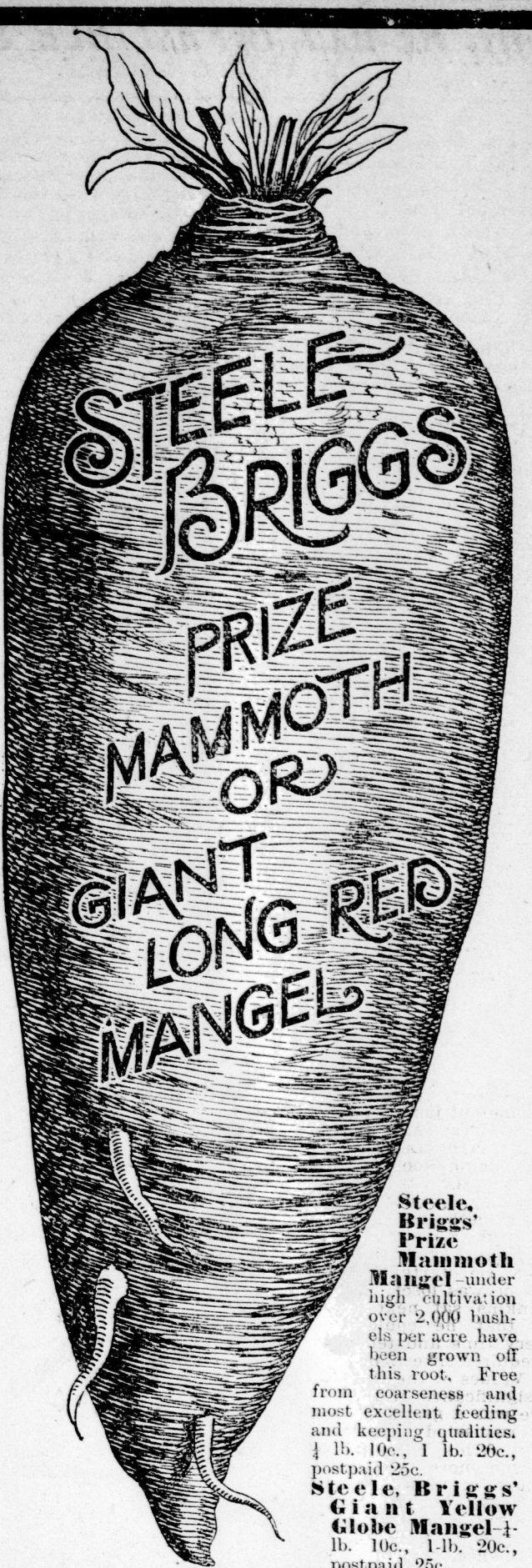
More than 15,000 merchants in the Dominion handle our seeds. If you cannot procure from your local dealer order direct from us.

All goods quoted (except otherwise noted) are Ex-Warehouse, Toronto. Express or Freight charges to be paid by purchaser. Cash Remittance must accompany all orders. Positively no goods sent C.O.D. Money can be sent by Post Office Orders, Postal Notes, Express Orders or Registered Letter.

"Canada's Greatest Seed House"

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co.

Toronto, Canada Limited



Steele, Briggs' Giant Yellow Oval Mangel.—4 lb. 10c., 1 lb. 25c., postpaid.
Steele, Briggs' Selected Purple Top Swede.—4 lb. 15c., 1 lb. 25c., postpaid 30c.
Steele, Briggs' "Perfection" Swede.—4 lb. 15c., 1 lb. 25c., postpaid 30c.
Steele, Briggs' "Jumbo" Swede.—4 lb. 15c., 1 lb. 25c., postpaid 30c.
Steele, Briggs' "Good Luck" Swede.—4 lb. 15c., 1 lb. 25c., postpaid 30c.
Steele, Briggs' "Selected Westbury" Swede.—4 lb. 15c., 1 lb. 25c., postpaid 30c.

COMPLETE FLOWER GARDEN FOR ONLY 50 CENTS.
To meet the demands of those who wish a neat display of flowers at a small expenditure, we have selected 12 of the most beautiful and showy annuals that will blossom the first year. This flower seed collection comprises: *Portulaca*, *Sweet Alyssum*, *Verbena Hybrid*, *Impatiens*, *Phlox*, *Dr. Drummond*, *Weeks Stock*, *Petunia Hybrid*, *Zinnia* (choice mixed), *Aster* (German Perfection), *Balsam* (Gambusia Flowered), *Salvia* (best in seed), *Sweet Peas* and choice mixed. This collection will be mailed free to any address for 50 cents, or three collections for \$1.25. We are sure every purchaser of this collection will be delighted as it embraces the easiest cultivated and most showy annuals.

Palms and House Plants, Roses, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Boston Ivy, Clematis, etc., etc.

Send for our Illustrated Catalogue Free. It's a mine of information for the Gardener, Farmer and Florist. Superior Seamless Cotton Boxes, 20c. each. Very Best Seamless Cotton Bags, 25c. each.

GEORGIA COMMUNITY UNDER WHIP RULE

Colored Citizens Meet and Organize Unique Good Government Club.

The colored male citizens in the neighborhood of Providence Church, near Dublin, Laurens county, Ga., organized not long ago a unique "Good Government Club."

"Our society," says the secretary, "is a voluntary organization, and has for its object the betterment of the race."

