4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES

40TH YEAR, NO. 893. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1903. WHOLE NO. 16784.

Victoria Hospital Must Be Saved From the Clutch of a Medical Clique

Fifty-Four Practitioners Arrayed Against Nine.

Two Great Institutions Are Threatened With Loss.

Electors of London—don't be deceived by the unprincipled attempts to misrepresent this hospital issue.

You have been told that the Medical School desires to control the hospital. It has been represented that if the faculty had its way the hospital would be overrun by students and the patients in the public wards would be at their mercy. This morning the Free Press slanders the faculty and the students in the following paragraph:

"The effect would be to make the Victoria Hospital an annex of the Medical School so far as discipline is concerned. The faculty would have it all arranged to suit themselves. The students might once more feel that they owned the place, and be less particular in their conduct with regard to patients than while they hold the position of privileged guests of the trust."

Let us look at the facts.

For twenty-one years the Medical School has had the privilege of attendance upon all the patients in the public wards of the hospital six months in the year. These were the winter months during which the school is in session. This privilege was granted to the medical department of the Western University by the city council. It was one of the conditions upon which a medical school was established in this city. Those who founded the institution did not dream that this right would ever be withdrawn; that the good faith of the city, pledged by the municipal council, would ever be violated.

Suddenly, and with no pretense of justice or necessity, this solemn obligation has been lightly set aside by the hospital trust, the only conceivable aim being to cripple the medical school from personal motives. The school is now given the privilege of attendance upon half the public patients during the winter and summer months; but during the summer months the school is closed and the students have dispersed for their vacation! All the faculty ask is that the former privilege shall be restored; that the school shall have the right of attendance at the hospital upon all the patients during the winter months when the school is in session. Could anything be more reasonable? It is a privilege for which the students pay and which they can get at any other medical college in the world. The mayor and the hospital trustees who support him know this; they know that the summer months are useless to the school; and it is a piece of contemptible trickery to say, as they do, to the faculty: "We are not curtailing your rights, because you may attend the hospital all the year round!"

The most despicable cry that has been raised is that to which we have already referred—namely, that public patients are intruded upon and subjected to the empirics of the student body. The paragraph we have quoted from the Free Press is purposely designed to promote this false impression in the public mind. The enemies of the school suppress the truth. Students are not allowed to examine, treat, operate, or in any way intrude on patients. The patients are entirely under the charge of the most skillful physicians and surgeons of the city, and the students attend at certain hours to listen to instructions and witness demonstrations. This custom prevails in every public hospital in the world, when a medical school exists in the same place. For twenty-one years this practice has been carried on in London, and the school has challenged its enemies to name a single public patient, in all that time, who has ever complained of it, or who has had an unkind word for the faculty or students.

Why, then, the public asks, have the privileges of the school been attacked? The explanation is very simple. Is it not suggested in the fact that eight or nine doctors are able, through the trust, to control the hospital and dictate its policy in express opposition to the views of 54 of the physicians and surgeons of London? The whole trouble is that the hospital, upon which the people of this city expended $100,000, has come under the domination of a little clique of doctors who are using the mayor as a catspaw. Think of it:

FIFTY-FOUR DOCTORS ON THE ONE SIDE.

NINE DOCTORS ON THE OTHER SIDE.

Let the people ponder on this circumstance. Is it possible that a great hospital can be built up and made to flourish when its administration is condemned by practically the whole medical profession of the city? So long as a little coterie can impose its will on the trust and run the hospital to suit itself, so long will the medical profession of London be alienated, and the hospital fail to be what it might be. As a climax to these tactics, we have now the spectacle of this clique putting up a candidate who is a relative of its leading spirits, and then parading him as a champion of popular control of the hospital! This family compact must be defeated in the interests of two great institutions—the city hospital and the medical school.

F. COOPER, Photo.



MR. GEO. M. REID.

A vote for Mr. George M. Reid, on Monday, is a vote for a good candidate and a good cause.

Mr. Reid has no private interests to serve. There is not a selfish bone in his body. He has only the public good, the welfare of the city, at heart. As the head of a large manufacturing concern, he is a very busy man, and only a strong sense of public duty could have induced him to enter this contest. The pity is that more men of his standing do not offer their services to the community in the same disinterested spirit.

Busy man that he is, the electors may rely upon it that Mr. Reid will give to his duties as hospital trustee the greatest energy and attention. He has the faculty of throwing himself heart and soul into everything he undertakes.

Mr. Reid's candidature has awakened a genuine enthusiasm and rallied all parties to his side. The issue is entirely outside of politics, and Mr. Reid will not use the office for party purposes. To do so in this case would be a betrayal of the hundreds of staunch Conservatives who are working for him with might and main.

Mr. Reid is opposed to the domination of a clique in hospital affairs. He is opposed to the influences which are trying to wreck a great educational institution in London.

NOT A SINGLE COMPLAINT AGAINST ANY STUDENT

Superintendent Heard Knows of No Such Case.

Mr. J. H. Heard, superintendent of Victoria Hospital, was this morning asked the following question by The Advertiser:

"Can you tell me of one single instance, Mr. Heard, where any medical student has made himself obnoxious in any way to any patient in the hospital?"

"I cannot give you any," was Mr. Heard's reply. "No such instance has ever come to my notice during all my connection with the hospital. I have yet to see or hear of any such cases."

Dr. Moorhouse's Statement.

"Students are not allowed to examine, treat, operate, or otherwise intrude on the privacy of hospital patients, and no complaint on this score has ever come from patients."

"The College staff has no objection to any public patient selecting his own doctor to attend him if he wishes."

These are the words of Dr. Moorhouse, and the public will not hesitate to take his word as against the clique, who are rib-stabbing under shelter of Mayor Beck and Isaac Waterman.

A Scotchman's Views.

An old Scotchman was asked what his opinion of the Medical School of London was. He said: "If the faculty had pretended they were going to close up, that it couldn't be made to pay, the council would have appointed a special committee to devise ways and means of preserving the school to the city, and the Free Press would have claimed great glory for Beck. Why, it's not so long ago that the old London medical men ridiculed the Edinburgh Medical School, and yet the world owed to it one of the greatest discoveries in science. A little boy was born in a small town in Scotland. His father died before he was born. The family already numbered eleven, and the auld wives shook their heads and said, 'That's a'e bairn ower mony in the warld anyway.' That boy grew up and became the world-famed Prof. Simpson, of Edinburgh, the discoverer of chloroform. Londoners, if they do not do all they can to encourage the Medical School, are fools."

Why?

Why should the ratepayers give bonuses to establish factories and institutions in our midst and then, because it is self-sustaining, try to destroy a great local institution of learning—the Medical School?

Called Only the Clique.

If evidence were needed to emphasize a fact well understood in medical circles, viz., that Victoria Hospital is run in the interests of small clique of medical men of whom Mayor Beck and Isaac Waterman are but the mouthpieces, such evidence can be gleaned from a scrutiny of the list containing the names of the little circle of doctors summoned to the hospital on the night of the railroad disaster—everyone of them pronounced antagonists of the Medical School, and not one of them among the 54 doctors who petitioned the hospital trust against its unjust treatment of that institution.

The Outside (?) Staff.

And now it transpires that Mr. R. A. Bayly is the candidate in particular of his brother-in-law, and his uncle, on the "outside staff." With the subserviency of the trust, the string on Mr. Bayly, and what not, should not this "outside staff" style itself the "inside staff"?

A Stupid Cry.

To business men, perhaps the most stupid cry that the Free Press has raised against the Medical School will appear to be the accusation that it is a private corporation. If the private corporations of London were crippled as the clique behind the trust is trying to cripple the Medical School, pasturage would be cheap on the streets of this city with the return of the swallows.

Fighting the Clique.

The "clique" organs are piteously and vainly laboring to make the citizens believe what they know to be false viz., that there is a quarrel between then Medical School and the Hospital Trust. Everybody knows that the fight is really between the medical profession as a whole and a little clique styling itself the "outside staff," who have found willing tools in Mayor Adam Beck and Isaac Waterman.

LONDON AS A SEAT OF EDUCATION

Citizen Attracted Here By These Advantages.

VALUE OF MEDICAL SCHOOL

A Blow Has Been Struck at It—The Financial Benefits of the Colleges.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

A few years ago I, as many others have done, removed to your city, being attracted here by the many advantages afforded by London, not least of which were the educational ones.

London, from her position, is naturally an educational center, situated as she is over 100 miles west of Toronto, and with no college or university of note nearer on this side of the border. Compared with Kingston, located between Toronto and Montreal, the medical department of whose university has between 150 and 200 students, we are much more favorably placed ,and I believe that, fostered by public-spirited men, London might and would become as widely and favorably known by her educational institutions as any city in Canada. Now, sir, it seems apparent that under existing hospital conditions, a blow is being struck at one of our most successful educational institutions, namely, the Medical School.

The Medical School is, I believe, worthy of the support of every public-spirited person in the city. It has cost the city nothing, and one of its auditors declared publicly not long ago, that the expenditure for instruction and laboratory material was over $8,000 a year for some years past, being an expenditure in excess of that of the Normal School, omitting the model item, which all our public men seemed so anxious to secure for the city. Apart from this, the residence of a hundred or more students, not for four or five months, the extent of the Normal School term, but for four years, and in some cases the families of the students moving to the city and becoming permanent residents, means at a low estimate the expenditure of over $20,000 annually in the city.

Without a hospital you cannot have a medical school, and without medical schools no medical profession. Why should we render the conditions such that students from our city and the surrounding country should have to seek their education in the medical colleges of other cities, enjoying hospital advantages refused to the college here? In going through for a medical degree in any reputable institution it costs each student for fees, board, books and personal expenses, from $1,500 to $2,000. From the financial ground, which some may consider the lowest one, is it not patriotic to try to bring the young men of Western Ontario to spend their time and money in our beautiful city?

It is difficult for me to believe that any person who has taken the trouble to inform himself on the subject should think that patients would be handled in any way detrimental by such men as have been appointed to the hospital from the school, or by the house surgeons from the school, who are chosen on account of their standing and merit, and should be best fitted for the position.

Dr. Samson, of Windsor, in a public address, showed very clearly the beneficial effect a medical school exercises in raising the standard of the medical profession in its city, and the distinct advantage to the patient himself, whose case is made one of special study.

Surely the citizens generally, who have neither knowledge of official jealousies and wrangles, nor interest in them, desire that the Medical School shall receive the help and encouragement of which such an institution is worthy, and that, if there be shortcomings and faults in its management, both hospital trust and faculty will set to work to correct them in a spirit of construction instead of destruction.

Yours respectfully, W. C. BEER.

London, Jan. 2, 1903.

Mr. Beers' Letter.

Attention is called to a letter appearing in another column from the Rev. W. C. Beer, a retired Methodist minister. Mr. Beer is an example of the type of citizen that has been attracted to London by its educational facilities. He has one son practicing medicine at Toronto and a younger son studying at the London Medical School. He knows whereof he speaks. He says that from $1,200 to $1,500 is required to put a student through the course. As there are some three hundred graduates and undergraduates of the London Medical School this means a revenue to London of figures approximating $500,000.

William Scarrow.

William Scarrow is again offering for election, after an absence of some years from public life. Mr. Scarrow is well known to the citizens of London, having represented ward 4 in the city council for a number of years. During that time he was chairman of the finance committee. Before London West became part of the city he was a member of the council of that municipality. Mr. Scarrow is one of the best-known citizens of London. He is a large real estate owner, and a heavy taxpayer, which may be accepted as a guarantee that his efforts, if re-elected will be directed towards keeping down unnecessary expenditure. Such efforts are appreciated my every taxpayer. Mr. Scarrow is a thoroughly upright man, a dependable economist, and a citizen of good business ability. If elected he will do good work for the people and the city.

Look out for the aldermanic corporation candidate.

George M. Reid has no relatives on the hospital staff.

Stand up for London institutions.

King George of Saxony is evidently growing weaker and the attending physicians are stimulating his majesty with quinine. He insists on attending to state affairs.



JOHN H. SAUNDERS.

There are few men better known to the majority of electors of London than Mr. John H. Saunders, who is one of the nominees for alderman. Mr. Saunders has lived in London practically all his lifetime, and for many years has successfully conduoted one of the best businesses in his line in the city. He is an expert blacksmith and also is known from end to end of Canada, and in many parts of the States as an expert judge and fancier of poultry, and is one of the group of Londoners who have made this city famous as a poultry center. He is thoroughly straight and reliable, a man of good practical business ability and sound common sense. He has grown up with the city and knows its needs. The citizens of London will make no mistake by voting for him.

WHY DID HE DROP IT?

A Physician Who Attacked the Hospital Trust.

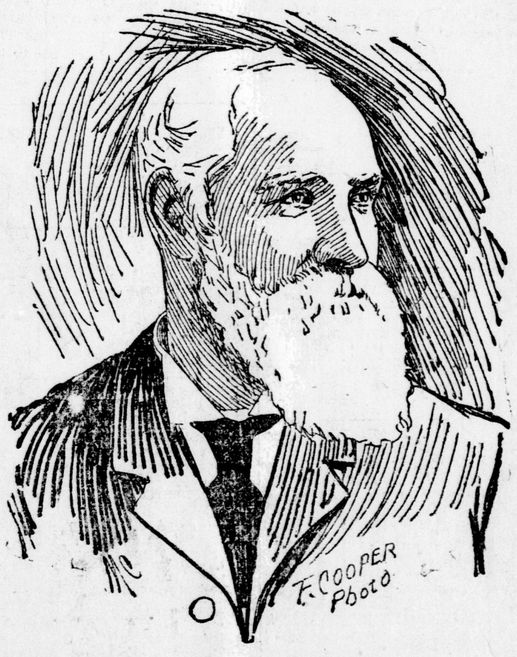
But He Is Now One of the Clique and Remains "Mum."

In the last municipal campaign Mayor Beck and Trustee Waterman played the role of the demagogue by appealing to the workingmen to support their hospital policy, alleging that under the old management the poor patient was deprived of the privilege of having his own doctor. They promised that under their control the patient could have any physician he chose, and would not be limited to the services of the hospital staff.

What was the sequel?

A few months ago a letter appeared in the press from Dr. James D. Wilson complaining bitterly that he had not been allowed to attend a patient at the hospital, and attacking Mayor Beck and Trustee Waterman for belying their platform utterances. Messrs. Beck and Waterman had simply swallowed themselves. They passed a regulation declaring that all ward patients should be under the care of the staff, adding a proviso that anyone who wished his own doctor had to give satisfactory reasons to the trust. In other words they kept out the outside physicians by red tape.

Since the letter appeared not one word of protest has been heard from Dr. James D. Wilson. Why? Is it because he is now a member of the favored clique which runs the hospital and the hospital trust?



ALD. WILLIAM GERRY.

Ald. Gerry has been elected and re-elected to the city council because he's a straight man, honest as the day is long, who carries into the city's work the same ability and well-directed energy that has built up his own business. Ald. Gerry is not a show alderman. He does not play to the grand stand. He does not pose as a great speaker, but when he votes he is invariably on the right side. The people have confidence in him. He has never betrayed that confidence, and if elected may be relied upon to continue giving the city the same good service that has characterized his municipal life in the past.



ALD. ANDREW GREENLEES.

Ald. Greenlees is one of the present members of the city council who may confidently expect to be re-elected. He is known to all citizens as the soul of honor, always reliable, who will countenance nothing shady nor underhanded. He has unfailingly fought all attempts made by corporations this year to dominate the council. He has proved his ability to handle big questions with excellent judgment, and a critical legal mind. He is a valuable man, whose worth is appreciated by citizens of all classes.

SCHOOL DOES NOT SEEK CONTROL

Dr. Moorhouse Makes a Straightforward Statement.

TRUST SHELTERS A CLIQUE

Fifty-Four Doctors Against Eight or Nine—Public Shall Not Be Hoodwinked.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

To say that the medical faculty wants to get "control" of the public wards of the hospital is absolutely untrue and misleading. The school has no wish or thought of interfering in any sense whatever with the trust or its management of the hospital. We simply ask that the privilege we now have of attending half the cases in the public wards the year round be changed to full attendance for the half year the college is in session.

What objection anyone, without ulterior motives against the school, can have to this arrangement passes comprehension. The school has no objection to any patient in the public wards calling in his own doctor if he wishes. No discrimination can be made between the "school staff" and the "outside staff" on this point. And just here I insist on emphasizing this statement, namely, that there is no fight between the medical faculty and the medical profession. The fight is between the medical profession represented by 54 of the doctors of this city (only 18 of whom belong to the medical faculty) and the so-called "outside staff," which is composed of a small clique of eight or nine doctors who are fighting under shelter of the hospital trust.

This is a simple and straightforward statement of the facts of this phase of the question, and cannot be truthfully controverted. With so reasonable a platform and so plain an issue, we have no fear that the public will be hoodwinked by misleading representations. Yours truly

W. H. MOORHOUSE,
Dean of the Medical Faculty.

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

MARRIED.

CHALCRAFT—PAYNE—On Wednesday, Dec. 31, 1902, at the residence of Mr. J. L. Patterson, 366 Ontario street, by Rev. J. W. Ten Eyck, of Hamilton, Edgar Chalcraft to Lillie Victoria Payne.

DIED.

KERNOHAN—On Thursday, Jan. 1, 1903, at Victoria Hospital, John Kernohan, in his 46th year.

Funeral from his late residence, lot 1, con 8, Westminster, on Sunday, at 3 p.m., to Dorchester cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. 83u

HENSHAW—In this city, on Saturday, Jan. 3, 1903, Thomas Henshaw, aged 36 years.

Funeral on Monday, from his late residence, 1,060 Mabel street, at 3 p.m.; services, 2:30. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

Toronto papers please copy.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. S. Johnson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. W. G. Howson, pastor. Subjects: 11 a.m., "An Estimate and a Resolve: a New Year's Meditation"; 7 p.m., "A Study in Finance: An Investment that is Bearing Interest at the Rate of 500 per cent per Annum in Hard Cash." Strangers always welcome.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George Jackson, pastor. Services at 11 and 7. New Year's Service of Praise. Union monthly Fellowship meeting at 9:45. All welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Bible Class and Sabbath School, 3 p.m.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will conduct both services. Special music.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—The pastor, Rev. C. T. Scott, will preach at both services. Morning—Anthem, "O Lord, Our Governor" (Gadsby); "God is Love" (Shelley). Evening—Anthem, "Great is the Lord" (Lohr); "Ave Verum" (Gounod). Consecration and Communion service at the close of the evening preaching service.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Missionary services. Rev. Y. Hiraiwa, president of the Methodist Conference, Japan, will preach morning and evening. Special contributions asked for.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services Sundays, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Wednesdays, 8 p.m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop, will preach both morning and evening.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. J. Clark, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both conducted by the pastor. Sunday School and Society for Bible Study at 3 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. S. J. Allin, pastor. Morning, "The Christ of the Centuries." Evening, "Forward."

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Services at usual hours, morning and evening, conducted by Rev. H. H. McPherson, M.A., of Oakville. Communion at morning service. Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. A. J. MacGillivray, M.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by pastor. Sunday School and Bible Class, 3 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath School and Pastor's Class at 3 o'clock.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Rev. Archdeacon Davis, rector. Bishop of Huron in evening. No organ recital.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH, WEST LONDON—His Lordship Bishop Baldwin will preach at the morning service. b

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—"Venite" (Monk), "Te Deum" (Hutchinson), "Benedictus" (Barnes). Preacher, the Dean. Evening—"Magnificat" (Vincent), "Nunc Dimittis"; anthem, "Behold, Upon the Mountains" (Kettelby). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Holy Communion after morning service. Collection for poor fund.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. 11 a.m., "The Wonderful King"; 7 p.m., "The Red Flag—Danger". The Metropolitan Male Quartet will sing. Seats free and all welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor, will preach at both services. Morning—Anthem, "Send Out Thy Light" (Gounod); solo, Miss Lang. Evening—Anthem, "Hark, What Mean Those Holy Voices?" (Sullivan); "Crossing the Bar" (Woodward).

MALE HELP WANTED.

BOY WANTED—ABOUT 18 YEARS OLD, to drive bread wagon; must understand horses. Apply 930 Maitland street. b

FIRST-CLASS BARBER WANTED AT once. Apply Wilkins' Barber Shop, 264 Dundas street. 84c

CUTTERS AND TAILORS—IF YOU want to make your life a success "start now," learn garment cutting at the Cleveland Cutting School, Cleveland, Ohio, and be ready for spring trade. Circular on application. 84k-tx

BOY WANTED. APPLY McDERMID'S Drug Store. 84u

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND ADDRESS today on your business stationery for invaluable information free. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 38tf-wty

WANTED—BOYS — BRASS WORKS—94 Carling street. 83c

RELIABLE BOY, LIVING IN LONDON South, immediately. Box 75, Advertiser. 83u

WANTED AT ONCE—BREAD BAKER, smart table hand; also young man with some experience. Apply Johnston Bros., 262 South street. 83tf

WANTED—STRONG BOY FOR CAP factory; one with some experience in cap blocking preferred. Apply at once, John Marshall & Co. 82c

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

HIGHEST RATES

Paid on Deposits and Debentures

OFFICES — Masonic Temple Building, corner King and Richmond Streets.

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager

ROSS' 196 Dundas St.

Ladies' Fur Jackets



The Fit, Quality and Style of our Fur Jackets will exceed your expectations, and the prices are such that surprise and pleasure is expressed by almost every purchaser. Fine selections of Astrachan, Electric Seal, Gray and Persian Lamb Jackets, also Men's Fur Coats at manufacturer's prices.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND---TODAY AT 2:15, TONIGHT AT 8:15

THE GREAT ENGLISH COMEDY, CASTE

Presented by an all-star company, and staged with special scenery.

MATINEE: 50c, 35c, 25c. Seats Now Selling. NIGHT: 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c.

Monday Next, Jan. 5.

Superb Scenic Production of the Four-Act Comedy-Drama, SWEET CLOVER with Otis B. Thayer and an excellent company. Special prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. SEATS NOW SELLING.

Tuesday Evening.

Anthony Hope's Fascinating Romance, THE PRISONER OF ZENDA WITH MR. EDWIN MORDANT. SEAT SALE TODAY—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

LONDON---Tonight

FAREWELL!

MARKS BROS.

PLAY

"Larry Brogan's Promotion."

GRAND PRIZE—Ton of Real Hard Coal given tonight.

PRINCESS ICE PALACE.

HOCKEY SPECIAL.

Monday evening, Jan. 5. St. John's A. C., of London, vs. Ingersoll. 7th Regiment Band in attendance. Skating after match. Game called at 8:15. Admission, 25c; children, 10c. 83u

High Class Scottish Concert

under the auspices of

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY,

NEW GRAND OPERA HOUSE,

Thursday Evening, January 15, 1903.

A Model Concert Party.

MISS JESSIE N. MACLACHLAN, Queen of Scottish Song, Glasgow, Scotland.

MRS. AGNES KNOX BLACK (Miss Agnes Knox), Popular Elocutionist, Boston, Mass.

MR. JOHN CHESHIRE (Harpist to the late Duke of Edinburgh), Greatest Living Harpist, London, England.

MR. HAROLD JARVIS, Eminent Tenor, Detroit, Mich.

Seats, 25, 50, 75 cents and $1 00. 84i-tzx

WESTMINSTER RINK — CORTESE'S Orchestra tonight and Monday. Admission, 10c. b

PRINCESS ICE PALACE—MUSICAL skating matinee Saturday afternoon. Band at night. 83u

SULPHUR SPRINGS BATHS WILL BE open Saturdays and Sundays only during winter months. Open for ladies Saturdays only. Cole & Edmonds, proprietors. t

DANCING—NEW CLASSES FOR BEGINNERS open as follows: Gentlemen, Monday evening, Jan. 5; ladies, Tuesday evening Jan. 6; children, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 10. Dayton & McCormick.

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN, soprano soloist, Dundas Center Methodist Church; directress vocal department, Alma College, St. Thomas, and Krause Conservatory of Music, Chatham. Studio, 328 Dundas street. 'Phone 1,270. xt

ORIGINAL LONDON HARPERS—Music furnished for all occasions. Tony Cortese, 380 Richmond street. 'Phone 1:570.

JAMAICA—AS A WINTER RESORT Jamaica leads. Winter temperature, 78°. Frost and snow unknown. Luxuriant tropical foliage. Tours to Jamaica, thence to Bristol, England, or Jamaica only. F. B. Clarke, next Advertiser.

THE MEDITERRANEAN—VERY LOW rates to Naples, Genoa and the Orient. Seventy-day special conducted party. Get particulars. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Advertiser. ywt

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY R. B Millard, 345 Princess avenue. Season opens Oct. 1. Special attention given to waltz and two-step. Lessons any hour.

MEETINGS.

MEMBERS OF COURT FOREST CITY, No. 5,744 A. O. F., will please meet at their rooms Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, to attend the funeral of their late brother, Thomas Henshaw. George Tynan, Chief Ranger; W. Richards, Secretary. b

LONDON TOWNSHIP MUTUAL FIRE Insurance Company—The annual general meeting of the members of this company will be held at the Town Hall, St. Johns, on Friday, Jan. 16, 1903, at 2 o'clock p.m., when a statement of the affairs of the company will be submitted and three directors elected in place of those retiring, but who are eligible for re-election. Edward Dann, secretary. 84u-t bw

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE City of London Horticultural and Agricultural Society will be held in the Western Fair offices, Richmond street, London, Ont., on Wednesday, Jan. 21, 1903, at 7:30 p.m., for election of officers and general business. Col. F. B. Leys, president; J. A. Nelles, secretary. b

ANNUAL MEETING OF EAST MIDDLESEX Agricultural Society, in Court House, London, Wednesday, Jan. 21, 1903, at 1 o'clock p.m., for purpose of receiving annual and auditors' reports and electing officers for the ensuing year. Allan Bogue, president; Charles Trebilcock, secretary. 84u-t 33u

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE London Township Agricultural Society will be held in the I. O. O. F. hall, Ilderton, Jan. 14, 1903, for the election of officers and other business. Peter Bowey, secretary. 78u-t

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—WE HAVE A LINE OF ARTICLES that are selling like wildfire, and guarantee you $2 50 per day clear profit. Your offers will be such that no man or woman can refuse them. You need no capital. We guarantee to send you, prepaid, complete samples, free. We want local traveling agents and men of ability. To them we offer this opportunity of a lifetime. Write at once and secure outfit and territory. Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

TROUSERINGS $3.50 UP. TROUSERINGS

Deeks & Munson, *Tailors and Drapers,* 393 Richmond Street.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—COMPETENT GENERAL servant. Apply at once, 294 Wolf street. 84tf

HOUSEMAID WANTED—ONE WHO can sew; references required. Apply 245 Dufferin avenue. 84c

GENERAL SERVANT — WHERE A housemaid is kept. Apply to Mrs. Jeffery, 83 Central avenue. 83tf

WANTED—COOK; ALSO A KITCHEN Girl. Apply Queen's Hotel, Carling street. 83c

WANTED—YOUNG GIRL TO TAKE charge of children. 854 Wellington street. b

WANTED AT ONCE—A GOOD COOK; family of four; no laundry work; $12 a month. Apply to Mrs. Furness, 652 Talbot street. 79tf

WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL. APPLY Grigg House. 83c

GIRLS WANTED. REASON'S PAPER Box Works, 80 Dundas street. 79n

WANTED—PASTRY COOK AND KITCHEN girl; liberal wages. Apply City Hotel. 79h

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED. APPLY between 6 and 8 p.m., 360 Waterloo street. 77tf

HELP WANTED.

$15 PER 1,000—COPYING AT HOME; either sex; two stamps for particulars. Twain Novelty Company, Omaha Building, Chicago. 84u-tw

CIRCULAR AND SAMPLE DISTRIBUTORS wanted everywhere—No canvassing; good pay. Co-operative Advertising Company, New York. b

HOME WORK — KNITTING GIVEN honest, industrious families, every locality; good wages; $10 outfit required. Write Glasgow Woolen Company, Toronto. 42bc-t

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

ONE WEEK ONLY—MEN'S $2 25 FINE fur felt hats for $1 50; $1 75 hats for $1 35. J. H. Cunningham, 662 Dundas street.

ANY PERSON REQUIRING CREAM, delivered three times a week, address George Uptigrove, Lambeth. 84c

FERRETS, GREEN BONE AND POULTRY supplies. Morgan's Incubator Works, 1,000 Wellington street. 72ct

FOR SALE—THREE GOOD PRACTICE pianos, $35, $45 and $50, payable $2 per month, guaranteed. Organs for $10 and $20, payable $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

$9 00 CARD TABLE, WITH FOUR draws, cabriole legs and highly polished, for $5, at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

WE HAVE REDUCED OUR PRICES in pork. Come and get them when they're cheap, at 1 to 5 Market House. James A. Anderson. ywt

FOR SALE — THREE GOOD NEW milch cows. Lot 2, con. 6, Westminster. b

WANTED—NAME AND ADDRESS OF tapeworm sufferers. We guarantee to cure all cases in twelve hours. Reliable Supply Company, 118 Willoughby street, Brooklyn, N.Y. 84n

Account Books for 1903—We make any kind to order; quality and prices right; 'phone 370 about your wants; order early, we're busy. Magazines, etc., bound for Christmas—Making handsome and durable Christmas gifts. Gold Embossing on Leather Goods—Have the recipient's name stamped in gold on your gifts—it makes the gift personal.

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,

'Phone 370. 91 Dundas St. xt

GREEN & CO. HAVE ON HAND GOOD supply of best quality soft coal for domestic purposes. Good dry wood in 12 and 16-inch blocks, or split. Green & Co., Maitland street and Grand Trunk Railway. 'Phone 1,391.

LADIES—USE OUR HARMLESS REMEDY for delayed or suppressed menstruation; it cannot fail; trial free. Paris Chemical Compnay, Milwaukee, Wis. 84n-t

FOR SALE—A HEAVY TEAM; ON easy terms. Apply 259 Hill street. 84c

SKATES HOLLOW-GROUND AT 10c A pair. D. McKenzie & Co., 298 Richmond street.

GREEN'S LOTION — GUARANTEED cure (or money refunded) for all sores and ulcerated wounds on limbs and body, running sores of long standing, etc. Price, $1 per bottle. William Green, horse trainer, Queen's Hotel, London, Ont.

FOR SALE—LARGE IRON SAFE; CONTAINS private drawers and lots of room for large books. Apply Advertiser office. 25tf

STOVES, BASEBURNERS AND Ranges of all kinds for wood and coal; second-hand furniture; cheap; at F. Keene's, 141 King street.

ALL KINDS OF WOOD AND SOFT coal. Wm. Buchanan, 633 Colborne street.

ORDERS FOR HARD AND SOFT wood received. Order ahead. Leading East End wood yard. D. H. Gillies & Co. 'Phone 1,312.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$100 00 AND UPWARDS TO LOAN ON real estate, at 4½ to 5½ per cent. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, 420 Talbot street. ywt

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds, on first mortgage, at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

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

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

MONEY TO LOAN—LARGE OR SMALL amounts. Casey & Morwood, barristers, 87½ Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

OFFICIAL ISSUER OF MARRIAGE licenses, C. D. Johnston, 188 Dundas street. Residence, 394 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY John J. Jepson, druggist, 249 Wellington street. Residence, 241 Pall Mall. 'Phone 339.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED—OFFICE Adkins' Jewelry Store, East London. No witnesses required.

LICENSES ISSUED BY THOMAS GILLEAN, jeweler, 402 Richmond street.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET — HOUSE, 803 OXFORD street. 84c

TO RENT—GOOD BLACKSMITH SHOP and dwelling house, suitable for first-class blacksmith. Apply Paxson Bros., Littlewood. 80n-ywt

TO LET—NO. 79 CLARENCE STREET; comfortable cottage. Rent, $7, including water rate. London Soap Company. 73tf

TO LET—SMALL HOUSE, NO. 484 CENTRAL avenue. Apply W. D. Buckle, Albion block, or 381 Dufferin avenue. 84c

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

COMFORTABLE SIX-ROOM COTTAGE to let, No. 1 Nelson street. Apply 500 King. 32tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

HYPNOTISM — BY AN EMINENT Hypnotist. Regular 50c book for 10c, at Red Star News, Market Lane.

NOTICE — HAVING SEVERED MY connection with W. J. Wilson, in the late firm of J. H. Wilson & Sons, my patrons will find me at 846 Richmond street. Telephone 430. John H. Wilson. 83u

HAIR GOODS—NOTHING MORE APPROPRIATE for Christmas gift than a switch, pompadour, wig, or hair ornament. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

BOARDERS WANTED—ALL MODERN conveniences. Apply 130 Albert street. 84tf

WANTED IMMEDIATELY — FIRST-CLASS board for brother and two sisters attending London Collegiate Institute, within walking distance of same. Best references. Box 429, Dresden, Ont. 84u

HORSE WANTED — NICE, QUIET driver, about 6 years old. Apply 573 Grey street, between 12 and 2. 84c

WANTED—THREE OR MORE ROOMS, suitable for light housekeeping, by young married couple. Apply Box 76, Advertiser. 84c

WANTED.

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stocks. John Wright, stock broker, London.

DENTAL CARDS.

WOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 228.

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

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 113 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

R. OVENS, M.D., 225 QUEEN'S AVENUE. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. JOHN D WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

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

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

DR. ANGUS GRAHAM—OFFICE AND residence, 469 King street. 'Phone 609.

DR. BAYLY HAS REMOVED HIS office to 211 Queen's avenue.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON, 233 QUEEN'S avenue. Eye, ear, throat and nose only.

H. A. KINGSMILL, M.D., M.R.C.S. (England), has resumed practice. Office, 443 Park avenue. 'Phone 200.

DR. BECHER—OFFICE, 348 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 1,484; house, 148. Hours, 10:30 to 1, 2:30 to 3:30, 7:30 to 8:30.

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

HOMEOPATHY—DR. CHAS. E. JARVIS, physician, surgeon, etc., 759 Dundas street. Telephone 969.

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

J. B. CAMPBELL, M.D., 389 Dundas street. Hours, 12 to 4, 6 to 8. 'Phone 522.

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Specialist only, eye, ear, nose and throat. 497 Talbot street.

DR. JAMES D. WILSON, CORNER Talbot and Fullerton. Special attention paid to diseases of children.

LEGAL CARDS.

NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, Notary Public, 99 Nassau street, New York City. Formerly of firm of Meredith, Morehead & Judd, London, Canada. Special attention to Canadian business. xt

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

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

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

BUCHNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, barristers, etc., 83 Dundas street, London. Telephone 99. Money to loan at lowest rates.

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

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

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc. Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. James Magee, K.C.; J. B. McKillop; Thomas J. Murphy.

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

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

TOOTHE & FAULDS, BARRISTERS, etc., Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

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

HELLMUTH & IVEY.

IVEY & DROMGOLE. Barristers, etc., Over Bank of Commerce.

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

ELOCUTION AND PHYSICAL CULTURE.

ELOCUTION, READING, ORATORY, Shakespearean interpretation, physical culture. Ellen Miriam Kurzenknabe, reader and entertainer, Hiscox building. wty

MISS WYNIFRED LOGAN, F.C.M., pupil Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University—Classes for recreative and remedial physical exercises and fencing, voice culture and vocal expression. For terms apply 292 Central avenue, London. 11tf-tyw

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY

176 and 178 Dundas St., London,

Saturday, Jan. 3, 1903.

Specials in School Opening Supplies

For Monday. This store is always headquarters for School Supplies of all kinds. For the opening we name some very special inducements. Don't miss them.

Our Great Leader in Pencils.

HB Drawing Pencils, splendid for Drawing or for ordinary work. This Pencil is named the "David Harum" and is of highly-polished wood, and already sharpened. Recommended by teachers. Sold everywhere, and always at 5c each. Monday, our price for this pencil is.......... **2 for 5c**

Good Pencils, in red and black wood, with eraser; regular 3 for 5c; Monday.......... 6 for 5c

Bargains in Scribblers and Exercise Books.

THE COLOSSUS EXERCISE BOOK, large thick stiff covered book, with fine smooth ruled paper, extensively used in high schools, Monday, each **10c**

THE GREAT ST. BERNARD PRACTICE BOOK, 200 large pages, nearly 9 by 12 inches. special, Monday, each 5c

Smaller size, 2 for 5c

MAGNOLIA PRACTICE BOOK, Monday, 3 for 5c

GOOD FRIENDS SCRIBBLERS —Assorted covers, tables at back, Monday, 6 for 5c

KING EDWARD PRACTICE BOOK, with pictures of the 7 Edwards on cover, with a short sketch of the lives and reigns of each, splendid help for history, special, each 5c

BLACK covered Note Books and Scribblers, each 5c

CANADIAN WATERFOWL SCRIBBLER, a large thick book, a sketch of the homes and habits of water birds on back, very instructive, Monday, each 5c

Webster's Dictionary, Regular 25c, for 10c.

Webster's Pocket Dictionary, revised edition, in stiff cloth binding, sold everywhere at 25c, our price Monday, each 10c

Erasers.

Splendid Erasers, at all prices, each, 1c, 2c, 3c, 4c, 5c and 10c

Ink and Pencil Erasers 5c

Filled Pencil Boxes, 5c.

Nice Pencil Boxes, with lock and key, contains lead pencil, pen and slate pencil, complete .. 5c

Raphael Crayons, regular 6 for 5c, Monday .... 12 for 5c

Writing Books

and Drawing Books, numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, for each 5c

Rulers.

Good hardwood Rulers, Monday, each 1c

Also Geographies, Spellers, Histories, Grammars, Arithmetics, Physiologies, etc., at lowest prices.

Wash Day Wantables.

10 only No. 8 Copper Pit Bottom Wash Boilers, regular $1 25, Monday, for each $1 00

15 only No. 9 Copper Pit Bottom Wash Boilers, each $1 25

Tubs, all sizes, up from 50c

Washboards, the genuine Globe, each 15c

Clothes Pins, Monday, 4 dozen for 5c

Coal Hods, each .... 25c | Good Snow Shovels, each .. 25c

Odd Cups and Saucers.

About 17 dozen in all, selling at prices wonderfully low.

Parlor Lamps

and fancy Lamp Globes at reduced prices Monday.

Come and Hear the Music. | **WOODS' FAIR**

REAL ESTATE.

A Place for Your Money Where It Will Increase.



We'll give you value for value in real estate. We'll make your money go as far as it ought, and get for you that which will increase your possessions. If you have property for sale, place it in our hands. If you wish to purchase, call and see us.

DULMAGE & MOORHOUSE,

'Phone 1,525. 6 Albion Block.

108-ACRE DAIRY AND GRAIN FARM for sale, 3 miles from the Corporation of London, on Hamilton road; brick house, brick and frame barns, cow stable, silo, implement sheds, etc.; watered by two never-failing springs, with a good site for trout pond; in good state of cultivation. Further particulars by applying Samuel Dart, Nilestown P. O. 78c-tyt

108-ACRE DAIRY AND GRAIN FARM for sale, 3 miles from the Corporation of London, on Hamilton road; brick house, brick and frame barns, cow stable, silo, implement sheds, etc.; watered by two never-failing springs, with a good site for trout pond; in good state of cultivation. Further particulars by applying Samuel Dart, Nilestown P. O. 80u-yt

FOR SALE—100-ACRE FARM IN LONDON Township, lot 31, con. 15; frame buildings, well watered, one mile from station and postoffice. Apply B. W. Rosser, Denfield. 82k

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, KNOWN AS the farm of the late James Ralph, on lot 10, con. 5, London Township; well watered; story and a half frame house, and good outbuildings. Apply Ralph Bros., Ballymote or Edward Ralph, Delaware. 74n-ywt

NOTICE—LOTS ON THE OLIVER SURVEY will be advanced in price on the 15th of January, 1903. Get your choice now, as there are only a few left. Easy terms. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

The sales of real estate for the year 1902 have eclipsed all previous years; in fact, our list has become so depleted that we must look about for more desirable houses for sale to supply the demand.

We have several applicants for houses; therefore, all owners of houses anxious for sales to be made, will be readily satisfied by calling and placing same in our hands.

We are the leaders in the real estate business, as our sales book will prove to you.

P. WALSH,

'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

"REAL ESTATE"

The new year has now opened, and with it comes new ideas, aspirations and new objects to be achieved, which, no doubt, is the buying or selling of real estate. If you have anything to sell, or wish to buy, you are invited to call at our office. Fifteen years' experience on the London real estate market enables us to be of some service to buyers and sellers of realty. No trouble to show properties or give information.

LOANS.

Money to loan in sums of $100 and upwards to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,

Real Estate, Loans and Investments,

No. 428 Richmond Street,

London, Ont.

C. H. Armitage, Field Manager.

Telephone No. 642. 84tf-ty

ARCHITECTS.

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

LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

For sale—The fine residence of W. R. Hobbs, Esq., Wellington street, at a bargain. Splendid lot, Colborne street, near Piccadilly, cheap. No. 16 Edward street; good brick residence, on easy terms. Two first-class brick houses, corner John and Talbot streets; everything modern. Labatt estate, Grey street; about 20 rooms; very low price. Good two-story house, Craig street (Shaw estate). To rent—Brick store, 572 Pall Mall street. Brick cottage, 565 Colborne street. No. 761 William street, 6-roomed cottage. 639 Adelaide street, 6-roomed brick cottage, $6. Cheap lots in Renwick estate. W. D. BUCKLE.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

ST. JOHN HYTTENRAUCH—PUPILS received for piano, harmony, sight singing, history. Residence, 781 Richmond, or homes of pupils.

ALICE CALDER STOCK — SOLOIST First Methodist Church. Voice culture. 254 Queen's avenue. Concert engagements accepted.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST and choirmaster, St. Andrew's Church. Teaching resumed. Piano, pipe organ, harmony, singing. 640 Wellington street. 'Phone 1,527.

ALBERT D. JORDAN, ORGANIST, First Methodist Church—Teacher of piano and organ. Apply between 1 and 2, No. 245 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,498.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TENNENT & BARNES, VETERINARY Surgeons—Telephones 278 and 688. Treatment of dogs a specialty. We breed and have for sale pure bred collies.

HOTEL CARDS.

ROYAL HOTEL—OPPOSITE G. T. R. depot. Central location. First-class in every respect. Louis Risk, proprietor.

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

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Excellent lunch counter, only one in city. W. J. Wright, proprietor.

EDUCATIONAL.

LONDON BUSINESS UNIVERSITY REOPENS on Monday, Jan. 5. Full and complete regular commercial and shorthand courses. Evening classes for those who cannot attend during the day. W. N. Yerex, B.C., principal. 76n-wty

THE MISSES WESTCOTT'S SCHOOL, 441 Ridout street, reopens Jan. 12. 81n

BUSINESS CARDS.

WELFORD BROS., MANUFACTURERS of brooms, twines and cordage. Union label on all brooms. Factory, 331-387 Glebe street. t

WATSON & CO., HOUSE MOVERS—Steam boilers and safes a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. 'Phone 1,231.

WILLIAM HODGSON, PAINTER, paperhanger. Estimates free. 410 Horton street.

Cable Crowded With Messages.

San Francisco, Jan. 3. — The new Pacific cable has been crowded with congratulatory messages ever since the first flutter came through the wire from Honolulu shortly after 11 o'clock New Year's night. Monday morning the line will be regularly opened for paid messages at the rate of 50 cents a word for private persons and 20 cents a word for press messages.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pazo Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of 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.

"Dandruff Neglected

ends in baldness" Eminent medical authorities tell us that.

The chief requirement for the hair is thorough cleanliness—thorough shampooing every two or three weeks. Ladies' Hair Soap is highly recommended for this purpose, being pure, mild, antiseptic and of rare value.

Follow up this treatment by rubbing briskly a small portion of Oriental Rum and Quinine Hair Tonic into the roots of the hair several times a week.

This tonic is constantly prescribed for dandruff, itching of the scalp, falling hair, etc., and as a preventative of those conditions.

If any life is left in the hair-bulbs, this tonic will awaken it, reinforce and strengthen it, until the hair-bulbs perform just the work nature intended for them, keeping the hair soft, silky and abundant. Only 50c a bottle.

FREE—Every purchaser is given one of our Calendars for 1903.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,

Chemists and Druggists,

216 Dundas St., corner Park Ave.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

LEARN CUTTING, GRADING AND DESIGNING costumes—Lessons daily. Satisfaction guaranteed. Dressmaking instructions begin Jan. 15. Number of pupils limited. Apply for particulars Cutting School, 233½ Dundas street, London.

Furs Furs Furs

Annual Unreserved Sale of High-Class Furs,

Amounting to $35,000

The most magnificient and costly ever offered to the citizens of London, comprising ladies' genuine Alaska seal, Persian lamb, beaver, astrakhan and electric seal jackets, with and without the following combinations: Russian sable, royal ermine, mink, Hudson Bay seal, stone marten and Alaska sable. Ladies' fur-lined ulsters and capes, scarfs and boas, in great variety; caperines in all the latest designs; full line muffs and gauntlets; gentlemen's fur-lined coats, other rare and costly fur goods. This is without exception the largest and most valuable collection of furs we have had the pleasure of offering.

The collection is from the well-known furriers, Cummings & Sellers, Toronto, which is a sufficient guarantee as to the quality of goods to be sold. The goods will be on view the afternoon previous to sale.

The above will be sold by auction at

Jones' Auction Rooms

Thursday, Friday and Saturday

January 8, 9, 10,

at 2:30 and 7:30 each day. Mr. C. M. Henderson, Toronto, will assist at this sale. J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

72u-20,J3

WELLAND CANAL.

Tenders for Supplies for the Year 1903

Sealed tenders for supplies, addressed to the Superintending Engineer Welland Canal, St. Catharines, will be received until 20 o'clock on Friday, the 9th of January, 1903, for the supply and delivery of various articles of Timber, Hardware, Castings, Fuel, Paints, Oils, etc., for use on the Welland Canal and its branches for the year 1903.

Specifications, forms of tender and other information may be obtained at the Superintending Engineer's office, St. Catharines, on and after Monday, the 22nd December, 1902.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. K. JONES, Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,

Ottawa, December 19th, 1902.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the department will not be paid for it. 80i

PROCLAMATION!

To His Worship the Mayor:

The undersigned electors request you to summon a meeting of the ratepayers in the City Hall on the evening of Friday, the 2nd January, 1903, at 8 o'clock; and in the East End Hall on the evening of Saturday, the 3rd January, 1903, at the same hour, for the purpose of discussing matters relating to the municipal campaign.

S. J. BELL,
M. S. DEVLIN,
JOHN HOLLAND,
CHARLES McKERLIE,
H. A. CLARK,
and others.

Gentleman,—In compliance with the above request, I hereby summon meetings of the electors at the places and time above specified, for the purpose named. ADAM BECK, Mayor.

Mayor's Office, London, Dec. 30, 1902. 81c-xvt

20 Young Men Wanted

We have positions waiting for every young man who finishes a course at

THE WESTERN ONTARIO Shorthand Academy

76 Dundas Street,

LONDON.

The demand for our graduates is much greater than the supply. During this year we graduated 90 pupils, and every one is in a good situation.

School Opens Jan. 5, 1903.

Don't neglect this opportunity to attend the best Shorthand School in Ontario.

WM. C. COO, C. S. R., Principal.

WHISKARD'S Three Busy Stores

228, 230, 232 Dundas Street

"THE THREE BUSY STORES"

desire to extend to the public of this city and vicinity grateful acknowledgment of its liberal patronage during the year 1902, and in wishing you all

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

hope to merit a continuance of past favors by every possible effort to supply better goods for the same money, or the same goods for less money, than elsewhere.

Look Out for Our Big Stock-Taking Sale for January.

Prices made so that it will pay you to buy Spring and Summer Goods now.

Big lines in Black Cotton Hosiery at about half price.

Big lines of Embroidery at half price.

See our west window for some very special lines in Linens.

Some Fancy Goods at away down prices.

FUR DEPARTMENT.

15 only Fur Collars, regular $1.75, clearing out, $1.00 each.

4 only Fur Collarettes, black and gray fur, regular $3.89, sale price $2.50 each.

Boys' and Girls' Astrachan Mitts, in black only, 25c a pair.

Blaze at North Sidney.

North Sydney, C. B., Jan. 2.—The Lane block, at the corner of Commercial and King streets, was totally destroyed by fire early this morning. The building was occupied by Kavanagh's candy kitchen, the jewelry store of D. W. Pilkington, the bookstore of Brenton R. Rice, and Rice's photographic studio. The building was the property of Rev. W. G. Lane, pastor of the Methodist Church at Yarmouth, who was formerly stationed here.

Every brewer has a horror of drunkenness, declares Mr. George Jackson, mayor of Lancaster, England, who is himself a brewer.

THE NEW BABY

From the moment a child is born the question of nourishment becomes of great importance. A right start avoids a lot of trouble later on; it's so easy to begin right, too. Many women cannot or will not—chiefly will not—nurse their children. It's a sad commentary on modern social conditions that this latter tendency should be so general. The best thing to do under the circumstances is to help the bottle babies all we can—they're at a big disadvantage at best. We know positively that nothing will do them more good than Scott's Emulsion—a few drops in the bottle. It seems to furnish just the right quantity and right kind of nourishment needed by babies and growing children.

The women who are willing but unable to properly nurse their children will find Scott's Emulsion a great help—a two-fold help in fact. It has a direct and immediate effect, not only feeding and sustaining the mother, but insuring also a flow of rich, nourishing milk for the baby. Thus Scott's Emulsion strengthens the mother and goes naturally through the milk and strengthens the child.

These claims are not made off-hand. We know from nearly thirty years contact with such cases that Scott's Emulsion will do just what we say it will do. We will be glad to send you a sample free so that you can judge for yourself.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
55 Front St., W., Toronto.

BADE BROTHER FAREWELL

D. V. W. Bro. C. A. Kingston Presented With Silver Service.

Handsome Past Master's Jewel Given to W. Bro. Eardley.