"We whip a man for a number of things—getting drunk, wife-beating, vagrancy, selling his vote, failure to provide for his family, failure to make an honest effort to pay his debts, using profane language, and so on."

"It was reported to the society," he went on, "that one man's wife was badly in need of a wash-pot. The man was cited to show cause why he had not provided his wife with the article. He failed to buy one before the trial came off, and, when tried, failed to show how his

wife could get along without one, and still be put to no great inconvenience. Conviction followed. He was whipped, and ordered to get a pot within 10 days."

"In riding past the home of another man it was seen by one of our members that the front gate had fallen down. From the appearance he had made no effort to put it up. At the trial it was proved that the gate, had been down for weeks, and that his wife had tried many times to get him to take more pride in the care of his home. Conviction followed, and the husband was remanded for a long time the flogging he got that night."

"We had a man before us once charged with kissing a girl on the street," said the secretary of a Georgia Negro Good Government Club. "The girl did not appear against him; we could not get her to do so; and the man stoutly denied the charge. He told our judge that he had never kissed a woman in his life. The judge asked him if he wasn't married. 'No, sah,' he said; 'mah wife's dead. I'm de daddy uv nine chillun, an' I nevahev kissed a woman in mah life.' In the midst of much laughter the judge asked, 'Did you never kiss your wife?' Without a moment's hesitation the man said, 'No, sah; no, sah.' Then the judge said: 'Jim, you're the biggest liar in town, and I sentence you to be given 49 lashes, but I'll suspend the sentence if you'll agree to leave town within the next five hours.' 'Judge,' said Jim, 'I don't want no five hours; I'll be gone in five minutes'—"

The World's Work.

SHREWD BARBER MADE PROFITS ANYWAY

Realized a Gain on an Investment of Nothing.

"I worked what I consider to be a pretty good scheme, from a financial standpoint, on the gent who was just ahead of you in this chair," remarked a tonsorial artist in a swell barber shop down town, to a regular customer. "That chap gets shaved here only when he has his hair trimmed, and that averages up about once in six weeks, for he lets his hair grow until his friends gey him so that he is simply forced to part with the price of a hair cut."

"Of course," the barber went on to explain, "the shop stood to lose money by him shaving himself. One day when he was in here for one of his few-and-far-between hair cuts, the thought occurred to me that it might be a good idea to make him a present of an old razor that had outlived its usefulness and which I had intended to give to one of the colored bootblacks connected with the shop. My idea was that as the gent in question would very likely use that razor three or four times a week it would need honing pretty often, especially as the blade was not made of the best steel in the world. I further argued that if he wasn't devoid of all sense of gratitude, he would more than likely give me the job of honing it."

"Well, I offered to swap the razor for a good leadpencil, and my economical friend grabbed for it as eagerly as the winner of a 40 to 1 shot at the Benning track would go to collect on his ticket. And sure enough my reasoning turned out to be all right. I've honed that razor five times far and soaked the man a quarter each time so that I'm a dollar and twenty-five

cents to the good. And that isn't all. I expect to draw interest on my investment of practically nothing, as a good rate and for an indefinite period. While the shop is not profiting much by the game," quoted the barber, "I personally am certainly making more out of it and with much less labor than if the gent shaved here regularly. Have a face massage today, sir?"—Washington Star.

M. B. F.

Three initial letters, mystical to some, but quickly recognized by a vast number who regularly use Malt Breakfast Food.

One lady when asked by the writer what the above initial letters properly referred to, quickly answered: "Malt Breakfast Food." "My Breakfast Friend."

Today, thousands of people in Canada look upon Malt Breakfast Food as their best breakfast friend. A hot steaming dish of this delicious food every morning affords an energy, vim and strength that contribute to true health and physical robustness. The secret of the success of Malt Breakfast Food and its fast increasing popularity is due to its easy digestion and superior nourishing virtues. The doctors will tell you that no other food is half as good. Every Grocer sells M. B. F.

The military authorities are preparing to construct a small military railway within the camp on Salisbury Plain. The need for such a means of communication is felt greatly on account of the great distances between the various parts of the camp. The new railway will be of a very small type, the gauge being only two feet six inches.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 5c.

PAID DEBT AFTER TWENTY-NINE YEARS

Stranger Left Part of His Board Bill at Last.

A welcome visitor was received at a house near the Capitol a few days ago and he promised he would call again, although he refused to make known his identity. The house is occupied by an elderly woman and her grown children. They are well known and have a host of friends. The mother celebrated her fourscore years in 1900 and recently she was so ill that she was confined to her room several days. She had gone downstairs for the first time and was the only person on the lower floor when the ringing of the bell informed her that there was somebody at the front door.

Going to the door she was surprised by a man of refinement shaking her hand after he had made certain that she was the one for whom he was looking. He declined an invitation to enter, saying he merely wanted to inquire if she were still in the land of the living.

"Take this," he said, pressing a piece of paper against her hand, "but please don't open it until I have departed."

The elderly woman did as she had been requested, and when she related her experience to her children the latter laughed at her and said she was the victim of an advertising scheme. Opening the paper she saw it contained a \$20 bill.

"Look on the other side and I guess you will see an advertisement of some kind," one of the children suggested. The bill was turned over and examined, and to the surprise of the one

who had received it, as well as to the children, it was a genuine United States treasury note. It was recalled that the well-dressed man of refinement had said he would explain the meaning of his visit by letter.