The regular communication of St. John's Lodge, No. 209a, held at the Masonic Temple last night, took the form of an informal "farewell" to D. V. W. Bro. Charles A. Kingston, P. G. J. D. of the Grand Lodge of Canada, and an honored past master of the lodge. There was a fair turnout of the Masonic fraternity of the city, which would have been larger had the nature of the meeting been known. W. Bro. Samuel J. Southcott, the new master, presided for the first time. After the routine business had been disposed of he called upon R. W. Bro. J. S. Dewar, P. G. J. W. (the oldest active past master present) to present a valuable silver service, consisting of six pieces, suitably inscribed, to V. W. Bro. Kingston, to mark the esteem of the brethren of his mother lodge, on the occasion of his leaving the jurisdiction to reside in Southern California. Bro. Dewar, in opening, eulogized the efforts of Bro. Kingston during the past fifteen years in the upbuilding of his mother lodge spoke of his energy, tact and ability as presiding officer, of his helpful advice and counsel on occasions when these were urgently needed, and of the high esteem in which he was held by his fellow-craftsmen outside of the lodge as well as within it. Bro. Dewar said he ardently trusted that in the new home for which Bro. and Mrs. Kingston purposed taking their departure, Mrs. Kingston would be speedily restored to health and strength. On behalf of the brethren, he bade them Godspeed, and hoped they would keep a warm spot in their hearts for London and No. 209a as long as life lasted. He asked Bro. Kingston to accept the silver service from the lodge as an earnest of best wishes and goodfellowship. He concluded by expressing the great personal loss he experienced in losing the companionship of a brother whom to know was to highly respect and esteem. Bro. Kingston, in replying, thanked the brethren for the kindness they had invariably shown him, and expressed, on behalf of Mrs. Kingston and himself, their warmest appreciation of the motive which prompted the handsome gift. He then gave an interesting and instructive resume of the Irish ritual, as exemplified in Lodges Nos. 20 and 209a, and concluded an exceedingly feeling and timely address by wishing the lodge and its members every prosperity in the years to come. V. W. Bro. Kingston then, at the request of the worshipful master, asked W. Bro. Eardley's acceptance of a gold past master's jewel. Bro. Eardley made a fitting reply, thanking his brethren for the honor they had done him in electing him to preside over the lodge and for the additional honor of the presentation. An adjournment was then made to the ante-room, where a pleasant hour was spent in social intercourse. Speeches were made by R. W. Bros. Munson and Cooper, W. Bros. O'Brien, White and Eardley and others, after which V. W. Bro. Kingston closed the proceedings by a few timely sentences. The National Anthem and "He's a Jolly Good Fellow" terminated the gathering.

QUIET REIGNS IN CITY OF FEZ

Dispatch of Spanish Reinforcements Has Been Stopped — Missionaries in Peril.

Gibraltar, Jan. 2.—The dispatch of Spanish reinforcements to Morocco has been countermanded. The latest advices from Fez, Morocco, say that city remains calm.

Tangier, Morocco, Jan. 2.—The pretender has issued a proclamation that he is not fighting for the throne for himself, but for the Sultan's imprisoned brother, Mulai Mohammed, surnamed the "One-Eyed." It is now confirmed that the Sultan has ordered his brother's release, and that the honors of his rank be paid to him.

Eight missionaries who are working in Morocco, under the direction of the Gospel Missionary Union, whose headquarters are in Kansas City, are believed to be in peril. At Fez are stationed George C. Reed, of Kansas City, Mr. and Mrs. Welliver, of Minnesota; Maude Carey, of Emporia, Kas.; Irene Ward, Avoca, Ia., and Nellie Alson, of Alabama. Another party now at Mequinez is composed of F. C. Enyart, of Kansas City, and Victor Swanson, of Nebraska. This town is 40 miles west of Fez.

On Dec. 26 the pretender was four hours from Fez. All available troops had left the capital to defend the approaches to the city.

The European inhabitants have quitted Tetuan, Morocco, fearing the rebels will attack the place. Dispatches from Tangier report that several provision convoys have entered Fez.

INCREASE WAS $27,756.47

Excellent Showing of Customs Collections at London.

Past Six Months Give Evidence of Big Volume of Business.

The increase in the customs collections at London during the six months that ended Dec. 31, over the corresponding period of 1901, amounted to $27,756 47, the receipts being $375,352 52, and $347,596 52 respectively. Only two months in the period named, October and December, showed decreases, and only slight ones, being $1,055 43 for the latter month and $144 99 for the former.

The returns by months were as follows:

July	$ 57,845 16	$ 60,239 64
August	60,545 95	70,916 10
September	54,831 23	64,270 06
October	58,017 63	57,872 64
November	49,981 63	56,735 06
December	66,374 45	65,319 02
Totals	$347,596 05	$375,352 52

Increase for 1902, $27,756 47.

Counterfeiters Caught.

Wilmington, Del., Jan. 3. — Secret Service Agent George Foster, of Washington, after a long investigation, succeeded in locating a counterfeiter's den in this city, and yesterday a raid was made on it my the police. Biagni Malcaroso, better known as "Mike," Ross, Sathia Malearoso, his wife, and Nicola Dipaco, his brother, were arrested and the plant with some counterfeit dollars and partly made nickels captured.

Was the Notice Good?

Toronto, Jan. 2. — Mr. Justice Garrow is engaged hearing a stated case from Judge Lazier, of Hastings, County. One Michael Quinn delivered to the clerk certain notices of appeal by sticking them in a closed door of the clerk's office on the last day. They were not found by the clerk until next day. The question is whether the notice was good.

CHAMBERLAIN'S GOOD SPEECHES

Colonial Secretary's Addresses Having a Good Effect on the South African Colonies.

London, Jan. 3. — Mr. Chamberlain has made some fine speeches in South Africa, of the immediate effect of which on his audience there is no doubt, says the correspondent of the Times at Colenso. One is conscious as the secretary proceeds that the colonial mind begins to learn its own limitations and to see things in true perspective. The people of South Africa are beginning to find out that matters which seemed to them before of supreme importance are dwarfed by others not included before in their everyday philosophy.

Mr. Chamberlain's continual appeal to colonials to forget all petty jealousies strikes home. It will be surprising if his visit is not found to have left behind a more reasonable attitude on the part of the various colonies and great readiness to give and take in their intercolonial relations.

TRADE WITH SOUTH AFRICA.

Ottawa, Jan. 3.—The Canadian trade agent, Jardine, in South Africa, writes urging Canadian merchants to claim their share of the trade in Africa. He alludes to openings more particularly for boots and shoes, lumber, flours, vegetables, butter, carriages, rolling stock and agricultural implements. He says tanners and woolen manufacturers in the Dominion should arrange to secure hides and wool by the direct steamers to Canada, instead of purchasing the same goods in the London market at a higher rate. Canada is asked to participate in a large exhibition at Cape Town this year.

DISCHARGED MEN WITHOUT MONEY

Lord Strathcona Making Inquiry Regarding the Treatment of Canadian Volunteers.

Ottawa, Jan. 2. — The militia department has received a cable from Lord Strathcona referring apparently to the Canadians serving in the South Africa Constabulary, who were recently reported to have mutinied. The story was that a whole troop was sent down to headquarters, and without trial, the men were summarily discharged from the service. Lord Strathcona's cable asked whether the terms of enlistment of the S. A. C. men in Canada, included a third-class passage back to Canada, that about 20 men were expected daily, that they had been discharged as unsuitable, that the Imperial Government was not prepared to return them to Canada, and the men were without means. These men, it is stated, enlisted on the understanding they were to serve under Canadian officers, and the alleged cause of the offense is that Imperial officers were appointed, under whom they refused to serve. If 1,000 men were raised, there were to be twelve Canadian officers; 1,200 men were raised and fifteen Canadian officers were appointed. The men enlisted for five years on the following scale: First-class troopers, $1 90 a day; second-class troopers, $1 75 a day; third-class troopers, $1 50 a day. The department is taking the question into consideration, but does not see what can be done, and it is felt that after two years' service none of the men should be without means as claimed.

Eleven public houses in a village which only contains thirteen dwellings is a record which will be hard to beat, says Pearson's Weekly. Such a village is to be found in County Derry, Ireland, the only premises not licensed being the police barracks and a creamery.

Thousands of Sick Ones

Every Week Write for My Book.

And to each one I send an order—good at any drug store—for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I let the sick one test it for a month at my risk. If it succeeds, the cost is $5 50. If it fails, I pay the druggist myself. And the sick one's mere word decides it.

You see this offer everyw here—all the time. Don't you realize that I must be curing the sick ones, else the offer would ruin me?

I care not for prejudice n or doubts, for they are quickly removed when a patient meets me or writes me. All I ask is that you who need help—you whose health is at stake—will let me convince you.

When a physician—after a lifetime experience—has such faith in himself, you are wro nging yourself not to learn what he knews.

I have perfected a treatment which strengthens the inside nerves. It is my discovery, and the sum of my whole life's work.

When any vital organ is weak, my Restorative brings back the nerve power that operates it—the only power that can make the organ do its duty.

With any other treatment we can only doctor the organ, and the best results are but temporary. My way restores the power that Nature gave the organ at the start. There are but few of these chronic diseases which can ever be cured in any other way.

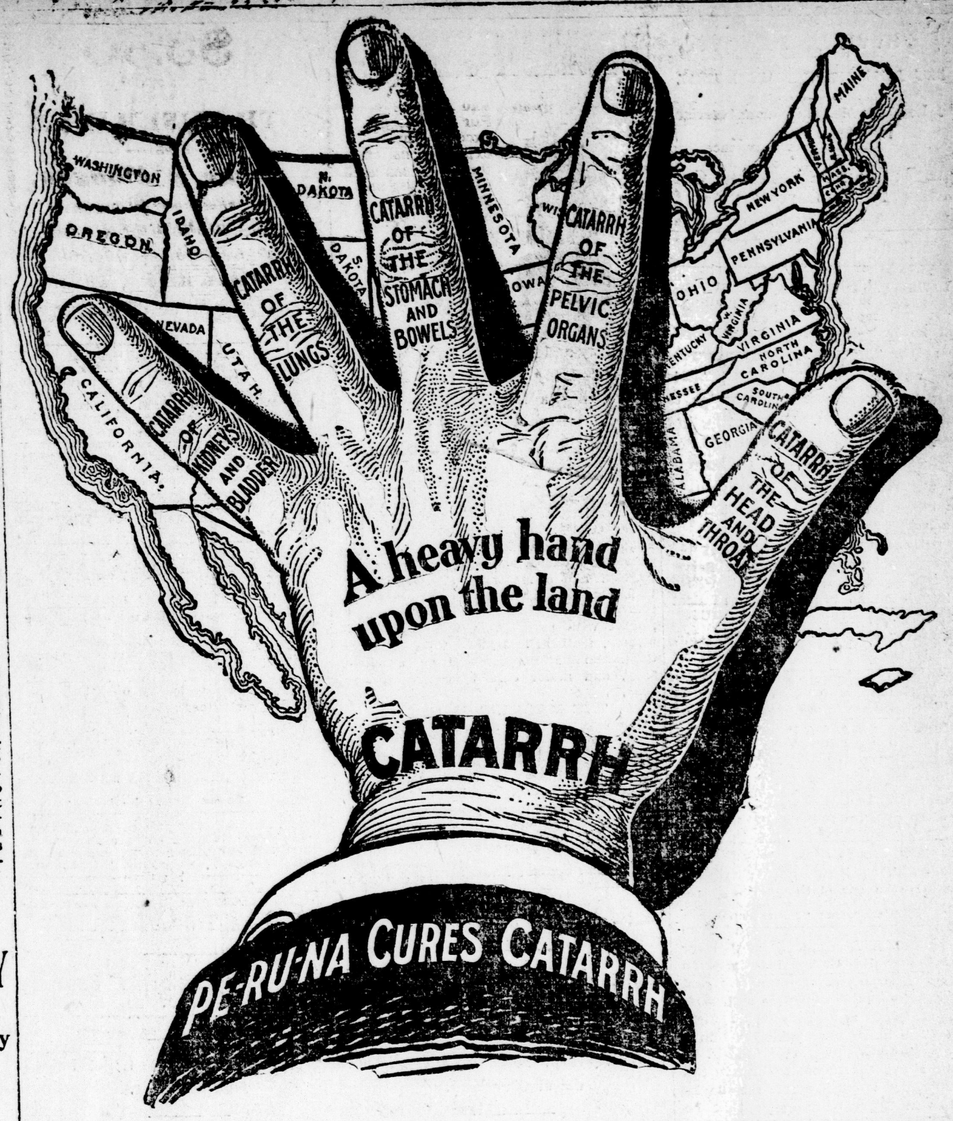
I cannot always cure. Some of these troubles result from incurable causes, like cancer. But in the past 12 years I have furnished my Restorative on trial to over half a million sick ones, and 39 out of each 40 have paid for it gladly, because they were cured.

There are 39 chances in 40 that I can cure you, and I will pay for the medicine you take if I fail.

Simply state which book is wanted, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book No. 2 on the Heart.
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys.
Book No. 4 for Women.
Book No. 5 for Men (sealed).
Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is sold by all druggists.



Peruna is recommended by fifty members of Congress, by Governors, Consuls, Generals, Majors, Captains, Admirals, Eminent Physicians, Clergymen, many Hospitals and public institutions, and thousands upon thousands of those in the humbler walks of life.

CANADA'S BEST BUSINESS YEAR

Bradstreet's Says That 1902 Was a Record-Breaker.

PREPARING FOR ANOTHER ONE

A Quiet Week—Merchants Winding Up Year's Business—Outlook Promising.

New York, Jan. 3.—Bradstreet's trade review says: Canada this week completed, from a business point of view, the most successful year in her history. For the past five years the Dominion has been experiencing what has been called the "growing time." The truth of this has found ample proof in the great expansion that has taken place in manufacturing, mercantile and financial circles, as well as in the agricultural sections of the country. There was a great increase in the wealth of the country during the past year. Various figures and statements now in course of preparation for the calendar year just ended, but which are still incomplete, unmistakably prove this fact.

Investments of capital during the year were large, outputting of manufacturers unprecedented, and agricultural yields never before exceeded. Canadian banks increased their capital, and prices of bank stocks advanced. Home capital now provides for many flotations formerly placed in Great Britain. Failures for 1902 in Canada numbered 1,096, with liabilities of $8,345,355. There is here indicated a decrease in failure of 20 per cent from last year, and it is the smallest number reported for at least seven years. Liabilities are 28 per cent smaller than last year, and the smallest reported in six years. Canadian bank clearings for the year aggregated $2,347,851,628, a gain of 25 per cent over last year, and to that extent the largest ever reported.

A QUIET WEEK.

Regarding this week's trade, Bradstreet's says: In London there has been only a moderate movement. Grain receipts are expected to increase when the country roads improve, and this, with the renewed activity of spring goods, will keep trade busy for some weeks.

In Toronto trade has been quiet, and there is very little change in any department to note this week. Merchants have been engaged in winding up the year's business and preparing for the new year's trade, the outlook for which is very promising. Values of staple goods continue firm.

Ottawa wholesale trade circles have been largely taken up with preparations for the new year. Travelers will be on their routes again shortly, and the outlook for business is generally considered encouraging.

Wholesale trade at Montreal has been in a preparatory condition since the Christmas holidays. Travelers have been home, and country orders have been limited. The outlook for business this month is promising. Payments are expected to show much improvement the next couple of weeks.

Wholesale trade at Quebec the past week was somewhat broken by the holidays. Travelers have started on their routes with spring samples. In the city the retailers report satisfactory holiday sales. Shoe manufacturers continue busy and the outlook is promising. There have been no failures in this district.

Winnipeg trade has been fair for this time of the year. Holiday sales were large and retailers were well supplied with cash to engage in the spring campaign.

At Pacific coast points there has been a somewhat cheerful feeling in trade circles. The holiday trade was good, and this will help the trade in spring goods.

IN THE UNITED STATES.

New York, Jan. 3.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: Despite the interruption of a holiday, taking of inventories and the other disturbing elements incident to the closing of the old year and inauguration of the new, the past week has been far from dull, and the new year opens with every prospect of exceptional activity in all branches of business. No new features have developed in footwear. Aside from a slight reaction in union backs, the leather market is trong. Domestic hides are dull, prices again declining. Farm products weakened as visible supplies increased, and reports from the west indicate that much more grain is offered for shipments than the railroads will accept. Active domestic trade caused a remarkably heavy total value of merchandise imported at this city for the last week, amounting to $14,149,573, exceeding the corresponding week's receipts a year ago by $1,818,035, and surpassing all weekly records since the first week of April, 1900.

CONSUMPTION

of long standing has yielded to

Ombridge's Lung Tonic

—In successful use for over 28 years.—

Prepared by W. T. OWBRIDGE, HULL, ENGLAND.
At all druggists, price 35 cents and 75 cents.

"My wife, far gone in consumption, has received more benefit from your Lung Tonic than from any other medicine she has taken." Mark Jackson, High street, Birmingham.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

A call has been extended by the Bothwell Presbyterian Church to Rev. G. C. Little, of Corbett.

Quitman Kelly, of Anderdon Township, who last week completed a four-months' term of imprisonment in the Central Prison, Toronto, is locked up at the Windsor police station on suspicion of having stolen four cows from his brother, Noe Kelly, of Anderdon.

Robert Gage and Charles Coryell are prospecting for oil at Chatham, where a rich strike was recently made. They are drilling two holes. They struck oil at a depth of 370 feet on the John Pardo farm, but not in paying quantities. They expect to go to a depth of 570 feet, and will then shoot the well, when they expect to secure a good flow of oil. The well now in operation at Chatham is producing 55 barrels a day at the present time.

An 8-year-old boy has been arrested at Windsor on a charge of robbing the mails in Widsor. Having discovered the combination of one of the private bags in the postoffice, he abstracted the mail, a box containing three handkerchiefs, Christmas presents. Small boys have been in the habit of opening the mail boxes in the postoffice lobby for a month. They stand near some elderly or careless person getting his mail, and discover the combination. Then they help themselves.

The changes in the M. C. R. shops, St. Thomas, announced some days ago, went into effect on Thursday. R. Potts, master car builder, has been superannuated on a monthly allowance that shows the appreciation of the company of his long and faithful services. M. J. McCarty, some months ago appointed master mechanic, will have full control of the shops. Jesse Wallis, foreman of the repair track, is now general foreman of the repair track, the carshops and the paintshop, and Ben Watkins is appointed general foreman of the locomotive shops.

Citizens of Sarnia and vicinity read with regret of the death of Dr. Anson S. Fraser, which occurred Wednesday afternoon after an extended illness. Dr. Fraser was among the oldest practitioners in Sarnia, having come to this town from Sombra in 1867, and was in the 57th year of his age. He occupied a leading place in his profession, and held appointments as town physician and as physician for the Indians on the Sarnia reserve. As a citizen he was highly respected by all classes, and though he never took a prominent part in municipal or general politics, he was instrumental in securing the erection of the splendid general hospital, of which Sarnia may be justly proud, and was president of the hospital trust, a position he held until a few months ago. Deceased leaves a wife and two sons.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Jan. 2—At Southampton—St. Louis, from New York.
At Halifax—Carthagenian, from Glasgow.
At Antwerp—Nederland, from Philadelphia.
At Queenstown—Cymric, from New York.

"77"

For Colds and

GRIP

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

London Advertiser.
TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.
The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.
THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.)
LONDON, ONTARIO.
London, Saturday, Jan. 3.

London's Greatest Showman.

Mr. Beck announced last night that he had decided to offer himself for mayor "practically" on the day of the nomination. "Practically" is always a handy word with which to qualify a statement. The fact is that his worship was much discomfited when The Advertiser lifted the curtain and exposed the little comedy that was being rehearsed for the occasion. As a result people heard nothing about the petition that was really presented to his worship, and he failed to appear Monday night at the city hall, where he had intended to burn a good deal of red fire.

From his own point of view, Mr. Beck is taking the proper course in holding on to the mayoralty. It is barely possible the echo of his local fame hasn't penetrated to the press gallery of the Legislature and that the Toronto reporters will be inclined to pay more attention to the cabinet ministers and the leader of the Opposition than to the new member for London. He would be apt to pick up the papers the morning after his great oration and find that "Mr. Beck also spoke." The chances of his picture appearing in the Toronto press would be also very remote. How he would sigh for the dear old Free Press! We know that even a genius like Disraeli struggled for years before he obtained recognition in the British House of Commons, and the Provincial Legislature likewise mightn't know a statesman at first sight. The mayoralty will give him a wider scope for his histrionic talents. It will be a great comfort to him in the comparative obscurity of the backbenches in Toronto, to know that he may always occupy the middle of the stage in London. Here he has his own gallery, his own stage properties, his own scene shifters and his own press agents. He can always have the calcium light pointing his way. Here he can be seen and known of all men; if he isn't it won't be his fault. It was said of another great actor that his disappearance eclipsed the gaiety of nations. If his worship had receded from municipal life the public stock of entertainment in this community would have been sadly diminished. It is bad enough to have the performance interrupted for three months by his legislative duties in Toronto, but no doubt he will see to it that the local puffery bureau is equipped with a long-distance 'phone.

Consolidating the Rural Schools.

The important question of the consolidation of country schools is just now before the public. At the last session of the Legislature an act was passed to enable school districts to be enlarged by the amalgamation of two or more schools, and providing that in the enlarged districts arrangements must be made by the trustees for the conveyance of pupils living at a distance. The plan is being tested in Eastern Canada and the districts adjoining Guelph have recently discussed the adoption of the McDonald consolidation plan.

Across the border the idea has been adopted with great success, rural school consolidation having been authorized in eighteen states. The plan is outlined in a readable article by Clarence H. Watson, appearing in a recent number of the Outlook. Under the new system the chief advantages are: Better teachers, reduced cost of education, better classification of pupils, larger enrollment, larger daily attendance and greater punctuality, as all children are brought in by transportation.

A natural consequence of these conditions is more competition and greater interest and enthusiasm among the pupils. The old style one-room, poorly ventilated schoolhouse has been superseded by a modern building with apparatus of various kinds and a library to aid in the school work. The high school course is an especially important arrangement. Formerly if a scholar desired to take this course he was obliged to go to town or city, with consequent heavy expenses. Under the new system a high school course covering three years is established. The movement is decidedly an advance one. Such a school is likely to become the social and intellectual center of the community. What with libraries, music classes, debating clubs and athletic association, the boys and girls will not so readily leave home for the uncertainties of city life. It also means a larger social and intellectual life for the older members of the community, as lecture courses may be carried out, circulating libraries established and literary clubs formed. The system seems to contain the solution of a most important problem of our time, the enrichment and preservation of rural life.

Is 103 Years Old.

Saratoga, N. Y., Jan. 3.—Owen McCartny, the oldest person in Saratoga County, yesterday celebrated the 103rd anniversary of his birth. He has lived here over 50 years.

By the will of the late William Pitts, of Taunton, Mass., $35,000 is bequeathed for the erection of chapels and conducting missionary work in order to spread the Episcopal faith among the negroes of Georgia and other Southern States.

BRITISH LIBERALS CAPTURE THE SEAT FOR NEWMARKET

Where the Conservatives Had a Majority of 1,000.

London, Jan. 3.—The bye-election at Newmarket yesterday to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons caused by the death of Harry McCalmont, resulted in a Liberal gain. The polling was as follows: C. D. Rose (Liberal), 4,410; L. Brassey (Conservative), 3,507.

As the Conservatives at the previous election had a majority of upwards of 1,000, Mr. Rose's victory is notable. The contest in the great sporting center was fought with remarkable vigor. Horse-owners, trainers and jockeys joined with the politicians in canvassing the constituency, and motor cars were numerously used.

THE WEDDING IS OFF.

The papers here announce that the marriage which had been arranged between Charles Hawtrey, the English actor, now on a tour of the United States, and Hilda Hanbury, will not occur.

LADY LAWSON A DRUNKARD.

The first notable case under the new licensing act came up in a London police court yesterday afternoon, when Sir Charles Allen Lawson, the Anglo-Indian newspaper editor and writer, applied for a summons against Lady Lawson, whom he described as a habitual drunkard. The summons was granted.

The new act enables either a husband or wife to secure a separation in the case of habitual drunkenness, and allows the police to arrest an inebriate anywhere except in a private house, whether disorderly or not.

ALLEGED OBJECT OF COLONIAL CONFERENCE.

Writing to the Times today on the subject of Australia and imperial defense, "Civis" says: "Sir Wilfrid Laurier at the colonial conference flatly refused to fall in with any imperialistic defense proposals. He, more clearly than any other of the Premiers present, recognized that the real motive in calling the conference was simply to collect contributions from the colonies, without giving them any voice in the control of either the military or naval forces of the empire."

CONFESSED EMBEZZLEMENT.

G. H. Elder was remanded at the Guildhall police court, charged on his own confession with embezzling $75,000 from his employers, Brown, Shipley & Co., the American bankers. The embezzlements had been going on for three years.

ARCHDUKE NOT DEAD.

Archduke Leopold, who assisted his sister, the Crown Princess of Saxony, in her elopement with her children's French tutor, has made the sensational statement to a reporter that Archduke Johann Nepomeuk Salvator, who renounced his titles and took the name of John Orth, and was supposed to have perished in a shipwreck off the South American coast, is really alive. John Orth was, or is, an uncle of Leopold and of the Crown Princess. Like his nephew, he left the court to go with an actress. Fraulein Mizzi Strubel was with John Orth when he disappeared.

Archduke Leopold says he believes his uncle is living with the Archduke Louis Salvator, brother to John Orth, and also to the present Grand Duke of Tuscany. Archduke Louis is eccentric, and spends ten months of the year on a tiny Ionian isle, and the rest of his time on a yacht.

FALLING OUT OF ACTOR LOVERS

Hawtrey and Hilda Hanbury Will Not Wed—Lady Lawson Said To Be a Drunkard.

GEN. BOOTH'S MOVEMENTS

Work Mapped Out for Veteran Founder of S. A.

Will Help Raise $50,000 for the Citadel at Cleveland.

Cleveland, Jan. 2. — Gen. William Booth, founder and the moving spirit of the Salvation Army, who is to visit the Cleveland headquarters, is now in San Francisco. In a few days he will start upon the eastward trip and will arrive in Cleveland in two weeks. The plans that he has made will allow him to spend a full week here, inspecting and aiding in the work that is being directed by Col. Holz.

His coming is anxiously awaited at local headquarters, for a task of no small magnitude is about to be taken up there. It consists in the raising of an even $50,000 to pay off the debt that has been contracted for the construction of the army citadel on Erie street. The building and the land cost about $90,000. Some of the funds have already been secured. Twenty thousand dollars came from some friends of the organization and Gen. Booth himself was able to provide another $10,000.

John D. Rockefeller was appealed to and he expressed his willingness to send a check for $10,000 for Col. Holz, the moment that the necessary balance of $20,000 was available. The oil magnate stipulated that the funds be raised by May 1, 1903.

During the Christmas season all thoughts of money raising were laid aside while the work of the big dinner was being carried on. Now the thoughts of the leaders have turned toward clearing off the debt upon the home. The building is so arranged that part of it can be leased and in this way a fund will be secured that can be used in keeping up the expenses of maintaining and operating the hearquarters.

Fifty thousand dollars is needed to meet the construction indebtedness. The coming of Gen. Booth is hailed with delight. He can be of great assistance in starting the campaign for finances. Then, too, the general will find time to take a part in the religious work, which is not to be allowed to wane while the money hunt is on. Many meetings will be held while Gen. Booth is in the city, and the veteran leader, now 74 years old, will be a very busy man.

SMALLPOX IN ONTARIO

Danger of an Outbreak at Thamesville —Cases at Other Points.

Toronto, Jan. 3.—There is danger of a serious smallpox outbreak at Thamesville. A man and his wife and child returned from Detroit, where they had been visiting, and the child, stricken with what was thought to be pneumonia, died. Many people visited the house, and there was a public funeral. Two days later the father was taken ill, and his disease is clearly smallpox. It is now strongly suspected that the child died of that disease. Dr. Bryce has ordered strictly precautionary measures.

Smallpox has also broken out on the Indian reserve near Deseronto. The Provincial Health Department has advised the town to enforce a strict quarantine against the Indians.

An outbreak of smallpox of some proportions was today reported from Galt. There are said to be quite a number of victims of the disease. All the infected houses have been quarantined and general vaccination ordered. The first patients had the disease in such a mild form that it was not recognized as smallpox.

Lord Beresford's Plans.

New York, Jan. 3.—Lord Charles Beresford will sail for New York Sunday on board the Kaiserin Maria Theresia, says the American's correspondent in London. His journey to the United States revives the report in parliamentary circles that Lord Charles is being urged by J. Pierpont Morgan to accept a high position in the recently formed International Mercantile Marine Company. It is believed here that if Lord Beresford does not obtain command of the channel squadron, which is the last promotion possible for him before his compulsory age retirement, he will accept a position in the company. There is some doubt whether the admiralty will give Lord Beresford this command, because of recent utterances by him.

Four feet is the measurement across the wings of a bustard which has been trapped uninjured at Harrietsham, Kent, England.

SHE WON IN COMPROMISE

The Famous "Tick-Bite" Case in Tennessee Settled.

Leaving an Important Legal Point Still in Doubt.

Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 2.—After months of litigation the celebrated "tick-bite" case has been settled. By a compromise the plaintiff receives $6,000 in cash. She asked for $10,000.

The case as it appeared in the federal court was styled Caroline W. Webb, executrix of Joel G. Webb, deceased, against the Standard Life and Accident Company and the Travelers' Protective Company. The amount asked, $10,000, represented two policies of $5,000 each.

Mrs. Webb is a resident of Memphis, and her husband, up to the time of his death, resided here. He carried two policies above described, and on March 18, 1901, went to his plantation in Arkansas to look after interests in a sawmill. While there, he received a severe tick-bite. The wound refused to yield to medical treatment, but showed a disposition to result in other complications. He was brought to Memphis, went at once to St. Joseph's Hospital, and there received the very best possible medical treatment. In 84 hours, he died in great agony.

The companies refused payment of policies on the ground that the deceased did not come to his death by accidental means. The bite of the insect may have been the indirect cause of the other complications, but death resulted from blood poison, and a natural complication, and not the result of any accident. This was the technical point on which the payments were refused.

The policy contained a clause which specified that death must result from external, violent or accidental means, and in the view of the company the deceased did not meet his death in any such manner. Suit was filed in the federal court by the widow. Publication of the grounds of the suit attracted much attention, and since the issues have become public property the famous "tick-bite" case has been extensively discussed in nearly every newspaper of importance in the United States and in the insurance journals.

Both sides were anxious to effect a compromise, and an understanding was reached out of court and an order of dismissal was filed with the clerk. The defendants pay the costs of the suit.

The result will be disappointing to insurance men, as a nice point of law was involved, and one which would have a decided place in the authorities on insurance law, as there is no record of any such point having been raised in court before.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price, sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Inclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaris Remedy Co. 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale at Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street.

BIBLE SOCIETY CENTENARY

Proposal to Hold a Celebration All Over the Empire.

Toronto, Jan. 3.—An important step in connection with Bible Society work in Canada was taken here yesterday, when a joint committee, representing the Montreal Bible Society and the Upper Canada Bible Society, met and decided to invite all the auxiliary societies in Canada and Newfoundland to hold a celebration of the centenary of the founding of the British and Foreign Bible Society in March, 1904. A prominent feature of the celebration will be the observance throughout the whole British Empire of March 6, 1904, as Bible Society Sunday, the raising of a special centenary fund, the establishment of a Bible society journal and possibly the federation of the existing auxiliaries into National Canadian Bible Society, in affiliation with the parent society. A joint invitation to all the auxiliaries of North America is now being issued for a conference in Montreal on Thursday, Feb. 19, to mature plans for this celebration, in which all Christian denominations will be invited to participate. This movement has already taken hold on the British public and throughout the colonies, and the celebration in Canada is confidently expected will be heartily taken up. A very influential deputation will visit Canada next autumn to give addresses in the principal cities. During their visit it is probable that a general convention will be held in some central location, one of the interesting features of which will be an exhibition of some rare early editions of the Bible.

Five Cents On the Dollar.

Toronto, Jan. 3. — A special to an evening paper from Oakville says the affairs of C. W. Anderson & Son, the private bankers who suspended recently, are more serious than any of the townspeople thought possible. From the facts that have leaked out it is now known that the depositors have practically nothing to hope for. There are about 500 depositors, and they will not realize more than 5 cents on the dollar.

U. S. Public Debt Statement.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business, Dec. 31, 1902, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $947,164,679, which is a decrease for the month of $10,932,602, which is largely accounted for by an increase of nearly $10,000,000 in the amount of cash on hand.



THAT THROAT-TICKLING

It's first, the throat;
Then, the bronchial tubes;
Next, the lungs;
At last, Consumption.

There's nothing so bad for a cough as coughing!
There's nothing so good for a cough as—

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

The best time to take it is when the cold first comes on, when the trouble is in the throat.

Throat tickling, throat colds, throat coughs are all easily controlled with Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Doctors first prescribed this nearly 60 years ago. They use it more today than ever. They know its ingredients. They understand how it heals congested membranes and overcomes inflammation. Ask your own doctor about using this medicine for colds, coughs, and all lung troubles.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

"I had a terrible cough last spring, and it took just one bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to completely cure me. I have used this medicine in my family for many, many years."
MRS. J. B. DANFORTH, St. Joseph, Mich.

1903

Kingsmill's Greetings!

"A Happy New Year."

Living in the ethereal electric age—there is no rest. Clients are so exacting, we must be up and doing. You avoid disappointment by going to

KINGSMILL'S.

Ladies! Take an interest in what is going on. Help us to clear out all the goods possible before returning to our New Warehouse. We will make the visit profitable. Come and see us.

Our buyer cannot leave for Europe until the stock is more reduced and our Warehouse nearer completion.

Only a little while and there is much to do.

Table Napkins, Towelings,
Table Linens,
Military Bleached Sheetings,
The kind that lasts so long.
Heavy Flax Rollering,
Pillow Cottons,
Blankets—Such Qualities—A few pairs of those $4.75 now $4.00 at KINGSMILL'S.

Before You Buy, Try Kingsmill's
Beautiful Silks,
Serviceable Dress Goods,
Clearing at.....

Kingsmill's

ROLLING MILLS FOR TORONTO

In Connection With Steel Works—Will Add to the Plant.

Montreal, Jan. 3. — Arrangements have been completed by which the Toronto Steel Company will establish a rolling mill of its own in conjunction with its other works, and will secure all its pig iron and steel billets to be used in it from the Dominion Iron and Steel Company.

The announcement was made to the Star representative by Mr. S. P. Jones, of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, and Mr. William McMaster, general manager of the Montreal Rolling Mills, both directors of the Toronto Steel Company, that the directors had had the erection of a rolling mill under advisal for some time past, and on the vote of the shareholders had set aside the necessary capital for its erection. This conclusion had been arrived at because it was found that there was a much larger market throughout Western Canada, and the company would realize greater profits by the establishment of a rolling mill of its own.

The mill will be erected alongside of the present works, and will be started as soon as present arrangements with the city council are concluded.

The Manitoba Legislature.

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 3. — Provincial Treasurer Davidson, who went to Carlsbad, has quite recovered, and will return home shortly. It is expected the Legislature will be called about Feb. 1, and the next session most probably will be the last one before the elections come off.

Malahide Barn Burned.

Aylmer, Ont., Jan. 3. — The fine barn buildings of Hiram Westover, on the fifth concession of Malahide, were burned to the ground Thursday night. The live stock and a buggy were saved, but the rest of the contents were burned. The buildings were valued at $2,000 and the contents $2,000. There was $1,500 insurance on the buildings and contents in the London Mutual Fire Insurance Company. The fire is supposed to have originated from shredded cornstalks heating.

Eleven-Year-Old Life Saver.

Toronto, Ont., Jan. 3.—While skating on Small's pond at the Woodbine, in company with a great many other children, a lad named Guthrie, aged 10 years, broke through the ice with his skates and he sank in the water. He had gone down twice and was sinking for the third time, when Jas. Barris, aged 11 years, plunged into the water and dragged the boy to shore. The rescue is considered as heroic a deed as has been done for years in that neighborhod, and it will be reported to the Humane Society.

Windsor Boy Had Nerve.

Windsor, Ont., Jan. 3.—While riding on the arm of a horse-power apparatus at the Marks Baking Company plant, 37 Glengarry avenue, Frank Mooney, the 10-year-old son of E. D. Mooney, Windsor avenue, slipped and fell into the traveler. No one was at hand to release the boy, the power being supplied from the next block. When he was discovered Mooney had been carried completely around the circuit. Another half revolution, it is said, would have meant instant death.

When extricated it was found that the boy had sustained three fractures of his left leg. The doctor hopes to save the limb. It is said the boy exhibited the most remarkable nerve, giving only one cry when he fell into the machinery, and from then on uttering no sound, although fully conscious and suffering intense agony.

LONDON'S NEW LICENSE LAW

Habitual Drunkards Not Allowed to Buy Liquor for Three Years.

London, Jan. 2.—The new licensing act, which went into effect yesterday, and which aims to diminish drunkenness, was enforced by the London judges. The magistrates immediately applied the clause which calls for the publication of a blacklist of habitual drunkards, whose convictions must be made known to the police authorities. These habitual drunkards are debarred from buying intoxicants for a term of three years.

Another clause in the act provides for a fine of £2, or a month's imprisonment, for a woman found intoxicated while she is accompanied by any child under 7 years.

Candidates for Burrard.

Vancouver, Jan. 3.—Mr. Chris Foley, who contested Yale-Cariboo at the last general election in the interests of the miners' union, consented to stand tonight as independent labor candidate for the Dominion at the bye-election in Burrard. Chinese restriction will be one of his chief planks. Hon. T. R. McInnes announces his intention to remain in the field, so there will be a triangular contest.

Physicians say nothing is so helpful for throat and lung troubles, whether acute or chronic, and for wasting diseases, as Angier's Petroleum Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is pleasant to take and agrees with the stomach.

It relieves congestion and irritation, soothes and heals the bronchial tubes, makes breathing easy, changes the character of expectoration, and cures the cough. Its effects are rapid. It aids digestion, helps assimilate the food, and has a healthy action upon the bowels. Pills and aperients are unnecessary.

I was troubled with bronchitis for ten years, being frequently unable to work for months at a time. I tried many remedies with poor results. I used Angier's Petroleum Emulsion, and feel like a new man. I have not been so well for many years.—Robert Weir, Toronto, Canada.

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion is sold by druggists everywhere. Remember the name and insist on getting Angier's. Large size, $1.00. Small, 50c.

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

EXPRESS AND FREIGHT MEET

Smashup in Toronto Railway Yards—Both Engines Damaged.

Toronto, Jan. 2. — A railway accident which might easily have been attended with most serious results occurred about 6:15 o'clock, Wednesday evening, at the foot of Bathurst street, when the G. T. R. Buffalo express, west bound, ran into a freight, smashing the cylinder beam and causing other damage to the express locomotive. The tender of the freight locomotive was driven into the cab and was considerably damaged.

The accident was a peculiar one. The express was proceeding slowly out of the station yard, while at the foot of Bathurst street freight was crossing the track diagonally directly in front of the passenger. The block signal, it is claimed by officials of the road who were seen by the Mail and Empire last night, indicated the danger to the driver of the express, but the engineer apparently took no notice of it, and his train collided with the freight, which debarred the way, striking the rear of the tender.

The passengers on the express were badly shaken up, but fortunately no one was injured. The express was hauled back into the Union station, and after another engine was attached proceeded on its journey to Buffalo.

The engineer to whose alleged negligence the accident is attributed is said to be one of the most careful and reliable drivers on the road.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Queen Insurance Co.

Funds available for security of Queen policyholders, $64,000,000

J. A. NELLES, Agent, 428 Richmond Street.
'Phone 348. ywt

During Vacation

Many parents are reconsidering the school problem.

Moulton College,

Toronto, is a collegiate home school for girls. Reopens Jan 7.

Woodstock College

Woodstock, Ont., is a residential school for boys, with unexcelled Manual Training Department. Reopens Jan. 5.

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SPECIALIST
DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS.
Albert Wesley Kahle, M.D.,
190 DELAWARE AVE.,
OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
SUNDAYS: 2 to 4 p.m.
BUFFALO, N.Y.

PRICE ONE CENT

London Advertiser

PAGES 9 TO 16

40TH YEAR, NO. 393. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1903. WHOLE NO. 16784.

MUNICIPAL MEETING AT CITY HALL WAS POORLY ATTENDED

Six Nominees Addressed Mere Handful of People.

Ald. McMechan's Caustic Criticism of Clique Work in Council.

It was a mere handful of citizens that gathered in the city hall last evening to listen to speeches by the candidates for the various municipal positions. Out of the 24 nominees, only six put in an appearance. The speech-making produced nothing unusual, and the audience displayed a decided lack of interest in the remarks that must have acted as a dampener to any contemplated flights of oratory. There were the customary glowing references to past behavior and high promises as to the future if elected. Although called for 8 o'clock, it was nearer 9 before the meeting opened, Mr. E. J. MacRobert assuming the chairmanship. It was voted to allow the aldermanic candidates fifteen minutes for speaking, nominees for hospital trustees to have unlimited time.

Ald. Winnett was the first speaker, and referred to his six years' service in the council as a recommendation to his being returned next Monday. As to chairman of No. 3 committee he could point with pride to the effective administration of the light, market and fire departments. The estimates showed a surplus of $1,000, and it would be his aim if re-elected to practice further economy. He had opposed the double tracking of Stanley street by the street railway company, claiming it was too narrow and would spoil the street for general traffic. He thought Railroad street more suitable for double tracking, providing the company made the necessary changes in grading and graveling. He had combatted the tear-up of the Rectory street tracks, maintaining that Rectory street was necessary to an adequate service from the northern section of the city south to the manufacturing district. Such a line would especially benefit the workingmen and he hoped the judgment now pending would be decided in the city's favor. In conclusion he referred to the removal from Guelph to London of the rolling mills, pointing out that it had not cost the city a cent.

After Ald. Dreaney had spoken in much the same vein, Ald. McMechan took the floor and delivered what was easily the most effective speech of the evening. He is a rapid and fluent speaker, and at once launched into a biting criticism of the methods prevalent in the council. He declared it to be dominated by a political clique. He had gone in, hoping for an opportunity to work for the city's interest, but he discovered that he belonged to the wrong party. They had stuck him on the tail end of No. 3 committee. He hadn't aspired to sitting in the mayor's chair during the latter's absence, but he was desirous of being useful. Referring to the Talbot street pavement he designated the shoving through of that work as a piece of rascality. He had strongly supported the claims of the Sifton system of power, light and heat as the most economical system in use, but every attempt to put it through had been blocked. Concluding he criticised the mayor's actions in the council, accusing him of aiding the political clique, rather than acting as arbitrator between the different elements; and remarked that his worship could stand more newspaper slobbery than any man he had met.

Mr. Bayly, candidate for hospital trustee, indorsed the work accomplished by Messrs. Beck and Waterman, and if elected would strive to follow in the footsteps of his predecessors. He referred to the great efficiency of the institution, and thought its growth warranted any extra expenditure that had been made. He was for the people and the people only, had no feeling of animosity to the Medical School, and would do his best to find a solution of the present difficulty.

His worship was the next to take the platform, but there was little of novelty or interest in what he had to say. In offering his services to the city for a second term, he said, he was actuated by a two-fold reason, first, that the people wanted him, as evidenced by his being elected by acclamation, and, second, because he thought the hospital required his further attention. He announced his intention of building a home for the nurses, that in which they are at present quartered being a disgrace to the city. He stated that the hospital expenses had been much larger than had been estimated, but the money had been well spent. Referring to his record in the council, he called attention to the fact that he had reduced the taxes by half a mill, and hoped to keep it at 23 mills during the year. By the judicious purchasing of wood they had been enabled to furnish citizens with fuel at the lowest possible figure. Of a total expenditure of some $10,000 they had made necessary improvements in the police station, county jail and the breakwater in West London. He took credit to himself for the bringing to the city of the rolling mills and predicted a bright future for them.

At this point the mayor suddenly swung back to his favorite theme, the hospital. He expressed regret that the differences between the institution and the school had been made an issue of the electors. He declared the entire trouble to be due to jealousy in the medical fraternity of London. He thought he had done justice by both parties, and he assured his hearers that so far as his influence went they had got all they were going to get. He had been accused by The Advertiser of having a political motive in removing Dr. Balfour. He said this was untrue, as politics had never in any form entered into the administration of the hospital. Concluding, he stated that he had learned with regret that some of the physicians were striving to create ill-feeling between St. Joseph's and Victoria Hospitals.

Other brief speakers were Mr. Jos. C. Judd, Ald. Cooper and Mr. Richard Matthews.

HOUR OF TERRIBLE AGONY SPENT BY SARNIA FAMILY

After Escaping From the Wreck at Wanstead—Mrs. Morse Tells Her Story.

St. Thomas, Ont., Jan. 3.—In a letter to Mr. F. Doggett, of this city, Mrs. W. Morse, of Sarnia, who with her husband and children were passengers on No. 5, G. T. R. Pacific Express, wrecked at Wanstead, says:

"It was indeed an awful experience we went through, and no other family in that ill-fated coach has such cause for thankfulness as we. So many spoke of it on our way to London, in the hospital car. That a family of five could all escape with their lives seemed almost a miracle. When we boarded the train at Stratford it was so crowded we could not find seats together. Truman and I sat down by an elderly lady about four seats from the rear of the coach, while Mr. Morse, Mamie and Helen went on down the aisle, almost to the other end on the same side—the right hand side, our seats being a double seat. In a short time my little boy was sleeping on the seat in front of me. We were running very fast when the awful crash came. I seemed to realize instantly that it was a collision, and either threw myself or was thrown down partly in the aisle, and partly between our seats. I think I owe my life to that, for in a second the timbers crashed over my head, pinning the lady who sat with me there. Of course I expected every second to be crushed to death.

"My first thought was for my little boy in front of me. He awakened at once and cried, 'Mamma, what is it?' I could feel the back of the seat crushing down on him, held down by tons, I suppose. I could not move it and I was sure he was killed. I pulled at him and at last I got him out and he was all right, the soft back and cushion of the seat had saved him. When I found we were both unhurt I felt around for some way out. Everything seemed to be piled over and around us, and the heartrending groans were terrible. Everyone else around us seemed to be fastened but one man back of me in the aisle. I don't know how long we remained there, probably only a moment or so. It seemed long to me as the awful thought of fire came to me. Presently someone at the rear of the car lit a match and held it down to the floor. At once my little boy perceived an opening under the seats and crawled under, I following. Then we jumped out of a window in the rear of the car. (Blessing on the man's head who lit the match.)

After our escape I cannot describe the hour of agony I spent till I found out Will and my two little girls were safe. They were looking for us and we for them. I did not recognize Mamie when I saw her. Her face was so cut and swollen and Will was covered with blood, but they were alive. That was enough. I imagined them caught in the wreck and burning as I saw the flames. The scenes that followed are not at all overdrawn by the papers.

Will and the children were in the most dangerous place in the car, and their escape from death was wonderful. They got out through a window, and though badly hurt are not serious. I have just received word from London that they are progressing favorably."

NEARLY DIED; BROKE RECORD

Swimmer Stayed Under Water Until He Lost Consciousness.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—The New Year's Day games at the Central Young Men's Christian Association resulted in a broken record, the making of which for a time threatened serious results to the competitor.

In the "under water swim" G. W. Earl swam 198 feet, while submerged, thereby breaking the Y. M. C. A. record for the feat and winning the event, but he did so at considerable cost. As he swam the length of the tank for the third time his body came to the surface, but it was apparent that the athlete was unconscious. W. Waches, a naval reserve swimmer, noticed Earl's plight, jumped into the water and dragged the unconscious man out of the tank. Earl was revived only after being taken to the baths, where he was given a cold shower.

ACTRESS SPOILED A JOKE

Found Whisky in Drinking Water Tank of Actors in Chicago.

Chicago, Jan. 3. — Miss Lottie Williams, the star in "Only a Shop Girl," and well-known Detroiter, prevented a disastrous ending of the play yesterday.

A large bottle of whisky had been poured into the drinking tank by some unknown party. The tank is used frequently during the department store scene by the clerks, floorwalkers, cash boys and elevator conductor in the "store." Just as the curtain went up on this scene and a possible customer was about a purchase a yard of red flannel Miss Williams, who appears as Josie, a strenuous "cash," went to take a drink. Someone in the flys above her started singing "Mr. Dooley."

She hesitated and it was this stop that saved her and the company. She got a whiff of the contents of the cup and noticed that instead of pure Lake Michigan water it was filled with whisky. She had scarcely let down the cup when the tall floorwalker grabbed it and down went the whisky. Meanwhile Miss Williams summoned Manager Roach, of the Academy, and then it was discovered that the property men had imbibed of the contents of the tank and was filled with good cheer.

"Who did this?" Roach demanded of the property man.

"'Twas Mr. Dooley, 'twas Mr. Dooley." This was the only answer he could get.

Seeing that the property man as well as all other stage hands were feeling too good to work, Roach had to help shift scenery himself.

CORONER HAS "SPIRIT LEG"

Lost His Limb in Operation Some Years Ago.

Troubles Him Still and He Is Taking X-Ray Treatment,

Detroit, Jan. 3.—Coroner Charles A. Harrison, made his maiden visit, as a coroner, to a dead body, yesterday. The coroner, who lost his left leg by amputation, at Emergency Hospital, 14 years ago, said that his experience in the hospital, preceeding and succeeding the time his leg was amputated, gave him the necessary nerve to deal with most any kind of a case. My nerves are all right, and there isn't any kind of a corpse that I cannot attend to.

"It was just 14 years go that the cap of my left knee became honeycombed, and the doctors decided that it had to come off. I protested, but finally I was brought around to their way of thinking, and soon I was shy a leg.

"Talking about nerves puts me in mind that the sciatic nerve, or whatever the doctors call it, bothers me a great deal in the leg that is gone. Sometimes I can feel the leg that's gone, and I can even feel the toes of the foot move. Funny, isn't it? You know some people believe that when you lose a foot or an arm you still have a spirit foot or an arm. I'm sort of inclined to believe that, for I can certainly twitch my toes just the same as I could when the foot was attached to me."

Coroner Harrison is doubly crippled now, for he fractured the main bone in his right hand by a fall and carries it in a sling. He calls on Dr. Anderson at the Sanitarium at frequent periods to have the X rays placed on the stump of his leg for the purpose of trying to eradicate that feeling that he has a spirit leg and spirit toes.

HAD A PIN IN HIS THROAT

Bright Little Boy Underwent a Unique Operation.

A Special Instrument Was Made for the Purpose.

Detroit, Jan. 2.—Donald Lee, an 8-year-old Detroit boy, has recently returned from Chicago, where a unique operation was performed on him. Dec. 4 he swallowed a pin, which lodged in his throat so far down that it could not be located by the local physicians who were consulted. It did not cause him any pain, but he could not lift his head, and was compelled to carry it on the side.

Mrs. Lee then took Donald to Dr. Otto J. Stein, a throat specialist of Chicago, and he discovered that the pin had lodged directly across the larynx. The executive committee of the National Association of Throat Specialists happened to be in session in Chicago at this time, and the case attracted so much attention that Donald's throat was examined by a number of the members, who made various suggestions for devising a way to remove the pin.