Curiosity caused the careful watching of the postman. With the morning came the postman, but he had no missive from the strange man who had so unceremoniously parted with his money. The noon delivery brought no tidings, but on the afternoon trip of Uncle Sam's mail carrier the letter that was looked for came. Then all was explained except the name of the man whose visit had seemed so mysterious.

"Twenty-nine years ago," the letter read, "I boarded at your house." The writer then went on to explain that he had departed without doing the thing that is so necessary in order that the landlady may not have to declare herself a bankrupt. He further stated that he had been given to dissipation and admitted that the woman he had sought had been almost a mother to him.

"You not only bore with me during the time I was given to dissipation," he wrote, "but you advised with me and pointed out to me what I should do to make a man of myself. In the course of time your words bore fruit, and I finally became a Christian."

In conclusion he stated that the \$20 did not cover the amount of his indebtedness, and when he had paid his bill in full he will reveal his identity and make a social call.—Washington Star.

Necessity for Sleep and Recreation.

Few hard workers realize the danger of working when the nerve cells have exhausted their vitality. No good engineer would think of running a delicate piece of complicated machinery when the lubricant is used up. He would know that, the moment the oil has ceased to be effective, and the bearings begin to chafe and become heated, the harmony of the mechanism

will be destroyed, and the friction and discord will soon ruin the delicate adjustment of the machine.

But hundreds of level-headed men (in other respects), who are engineers of the most marvelous piece of machinery ever devised, even by the great Creator—man—machines—run their engines, their human, throbbing organizations, so delicate that a particle of dust or friction anywhere may throw the whole fabric out of harmony for days or weeks, without proper cleaning or lubrication.

Plenty of sleep and abundant recreation out of doors, especially in the country, are the great lubricants; nature's great restorers, refreshers, without which long-continued good work is impossible.—Success.

BABY'S DEFENCE

For Soft, White, Fragrant Skin. Use **BABY'S OWN SOAP**

No other Soap is just as good. 5c.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MRS. MONTREAL.

THE MASTER MECHANIC'S PURE TART SOAP cleans and softens the skin, while promoting the growth of the hair, and is invaluable for mechanics, farmers, sportsmen. Free Sample on receipt of 5c for postage. Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mrs. Montreal.

Torturing Piles

First symptoms—Moisture; intense itching, stinging; desire to scratch, most at night. If allowed to continue, union, hemorrhoids, which often protrude, ulcerate and bleed. Instant relief; no pain; no knife. Certain cure—simply use

Swayne's Ointment
Harmless; healing. Half a century's test proves that it never fails. At druggists, 5c. Swayne, 107 Broadway, New York, N.Y. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, who will gladly mail, in a plain wrapper, A SAMPLE BOX FREE.

WOMEN HATE CATARRH—CATARRH DESTROYS BEAUTY— CATARRH UNDERMINES HEALTH—CATARRH RUINS NERVES.

CATARRH ALWAYS A DANGEROUS DISEASE

Miss Elizabeth Brown, 1708 John street, Baltimore, Md., is a school teacher of that place. She found Peruna of benefit to her as a tonic, and in a recent letter says:

"Two years ago, when my school closed, I was so fagged out that I could not sleep nights. Sleeplessness was a most serious trouble to me, and I felt I ought to go away and have complete rest, which I could ill afford.

"One of the teachers told me that she had used Peruna for two years and had found it a wonderful tonic to build up the system, and so I bought some. A complete change for the better took place within ten days. I could eat and sleep and felt like a new woman. When school opened again I felt well and strong and well able to take up my work."—Elizabeth Brown.

Mrs. Nellie Gavins, 142 East Fifty-seventh street, New York, writes:

"I have had the best of results from the use of Peruna for a case of indigestion of long standing. My stomach had been weak ever since I was a child and the trouble soon developed into indigestion. I had to be careful of everything I ate and soon I could eat nothing which did not distress my stomach. My friends advised Peruna and I purchased a bottle and commenced to use it, little thinking at the time that I was soon to be in perfect health and rid of my stomach trouble, but this actually occurred in three months' treatment. Please accept my sincere thanks for I am truly grateful to you."—Mrs. Nellie Gavins.



MISS CARRIE STUMP.

Women Have Reason to Dread Catarrh as Their Worst Enemy. It Shrivels the Skin, Deranges Digestion, Produces Bad Breath and Yellowing the Teeth.

Miss Carrie Stump, 284 Third avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"Peruna is a most wonderful medicine for la grippe and the diseases which are attendant. Last winter I had the third attack of la grippe and each time I grew weaker, had violent headaches and a weak stomach. I tried Peruna this last time, and it was remarkable how soon I recovered, and I have had a clear head, my stomach has been good, my breath sweet and as far as I can see I am in perfect health.

"That is what Peruna has done for me, and our family thinks there is no medicine quite equal to Peruna."—Miss Carrie Stump.

Miss Anna Ulbrich, Floriston, Cal., P. O. Box 27, writes:

"It is with great pleasure that I recommend Peruna to all who are overworked and so tired out that it seems an effort to draw a breath. This was my case, and I had tried many physicians and many patent medicines, and I had about given up in despair when I was finally persuaded to try Peruna. I was assured that it would do me no harm, if it did no good, so I gave it a trial and was greatly astonished at the benefit derived from one bottle. It is needless to say that I got another and another and that I now feel like a new woman. I would not be without it and I can heartily commend it to others."—Miss Anna Ulbrich.



MISS ANNA ULBRICH.

CATARRH ATTACKS EVERY ORGAN.