The most feasible seemed to be that of cutting the pin in two. Both ends were imbedded in the tissue, leaving about one-eighth of an inch in the center exposed to view. This idea did not meet with Dr. Stein's approval, for he feared that if the pin were cut there was danger of the ends falling down further and complicating matters. The following day he designed a special instrument, consisting of a hollow copper tube, through which ran a very fine steel wire, with a hook at one end to grasp the exposed portion of the pin. When Donald was brought back the next day the instrument was used with entire success, and by means of a lever at the other end of the tube the pin was bent and drawn into the tube.

Donald was not placed under the influence of an anesthetic during the operation, and exhibited wonderful nerve while the doctor was extracting the pin. He was shown charts of the throat and impressed with the necessity of absolute quite while the operation was being performed. Since his return to Detroit he has improved rapidly, and there are no indications that the rusting of the pin has produced any bad effects.

Donald is a bright little fellow. He is a nephew of Gertrude Andrews, who wrote the play "In the Berkshire Hills," and in its initial run in New York under the title of "The Eagle Tavern," Donald created the part of Herb Brown, the incorrigible Yankee youth.

Sold His Wife for $2.

Windsor, Jan. 3.—Constable Patrick Delmore, of Anderdon, tells the story. Maurice Covillon, it is charged, sold his wife to his friend, William McQueen, for $2. Covillon and McQueen are young men who work in the stone quarry near Amherstburg. Mrs. Covillon was perfectly satisfied, and went to McQueen's home. She is the daughter of a half-breed. In proof of his charge, the constable produces a document of which this is a copy: "This is to certify that M. Covillon has sold all right and title to his wife to William McQueen for the sum of $2, and the said Covillon agrees to never molest McQueen in regard to possession of his wife in future, and to leave the couple to enjoy a peaceful life. (Signed) M. Covillon and W. McQueen." On the reverse are the names of two witnesses.

WHERE BALLOTS WILL BE CAST

Polling Places for the Forty Subdivisions.

MEN WHO'LL COUNT THE VOTES

Deputies Who Preside Over Election for Aldermen, Hospital Trustee and School Trustee.

The polling places and deputy returning officers in the 40 polling subdivisions of the city, for the municipal elections on Monday next, are given below:

WARD ONE.

Subdivision No. 1—Being that part of the ward north of King and west of Richmond streets; at the city hall. John B. Smyth, deputy returning officer.

No. 2—Being that part of the ward north of King and east of Richmond streets; at Mrs. Reeves' house, 254 King street. James C. Grant, deputy returning officer.

No. 3—Being that part of the ward south of King, west of Richmond, and north of the G. T. R.; at S. Turner's office, 347 Ridout street. A. R. Galpin, deputy returning officer.

No. 4—Being that part of the ward south of King, north of Horton and east of Richmond streets; at Joseph Graham's house, 264 Bathurst street. Joseph Graham, deputy returning officer.

No. 5—Being that part of the ward south of G. T. R., west of Richmond and north of Horton to Talbot, and Simcoe to river; at Miss Cousins' house, 123 Bathurst street. Thomas Cousins, deputy returning officer.

No. 6—Being that part of the ward south of Horton, east of Talbot and north of Grey, to Clarence, and Simcoe to Talbot; at Wm. Lindsay's house, 236 Grey street. John C. Williams, deputy returning officer.

No. 7—Being that part of the ward south of Grey to Clarence, and Simcoe to River; at John C. Park's house, 159 Simcoe street. Alfred Hale, deputy returning officer.

No. 8—Being that portion thereof lying to the east of Ridout street south; at Mrs. T. S. Walton's house, High street. Henry J. Gramlichs, deputy returning officer.

No. 9—Being that portion of the ward lying between Ridout street south and the Wortley road; at Alfred Cave's house, 22 Marley Place. R. J. Hennessy, deputy returning officer.

No. 10—Being that portion thereof bounded by the G. T. R., Bruce street, the Wortley road, and the Wharncliffe highway; at R. Harris' house, 36 Euclid avenue. W. A. Reid, deputy returning officer.

No. 11 — Being that portion of the ward lying south of Bruce street, and between the Wortley road and the Wharncliffe highway; at Trebilcock's hall, on Bruce street. Geo. C. Young, deputy returning officer.

No. 12—Being that portion thereof lying north of the G. T. R. and west of the Wharncliffe highway, at O. H. Rider's house, 101 Stanley street. R. H. Hessel, deputy returning officer.

WARD TWO.

Subdivision No. 1—Being that part of the ward lying west of Ridout, south of Maple to Talbot, and Fullarton to Richmond and west of Richmond street; at George Kordes' house, 70 Carling street. W. H. Galbraith, deputy returning officer.

No. 2—Being that part of the ward lying east of Richmond street and south of Central avenue; at William Percival's store, 237 Queen's avenue. A. Dawson, deputy returning officer.

No. 3—Being that part of the ward north of Maple and Fullarton, east of Ridout, south of Central avenue and west of Richmond street; at William Smith's store, 565 Richmond street. Chauncey G. Jarvis, deputy returning officer.

No. 4—Being that part of the ward bounded on the south by Central avenue, and on the north by Ann and Piccadilly streets; at James Webb's house, 192 John street. John Riggs, deputy returning officer.

No. 5—Being that part of the ward lying north of Piccadilly and Ann streets, and south of Sydenham street; at R. Adcock's house, 713 Richmond street. Samuel Friendship, deputy returning officer.

No. 6—Being that part of the ward lying north of Sydenham street; at W. Eberle's house, 37 Grosvenor street. William H. Smith, deputy returning officer.

No. 7—Being that part of the ward which lies north of Blackfriars street and Mount Pleasant avenue, and west of the River Thames; at the St. George's Church schoolroom, Empress avenue. H. B. Gahan, deputy returning officer.

No. 8—Being that part of the ward which lies south of Blackfriars street and Mount Pleasant avenue, and west of River Thames; at R. Jones' store, Wharncliffe highway. Chas. Nicholls, deputy returning officer.

WARD THREE.

Subdivision No. 1.—Being that part of the ward north of Bathurst and west of Burwell streets; at A. McDonald's house, 346 Colborne street. William Wilson, deputy returning officer.

No. 2—Being that part of the ward north of York and east of Burwell and west of Adelaide streets; at Joshua Darch's house, 510 King street. John W. Whittaker, deputy returning officer.

No. 3—Being that part of the ward lying south of Bathurst, west of Burwell and north of Simcoe streets; at Thomas A. Atkinson's house, corner Burwell and Simcoe streets. J. G. Bradley, deputy returning officer.

No. 4—Being that part of the ward south of York, east of Burwell and north of Hamilton road and Simcoe street and west of Adelaide; at A. W. Woodward's house, 118 Hamilton road. S. J. Bell, deputy returning officer.

No. 5—Being that part of the ward south of Simcoe, west of Maitland, from Simcoe to Grey, and west of Colborne from Grey to Hill and north of Grey and Hills streets; at Jane Lloyd's house, 364 Grey street. James M. Pirie, deputy returning officer.

No. 6—Being that part of the ward south of Simcoe and Hamilton road and east of Maitland from Grey to Simcoe and east of Colborne from Grey to South and north of South and west of Adelaide streets; at William Fralick's house, 470 Hill street. Thomas Cole, deputy returning officer.

No. 7—Being that part of the ward south of Hill from Wellington to Colborne and south of South from Colborne to Adelaide streets and west of Adelaide; at J. Geary's house, 339 Hill street. Francis Wright, deputy returning officer.

No. 8—Being that part of the ward south of the Hamilton road, Grey, Lovett (produced to Egerton) and Pine streets and east of Adelaide; at Mary Ann Southcott's house, 518 Hamilton road. William Devlin, deputy returning officer.

No. 9—Being that part of the ward west of Rectory, south of Dundas and north of Grey and Hamilton road and east of Adelaide; at the east end hall. James Herriott, deputy returning officer.

No. 10—Being that part of the ward north of Lovett (produced) and Pine streets, south of Dundas and east of Rectory streets; at H. D. McDaniel's house, 356 Egerton street. John E. Showler, deputy returning officer.

WARD FOUR.

Subdivision No. 1—Being that part of the ward south of Princess avenue and west of Cartwright and Colborne streets; at George O. Benson's house, 380 Dufferin avenue. W. H. Irvine, deputy returning officer.

No. 2—Being that part of the ward east of Colborne and Cartwright streets, south of Princess avenue and west of Adelaide; at J. A. McKenzie's house, 503 Maitland street. William Howie, jun., deputy returning officer.

No. 3—Being that part of the ward north of Princess avenue, west of Colborne and south of Pall Mall streets; at J. McCutcheon's house, 379 Central avenue. William J. Johnston, deputy returning officer.

No. 4—Being that part of the ward north of Princess avenue, east of Colborne and south of Pall Mall and west of Adelaide street; at James Jackson's house, 647 Maitland street. Henry Pratt, deputy returning officer.

No. 5—Being that part of the ward between Pall Mall and Piccadilly streets and west of Adelaide; at Earl Gaze's house, 698 Colborne street. Charles Webster, deputy returning officer.

No. 6—Being that part of the ward lying north of Piccadilly and west of Colborne street; at Mrs. Thomas' house, 779 Colborne street. W. R. Garner, deputy returning officer.

No. 7—Being that part of the ward north of Piccadilly, east of Colborne and west of Adelaide street; at Thos. Devoy's house, 818 Maitland street. George Geoghegan, deputy returning officer.

No. 7—Being that part of the ward south of Lorne avenue, east of Adelaide, north of Dundas and west of a line representing Rectory street produced to Lorne avenue; at Charles Bartlett's house, 480 Elizabeth street. Henry Colerick, deputy returning officer.

No. 9—Being that part of the ward north of Lorne avenue, east of Adelaide and west of Ontario street produced; at W. H. Small's house, 733 Princess avenue. Alex. Jackson, deputy returning officer.

No. 10—Being that part of the ward north of Dundas street and east of a line representing Rectory street produced to Lorne avenue, Ontario street to Elias, and a line representing Ontario street produced to northern city limit; at Noble P. McLam's house, 921 Dufferin avenue. Thomas Tuxford, deputy returning officer.

ON THE VERGE OF COAL RIOTS

In New York, Coal Prices Are Soaring—Urgent Need for Speedy Relief.

New York, Jan. 2. — Coal prices, both for "soft" and "hard," are soaring away out of the reach of the suffering poor huddling in cheerless, often fireless, tenements, and efforts are being made to place the blame on the proper shoulders, with little results.

The dealers say they have little coal in sight, are compelled to pay high figures in freights, etc., hence the tail prices they are demanding.

Officers of coal roads denounce this as a falsehood. They declare they are rushing coal to this city with all possible speed, and insist that the supply is equal to necessities if properly distributed. They deny positively that they are holding any shipments back; but make the direct charge that dealers are holding up shipments and lying about stocks on hand for the purpose of producing a needless famine, hoping to profit by the increased profits.

The general feeling is that unless there is speedy relief from present intolerable conditions the next few days will see serious, perhaps bloody, outbreaks in New York.

KIPLING SCORED BY GERMAN POET

Wrath Roused by Recent Verses —Surprised That British Can Call Him Poet.

Berlin, Jan. 2.—The newspapers of all shades of political opinion print conspicuously a poem by Ernest Von Wildenbruch, replying to Kipling's recent poem, "The Rowers," in which the Germans were characterized as "the Goth and the shameless Hun," and the British were reminded of the Anglophobia of Germany in the Boer war. The papers express astonishment that the English can call a man a poet who writes so coarsely and brutally, and say that the Germans must henceforth separate Kipling from all their notions of Shakespeare's land.

Herr Von Wildenbruch concludes his verses by declaring that everything Kipling has written previously is wiped out for the Germans by his latest poem, and that his name shall never again be heard in Germany.

A large number of Berliners serving in various Prussian regiments were, before being allowed to come home for the Christmas holidays, given lists of 112 restaurants and beer houses in Berlin, and 52 in the suburbs, which they were forbidden to enter, chiefly because their proprietors are Socialists. The soldiers were also forbidden to hire rooms for Socialist assemblies.

GENERAL RUIN IN PROGRESS

Modern Inventions Blamed for Increase in Crime.

THE DICTUM OF AN EXPERT

"Eat Meat and Potatoes or You May Become a Criminal," Dr. MacDonald Declares.

Washington, Jan. 3. — Automobiles, telephones and trolley cars have been the cause of an increase in crime, suicide, insanity, and other forms of abnormality during the last 30 years. A theory to that effect is laid down in a report to Congress, made by Dr. Arthur MacDonald, the criminologist of the United States Bureau of Education.

"It may be said, with few exceptions, that within the last 30 or 40 years there has been an increase relative to population, in crime, suicide, insanity and other forms of abnormality." This is the opening statement of the report.

"Eat meat and potatoes or you may become a criminal," is the advice the doctor gives Americans prone to eat what he calls artificial forms of food.

It is a remarkable report, being practically an indictment of the civilization of the last 50 years as the cause of nearly all the ills that afflict society.

The possession of automobiles, telephones and trolley cars as well as newspapers that "cover" every corner of the globe, the doctor says, makes people exercise less and think more. Thinking more is the cause of the trouble.

The smaller cost of living and the increase of wealth, with the luxuries of the table, have tended to overeating, which, in connection with lack of exercise, has had its evil effects, and doubtless produced an additional reaction on the nervous system. When the nerves are unstrung by overpressure the will may become weak, depression and pessimism set in, and loss of self-control follows with its consequent abnormal action, leading on to crime and other social evils.

WOMEN GOING TO SMASH.

One factor given as a possible cause of crime is that, while the consumption of wheat, coffee and other grains has increased per capita, the consumption of malt liquors and sugar has increased much more. This might be interpreted as a tendency toward less solid, less staple or more artificial food, since the consumption of meat and potatoes has decreased.

"The recent rapid development of women by entering more and more into the work of men, a transaction involving great strain, seems to have some unwelcome accompaniments," says the professor. "In Vienna, for instance, general paralysis is increasing among women. In Belgium insanity and suicide have been growing relatively faster in women than in men. In Austria it has been found that the criminal influx into cities is relatively greater in women than in men, and the effects of heredity are greater upon women than upon men. The youth, as compared with adults, have committed more crimes as society has developed. Suicide among children has greatly increased. This might be regarded as a symptom of diseased precociousness."

CRIME WITH INTELLIGENCE.

that in the United States the groups of states which show the greatest education and intelligence, as the North Atlantic, North Central, and Western, also exceed in insanity, suicide, nervous diseases, juvenile criminals and almshouse paupers.

It is not to be assumed, says Dr. MacDonald, that education and intelligence tend to increase social evils. It might be as justly argued that the consumption of sugar and the number of divorces granted in a certain section had a relation to each other. There is no doubt that all of these factors may be related in some way, but just how has not yet been definitely deciphered.

Dr. MacDonald publishes tables to show the evil effects of concentrating population in large cities, in the relative increase of deaths from alcoholism and suicide. Here is one that shows the deaths per 1,000,000 by alcoholism and the deaths per 1,000,000 by suicide:

States and Cities.	Alcoholism.	Suicide.
New York State	80	9
New York City	219	14
Illinois	48	9
Chicago	87	16
Pennsylvania	28	5
Philadelphia	92	9
Massachusetts	72	8
Boston	180	12
Missouri	35	7
St. Louis	90	17
California	143	19
San Francisco	177	29

The other table shows this to be true of the United States as a whole

	Alcoholism.	Nervous Diseases.	Suicide
States	8.05	240.28	8.7
Cities	10.97	260.09	9.2
Rural districts	3.59	210.03	8.0
Cities, non-registration states	8.10	258.19	12.6
United States	8.07	247.37	10.3

This second table, however, shows that the percentage of deaths from nervous diseases is greater in the country than in cities.

BAROMETER OF BUSINESS

All Records Broken Last Year in the Montreal Clearing House.

Montreal, Jan. 2.—Bank clearings are an excellent barometer of the business prosperity of the country, and the figures for the past year speak volumes in that connection. During 1902 all records were broken in the Montreal clearing house, the total crossing the billion dollar mark. The increase over the previous year is upwards of $200,000,000. The figures are as follows: 1902, $1,098,970,000; 1901, $889,479,000—increase $209,491,000.

SHE TOOK THE DARE

New Jersey Society Woman Got Ride in a Wheelbarrow

Freehold, N. J., Jan. 3.—The new year was started in a novel manner by William S. Brown, one of Freehold's young society men, and Mrs. Frederick Parker, wife of a well-known lawyer.

At a card party a dare was given for Brown to give Mrs. Parker a ride in a wheelbarrow. In the morning an express wagon delivered a large wheelbarrow in front of the Parker residence, and Mrs. Parker, in a large sunbonnet which hid her face, gingerly seated herself in the novel conveyance, while Brown, faultlessly dressed, gripped the handles of his wheelbarrow and with a face scarcely less rosy than that of Mrs. Parker, started to wheel her down town.

BEST SINCE GURD'S GUSHER

Another Good Oil Strike Reported From Raleigh Township.

Chatham, Ont., Jan. 3.—Interest in the Raleigh oil fields was very much enlivened yesterday by the authentic report of another excellent strike. Mr. Beringer, of Toledo, Ohio, is the lucky oil man. He has been boring on lot 17, in center of east line, 13th concession of Raleigh Township, and yesterday at the depth of 500 feet struck a good flow of oil.

This is the best well struck since the striking of Gurd's gusher, and Mr. Gurd admits the excellent promise of this last find. A great many companies are boring.

BIBLE HURLED EIGHT MILES

Curious Effects of Hot Air Current From Battle Creek Fire.

Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 3.—Tom Gale, a farmer, came into the city last evening with a half-burned copy of a testament, which had landed at his home, eight miles from Battle Creek, during the Review and Herald fire. An entire book from the blaze was found at Vernon, about two and a half miles away.

Owing to the nature of the blaze the immense quantity of paper, book and wooden material, etc., the fire still burns briskly, the smoke covering the Adventist part of the city as with a pall.

LONG LIST OF DISASTERS THAT OCCURRED IN 1902

Explosions, Earthquakes and Fire Claim Thousands of Victims.

London, Jan. 3.—Following are some of the most serious calamities that occurred during the past year:

Jan. 8—Rear end collision New York Central Railroad train in Park avenue tunnel; 15 killed, 35 injured.

Jan. 27—Explosion in subway, Park avenue and Forty-first street; 6 killed, 75 injured.

Jan. 27—Earthquake in Mexico; killed 300.

Feb. 2—Fire in Waterbury, Conn.; destroyed property worth $2,000,000.

Feb. 8—Fire in Paterson, N. J.; destroyed property worth $10,000,000.

Feb. 14—Earthquake at Shamaka, Siberia; killed 2,000.

Feb. 23—Fire in Park Avenue Hotel and Seventy-first Regiment Armory; 16 killed, 25 injured; loss $400,000.

March 1—Floods in New England and Middle States; 25 lives lost; loss $5,000,000.

March 19.—Steamship British Queen burned at Hoboken, with wharf; loss $800,000.

April 3—Fire at Atlantic City; destroyed 11 hotels, with loss of $1,000,000.

May 8—Eruption of Mont Pelee, St. Pierre, etc., destroyed; 40,000 lives lost.

May 10—Great anthracite coal strike began; loss $142,500,000.

May 12—Fire in railroad yards, Pittsburg; killed 25, injured 150.

June 26—Explosion in Daly Mine, Utah; killed 40.

Aug. 5.—Severe earthquake in Italy and Portugal.

August 7—Explosion in coal mine, Bourn, Col.; killed 16, injured many.

Sept. 2—Another outbreak at Mont Pelee; killed 2,500.

Sept. 26—Earthquake destroyed Andijan, Turkestan.

Sept. 28—Earthquake at Smyrna; killed 1,000.

Oct. 7—Fire at Texas oil wells; killed 30; loss $500,000.

Nov. 4—Fireworks explosion, Madison Square, 14 killed, 55 injured.

Dec. 17.—Earthquake at Andijan, Asiatic Russia; killed 2,500.

Dec. 27.—Railroad collision, Wainstead, Ont.; killed 28, injured 33.

STEAMER ON FIRE.

Hamilton, Bermuda Jan. 2. — The Dutch steamer Dordrecht (Capt. Verser), from Pensacola, Dec. 23, for Bremen, has arrived here in distress. The cargo in her forehold is on fire.

LOSSES ON THE ST. LAWRENCE.

London, Jan. 2.—Lloyds correspondent in the Times today says the curious story of the steamship Manchester's engineer explains some extent why Canadian authorities maintain that the losses in the St. Lawrence are due more to defects in steamships than to the inherent dangers of the gulf and river.

Fast Friends
"SALADA"
Ceylon Tea and the Public.
Matchless Quality Has Cemented this Alliance.
BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN.
Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c. All Grocers



"No; she was entirely unlike her, both
looks and manner. She was very fair,
ith golden hair, blue eyes, a sweet little
mile, and sad voice that went straight
my heart. She was as patient as an
ngel, and thanked me in such a grateful
ay when I tried to make her more com-
ortable. Once she began to sob and to
ve a message to the other for someone
case she should not live. Poor thing!
e seemed to think she wasn't going to
eather it; but the proud one sharply re-
uked her, and called her a 'great baby,'
d she never opened her lips in a mur-
ur after that."
"Poor little mother!" Kenneth murmur-
softly, and with a choking sensation
his throat. "Have you ever seen the
her woman since?"
"No, never; and I've never wanted to,
ther, for at time I have been so torture
that I could not have kept my promise
her if we had met. I believe I should
ve denounced her openly on the street."
"Do you believe you should recognize
r now if you should see her?"
"I believe I should. It seems as if I
uld never forget those great black eyes,
d that haughty way of hers; but it is
re than twenty years since that strange
perience, and people change a great
al in that length of time," the invalid
sponded, with a sigh.
"Can you give me the exact date of
e event?" Kenneth inquired, feeling
at it was necessary to have it if he
ped ever to trace the mysterious his-
y.
"It was the 10th of November, 18—"
The young man started.
"What a strange coincidence!" thought
. "It was in November of that same
ar that I was left at St. ——'s Asylum."
"Of course, you never knew what be-
me of the child?" he remarked, in-
iringly.
The old nurse looked up with some ani-
ation at this.
"That is the queerest part of it, and I
ant to have told you," she said. "A
ar later I was called to nurse a lady
o lost her babe, and she grieved so
er that her husband promised, that
soon as she was able, she should
opt one in its place if she wished. This
ered her somewhat, and when she
s well enough she asked me to go with
to an asylum and help her select a
althy child, as she thought I would
better able to judge of its condition
an herself. We went to St. ——'s Asy-
m for orphans, and there I found, to
astonishment, the very child of which
ave told you."
"Impossible! How could you have iden-
ed it after all that time, had among
many others?" exclaimed Kenneth in-
dulously.
"I will tell you. Teh lady whom I ac-
mpanied first saw the child, and was
y much pleased with it. He was a
utiful babe, and to all appearances
fectly health. I said that she could
do better than to take him, and she
d about made up her mind to do so,
en the matron came to us and said
child was not for adoption; the
ther had only left it there temporar-
, and, besides, the nurse had told us
its deformity."
"Deformity!" repeated Kenneth, a
rtled quiver in his voice.
"Yes; she surprised us by speaking of
a such, although it did not really
ount to much, and, taking off one of
shoes and stockings, she showed us
little foot. It had been born with
ee toes, on his right foot, shorter than
others; one joint was missing from
h of the first, third and fifth toes, the
is growing out perfectly from the
ond joints."

CHAPTER XXXVII.

Kenneth's heart leaped into his throat
he heard this wonderful announcement,
he knew that the child of whom Mrs.
rris had been telling him was himself.
e was another thread of the mystery
ich had thus far enshrouded his life.
is companion did not appear to ob-
ve his emotion; she was too deeply
orbed in her own experiences to heed

As soon as Mrs. Mills saw the child's
t," she resumed, "she seemed to
ink, all of a sudden, from him.
'Oh, I could not take a deformed
d,' she said, with a shiver, 'although
is so beautiful in every other respect;
ides, you say he is not to be given
y. Nurse, I think I will take the
r one.'
She moved to the opposite side of the
m, where we had seen a child, a little
nger, whom she had admired, but
I had feared was rather delicate. I
glad of a moment by myself, to get
breath, for I was completely upset
find that child in that place, while,
I wanted to learn something more
ut him if I could.
She said she did not know, but sup-
ed it was his mother, as a paper was
rward left there, saying that he would
called for in two years. I meant to
out more about the strange matter,
after waiting another year, I went
a to the asylum to inquire about

ie was still there; no one had ever
e to take him away, and I did not
ve he would ever be called for. Once
n, several years later, I inquired, but
was no longer in the institution. There
been changes in the matrons and
es and no one could tell me anything
ut him."
nneth wondered if it would agitate
too much if he should tell her how
ely he believed his own history was
rwoven with what she had just re-
d to him. He felt confident that he
that child of whom she had been
king, at whose birth she was present,
believed that he gentle, fair-haired
mother who had died when her boy
born was his mother, and his heart
strangely thrilled by the thought.
brief recital of his own antecedents,
ar as he was acquainted with them,
inced Mrs. Morris that Kenneth was
son of the unknown young woman
e fate she had described. She gave
him the two rings, and he discovered that the plain one bore on its inner surface the date "Feb. 14, 18—."

Kenneth wrote out the confession in longhand, from his notes, and with a trembling hand the dying woman signed it.

Mrs. Morris lived for another week, and he continued to visit her until the end came, carrying comfort and spiritual healing with him every day. With her heart relieved of its terrible burden, her mind gradually settled into peace and trust, she died at last as quietly as a little child drops into restful sleep. Kenneth's kindness did not cease with her life; he continued to befriend the lonely Martha. He stayed by her until her mother was laid away, and then he helped her to settle the comfortable little property which the thrifty woman had saved from her hard earnings, and which, though Martha continued to do fine washing and ironing, made her quite independent.