Miss Georgie Fenner, Las Vegas Hot Springs, Montezuma, New Mexico, writes: "I am only too pleased to say a word as to the good effect resulting from the use of Peruna for indigestion and stomach troubles. I was so troubled for many years, sometimes getting worse and then a little better, but none of the remedies prescribed effected a complete cure. One day I read one of your ads. where a lady had been benefited greatly by using Peruna for troubles similar to mine, so I started to take it. The results were all and more than I could wish, for in a very short time my digestion was perfect, had no more headaches and I could eat anything, for which I was truly grateful and desire to thank you."—Miss Georgie Fenner.

Margaret Little, 47 Hoyt street, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I have been troubled with constipation and indigestion for over a year, my complexion was ruined and I was losing flesh every day. The doctors advised that I go to a sanitarium, but a number of people advised me to try Peruna before going to that expense, and I did so. I found that the first bottle regulated my bowels, cleared my complexion and by the time I had taken six bottles my stomach and digestion was in perfect working order and has remained so ever since.

"As this was very much cheaper than going to a sanitarium, I have every reason to be grateful, and I am."—Margaret Little.

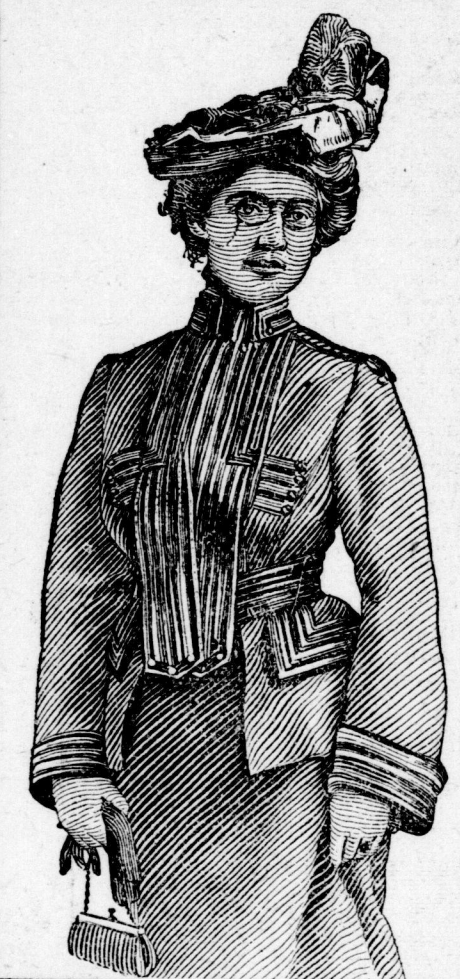
Write for a copy of "Health and Beauty," written for women only, by Dr. Hartman.



MISS ELIZABETH BROWN.



MRS. NELLIE GAVINS.



MISS NELLIE EDWARDS.



MISS L. HOWARD.

Miss Nellie Edwards, Niles, Mich., writes:

"Many and many a time have I thanked my lucky stars that I read one of your testimonials, which seemed to fit my case exactly, stomach trouble, bad breath and a soreness of the lungs which seemed to hurt me every time I breathed. I noticed that the first bottle of Peruna gave me a wonderful appetite, and naturally I felt better, as what I ate seemed to agree with me, and each bottle I took seemed to help a weak part, until finally I was restored to perfect health and that is something which I have not enjoyed for years before.

"I have certainly every reason to be pleased with Peruna."—Miss Nellie Edwards.

Miss L. Howard, 788 Fourteenth street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

"I consider Peruna the most valuable medicinal curative ever invented. It has cured more sick people than any medicine I know of, I used it for liver trouble with great success. It eliminated the poison and waste from the blood, stirred the liver into healthful activity and put new life into every nerve and fiber. I have a large number of friends who use Peruna and I know of none who ever had as good results from the doctors' prescriptions, as they had from Peruna."—Miss L. Howard.

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. As soon as Peruna removes systemic catarrh the digestion becomes good, appetite regular, nerves strong, and trouble vanishes.



MARGARET LITTLE.



MISS GEORGIE FENNER.

WOMEN THE WORLD OVER ARE TALKING ABOUT PE-RU-NA.

THE women are all talking about Peruna. Of course they are. Why should they not? Peruna is the remedy that cured them. They found that out by experience.

If they are hoarse or have a cough, they find Peruna an unfailing remedy. Weak lungs and even the first stages of consumption, Peruna promptly restores, and then there are a host of women who have a slight derangement of the stomach and digestive organs. All these derangements are of a catarrhal nature. Peruna comes to the rescue at once. A very short course of Peruna is sufficient to put the stomach right and to make the assimilation of the food perfect.

But this is not all. This does not exactly explain why the women especially are talking about Peruna. Men, the same as women, have found Peruna useful in the above mentioned ailments. The reason that Peruna is such a special favorite with women is something more than all this.

Women are subject to pelvic catarrh. This condition has been called all sorts of names and is often referred to under the general phase, female diseases. Peruna cures these cases. Peruna cures them because it cures catarrh wherever located. The nature of most of these ailments is catarrhal.

Catarrh is liable to attack any organ of the body. It is especially liable to attack one or more organs of the female pelvis. No wonder women talk about Peruna. No wonder they think it is the greatest medicine in the world.

Mrs. M. F. Jones, of Burning Springs, Ky., writes as follows:

"We have been using Peruna for some time and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the 'one thousand and one' ailments of humanity. No family should ever be without it for it is an unfailing cure for colds, and it is an excellent remedy to prevent and relieve croup.

"And to speak from a standpoint of experience I can candidly say that it is the remedy for female weakness (as I am one of the many unfortunate in this respect). From a personal test and from the testimony of many others I shall not hesitate to recommend it, especially to all suffering women.

"Peruna has gained full confidence and a permanent stay in our home."—Mrs. M. F. Jones.

Most women feel the need of a tonic to counteract the debilitating effects of summer weather. Peruna is such a remedy. It cures all catarrhal conditions.

Catarrh is a systemic disease, curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the nerve centers. This is what Peruna does. Peruna immediately invigorates the nerve centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears; then it is permanently cured.

Hon. Mark H. Dunnell, National Hotel, Washington, D. C., writes:

Your Peruna being used by myself and many of my friends and acquaintances not only as a cure for catarrh, but also as an admirable tonic for physical recuperation, I gladly recommend it to all persons requiring such remedies."—Mark H. Dunnell.

J. H. Hipplegate, superintendent of public works, 61 West Sixth street, Lexington, Ky., writes:

"I find that Peruna is an excellent medicine especially for catarrhal affections and all diseases leading to consumption, bronchial troubles or stomach troubles. It also acts as a preventive and keeps the system in a healthy condition so that it easily throws off disease. It is an excellent tonic and a great appetizer, and as a large number of those who have been using it speak very highly of its curative powers I am satisfied that my opinion of it is correct and that it is deserving of high praise."—J. H. Hipplegate.

"I have tried Peruna as a tonic and have found it of inestimable value to increase the appetite and induce healthful sleep. It seems to relieve the system of all waste matter and to tone up and strengthen the nerves in a remarkably short time.

"In comparing it with other nerve tonics on the market I consider it vastly superior, and so do many others who have tried it."—Hon. Charles B. Scott.

There are thousands of men and women who rely on Peruna to tide them over the trying ordeal of the first warm weather. When once the benefit of Peruna is discovered it is always kept on hand.

Peruna strengthens weak nerves, not by temporarily stimulating them, but by removing the cause of weak nerves—systemic catarrh. This is the only cure that lasts. Remove the cause; Nature will do the rest. Peruna removes the cause.

Charles B. Scott, county clerk, Floyd county, Indiana, New Albany, Ind., writes:

"I have tried Peruna as a tonic and have found it of inestimable value to increase the appetite and induce healthful sleep. It seems to relieve the system of all waste matter and to tone up and strengthen the nerves in a remarkably short time.

"In comparing it with other nerve tonics on the market I consider it vastly superior, and so do many others who have tried it."—Hon. Charles B. Scott.

CATARRH OF THE HEAD OFTEN SPREADS TO OTHER ORGANS.

C. D. Taylor, superintendent of health, clerk city board of health, Jacksonville, Fla., writes:

"The health of the poor of a large city is always a question of vital interest not only to the city officials, but to every citizen. It has been a source of much satisfaction to me to find that so large a number of working people in moderate circumstances have accepted Peruna as their family medicine. It has cured a large number of cases especially of catarrh of the head, lungs and stomach and building up the general health it cannot fail but prove a help and blessing to any community where it is generally adopted and used. I have found it an honest, reliable medicine and am pleased to endorse it."—C. D. Taylor, clerk, board of health.

C. F. Willis, Selectman of Studdington, organizer and worthy patriarch, Sons of Temperance, 311 W. State street, Jacksonville, Fla., writes:

"As I have found Peruna an excellent remedy for catarrh of the head, with which I had been troubled for over three years, getting but slight relief from other remedies, I do not hesitate to write you what I think of Peruna. Each new cold I contracted would add to the catarrhal trouble, until finally my head was terribly stopped up and I could not breathe through my nose. Peruna was recommended by a friend and a few doses convinced me that it was all right and four bottles cured me."—C. F. Willis.

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CATARRH usually begins as a cold in the head or throat, and if neglected until it becomes chronic; then it begins to dawn on the victim that he has catarrh. Unless he is very foolish indeed, he will not rest easy until the catarrh is entirely cured. Thousands pay no attention to it until it is too late.

If Peruna is used the cold never becomes chronic, and hence catarrh is prevented. But after catarrh has become thoroughly established, Peruna will cure it, but it will take much longer. Even in cases where the catarrh has already attacked the lungs and the symptoms of consumption have shown themselves, Peruna will cure. A great many cases of genuine consumption have been cured with Peruna after the patient has been given up to die.

George Youman, president of a prominent social club of New Orleans, writes from 2020 Callopie street, New Orleans, La.:

"Last winter while I was traveling I caught a heavy cold which settled on my lungs and then seemed to affect my entire system. I took no remedy, thinking it would pass away, but it developed into a most distressing catarrh, affecting my sight and hearing and I found myself in such bad condition that I was unable to sleep.

"My temperature increased and I became alarmed and sought medical aid. I happened to be in a small country town and the only doctor there said: 'I could prescribe for you, but honestly Peruna is the best thing I know of for a man in your condition.' I began taking it at once and found he was right, and in two weeks I was perfectly well once more."—George Youman.

Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Peruna cures catarrh in all phases and stages. There is no remedy that can be substituted.