One day soon after this Kenneth told Mr. Stark the whole story from beginning to end. He showed him the slip of paper which had been left at the asylum by the unknown woman, and made him compare it with the letter which Miss Katherine Kavanagh had written to him. He related what Dr. Frothingham had told him regarding the deformity which ran in such a peculiar manner in the Kavanagh family, and then repeated his own suspicions in connection with all this.

"I firmly believe, sir," he said, "that I am myself a Kavanagh; how, I cannot tell, whether honorably or otherwise. I believe the 'proud young woman' who bribed Mrs. Morris to conceal my birth and render a false report regarding my mother's death, was Miss Katherine Kavanagh. She is tall and dark—Mrs. Morris described her as slight; she is not slight now, but has a magnificently developed figure, and might have been of a more delicate build over twenty years ago. She also has black eyes and hair, and is very proud and haughty in her bearing."

"It seems as if everything points to her as the woman of whom the old nurse told you," Mr. Stark said thoughtfully.

"Who the young mother was seems to be the greatest mystery," Kenneth continued. "She may possibly have been her brother's wife; or she may have been some poor girl whom he had wronged. I fear the latter, in spite of this plain band of gold, which seems to indicate that she was a lawful wife, for Dr. Frothingham positively asserted that he was unmarried at the time he went abroad; while, too, the secrecy and peculiar deportment of Miss Kavanagh—if, indeed, it was she—would appear to point to such a conclusion. At all events," he said, with a sigh, "I shall never rest until I have sifted the whole story to the bottom. What would you advise me to do, Mr. Stark?"

That gentleman appeared to be absorbed in thought, and did not reply for a few moments.

At length he looked up and said, with a positive air:

"Kenneth, you must go abroad; you must go to Shannondale, confront Miss Kavanagh with all these facts and proofs and demand a confession of the truth from her."

"But if she has any vital reason for desiring secrecy will not such a course be useless?" Kenneth asked. "I judge her to be a woman of unusual strength of character, and since she spurned neither money nor her own convenience years ago to carry out her purpose, will she not be likely to be as resolute now to maintain her position?"

"Yes, she might if she knew the forces against which she must fight," Mr. Stark replied; "but, after all these years of security, she doubtless thinks there is little probability that her secret can be unearthed, and she will be taken by surprise when you present your facts and proofs. Mark my words, if, as you suspect, she is the woman Mrs. Morris has told you of, she will betray herself. I think it would be well for you to go at once to England."

"How can I leave the business?" Kenneth asked, with a troubled look.

"Easily enough; you can make business out of your trip, by writing up the country and incidents as you travel, and thus furnish some racy articles for the paper. Templeton can take your place very well on the editorials, with some coaching from me; and I believe I am almost as anxious as yourself to have this mystery of your parentage cleared up," Mr. Stark concluded, kindly.

And thus it was settled that Kenneth should leave for Europe just as soon as he could arrange some work which he had in hand in a proper form to be perfected by the young man who was to take his place during his absence. He resolved that he would not write to Bess anything of his plans, for, after his visit to Shannondale, he intended to go directly to Paris and ascertain for himself just how she was situated. If, as he hoped, he should learn the history of his birth from Miss Kavanagh, and it should be to his honor, he determined to urge Queen Bess to consent to their immediate marriage, so that he could take her at once under his protection, and relieve her from all further persecution from either John Ashton or Egbert Reynolds.

[To be Continued.]

Scrofula, with its swollen glands, running sores, inflamed eyelids, cutaneous eruptions, yields to Hood's Sarsaparilla. c

British Guiana is the most cosmopolitan of British colonies, the population consisting of an odd mixture of Dutch, French, British and American colonists, East Indian coolies and the aborigines of the country.

This Is the Mark
Which Proclaims the Genuine.
REG'D TRADE MARK "Cravenette" PROOFED —BY— CRAVENETTE Co LTD
Upon the back of every yard of the real Cravenette is stamped this mark which guarantees the purchaser against inferior articles. Ask to see it.

They Father Consumption.
d coughs, colds and catarrh are re-
sible for more consumption than is
able even to heredity. Catarrhozone
s more quickly than ordinary reme-
because it is the only antiseptic
discovered that is volatile enough to
h the root of the trouble in remote
of the lungs and bronchial tubes,
impregnate every particle of the air
hed with its healing, germ-killing
. Colds can't last ten minutes, or
s more than thirty minutes when
rrhozone is inhaled. It clears nose,
t and air passages at once, stops
ing, headache, and eradicates ca-
from any part of the system. Two
s' treatment, $1; trial size, 25c.
ists or N. C. Polson & Co., King-
Ont.
r. Hamilton's Pills are Mild.

TRICK OF THE KHEDIVE

Caused Trouble Over Opening of Nile Dam.

Compromise Reached—Duke of Connaught Took Second Place.

London, Jan. 2.—In a letter descriptive of the opening of the great Nile dam, the Times correspondent, who was present, says: Before, however, entering upon this branch of the proceedings it is necessary to say something about the incidents which, I have reason to believe, caused the original programme of ceremony to undergo a material modification. It had been supposed that the Duke of Connaught would play the same part at the completion of the dam as he had played at its inauguration. The Khedive did not attend the inaugural ceremony, but was represented by Fakry Pasha, Minister of Public Works, when the duke laid the foundation stone, and it was taken for granted his royal highness would act in a similar capacity on the present occasion. On the strength of this impression, the block which was to form the last stone of the dam bore an inscription stating that it had been laid by his royal highness the Duke of Connaught on the completion of the dam in the tenth year of the reign of his highness Abbas Helmy, the Khedive. Everything was settled when, at the last moment, an objection was raised. Lord Milner his described Egypt as "the land of paradox," and has justly remarked that under all important incidents of modern Egyptian history there is always a certain element of comedy.

So it proved on the present occasion. On learning of the arrangement made for the ceremony, the Khedive, either in his own person or in that of his entourage, gave it to be understood that, as sovereign of the country, he, and he alone, ought to take the leading part in the opening of the dam, the greatest work of his reign. The objection was one that ought to have been foreseen, but, unfortunately, it was not foreseen. On the other hand, it was very difficult to relieve the Duke of Connaught from the function which he had been invited to perform, and which, at considerable inconvenience to himself, he had engaged to perform not only as a prince of our royal family, but as the chosen representative of His Majesty the King of England. The resources of diplomacy were called into action, and the following ingenious compromise was fortunately discovered. It was arranged that the Khedive should request the Duchess of Connaught to lay the last stone, in lieu of her royal husband; that the Khedive should then unlock the sluices of the dam, and that the duke should set going the ingenious machinery by which screen dividing the locks of the canal from the reservoir to the Nile are slided back into slits cut into the walls. This sort of tripartite arrangement satisfied all the parties concerned, with the possible exception of the masons, who had, in hot haste, to alter the engraving on the memorial stone from duke to duchess.

CONSTIPATION
This Dreadful Disease Can Be Cured Surely and Easily by Taking Celery King Acting Through the Stomach and Blood It Clears Out All the Residues and Gives You a New Body.

A LAWYER'S CLERK TELLS HIS STORY.

"Will this dreadful headache never stop?" How often do you hear that sort of thing? The same dull, maddening throb keeps up until the afflicted one is almost hopeless of ever again enjoying a tranquil moment. Rest is out of the question. A sleep of eight hours or so does not refresh. Heavily and wearily the sick one gets up to find the headache waiting to torture him again. Then does life become a howling wilderness in very truth. The cause of all this misery is constipation. You would think it a terrible matter if the sewer that served your house were not cleansed out occasionally. You know that the poisonous filth would back into the house and in its nastiness would generate gases, which would eventually deal death to yourself and family. Just so is the human system. Keep any filthy residue in the body and it will not be long before the signs of ill-health become apparent. The evidences of disease are disgusting and revolting. Take Celery King and get rid of these evidences by getting rid of the disease. A law clerk and stenographer writes:

"I am 22 years old; occupation is that of law clerk and stenographer. Over a month ago I had pains in my head and was continually constipated. I was told that I was bilious, and that my liver was out of order. Every evening I felt a sort of fullness of the stomach, accompanied by pains in the side after business. I used to see packages of Celery King in N. C. Love & Co.'s drug store window. I bought about that time, a month ago, a package of Celery King, used as directed and found a relief in a few days. I negligently left off taking it for a week during this time and experienced a return of the old symptoms and constipation came back. Using it up to now, I have not been troubled as I used, and I very cheerfully recommend Celery King. A. J. H."

THE HONOLULU CABLE

First Section Completed—A Message to President Roosevelt.

Honolulu, Jan. 2. — By courtesy of the Commercial Pacific Cable Company the Associated Press is permitted to tender congratulations on the completion of the first section of the submarine cable that is to connect the United States with its insular possessions in the Pacific, and eventually with the continent of Asia. The cable was completed at 8:40 last night, when the two ends were brought together in Moloka Channel, 35 miles from Honolulu, where the San Francisco end had been buoyed since Dec. 26. Shortly after communication was established the fact was announced to the crowd in waiting and was greeted with applause. Judge Cooper, representing Gov. Dole, who was absent from the island, sent a message to President Roosevelt, announcing the opening, and extending a greeting from the citizens of Hawaii. The public celebration, which has been held in abeyance until the completion of the cable, will be held in the capitol grounds tomorrow.

FIRE AT STANLEY BARRACKS

Quarters Occupied by Royal Canadian Dragoons Scorched.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—The first fire in Toronto in 1903 occurred at Stanley Barracks early yesterday morning. The damage is estimated at $500, fully covered by insurance.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock members of the Royal Canadian Dragoons were roused from their slumbers by a cry of "fire." The cavalrymen hastily dressed and hurried to the building in which the barrack's hose reel is kept. The hose was brought into service and the blaze was extinguished with little difficulty. Some of the officers who had become alarmed summoned the city firemen, but their services were not required. The fire started from an overheated furnace and the flames had eaten their way through the floor of the dining-room before the alarm was given. The principal damage was to soldiers' kits and was the result of the amount of water played on the building.

MINE FATALITIES

Twenty-Four Deaths During 1902—Leaving 13 Widows, 36 Orphans.

Hazelton, Pa., Jan. 2.—The annual report of the mine inspector of the fifth anthracite district, made public today, shows that 24 fatal accidents occurred during 1902, leaving 13 widows and 36 orphans. In 1901 there were 60 fatal accidents. The long strike made the difference.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL WE CURE CANCER
The New Constitutional Remedy Effectual After Other Forms of Treatment Have Proved of No Avail.
The statement made above may be considered a bold one, but the record of cures of cases we possess establishes the accuracy of it beyond all question.
Our New Constitutional Treatment has cured cases after surgical operations have failed—has eradicated the disease, root and branch after it has come back when drawn out by plasters. Could any test of the curative action of the remedy be more conclusive?
Full particulars of many cases illustrative of these statements are to be found in our new book, "Cancer, Its Cause and Cure," which will be sent to anyone on receipt of two stamps.
A. STOTT & JURY, BOWMANVILLE.

Some of the Parisian theaters give gratuitous performances three or four times a year. They are intended for poor people, and those who are first in line are usuall yat the doors several hours before the house is opened.

Lee Hing Laundry
Telephone 1344. 467 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.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
A TOURIST CAR
What It Is.
A Canadian Pacific Tourist Car is similar in general appointments to this company's Palace Sleepers. It is large, airy, perfectly ventilated, handsomely finished and upholstered.
Portable section partitions, which firmly lock in place at night, make an open interior with no obstructing berth supports by day, and insure perfect seclusion to each berth by night.
Any Canadian Pacific Agent will gladly give you further particulars and secure you accommodation in one of these cars.
W. FULTON, C. P. and T. A., London; A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, 1 King street east, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
THE "EASTERN FLYER"
LEAVES LONDON AT 6:40 P.M. DAILY.
Arrives Toronto at 9:30 p.m. daily.
Arrives Montreal at 7:30 a.m. daily
Arrives Portland at 6:15 p.m.
Arrives Boston at 7:05 p.m.
Carries through coaches and cafe parlor car to Toronto, and Pullman sleeping car to Montreal, connecting with parlor car to Portland.
WINTER RESORTS
CALIFORNIA, HOT SPRINGS, "THE CAROLINAS," NEW ORLEANS, FLORIDA.
Round trip tourist tickets, good for nine months, now on sale, giving choice of routes and stop-over privileges at principal poins. Splendid service, fast trains, comfortable up-to-date equipment.
E. D. LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., London; C. E. HORNING, depot ticket agent.

To Florida
From
Michigan, Northern Ohio, Etc.
Commencing January 6, 1903, The C. H. & D. Ry. and M. C. Ry. will run a through Sleeping Car
Detroit to St. Augustine, Fla.
This car will leave Detroit every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12:35 noon, passing through Toledo at 2:22 P. M.
At Cincinnati it is attached to The Florida Special on the Queen & Crescent, giving Dining, Sleeping and Library Observation Cars.
Special reduced rates on Round Trip tickets to any Winter Tourist point in the South and to Florida, Nassau and Cuba can be obtained from any Agent of the C. H. & D. and connecting lines, or by writing to
D. G. EDWARDS, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. H. & D. Ry., Cincinnati, Ohio.

$50 for a Minute's Thought.
We want a name for a cigar. A cigar that is unsurpassed at ten cents. To stimulate interest and induce bright people all over Canada to suggest suitable names, we offer
$100.00 in Cash Prizes.
The Prizes Will Be Divided as Follows:
$50 to the one suggesting the name chosen.
$10 to the one sending in the 25th coupon received.
$5 to the one sending in the 50th coupon received.
$10 to the one sending in the 100th coupon received.
And 25 prizes of $1.00 each to the sender of every 50th coupon received after that
Each suggestion must be accompanied by this coupon and 25c for three of these un-named cigars. Send 75c for a box of ten of these cigars and you'll be entitled to suggest three names. The competition closes at midnight February 28th. The selection will be made by a committee to be appointed later. The winners will be announced on or before the 14th of March.
Canadian Cigar Syndicate, 821 Craig St., Montreal.
Canadian Cigar Syndicate, 821 Craig Street, Montreal, Que.
I inclose.....cents for a box of .....Cigars and suggest.....
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.....
as a suitable name for the Cigar.
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
TOWN.....
PROVINCE.....

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Weekly from New York, 48 hours by elegant steamers of the Quebec Steamship Company. Frost unknown. Malaria impossible.
For Winter Tours Go to WEST INDIES
Thirty days' trip, fifteen days in the Tropics, affording a charming Tropical trip at a cost of about $4 per day. SPECIAL CRUISE TO THE WEST INDIES, per SS. "Madiana," 7th February, 1903. For all particulars apply to ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec; A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 39 Broadway, New York or to E. DE LA HOOKE and W. FULTON, Ticket Agents, London, Ont.

WHITE STAR LINE.
United States and Royal Mail Steamers.
New York, Queenstown and Liverpool
TEUTONIC.....JAN. 7, NOON.
GERMANIC.....JAN. 14, NOON.
CYMRIC.....JAN. 21, NOON
CELTIC.....JAN. 28, 5 A.M.
TEUTONIC.....FEB. 4, NOON.
OCEANIC.....FEB. 11, 5 A.M.
Saloon rates from $60 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $25 and $29 50.
Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.
E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

ALLAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
MONTREAL to LIVERPOOL, via Moville. RATES OF PASSAGE: First cabin, $50 and upwards; second cabin, from $37 50; third class, $25 to $26. Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, London, Glasgow.
MONTREAL to GLASGOW direct—S.S. Mongolian, Dec. 27. First cabin, $45 and upwards; second cabin, $35; third class, $26.
London Agents: E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton. F. B. Clarke.

WINTER TOURIST TICKETS
to the south are now on sale at the offices of the
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Through trains from Detroit to New Orleans, La., and principal South Carolina and Florida points.
—SPECIAL—
New Orleans, La., Mobile, Ala., Pensacola, Fla., and return,
$30.50.
Full information as to rates, routes and service at 395 Richmond street, or 'phone 205.
O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. and T. A. JOHN PAUL, Agent.

Passengers for Europe
should travel by the
Royal Mail Train
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INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
leaving Montreal at 12 noon, Sunday, which lands
Passengers, Baggage And Mail
Alongside the Royal Mail Steamships at Halifax the following Monday evening, thus saving 24 hours of a sea voyage.
Write for time tables, fares, etc., to
WM. ROBINSON,
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ONTARIO'S OIL.
One Well Earns Over $350,000 Yearly
Greatest Oil Well Ever Discovered in Canada
The Standard Oil Company Pays for This Oil $1.93 Per Barrel at the Well.
Not since the days of Petrolea, forty years ago, has there been such an addition to the material wealth of the Dominion as has been demonstrated in the oil discoveries of the past few weeks in the Raleigh Township Oil District.
We say "demonstrated" advisedly, for when the Standard Oil Company rushes a special pipe line to the nearest railroad, and constructs at the railroad immense storage facilities for this output, it gives the most practical proof positive that it recognizes the richness of the field. "Actions speak louder than words"; and no corporation in the world is run with a keener eye to business, first, last and all the time, than the Standard. It has already expressed its intention of taking the ENTIRE OUTPUT of this field, and is paying $1.93 per barrel for it at the well. THE INDEPENDENT REFINERY OF PETROLEA IS ALSO A BIDDER at $2 per barrel, and is now connecting the field to the Michigan Central line, so as to secure a share of the product. The Gurd Gusher flows 20 barrels an hour, or at the rate of 175,200 yearly, which at the above price will yield THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, as an annual income from one well alone.
Not another well on the American continent can make such a showing; in addition it is a fact that, unlike the Texas and California fields of the United States the producer is not subject to the onerous freight rates which in many cases even prohibit the shipment of the project.
The Dominion Oil Company, Limited, has been organized under the Ontario companies act, with a capitalization of only $850,000, though its known assets would justify a far higher figure, and is formally licensed by the Provincial Government to carry on the business of producing and selling oil. Its officers and directors are as follows:
M. J. WOODWARD, President, Petrolea, Ont., lately manager at Borneo of the Shell Transportation Company, of London, England; expert and consulting engineer for Anglo-Russian Oil Company, Grosney, Russia.
H. COREY, Vice-President, Of H. Corey & Sons, railroad lubricating oils; also owning and operating extensive oil properties in Ohio, Indiana and Ontario.
W. F. COOPER, Treasurer, Petrolea, Ont., manager Petrolea branch of Bank of Toronto.
GEO. A. WOODWARD, Secretary, Petrolea, Ont., manager M. T. Woodward & Sons, nitro-glycerine works.
ALFRED T. GURD, Petrolea, Ont., oil operator for 35 years and discoverer of the Gurd Gusher.
This company presents to even the smallest investor an opportunity to secure an interest in the richest oil territory and the greatest oil well ever discovered in the Dominion, and under such conditions of net cash earnings from the start and permanency of the field as render the investment an absolute certainty.
The property through which the company is enabled to offer this opportunity consists of 1,530 acres, comprising the cream of the Raleigh Oil District, INCLUDING THE GURD GUSHER. Its lands surround this well in one solid block, so that NO COMPETITORS can come near enough to pump its supply through their own wells.
The DOMINION OIL COMPANY, Limited, will pay from its net earnings 1 per cent. dividend the 1st of each month, to all stockholders of record the 15th of the preceding month, COMMENCING FEB. 1, 1903. This means 12 PER CENT. PER ANNUM ON THE PAR VALUE of the stock, and at the price named for the present issue of stock.
35c Per Share,
it means to the investor who goes in NOW, an assured 36 per cent. annually, or practically 3 per cent. every month on his investment.
There is not in all Canada, and we doubt if there is anywhere, another oil company which has the advantage of such a competent and thoroughly oil-trained management as the Dominion Oil Company, Limited. Its president, Mr. M. J. Woodward, has been for years connected with the Standard Oil Company's great English competitor, the Shell Transportation Company, and since then with the Anglo-Russian Oil Company, at Baku. The vice-president is Mr. H. Corey, for many years a manufacturer of Railroad Lubricating Oils, and also an owner and operator of oil properties in Ohio and Indiana. Mr. Alfred T. Gurd is an oil operator of 35 years' experience, whose discovery of the Gurd Gusher is the climax of his long and successful career in the oil business.
The active management of the company's affairs in the field is mainly in the hands of these three men, and no more substantial indication could be given of the certain success awaiting its operations than the shrewd and able management thus assured.
The present offering of stock is a very limited issue only of its $400,000 of treasury stock for the purpose of immediately sinking additional wells and building tankage, thus more rapidly advancing the full producing power of the property.
On an excessively conservative estimate of this power, supposing only one-tenth of the property should prove producing, and the wells average only one-tenth the yield of the Gurd Gusher, the Company will realize over $5,000,000, allowing each well only one year's life. Any oil man will recognize the fact that this estimate is, as stated, excessively conservative.
Call or send for prospectus and full information, free on request.
Make all checks, drafts, etc., payable to the order of the Fiscal Agents,
COLONIAL SECURITIES COMPANY
Manning Chambers, Toronto, Ont.

Advertise In The Advertiser

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Wednesday, Dec. 31, 1902.

New Year's Eve and a host of old recollections and new thoughts come thronging to one's mind; recollections of the year that is ending, thoughts for the year that is to come; recollections of the good and the evil; of the new friends you have made; of the old ones you may have lost; of the "good times" you have had; of the sorrows that have come to you, many of them, alas! through your own foolishness, and you begin to make New Year's Resolutions.

Talk as the comic papers will of the New Year's Resolves that are made on the 1st of January and broken on the 2nd; that does not alter the fact that regularly every 1st of January you continue to make good resolutions, and I really think that, even if one never carries out the resolves, it does one good to make them.

How many mistakes has not each one of us made during the last year? Mistakes that have cost us dear, perhaps; mistakes that have lost us friends or something that we or they have valued more than we knew until—we lost it. Mistakes are always ghastly, even when they are not as costly as the one which has saddened all London during the last week, and sighing heavily in retrospection, you determine to learn from your experiences and not to make the same mistakes again.

Somehow or other you feel quite sad over those mistakes; you think of all the time you have wasted, the opportunities you have let slip, and perhaps your cheeks burn over some foolishness you have been guilty of, but with the resolve you so bravely make and which you will, of course, so bravely keep, you feel a little better and you begin to think of the good times you have had.

That was an awfully jolly dance you were at last New Year's night. You remember it distinctly and you certainly did have a good time. That was the night you met that nice Mr. Brown who was so good to you afterwards, and you go off into a train of thought on the subject of the "nice Mr. Brown" which lasts for some time.

You rouse yourself, with a start, and think of that visit to Detroit. What fun you had, how many nice people you met, what good plays you saw, and all the rest of it, and so on, all through the host of good times that come to every girl's life in a whole long year.

A long year, did I say? How short a space it seems to the business girl, the busy housewife, the tired nurse! For them no host of good times but the remembrance of duty well done, yet not so well as they could have wished; of days all too short for the work to be compressed into them; of nights of deep and heavy slumber when tired out by the day's work. For these the New Year means not a succession of more pleasures, but possibly the assumption of new duties, to add to the already overburdened day; for these the new year means not good resolves to do more work, for that they could not do, but resolves to do that work more thoroughly and more efficiently.

To all, however, the new year brings hope. Somehow, it means a fresh start to all of us, and each of us determines to turn over a new leaf; to conquer that seemingly ineradicable fault which has downed us again and again, but which we determine to master this time, or die in the attempt. No more jealousy, or selfishness, or bad temper, or laziness, or whatever the particular fault is, for us. No, the new year is to blot out all that. What models of virtue we all are on New Year's Day! Will it last? We can only hope that it will.

THE STAGE-STRUCK GIRL.

If there is one young American girl at this particular moment who has not down in her heart of hearts a firm belief that she would make an actress, I would like to have her hold up her pretty hand. She may work in a factory or guide her automobile down Fifth avenue in the five o'clock dress parade; she may clean the windows and scrub the floor of office buildings, or hold in her wee fingers the right to a million dollars. But if she is under twenty, she sees the footlights beckon her, and in imagination feels herself on the stage.

The stage-struck girl is an especially designed instrument for the destruction of domestic harmony. Few parents suspect what is coming until the moment when the bomb of intention is really hurled into the home camp. Then there are protests, tears, expostulations and reproaches, and other useless and foolish things which are erroneously supposed to be useful in the training of the young.

"A daughter of mine on the stage Never!" says the father.

"You know you never could even speak a piece in school," remarks mother, weepingly.

"Well, I'd just like to see you try any such foolishness," says big brother. "I'd go after you myself and bring you home—if father didn't."

Then they all subside and think the matter settled, but the girl takes it for a part of her necessary drill in a possible future portrayal of "The Lovely Martyr," and goes on with her dreams and plans.

The situation is so apt to develop in any household that it is worth while talking a little about it here. I am disposed to believe a good deal in the rights of individuals, even young individuals, to their own way when it comes to choosing a vocation. Many a man who is a bad and false preacher would have made a good and possibly an honest carpenter if his ambitious mother had not coaxed him to the ministry. And many a silent, round-shouldered and discouraged dressmaker might have painted a great picture, or lifted the souls of the faint on the wings of song if her father had not stubbornly refused to give her an opportunity to study art or music.

There is too much parental interference in the affairs of life. The rights and the limitations of parenthood are not very well defined. But I am inclined to think the rights are overworked and the limitations forgotten. I question very much whether anyone to whom God has intrusted the care of a child has received a certificate of full power over it. Of course, parents have the privilege and duty of directing and guiding the new soul over the rough and dangerous places of life. But I sometimes tremble to hear the harsh tones of authority employed toward those free, untrammeled spirits who are required to believe things because they are set down as facts by someone who has been so long in the world that his sight is dim to heavenly realities, and his ears too full of earth sounds to catch the unending melody of the stars. Children hear and see many things that we are deaf and blind to. We call them foolish and imaginative, and chide them for untruths. Men and women, groping through the dark, sometimes it would be better far to let them lead you. To lay your hands in the clasp of their little frail and tender fingers and say:

"Lead me to the light. For the scales of prejudice are on my eyes, and I can hear only the confusing clamor of old, warring creeds.

"But you are fresh from the meadows of heaven. God's forget-me-nots are in full blossom in your eyes. Lead me by the still waters. Lay your hands on my heart that it may become charitable; on my lips that they may speak mercy. I have no wisdom, no authority. The world has made me ignorant. I cannot teach you as much as you can teach me. I can only lift you over the rocks against which I was hurt so grievously. And crush the thorns that wait your little feet. That is my part. Lead on."

And I should say when the girl wants to choose the stage for a profession she should be left to work the matter out for herself as far as possible. If she has talent she may make a success. If she has no talent the ranks will close against her of themselves, she will not have to be hurt and buffeted and taunted by the home folks. Most girls outgrow the wild desire for a career of that sort if they are not opposed too vigorously. We gird ourselves for conflicts. If I am told I shall not do a thing upon which I have set my heart, I am pretty sure to prove my informant mistaken. If it is undeniably so with us—and it is—why should we look for a different style of disposition in younger people. Opposition is the stimulant of desire. A wish that is unchallenged becomes of small account, and there is a great deal of good, hard sense in the plan of letting things work out in their own way in the sweet, hopefilled period we call "after a while."

LOVE IS THE SOURCE

Love is the source of all supreme delight;
Love is the bitter fountain of despair.
Who follows love shall stand upon the height;
Yet through the darkest depths love, too, leads there.

Courage needs he who would with bold love fare;
Let him set forth with all his strength bedight;
Yet in his heart this song to banish care:
"Love is the source of all supreme delight."

And he must sing this song, both day and night,
Though he be led down shadowy pathways where
Black waters moan, through valleys struck with blight;
"Love is the bitter fountain of despair."

Let him be brave, and bravely let him dare
Who shares the worst, the best deserves to share;
Whate'er betide, and feel no coward fright;
Who follows love shall stand upon the height.

Ah, sweet is peace to those who faced the fight,
And bright the crown those faithful ones shall wear
Who whispered when the shadows veiled the night:
"Yet, through the darkest depths, love, too, leads there."

To hearts that best know love, his dark is fair,
His sorrow gladness, and his wrong is right.
All joys lie waiting on his winding stair:
All ways, all paths of love, lead to the light.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

THE ARROGANT WOMAN

The charming, unaffected woman of wealth is not a myth, despite the cynical observations constantly passed by those outside the golden roped arena. But of a certain type it may be said that no ogress queen of fabled lore was ever more unyieldingly autocratic, more careless of the comfort and happiness of others, especially those outside her gilded set, than she.

One of this type acknowledges no laws save a code of her own formation; her will recognizes no higher court of adjudication; she is uncompromisingly arbitrary and exacting in all her relations with persons less favored by Dame Fortune than herself. When associating with those enjoying the same financial advantages as herself she is all sweetness, all graciousness, but her charms have a way of vanishing within a sort of cold storage attachment the moment she comes in contact with those not in her little circle.

Yet some indulgence should be accorded, even to the most pronounced specimen of this class. The narrow lives lived by many famous dames of diamonds and dollars should always be considered. It must be dismally laborious to bear the strain of slaughtering time through the maddening, whirligig chase for pleasure, that must continue long after the overtaxed, jaded palate has lost its cravings and its sense of appreciation has become deadened.

To unearth novelties when all the known merry-go-rounds have exhausted their fascinations, to plan surprises for other jaded palates by the score; to spring at the proper moment a sensation that will make a ripple of excitement among the blase; to tickle faces that have become marbelized (or sometimes only kalsomined) by satiety—these must be in the nature of herculean labors.

Small wonder it is, then, that more than one haughty dame grows still haughtier, more heartless, as the years fly by. For there is nothing so wearisome, so deadening, as satiety. It robs enjoyment of all relish, all heartiness. It numbs all spontaneity.

SLAVE TO CONVENTION.

Often (though not always, let us be thankful for that) the woman of fashion is the slave of conventionalities that will not countenance the reception, even in her own home, of anyone whose habitat is beyond the glittering glory of the bilious golden belt.

She is a slave in the pursuit of such goodly raiment as shall dazzle the eyes of even the elect.

Think of the heart-burnings that must result! Think how they must unbalance the pulse of the mental organism that can be devoted to such ideals!

To live, move and have their being within a tiny circle, from the inner edge of which look out the same old faces, always wearing the same old smiles. To hear, from day to day, from week to week, from month to month, the same old round of small talk.

Sometimes the ultra-exclusive woman imagines she is made of different clay from ordinary, every-day sinners. She may be—for which the ordinary sinners should give thanks.

How can a woman with the ultra-exclusive mania possess a large invoice of ideas? While she sees and knows her own narrow world, she knows nothing of the real world. At every entertainment where she is a guest she sees only the same pitiful handful of humanity, and her mind is more eager to not gorgeous apparel than to imbibe new ideas. She suffers an incurable ennui, which she sees reflected in the faces of all those about her, and her one thought of the horrible concentrates itself on the awfulness of appearing a second time in the same gown.

Did you ever stand in a shop and listen to one of these arrogant exponents of fashion giving an order? Her supercilious hauteur is pathetically absurd. In New York, where snobbery is cultivated as a fine art, the various specimens on exhibition from time to time are as pitifully amusing as those beggars who exhibit deformities to attract attention.

To come in contact with women supposed to be the best types of womanhood through association with culture and the advantages that only large wealth can give, often deals a rude shock to the uninitiated.

A WOMAN'S SMILES

that the Earl of Beaconsfield put it down as his opinion that "There are few faces that can afford to smile; a smile is sometimes bewitching, in general vapid, often a contortion."

Beauty making or not beauty making, the smiles of woman are welcomed, loved, dreaded.

"The world was sad—the garden was a wild; and Man, the hermit, sighed till Woman smiled," was romantic old Thomas Campbell's idea of the power of alluring femininity's laughing lips.

More than this, he asks: "Without the smile from beauty won, O, what were man? A world without a sun."

CHARMS AND TERRORS.

All the world is with him in according charms to the smiling face of a pleasing woman.

The bright smile of the sweetheart haunts the lovelorn wooer still, lingering in his memory as a precious vestige of his hours with her during the restless interim of his separation from her.

The amiable woman glorifies her sweet thought with her tender smiles.

The talkative woman renders her words more charming through the accompaniment of her eloquent smiles.

The woman in love tells her passion to the man of her heart with the fond smiles which illumine her face when greeting him, for "Smiles are the language of love."

The happy woman reveals her joyous contentment in her smiling expression, which is as characteristic of her face as is the peace characteristic of her heart.

The scornful woman steeps her smiles in scorn.

The mischievous woman has a mischievous smile.

The coquette does her heart-to-heart warfare with smiles. "People may talk about the equality of the sexes," Henry Ward Beecher said; "they are not equal. The silent smile of woman will vanquish ten men."

The politic woman carries her schemes by the irresistible spell she casts through her cunningly devised smiles, calculated with a nicety appreciable only by one who understands her, to ensnare and subdue those who oppose her will and to inspire to supreme effort in her behalf those who can further her interests.

The woman who is cold of heart expresses her coldness in her smiling. The smile that plays about her lips is not warm or heartfelt. It is a smile of the intellect, appreciating a situation, not of the heart welling with overflowing emotion.

MANY VARIETIES OF SMILES.

There are smiles and smiles without end. As many sorts and conditions of smiles as there are sorts and conditions of women, as there are characters, intellects, and hearts, as there are moods and whims and states of being.

Much character goes into the smile or the want of a smile on the face.

There are certain sunlit, buoyant, warm hearts whose loving cheer writes itself on the face in a perpetual smile. Such a woman never opens her lips to speak without a smile breaking immediately to accompany her words.

She smiles to her interlocutors, she smiles to the children, she smiles at the things she sees.

Women of exceptional character sometimes smile rarely, the smile sweeping like a wave of rare light across their face.

The haughty woman smiles with condescension, her lips parting with the hauteur she feels, frequently turning the corners of the mouth downward as in the scornful smile. The one to whom the smile is addressed feels with a keenness never before known how superior to the vulgar crowd the lady before him regards herself.

THOSE WHO SMILE TOO MUCH.

Frivolous women frequently are given to oversmiling, recalling what Pope said of his doubtful heroes, that "Eternal smiles his emptiness betray, as shallow streams run dimpling all the way."

Opposite to this character is the cold, taciturn, reticent woman who, like Brutus, "seldom smiles, and smiles in such a sort as if she mocked herself and scorned her spirit that could be moved to smile at anything."

Vicious hearts are sometimes concealed by smiling faces, the smiles serving to mask dark designs or to lure some unwary instrument into unsuspecting alliance. Hamlet cried in indignation at his guilty mother: "O, most pernicious woman! O, villain, smiling, damned villain! My tables—meet it is I set it down, that one may smile and smile and be a villain!"

The smiles that are evoked by the schemer merely as a means of conquest become as unattractive and repellant as the ever smooth words of the honeyed flatterer.

A Frenchman who has made a study of smiles and laughter says that the vowels used in laughter are indicative of character. The person who laughs on the vowel o is heartfelt, the one who laughs on i is frivolous, the one who laughs on the broad sound of a is sincere, the one who laughs on e is a giggler, the one who laughs on u is a misanthrope.

Sarcastic smiles turn the lips downward, good humored smiles turn it upward.

The reminiscent smile comes over the face like a shadow of the past. The head is generally bowed, the eyes half closed, the lips not parted but extending their corners upward upon the cheek, creeping up and down with the play of emotion.

The pensive smile is somewhat like the reminiscent smile, but is generally accompanied by an unturned head and eye and is almost motionless.

The happy smile belongs to the same genre, although it evinces more vivacity both in the lip and eye, and the head meets one squarely.

In hearty amusement the lips open perceptibly, the teeth show, the mouth gapes slightly. There is animation all over the face.

The coquette shows her teeth when she smiles. Her lips assume whatever position she has found to be most becoming to her face and to bespeak the greatest allurement.

The mischief parts her lips and shows amusement, scorn, pity, triumph, or whatever other state of feeling is uppermost at the moment, her eye keeping tally with a twinkle.

Some smiles tell sorrows. There are women whose keen sufferings no one save a discriminating observer knows, and he only when she smiles. In a portrait gallery one here and there comes upon a face with such a smile. The face speaks of intimate grief. Analyzed, it is found to betray that grief through the penetratingly pathetic quality of the smile on the silent lip.

SEEK INDIVIDUALITY IN SMILES.

A rare, distinctive smile is a marked addition to a personality and a face. Such a smile is that celebrated feature of Leonardo da Vinci's feminine portraits, notably Monna Lisa, whose wonderful smile has made a charming sphinx of her face, tempting famous men of the pen to essay a solution of the fair riddle.

In Walter Savage Landor's book of imaginary conversations, Dante says that "a smile is ever the most beautiful with a tear upon it. What is the dawn without the dew? The tear is rendered by that smile precious above the smile itself."

It was the heroine of "The Toilers of the Sea," simple and innocent, who had a smile which prompted Victor Hugo to exclaim: "Is it not a thing divine to have a smile which, none know how, has the power to lighten the weight of that enormous chain which all the living drag behind them?"

A BACHELOR GIRL'S IDEAS

The improper study of mankind is man. The hardest career for a woman is to find a husband—with a career.

Happiness depends so absolutely upon ourselves that it is the one thing we can never be sure of.

Many persons are never quite reverent except when they speak of money.

Most men's kisses are so cheap that they do well to make their gifts expensive.

Good women spend years to build up in a man what a bad woman overthrows in a day.

Many men regard life as an alternate round of high jinks and hygiene.

Men call on some women to strengthen their likes and on others to strengthen their dislikes.

Matchmaking is left to the women because men know too much about men to be willing to take any chances.

Diplomats have merely to manage men, but women manager diplomats.

"Love is for the individual." Where man is concerned the individual is always himself.

No other woman is justified in knowing quite so much about men as a clever old maid.

The world of fashion works hard to exhaust all the pleasure of a thing before the rest of the world becomes aware of its existence.

If respectability could be relieved of its monotony it would no longer be respectable.

When a girl begins to treat a man especially well he may be sure it is because of some other man.

Men are safe in calling themselves the stronger sex, for most women are too weak to contradict them.

A man loves a woman because she seems different from every other woman he has known, without reflecting that she, too, may have known those women.

Daring indiscretions of speech and conduct are the only sure signs of perfect respectability nowadays.

It is only with some girls that chaperons are necessary, and they are the girls who don't have them.

In order to be intellectual it is only necessary to sacrifice one's general intelligence.

A man makes his place among men by his work; among women by his pleasures.

If a woman is to study it should be with a man. She will not learn much of the subject, but may strike an average by learning a great deal too much of the man.

The wisdom of the world is bitterness; and never a woman yet learned wisdom except through a knowledge of men.

Men who don't understand women should comfort themselves with the fact that, next to man, woman is the greatest mystery in the world to herself.

BRIDAL FLOWERS

It may prove interesting to prospective brides, who choose their wedding flowers with so much sentiment, to know why certain blossoms have been associated with marriage feasts.

Orange blossoms are the first flower thought of in connection with weddings. The Saracens used organge blossoms to crown their brides, and regarded them as the emblems of happiness and prosperity, and as a sign of fecundity. The fruit has also its association with the hymeneal altar, as the golden apple presented by Jupiter to Juno on the day of their nuptials is supposed to have been an orange.

In Sardinia it is customary to attach oranges to the horns of the oxen which drew the nuptial conveyance. Brides and bridegrooms are sprinkled with orange flower water, and in ancient times the bridal bed was decorated with sprigs of rosemary and orange blossoms.

The Germans, who use wreaths of myrtle, consider this vine symbolic of purity and fertility, and for the same reason the Roman bridegroom wore a wreath of myrtle, while the bride's wreath was of roses and myrtle. Myrtle was said to be a favorite of Venus, the goddess of loves, and is symbolic of love. In Prussia, however, it is held to be an evil omen for a bride to plant myrtle, and in other parts of the German Empire verbena wreaths replace the myrtle. In other parts of this same country a hat made of verbenas is presented to the new-made wife, and is supposed to place her under the special protection of Venus Victrix.

In former times rosemary was considered the bridal flower, and was entwined in wreaths and dipped in scented water. In Greece the altar is entwined with ivy and the priest presents a branch to both the bride and bridegroom as a symbol of the indissoluble knot of matrimony, while the wreaths of the bridal couple are, in some parts of the land, composed of poppies.

In old Roman times poppy wreaths were only worn by married women, supposed to indicate, by their brightness, the joy and happiness of married life. In other parts of the Greek isles brides wear hyacinth wreaths instead of orange blossoms. In Tripoli all bridal gifts are sent covered with flowers.

Rose crowns sometimes were worn as bride wreaths, being especially love's flower, but the lily of the valley, now so often used as the bridal flower, was called virgin's tears, and was considered most unlucky as a wedding flower.

PERFUMED CLOTH.

A Paris tailor has invented a perfumed cloth with which to make dresses, the scent being guaranteed to last as long as the fabric. In order to preserve the fitness of thing, the inventor has decided to be governed in the choice of perfume by the color of the material.

A heliotrope gown, for instance, would smell of the flower whose name it bears; the same with lilac and violet. Mignonette will be used for green cloth, and the rose for red, while for materials of dark tints which are not to be found in the floral kingdom fancy perfumes, such as Jockey Club, Ylang-lang, Frangipanni, etc., will be used.

It has long been the custom for French women to line their garments in the winter season with fine flannel which had been thoroughly soaked in their favorite perfume and then allowed to dry slowly in a closed room, but in the summer time it was difficult to apply this system, and the present invention, which perfumes the garment itself, has been hailed with delight by the pretty faddists of the gay capital.

TO SIT OR STAND.

The same old street car question we have always with us, my dears. In a discussion as to whether a woman should stand in a street car, while a member of the superior sex has a seat, a young man expressed his opinion thusly:

"Well, I am just about through offering my seat to women; more than half of them don't know enough to thank you civilly for the courtesy."

"But," interrupted an excitable woman in a very forcible tone, "that should not make any difference to you. Because a woman forgets to be a lady is no good reason why you should forget to be a gentleman, is it?"

"Of course, he resented it, and showed his resentment by utterly ignoring the speaker and continuing:

"If a seat is worth having, it is worth saying 'Thank you' for."

Someone else gently insinuated: "But then, just think of the comparatively few times one is thanked for the countless little graceful things one does every day."

"Well, we expect to be thanked, anyway, and I for one stop doing things for people who don't show any decent gratitude," said the irate young man, in a final tone.

His last remark made me think of a pretty bit of human nature, or rather beautiful child nature, which I saw not long ago, in a railroad train.

A very diminutive boy was seated looking out of the window, and blissfully stuffing his red button of a mouth with sticky sweetness out of a paper bag, when he chanced to look across the aisle and there discovered an equally diminutive boy gazing wistfully at the fast-disappearing candy. In less time than it takes me to tell it, down climbed the little candy owner and deposited what was left in the bag in the lap of the candyless child; then, without waiting for thanks or even a recognition, back he climbed to his own seat and resumed his counting of telegraph poles with a happy little smile on his face.

He was quite content to have bestowed his gift, and the thanks of the other wee one would not have enhanced his pleasure in it one particle. It seemed to me an excellent illustration of the true spirit gift. Surely of such givers are the Kingdom of Heaven.

When children are unselfish, their unselfishness is of the most beautiful character in the world. No self-motive to mar it; no thought of a return; nothing but a pure joy in the expression of love and goodwill. Bless their little hearts, they are the salt of the earth, all that makes life worth living. Without them the struggle for existence is but an empty instinct—it has no object, no soul.

Out of a population of 60,000 in Waterbury, Conn., from 27,000 to 30,000 are Irish or of Irish descent. It is one of the few cities in the country where Gaelic is taught in the night schools.

SEVERE BACKACHE AND HEADACHE.

A Hamilton Lady thanks Dr. Pitcher for Pain Relieved and Health Restored.

If women would only consider what an important part of their organism the kidneys are, how necessary that these little filters and purifiers of the blood be kept active and healthy, they would suffer fewer pains and aches. Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are a specially adapted remedy for the kidney ailments of women. They cure backache, weak or sore back, pain in the loins, or over the bladder, swelling of the feet and legs, puffiness under the eyes, constipation and liver trouble, severe headache, urinary troubles of whatever nature, and all kidney derangements.



Mrs. E. Berryman, whose picture appears above, and who resides at 129½ Bay Street North, Hamilton, Ont., expressed her thanks for the benefits derived from Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets in the following terms:—"For some time I was greatly troubled with headaches, so bad that often in the mornings I could hardly raise my head from the pillow. I also suffered a good deal from backache, and at times took dizzy spells. I had only used half a box of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets before I found them helping me. In all I have taken three boxes, and I feel splendid. The Tablets are certainly a good remedy.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are 50c. a bottle, or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists, or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

Nerve Wrecked and Insomnious

Everything goes wrong, head feels heavy and dull, mind is filled with strange forebodings, stomach is out of kilter. You need a good tonic like Ferrozone to bring back your lost appetite and digestion, and cleanse the blood of all impurities. Ferrozone is a wonderful invigorant and strengthener that will banish gloomy depression and quickly restore you to a healthy, vigorous condition of mind and body. Nothing is so good for the sick, weary and debilitated as Ferrozone. Price, 50c per box, at druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston.

Aches and Pains.

You know by experience that the aches and pains of rheumatism are not permanently, but only temporarily, relieved by external remedies.

Then why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the acidity of the blood, on which rheumatism depends, and cures the disease?

This medicine has done more for the rheumatic than any other medicine in the world

Hamilton's Mandrake Pills Cure Constipation.

Blue Ribbon Tea
is worth more than it costs.
Are you drinking it?
Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green.

THE FLOWERING OF PATIENCE

If it be possible to be innocently selfish, perhaps Millicent Ayer was less blameworthy than most girls who allow themselves to appropriate the larger share of the good things of life, which should be evenly divided. The number of indulgences available for distribution in the Ayer household was always limited, and the family philosophy seemed to decide that since there were not always enough to go around, it was simpler to give them all to Milicent and be done with the matter. Milicent's own personal qualities, as compared with those of her sister, Patience, a year older, had much to do with this convenient arrangement. Milicent was extremely pretty, while Pattie was plain; Milicent had a fearless, sparkling wit which Pattie could thoroughly appreciate, but not reproduce; Milicent could make a creditable recitation after twenty minutes' labor upon a lesson to which Pattie must give two hours' hard study; Milicent knew how to get her way with a charming air of deference, while Pattie rarely came off successful in making herself feel even that there was need of her putting in a personal claim. So Milicent had things, and Patti did without. While fresh material set off Milicent's rose complexion, Pattie—patient as her name—ripped and pressed, and turned soiled breadths, and regeathere ruffles and flounces in the tedious attempt to "gar auld claes look amaist as weel's the new."

If both the girls had invitations for an evening when Mrs. Ayer had one of her frequent attacks of illness, and somebody must stay at home with Nannie and little Tom, Pattie always insisted that Millie must go. "The girls would be dreadfully disappointed if she were not there, you know, mamma." If a crisis in the family finances demanded the dismissal of the maid-of-all-work, Milicent was quite too good a scholar to "be held back," according to Pattie, so it was Pattie who laid her dear, worn books on the shelf to burn her face over the range. But some compensation was gained when Milicent chattered brightly at the dinner table and praised the steak and pudding. If Milicent mildly protested against monopolizing some particular privilege, Pattie's constant reply, "But, Millie dear, you care so much more for such things than I," was so convincing that her few qualms of conscience were easily quieted.

Such was the habitual relation of the two girls when Miss Mehitabel Ayer, their father's maiden sister, came to pay the family a visit. "Aunt Hittie's" visits were very infrequent, and the interval between this and the previous one had been so long that Pattie and Milicent had not seen her since they were children.

They were a little in awe of her at first, knowing her to have a good deal of money and to be a very great traveler, familiar with many parts of the world which existed only for them in the pages of their geographies. But Miss Mehitabel proved herself so plain and approachable that the slight strain of "company manners" was soon lightened, and the affairs of the household went on in quite the ordinary way.

Though a very keen observer, Miss Mehitabel was not at all like the rich and eccentric maiden aunt of the story books, who presumes upon her relationship to express unpleasant opinions at the most unsuitable occasions. In the privacy of her own thoughts, however, she soon began heartily to disapprove of what she called to herself "the slaving of one good girl and the soiling of another," and promptly decided that "something must be done about it."

The beginnings of that "something" appeared in the following letter received by Pattie a few weeks after her aunt's departure:

"My Dear Niece,—Such an old globe trotter as I am has lost the power to be long contented in any one place. So I am off again next month for a run through England and Scotland. But, after having been with you all, I don't feel like going off alone. So, with your parent's consent, will you do an old woman the kindness to come along as companion of the journey, promising to humor her whims and bear with her tempers? If your answer is 'Yes,' don't worry yourself or your mother with preparations. I know better than you what you need, and, more important still, what you don't need, and if you come straight to me, a fortnight will be long enough to make everything right. Your affectionate aunt, Mehitabel Ayer."

"Mother! Millie!" gasped Pattie. "It can't be possible! She must mean Millie!"

"Nonsense, Pattie!" said her sister. "There's your address on the envelope plain as print." But though Millie said this bravely her consternation was plainly written on her face.

"But—she might have made a mistake in writing it."

"Aunt Hittie doesn't make mistakes."

"But—I never could be spared. And it would be so much more to Millie."

"We must manage," said Mrs. Ayer. But in her secret heart she wondered, And, be it confessed, there was a little regret that it could not have been Millie. "Millie makes so much more of everything than Pattie." But only in her heart lay the words.

Pattie wrote her reply privately and posted it without showing the contents to anyone.

"Dear Aunt Hittie," it ran, "I can never, never tell you how happy your letter has made me, or how grateful I am for your kindness. It is just because you are so good to me that I dare ask you something. I understand, of course, that it is because I am the older that you have asked me instead of Millicent. But, indeed, that need not make any difference. She would be so much better company for you than I, and besides, there are so many things at home that I really do not see how mamma could get on without me. So, if you will take Millie instead of me, I shall thank you from my heart more than though I went myself. Please do, Aunt Hittie. Your loving niece, Pattie."

What Miss Mehitabel said when she had read the letter is not recorded, but the returning mail brought this reply:

"My Dear Pattie,—Set your heart at rest, my child. It is quite right for you to go. Your affectionate Aunt Hittie."

So, with mingled tremors of delight and misgiving, Pattie consented to leave behind her little word of home and set her face toward the beautiful unknown.

It is not the purpose of this little story to record Milicent's struggles with unaccustomed daily tasks, by which she grew to measure the burdens which Pattie had borne so quietly and cheerfully. Nor can we follow Pattie in all her wanderings through the highways and byways of the green islands beyond the sea. But, looking over the shoulders of the mother and sister at home, we may read two or three passages selected almost at random from the frequent letters through which Pattie's soul unconsciously revealed itself.