Congressman Broderick, of Kansas. Hon. Case Broderick, of Holton, Kas., Congressman from Kansas, says:

"I have taken two bottles of Peruna and find it to be an excellent remedy for colds and throat trouble."—Case Broderick.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, president of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

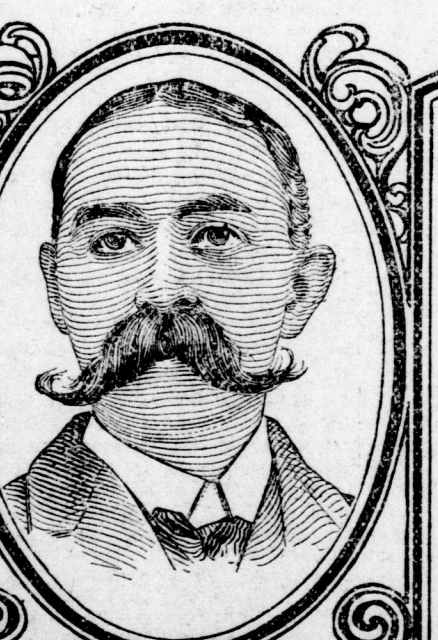
Men of Dignity and Prominence Indorse Pe-ru-na.



CONGRESSMAN MARK H. DUNNELL.



J. H. HIPPLEGATE.



CHARLES B. SCOTT.



C. D. TAYLOR.



C. F. WILLIS.

"Peruna is an advisable tonic for physical recuperation."

"Peruna acts as a preventative and keeps the system in a healthy condition."

"Peruna increases appetite and induces sleep."

"Many working people in moderate circumstances use Peruna as a family medicine."

"Peruna is an excellent remedy for catarrh of the head."

Rossway, Digby County, N. S.

pany—Mr. Bazinet.
Respecting the Canada Permanent
and Western Canada Mortgage Cor

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Penmanship by mail. Write for catalogue of either department.
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F.C.B.C.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING, LONDON, ONT., in business and shorthand is of a superior grade. Remember, it costs no more to take a course with us than with some second or third rate school.

Spring Term, April 1.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

Thorough, High-Class TAILORING.

We've brought this tailoring business to the highest state of perfection. We aim to make each garment meet the individual requirements of the man it is intended for.

A superb collection of the finest fabrics for spring ready for your choosing.

O. Labelle, 372 Richmond St.

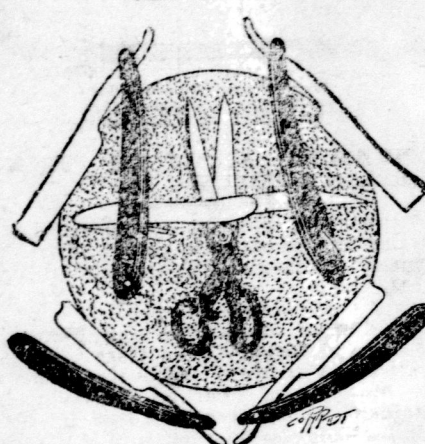
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of every description is our specialty. We employ none but experts for this work. Get our estimates of cost.

The Electrical Construction Co., London, Limited.
32 to 40 Dundas Street.

Ah! There's

Just what I want, a good Knife.



Our stock of Razors is unexcelled. We carry a line of Gem Safety Razors, impossible to cut yourself, shaving with them. Scissors? Well, if you want anything in this line, give us a trial.

Brock's Gun Store,
192 Dundas Street.

WALL PAPER

Just the kind you want. Nothing prettier and prices to suit.

H. & C. COLERICK,
443 RICHMOND STREET.



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W. CAVEN BARRON,

Pianist, Principal.

Best teachers in the city at the Conservatory.

The rehearsals bring every pupil under Mr. Barron's direction, and reports of pupils' progress are sent home to parents.

HARDING HALL GIRLS' SCHOOL

Literature, Languages, Music, Art, Physical Training, Education.
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H. C. McBRIDE, ARCHITECT.

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One of the largest and best equipped in Canada.

Preparatory studies. Graduating courses: 21. L. A. M. E. L., Piano, Organ, Singing, Violin, Fine Arts, Education and Physical Culture, Domestic Science, Commercial.

Healthiest location. Moderate charges. Twenty-second year. Write for catalogue to

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The Western Ontario Shorthand Academy,

76 Dundas street, is placed in a situation, because they are taught by experienced teachers, and use the best typewriters and the system of shorthand that is used by PROFESSIONAL

Shorthand Writers

The following have accepted situations: Mr. Dawson, with George White & Son; Mr. Ezra Hurley, with McWhinney; Mr. H. J. P. Smith, with E. Robertson; with D. S. Pettin & Co., and Miss M. Jenkins, with Moore & Henry.

Pupils may join classes at any time. Regular term commences 15th April.

W. O. 000, O. S. R.
Principal.

New Shirts, Collars and Neckwear

See Them in Our East Window.

All the new patterns and shapes just opened from the leading New York and London makers.

GRAHAM BROS.

LOOKS WELL LOOK SWELL.

If there's anything in looks our suitings have it.

Deeks & Munson,

Merchant Tailors.

Dirty White Walls

can be made to look like new by using "Jewel Wall Finish." This is a sanitary kalsomine, prepared after many years of experience, for use on plastered walls, brick, stone, metal and wood surfaces. Covers thoroughly with one coat; dries with a smooth, hard surface, and will not peel nor rub off.

JEWEL MIXED PAINTS

cover more surface, cover it better and wear longer than any other paints on the market.

GURD'S
185 Dundas St.

X-RAY and Electro-Therapeutic Rooms.

for the treatment of Cancer, Eczema, Scabies, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Gout, and Neuritis.

DR. PINGEL,
Specialist, London.

DR. JARVIS, Dentist,

OFFICE Corner Dundas and Clarence, Phone 1480.
Visits Mount Brydges Every Friday.

Thos Wilson

MERCHANT TAILOR,

213 Dundas Street,

PHONE 596.

Chatelaines

—AND—

Hand Bags.

Best assortment in the city in Steel Cut Bags, Monkey, Seal and all kinds of leather.

From 50c to \$10.00.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

402 Richmond St.

Official timekeeper for London Street Railway.

TRUSSES—Our Specialty

We are the sole agents for the Dr. Smith's Honest John Truss and the Mellor Truss. A full line of other makes. Private room for fitting.

J. E. Keays & Co.

(London Pharmacy)
268 Dundas St., Near Wellington.

JOHNSTON BROS.'

JERSEY CREAM

XXX BREAD

Has Never Been Equaled.

JOHNSTON BROS.,

PHONE 818.

LONDON AND DISTRICT.

—Miss Margaret McDermid, of this city, has gone to Lethbridge after visiting in Winnipeg.

—Two more stories will be added to the Hiscox building, recently purchased by the Bank of Toronto, and plans are being prepared for the work.

—After spending a few days in this city, Miss Bertha Smith, daughter of Rev. Canon Smith, has returned to New York, whence she will sail for Rome.

—Letters guardianship of the estates of the infant children of the late Jeremiah Fitzgerald have been granted to the London and Western Trusts Company.

—The Port Hope Times has been purchased from Mr. Wilmot Swaisland, formerly of this city, by Mr. Ernest S. Rooke, of the Winnipeg Telegram editorial staff.

—A lecture on a very interesting topic, "Far Formosa," will be given on Monday evening by Rev. Walter Moffat in Chalmers' Presbyterian Church, Waterloo and Grey streets.

—Dr. Edgar Macklin, of this city, sailed today on the Mongolian from New York for Glasgow, where he will take a special course in medicine. He was, a few years ago, surgeon on the Mongolian.

—Rev. Dr. Johnston's subject for tomorrow evening's sermon at St. An-

Absolute Purity Is a Characteristic

OF HAMILTON'S PORTER.

It costs no more than ordinary kinds. Delivered in prime condition by dealers everywhere.

KENT BREWERY,

Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

A MINUTE LATE

To railroad men a minute means much—life or death sometimes. A watch that keeps accurate time is a treasure. Every watch we sell must prove an accurate timekeeper. Railroad men and travelers are assured of perfect satisfaction. Lowest prices in London for reliable watches.

WARD, 374 Richmond Street.

Start a Savings Account Now . . .

When you have saved one hundred dollars

\$100.00

We will give you a Bond bearing four per cent interest.

4 Per Cent

The Canadian S. & L. Co.

420 & 422 Richmond St.

M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

draw's Church will be especially interesting. He will speak on divine healing in its relation to the practice of medicine. A study of the present-day questions, as shown in the Book of Proverbs, will be commenced in the pastor's afternoon class.

MISS ROBLYN RESIGNS.

Miss Eva Roblyn resigned her position as soprano soloist of the Dundas Center Methodist Church choir, her duties as a teacher of vocal music taking up so much of her time that she feels compelled to take this action.

ENJOYED THE DANCE.

April showers and snow did not keep the young people away from Messrs. Dayton & McCormick's academy last night. A large number had the good time that is always enjoyed at the Friday evening hops.

TWO PRESENTATIONS.

Messrs. A. Watts, the well-known ball player, who has signed with Concord, and Mr. Wm. Lowry, both of whom are leaving London, were presented with befitting tokens of esteem by their fellow employees on Friday evening. The presentations were made by Mr. George Johnston.

MAY BE REPEATED.

The entertainment given in the school room of the First Congregational Church on Thursday evening, under the auspices of the "Whatsoever, Circles," was quite a success. The attendance was large and the programme proved to be so interesting that several requests have been made that it be repeated. This may be done at an early date.

BRANTFORD MAN DIED HERE.

Mr. Samuel Davies, of Brantford, who came here as a delegate to the annual meeting of the grand council of the Canadian Order of Chosen Friends, died yesterday at Victoria Hospital, where he was taken a week ago Wednesday, the last day on which the council met. On being informed of her husband's illness, his wife came to attend at his bedside. He recovered sufficiently to allow her to return, and the news of his death came as a great shock to his friends and family. He was 50 years of age, and while here had been attended by the members of the Sons of England, to which order he belonged.

NEW BRANCH BANQUETTED

Delightful Affair Enjoyed by Members of Court Eclipse.

Lengthy Toast List, Songs and Music Formed Programme.

A banquet was given last night by a new branch of the Canadian Order of Foresters, Court Eclipse, the officers of which are: Junior past chief ranger, J. W. G. Winnett; chief ranger, P. D. Bartlett; vice-chief ranger, J. W. Judd; recording secretary, Walter Logan; financial secretary, C. N. Perlin; treasurer, Joseph Wood; chaplain, M. J. Johnston; senior woodward, W. E. Peel; junior woodward, H. H. Hodgins; junior beadle, J. C. Spencer; junior beadle, W. J. Newman; physician, Dr. J. D. Wilson.

The banquet board was surrounded by a large number of the brethren, and after the excellent feast prepared, the toast list was proceeded with, Chief Ranger Bartlett presiding.

After the toast of "The King," Messrs. Charles Colerick, W. J. Element, H. H. Johnston, Edward Tovey, and H. Warner replied to "Sister Courts," and Mr. Ernest Garton, of Brantford, superintendent of organization, and Mr. Thomas Muir to "Organization."

Mr. Thomas White, of Brantford, the high secretary, made an excellent address in reply to "The Order."

The toasts of "The Empire" and "Sister Societies" were responded to respectively by Messrs. J. W. G. Winnett and E. T. Essery. Messrs. Judd and Nicholson replied on behalf of "The Ladies."

Those who favored the gathering with music between the speeches were Messrs. A. Drennan, J. C. Elliott, Bert Weir, L. Wilcox and A. C. Williamson and Masters Drennan and Perrin.

Application of the city registrar for a new office was again laid over,

Boston Brown Bread

If you are tired of White Breads, try a loaf of our **Brown Bread** for a change.

If your Grocer hasn't got it, Phone to 929.

THE PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Ltd.,

75-77 Bruce St. City.

LOCAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN

FINISHES YEAR'S BUSINESS

Mrs. Boomer Is Again Elected President.

Delegates to Toronto Convention Appointed.

The local branch of the National Council of Women held its annual meeting in the parlors of the Y. M. C. A., yesterday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. J. H. McMechan, vice-president, presiding, in the absence, in England, of the president, Mrs. Boomer.

The greater part of the business before the council consisted of the reading of reports of work accomplished by the various committees during the year.

The election of officers was also conducted, the council showing its approval of the efforts of the office-holders of 1902 by electing them for another term.

A new office, that of assistant recording secretary, was also instituted, Miss Butchart being the choice of the meeting for the position. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Boomer; vice-presidents, Mrs. F. Leonard, Mrs. Gahan, Mrs. Niven, Mrs. Bremner, Mrs. J. Marshall, Mrs. Morphy, Mrs. McMechan, Mrs. Callard, Mrs. C. R. Sawyer and Mrs. W. T. Edge; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Yarker; assistant secretary, Mrs. R. M. Graham; treasurer, Miss McKenzie; recording secretary, Miss McMillan; assistant recording secretary, Miss Butchart; secretary of committees, Miss McNamara.

Numerous societies affiliated with the council submitted reports, among them being: Mothers' Union, by Mrs. Thorpe;

Conventual Home, Miss Stringer; Y. W. C. A., Miss Gunn; King's Daughters, Mrs. Lawson; Aberdeen Society, Miss McMillan; Probel Society, Miss McKenzie; Children's Aid Society, Mrs. Yarker; Maple Leaf League, Mrs. Callard; Teachers' Association, Mrs. Gahan.

Committees of the council also presented reports, the jail committee, through Mrs. Joseph Marshall, stating that from Aug. 2 last until Feb. 3 eighteen insane persons had been confined in the county jail. The council is endeavoring to have provision made for the detention of insane persons in more suitable places than jails. Other committees reporting were: "The Better Protection of Women and Children," by Mrs. Mitchell; "Pernicious Literature," by Mrs. Gahan, and "Feeble-Minded Women and Girls," by Mrs. Hyttenrauch.

The progress being made by domestic science in the city was reported upon by Miss Butchart, who said that merchants and manufacturers were in some cases paying the fees of their employees in order that they might have the benefit of the training.

At the evening session a discussion took place on the question of home work in the schools, which is also to come up for consideration at the annual meeting of the National Council in Toronto in May. The council referred it to the City Teachers' Association for discussion at its next meeting. Another question considered was that of domestic help.

The following delegates were appointed to the annual meeting, which is to be held from May 20 to May 27, in Toronto: Mrs. Yarker (acting president), Mrs. McMechan, Mrs. Merchant, Mrs. R. M. Graham, Mrs. J. Marshall and Miss McNamara.

ties, "Hunting for Hawkins" offers three hours of clean amusement and fun. The engagement is for Monday night only at the Grand.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

LAST TIME TONIGHT.

"Hulda, the Mountain Queen," will be presented by the Marks Company at the Grand tonight, when they close their week's engagement.

THREE HOURS OF FUN.

"Hunting for Hawkins" is from the pen of Guy F. Steel, whose comic opera, and the evident delight of the audience throughout the whole programme was a true manifestation of the genuine appreciation with which each number was received. Sir Alexander Mackenzie made his first appearance before a Canadian audience amidst prolonged applause. The National Anthem was sung, quickly followed by the composer's own Coronation March.

dedicated to his majesty and written for the coronation ceremonial in Westminster Abbey. Sir Alexander received rousing applause for his composition, as also his brilliant overture. All the vocalists made a good impression, receiving recalls to each of their contributions to the programme.

The soloists, with a chorus of 200 voices, the Chicago Symphony Orchestra of 50 artists, and conducted by Sir Alexander Mackenzie, will appear at the London festival of music at the Grand Opera House Wednesday evening, April 15.

Miss Alice Chandler as "Estrella" in Arizona.

MUSICAL CYCLE BEGUN.

The first musical festival performance of the Dominion was given in St. John, N. B., Tuesday evening last, and the evident delight of the audience throughout the whole programme was a true manifestation of the genuine appreciation with which each number was received. Sir Alexander Mackenzie made his first appearance before a Canadian audience amidst prolonged applause. The National Anthem was sung, quickly followed by the composer's own Coronation March.

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