"Oh, mother, Millie, dear! Can this be really I? Are these the things I used to lie awake at night to think about, and go to sleep to dream of, never, never, hoping to see—all come trus at last!"

"I remember so well when Cousin Bob would recite,

"'My name is Norval. On the Grampian Hills
My father fed his flock.'

I used to listen with the oddest feeling—just as I feit the wind sweeping down from the mountain heights. And now—think of it!—we have been for the last four days among the Grampians!

"Ben Lomond frightened me, for we saw him with a thunderstorm beating the precipice on his northern side. How the lightnings flashed and the terrible peals echoed from cliff to cliff!

"But it was a bright sunny morning when we came through the pass of the Trossachs and saw Loch Katrine for the first time. I was trembling so that I could scarcely look, for I was so afraid of being disappointed. But there it was, just as in 'The Lady of the Lake':

"'The summer dawn's reflected hue
To purple changed Loch Katrine's blue;
Mildly and soft the western breeze
Just kiss'd the lake, just stirred the trees,
And the pleased lake, like maiden coy,
Trembled but dimpled not for joy.'

"We lost the view of the water for a few minutes as we went on along the wooded path, and then—suddenly—Ellen's isle! I knew it in a flash, and could hardly believe that I had not been there before. It was exactly as I had pictured it, a mass of leafy green.

"I feel tonight as if I had stood at the grave of dear friend, for we have been to Abbotsford and afterwards to see the tomb of Sir Walter Scott in Dryburgh Abbey. It was so still there that we only heard the rustling of the ivy that covers the ruined arches, and the caw of a rook frightened from her nest. I knelt down, feeling very thankful, and kissed the marble slab.

"I fell so small and unworthy. It ought to have been you, mamma, or you, dearest Millicent, who is living this life here. What have I ever done to deserve this wonderful summer?"

Milicent and her mother looked at each other and the eyes of both filled with tears. The patient, girlish life filled up with daily tasks and self-sacrifices unrolled itself backward, and through it shone that other life of the soul which they had so little comprehended.

"And I thought Pattie did not care for such things! How blind I have been and how selfish!" murmured Milicent.

"We have neither of us understood Pattie," answered her mother. "From this time we shall know her, Milicent, dear, do you know what is the flower of our patience? Our 'Patience' has blossomed into 'Joy.'"—Young People's Weekly.



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

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

A few years ago the balsam fir tree was considered one of the most worthless of forest trees, but since the growth of the Christmas tree industry it has taken on an added value.

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.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.
Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The disastrous effects of the drought in New South Wales may be judged from the fact that a meat-preserving company at Albury has purchased 125,000 sheep at from 6 pence to 1 shilling per head.

SO RAPIDLY does lung irritation spread and deepen that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough; there is always danger in delay; get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases

IT WILL PROLONG LIFE.—De Soto, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of Perpetual Youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harrass the aged into untimely graves.

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Lazarre

The Romance of an American King.

By Mary Hartwell Catherwood.

Eagle sat as erect as a statue and as white.

I felt an instant's anxiety. Yet she had herself entirely at command.

"We have now arrived at the paper, I trust," said the priest.

"The message?"

"Oh, no. The paper in which you resign all claim to the throne of France, and which may give you the price of a principality in this country."

"I do not sign any such paper."

"Not at all?"

"Not at all."

"You are determined to hold to your rights?"

"I am determined not to part with my rights."

"Inducements large enough might be offered." He paused suggestively.

"The only man in France," I said, "empowered to treat for abdication of the throne at present is Napoleon Bonaparte. Did you bring a message from him?"

Abbe Edgeworth winced, but laughed.

"Napoleon Bonaparte will not last. All Europe is against him. I see we have arrived at the message."

He rose and handed me the paper he held in his hand. I rose and received it, and read it standing.

It was one brief line:

"Louis: You are recalled.

"Marie-Therese."

The blood must have rushed over my face. I had a submerged feeling, looking out of it at the priest.

"Well, Monseigneur?"

"It is like her heavenly goodness."

"Do you see nothing but her heavenly goodness in it?"

"This is the message?"

"It is a message I crossed the ocean to bring."

"With the consent of her uncle?"

"Madame d'Angouleme never expresses a wish contrary to the wishes of his majesty."

"We are then to suppose that Louis XVIII. offers me, through you, monsieur, the opportunity to sign away my rights, and failing that, the opportunity of taking them?"

"Supposing you are Monseigneur the dauphin, we will let our supposition run as far as this."

I saw distinctly the position of Louis XVIII. Marquis du Plessy had told me he was a mass of superstition. No doubt he had behaved, as Bellenger said, for the good of the royalist cause. But the sanction of heaven was not on his behaviour. Bonaparte was let loose on him like the dragon from a pit. And Frenchmen, after yawning eleven months or so in the king's august face, threw up their hats for the dragon. In his second exile the inner shadow and the shadow of age combined against him. He had tasted royalty. It was not as good as he had once thought. Beside him always, he saw the face of Marie Therese. She never forgot the hushed mystery of her brother. Her silence and obedience to the crown, her loyalty to juggling and evasion, were more powerful than resistance.

A young man, brought suddenly before the jaded nation and proclaimed at an opportune moment, might be a successful toy. The sore old king would oil more than the royalist cause, and the blessing of heaven would descend on one who restored the veritable dauphin.

I never have seen the most stupid man doubt his power to ride if somebody hoists him into the saddle.

"Let us go farther with our suppositions," I said. "Suppose I decline?"

I heard Madame de Ferrier gasp.

The priest raised his eyebrows.

"In that case you will be quite willing to give me a signed paper declaring your reasons."

"I sign no paper."

"Let me suggest that Monseigneur is not consistent. He neither resigns his supposed rights nor will he exercise them."

"This is virtually resigning them."

"The abbe will pardon me for saying it is not. My rights are mine, whether I use them or not."

"Monseigneur understands that apportunity is a visitor that comes but once."

"I understand that the most extraordinary thing has happened today that will ever go unrecorded in history. One Bourbon offers to give away a throne he has lost and another Bourbon refuses it."

"You may well say it will go unrecorded in history. Excepting this lady"—the abbe bowed toward Eagle—"there is no witness."

"Wise precautions have been taken," I agreed. "This scrap of paper may mean anything or nothing."

"You decline?" he repeated.

"I think France is done with the Bourbons, monsieur the abbe. A fine spectacle they have made of themselves, cooling their heels all over Europe, waiting for Napoleon's shoes! Will I go sneaking and trembling to range myself among impotent kings and wrangle over a country that wants none of us? No, I never will! I see where my father slipped. I see where the eighteenth Louis slipped. I am a man tenacious beyond belief. You cannot loose my grip when I take hold. But I never have taken hold, I never will take hold—of my native country, struggling as she is to throw off hereditary rule!"

"You are an American!" said Abbe Edgeworth contemptuously.

"If France called to me out of need, I would fight for her. A lifetime of peaceful years I would toss away in a minute to die in one achieving battle for her. But she neither calls me nor needs me. A king is not simply an appearance—a continuation of hereditary rights!"

"Your position is incredible," said the priest.

"I do not belittle the prospect you open before me. I see the practical difficulties, but I see well the magnificence beyond them."

"Then why do you hesitate?"

"I don't hesitate. A man is contemptible who stands shivering and longing outside of what he dare not attempt. I would dare if I longed. But I don't long."

"Monseigneur believes there will be complications?"

"I know my own obstinacy. A man who tried to work me with strings behind a throne, would think he was struck by lightning."

"Sire," Madame de Ferrier spoke out, "this is the hour of your life. Take your kingdom."

"I should have to take it, madame, if I got it. My uncle of Provence has nothing to give me. He merely says—'My dear dauphin, if Europe knocks Napoleon down, will you kindly take hold of a crank which is too heavy for me, and turn it for the good of the Bourbons? We may thus keep the royal machine in the family!'"

"You have given no adequate reason for declining this offer," said the priest.

"I will give no reason. I simply decline."

"Is this the explanation that I shall make to Madame d'Angouleme? Think of the tender sister who says—'Louis, you are recalled!'"

"I do think of her. God bless her!"

"Must I tell her that Monseigneur planted his feet like one of these wild cattle, and wheeled, and fled from the contemplation of a throne?"

"You will dress it up in your own felicitous way, monsieur."

"What do you wish me to say?"

"That I decline. I have not pressed the embarrassing question of why I was not recalled long ago. I reserve to myself the privilege of declining without saying why I decline."

"He must be made to change his mind, monsieur!" Madame de Ferrier exclaimed.

"I am not a man that changes his mind every time the clock strikes."

I took the padlocked book out of my breast and laid it upon the table. I looked at the priest, not at her. The padlocked book seemed to have no more to do with the conversation than a hat or a pair of gloves.

I saw, as one sees from the side of the eye, the scarlet rush of blood and the snow-white rush of pallor which covered her one after the other. The moment was too strenuous. I could not spare her. She had to bear it with me.

She set her clenched hands on her knees.

"Sire!"

I faced her. The coldest look I ever saw in her gray eyes repelled me, as she deliberately said—

"You are not such a fool!"

I stared back as coldly and sternly, and deliberately answered—

"I am—just—such a fool!"

"Consider how any person who might be to blame for your decision would despise you for it afterwards!"

"A boy in the first flush of his youth," Abbe Edgeworth said, his fine jaws squared with a grin, "might throw away a kingdom for some woman who took his fancy, and whom he could not have, perhaps, unless he did throw his kingdom away. And after he had done it he would hate the woman. But a young man in his strength doesn't do such things!"

"A king who hasn't spirit to be a king!" Madame de Ferrier mocked.

I mercilessly faced her down.

"What is there about me? Sum me up. I am robbed on every side by anyone who cares to fleece me. Whenever I am about to accomplish anything I fall down as if knocked on the head!"

She rose from her seat.

"You let yourself be robbed because you are princely! You have plainly left behind you every weakness of your childhood. Look at him in his strength, Monsieur Abbe! He has sucked in the vigor of a new country! The failing power of an old line of kings is renewed in him! You could not have nourished such a dauphin for France in your exiled court! Burying in the American soil has developed what you see for yourself—the king!"

"He is a handsome man," Abbe Edgeworth quietly admitted.

"Oh, let his beauty alone! Look at his manhood—his kinghood!"

"Of what use is his kinghood if he will not exercise it?"

"He must!"

She turned upon me fiercely.

"Have you no ambition?"

"Yes, madame. But there are several kinds of ambition, as there are several kinds of success. You have to knock people down with each kind, if you want it acknowledged. As I told you awhile ago, I am tenacious beyond belief, and shall succeed in what I undertake."

"What are you undertaking?"

"I am not undertaking to mount a throne."

"I cannot believe it! Where is there a man who would turn from what is offered you? Consider the life before you in this country. Compare it with the life you are throwing away." She joined her hands. "Sire, the men of my house who fought for the kings of yours, plead through me that you will take your inheritance."

I kept my eyes on Abbe Edgeworth. He considered the padlocked book as an object directly in his line of vision. Its wooden covers and small metal padlock attracted the secondary attention we bestow on trifles when we are at great issues.

I answered her,

"The men of your house—and the women of your house, madame—cannot dictate what kings of my house should do in this day."

"Well as you appear to know him, madame," said Abbe Edgeworth, "and loyally as you urge him, your efforts are wasted."

She next accused me—

"You hesitate on account of the Indians!"

"If there were no Indians in America I should do just as I am doing."

"All men," the abbe noted, "hold in contempt a man who will not grasp power when he can."

"Why should I grasp power? I have it in myself. I am using it."

"Using it to ruin yourself!" she cried.

"Monseigneur!" The abbe rose. We stood eye to eye. "I was at the side of the king your father upon the scaffold. My hand held to his lips the crucifix of our Lord Jesus Christ. In his death no word of bitterness escaped him. True son of St. Louis, he supremely loved France. Upon you he laid injunction to leave to God alone the punishment of regicides, and to devote your life to the welfare of all Frenchmen. Monseigneur! are you deaf to this call of sacred duty? The voice of your father from the scaffold, in this hour when the fortunes of your house are lowest, bids you take your rightful place and rid your people of the usurper who grinds France and Europe into the blood-stained earth!"

I wheeled and walked across the floor from Abbe Edgeworth, and turned again and faced him.

"Monsieur, you have put a dart through me. If anything in the universe could move me from my position, what you have said would do it. But my father's blood cries through me today—'Shall the son of Louis XVI. be forced down the unwilling throats of his countrymen by foreign bayonets?—Russians—Germans—English!—Shall the dauphin of France be hoisted to place by the alien?'—My father would forbid it! . . . You appeal to my family love. I bear about with me everywhere the pictured faces of my family. The father whose name you invoke, is always close to my heart. That royal duchess, whom you are privileged to see daily, monsieur, and I—never—is so dear and sacred to me that I think of her with a prayer. . . . But my life is here. . . . Monsieur, in this new world, no man can say to me—'Come,' or 'Go.' I am as free as the Indian. But the pretender to the throne of France, the puppet of Russia, of England, of the enemies of my country—a slave to policy and intrigue—a chained wanderer about Europe—O my God! to be such a pretender—gasping for air—for flight—as I gasped in Ste. Pelagie!—O let me be a free man—a free man!"

The old churchman whispered over and over—

"My royal son!"

My arms dropped relaxed.

There was another reason. I did not give it. I would not give it.

We heard the spring wind following the river channel—and a far faint call that I knew so well—the triangular wild flock in the upper air, flying north.

"Honk! honk!" It was the jubilant cry of freedom!

"Madame," said Abbe Edgeworth, resting his head on his hands, "I have seen many stubborn Bourbons, but he is the most obstinate of them all. We do not make as much impression on him as that little padlocked book."

Her terrified eyes darted at him—and hid their panic.

"Monsieur Abbe," she exclaimed piercingly, "tell him no woman will love him for throwing away a kingdom!"

"You will not resign your rights?"

"No."

"You will not exercise them?"

"No."

"If I postpone my departure from today until tomorrow, or next week, or next month, is there any possibility of your reconsidering this decision?"

"No."

"Monseigneur, must I leave you with this answer?"

"Your staying cannot alter it, Monsieur Abbe."

"You understand this ends all overtures from France?"

"I understand."

"Is there nothing that you would ask?"

"I would ask Madame d'Angouleme to remember me."

He came forward like a courtier, lifted my hand to his lips, and kissed it.

"With your permission, Monseigneur, I will now retire and ride slowly back along the river until you overtake me. I should like to have some time for solitary thought."

"You have my permission, Monsieur Abbe."

He bowed to Madame de Ferrier and so moving to the door, he bowed again to me, and took his leave.

His horse's impatient start, and his remonstrance as he mounted, came plainly to our ears. The regular beat of hoofs upon the sward followed; then an alternating tip-tap of horse's feet diminished down the trail.

Eagle and I avoided looking at each other.

A bird inquired through the door with inquisitive chirp, and was away.

Volcanoes and whirlwinds, fire, and all force, held themselves condensed and quiescent in the still room.

I moved first, laying Marie Therese's message on the padlocked book. Standing with folded arms, I faced Eagle, and she as stonily faced me. It was a stare of unspeakable love that counts a thousand years as a day.

She shuddered from head to foot. Thus a soul might ripple in passing from its body.

"I am not worth a kingdom!" her voice wailed through the room.

I opened my arms and took her. Volcanoes and whirlwinds, fire, and all force, were under our feet. We trod them breast to breast.

She held my head between her hands. The tears streamed down her face.

"Louis!—you are a king—you are a king!"

The End.

DID YOU SWEAR OFF?

Eating Rich Dinners or Did You Decide to Use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Did you swear off? Did the dark brown taste in your mouth, the feeling of utter discomfort, the weariness that knows no rest, the heavy headache and that sickening at the sight of food tempt you to forswear New Year's dinners and New Year's celebrations forever?

If you did no one needs to be told you have not used Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are made just for such cases as yours. They are made to help the overworked stomach. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digest the food almost without assistance from the stomach, and as a consequence the stomach gets that rest it needs.

You can rest assured that if there were no overworked stomachs, there would be no Indigestion nor Dyspepsia Give the stomach a rest. Use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and the pains and aches will depart, the "blues" will go with them, and you will start the New Year feeling as if life was worth living and you could prove it.

One or two of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets taken after each meal is an insurance policy against discomfort.

Character and the Razor.

According to a Pullman car conductor the average man who travels for three, four or five days on a train prefers to go unshaven rather than shave himself while en route.

"I've been traveling for five years," he said, "between Chicago and 'Frisco and I calculate that about one man in ten shaves on the trip. I always like to carry men who shave themselves every morning. I find that kind of man wants the best and is willing to pay for it. Besides, he's the best tempered kind of man.

"A man who can't control his temper never shaves on the cars, not more than once. He isn't a drinking man, either, for it requires a steady hand to shave on the cars, and be all there at the finish.

"And you can tell a beginner first glance. The regulars always ask questions about the road ahead and if they're near a station. If there's a station a few miles away they'll wait, unless the road is straight or there is a crowded car.

"It is not an easy job to shave when you strike a curve every fifteen seconds, but the regulars, they just stand with their feet apart and one side braced against the wash-stand. They don't cut themselves, either, and I scarcely see any of them use a safety—just the old-fashioned razor, same as I use myself.

"I notice that the man who shaves himself knows his way about and takes things just as they come. He doesn't get excited when there is no cause. He eats regularly and he sleeps the same and he doesn't want to go to bed too early or get up too late. He's reasonable.

"If he's married he talks to his wife and if he is not married he does not go flirtin' with strange women. He doesn't kick at canned goods, for he knows he can't get any other kind, and the waiters like to wait on him, for he does not think he's the only passenger on the train or try to make himself think the waiters are stuck on living on their wages and have a dislike to tips.

"He's all right, is the man who shaves himself. He never kicks at the scenery. I always look out for his baggage and he always loks out for me. I wish every man shaved himself on the cars, I do."



Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy, to cure disease of the breathing organs, than to take the remedy into the stomach?

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879.

Cures While You Sleep

It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Is a boon to asthmatics.

—FOR—

Whooping Cough	Bronchitis
Croup	Coughs
Catarrh, Colds	Grippe and Hay Fever

The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a lifetime, together with a bottle of Cresolene, $1.50. Extra supplies of Cresolene 25 cents and 50 cents. Write for descriptive booklet containing highest testimony as to its value.

VAPO-CRESOLENE IS SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Vapo-Cresolene Co.

180 Fulton Street, New York — 1651 Notre Dame Street, Montreal

Wethey's Mince Meat

"Just One Trial."

You risk two large or three small pies by one trial of **Wethey's Delicious Condensed Mince Meat.** What you'll learn by the experiment will be that Wethey's is the best mince meat and that it makes delicious mince pies. Scientifically made of fresh meats and fruits mechanically blended with the finest spices in properly balanced proportions.

Absolutely clean. Put up in dainty "brick" packages. Enough for two large or three medium pies. Ready to add vinegar, cider, wine or brandy. Ask for WETHEY'S and take NO OTHER. Sold by grocers everywhere. 20 cents.

"One try satisfies"

FROM WHAT DO YOU SUFFER?

DO YOU HAVE HEADACHES, LIGHT FEVER?
—These are caused by a general state of the organism, which is defective, and which Prof. Collins can cure in a short time.

HAVE YOU ANY AFFECTION WHATEVER OF THE LUNGS, BRONCHIAL TUBES, THROAT OR CHEST?
—Prof. Collins has made a special study of these diseases, and it is by the thousands that he counts the patients whom he has cured of these diseases.

HAVE YOU PAINS IN THE STOMACH? CRAMPS? DIFFICULT DIGESTION? WANT OF APPETITE? UNEASINESS? PAINS AFTER MEALS? NAUSEA? VOMIT?
—Prof. Collins does not content himself with effecting a cure, but by suitable treatment he absolutely prevents a return of the disease.

IN WHAT STATE IS YOUR HEART? HAVE YOU PALPITATION? DOES YOUR HEART BEAT FASTER UNDER THE LEAST EMOTION?
—Do not lose any time, but write to-day to Prof. Collins, because heart diseases are extremely dangerous, and many sudden deaths are directly due to neglected heart affection.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM? HAVE YOU PAINS IN THE SHOULDERS? IN THE ARMS? IN THE LEGS? IN THE FEET?
—A prompt remedy is necessary. That of Prof. Collins has cured and is curing every day multitudes of sick people.

HAVE YOU TROUBLE IN YOUR INTESTINES? CONSTIPATION? DIARRHOEA? COLICS?
—It is important to remedy this condition of affairs at once, as it is dangerous and undermines the health.

HAVE YOU KIDNEY DISEASE?
—Prof. Collins cures this treacherous disease by a simple remedy.

ARE YOU DEAF?
—In the New York Medical Institute he has made a specialty of restoring hearing to the deaf.

HAVE YOU PILES?
—It is a complaint you must get rid of as soon as possible. Prof. Collins' patients can testify as to efficacy of his remedies.

HAVE YOU ANY VENEREAL DISEASES?
—There is nothing more dangerous or more terrible. Prof. Collins has acquired, by means of a successful treatment of these sad affections, an experience by which a great number of people thus afflicted have benefited.

HAVE YOU SORE EYES? SPECKS? FATIGUE? WEAKNESS?
—Prof. Collins has, within the last couple of weeks, obtained unheard of results.

ARE YOU RUPTURED?
—Instead of undergoing an operation, and thus put your life in peril, write to Prof. Collins, who can cure you without an operation.

IS YOUR WIFE SICK?
—The diseases peculiar to women, change of life, etc., are cured in a short time by Prof. Collins.

ARE YOUR CHILDREN SICK?
—It requires a special competence to treat them. Prof. Collins has won the gratitude of mothers by the manner in which he cures convulsions, colds, whooping cough and all the ailments to which children are subject.

HAVE YOU SKIN DISEASE? PIMPLES? BLOTCHES? EXCRESCENCES?
—Thanks to his cleansing of the blood, Prof. Collins will rid you of them.

HAVE YOU TUMOURS, INTERNALLY OR EXTERNALLY?
—Prof. Collins cures them without an operation.

HAVE YOU SORES, A CANCER?
—By a very simple treatment he will cure you without pain.

Why then suffer any longer?
You have at your disposal the means by which you can be cured.
Therefore use this manner of consultation by correspondence without delay—LIKE THOUSANDS OF OTHERS ARE DOING—and you will be delighted with the result.

Piles.



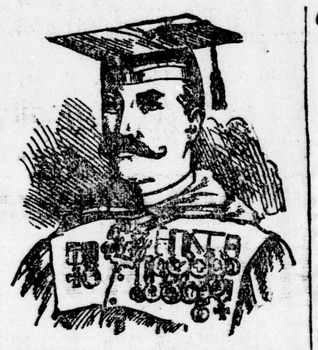
Grand Rapids, September 10.

Mr. Professor,

I have pleasure in informing you that you have redeemed your promise; I am cured. In twelve days all trace of piles has disappeared. I have suffered so that it beggars description.

LOUIS REBOUX.

Professor Collins of the Grand University of New York.



Children's Diseases.



Quebec, September 6th.

Mr. Professor,

My children are cured! How they have suffered, the dear little things! There they were, four of them, a pitiful sight, thin, pale, frail, scarcely eating anything; in a word, without life. You have rendered them vigorous. I see them growing taller and broader each day. Many, many thanks.

MRS. SAULTY.

Pimples and Blotches.



Adrien, Mich, Sept. 12.

Mr. Professor,

Here I am with a presentable appearance once more. My face was so covered with pimples that I was ashamed to be seen. In eight days your good and powerful remedies delivered me from all those miseries. Thanks, thanks.

SOPHIE MATON.

Heart Disease.



Hubbard, Ia., Sept. 13.

Mr. Professor,

A fortnight ago, I thought I would die, because the least little excitement would completely upset me, and any more serious shock at the time would have killed me. . . . To-day I feel no more palpitations, and my heart seems to be in its normal condition.

PIERRE LANOU.

Chronic Catarrh Disappears in Three Days.



New Orleans, Sept. 14.

Dear Mr. Professor,

For more than ten years I was afflicted with catarrh, which caused me many sleepless nights and fatigue during the day. In three days your remedies and advice rid me of that which had tormented me for so long. I can not express my gratitude to you. A thousand thanks.

STANISLAS LOYSON.

Deafness.



Misbee, Ariz., Sept. 9.

Mr. Professor,

Your remedies have done me much good; the noises in my ears have ceased, the running is stopped; and what is better still, I have begun to hear again. As it is only eight days since I began to take your treatment, I expect to be completely cured.

MARIE LEU.

Stomach Complaint.



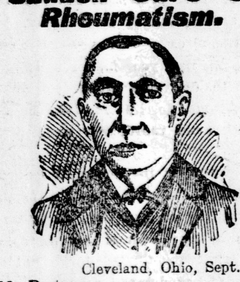
Pittsburg, Sept. 15.

Mr. Doctor,

My stomach seems to be completely restored to its normal condition. Here I am, cured, before I had hoped to be. I digest all kinds of foods without any trouble; my meals do not fatigue me as they did formerly.

JULES LEDUC.

Sudden Cure of Rheumatism.



Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 17.

Mr. Doctor,

It did not take long to convince me of the efficacy of your treatment. From the second day I began to feel a little better, and now I have completely recovered the use of my limbs. Yours very gratefully,

ADOLPHE MICHAUX.

Do You Wish to be Cured?

To-day, without losing any time, write a very simple letter in which make known the nature and history of your disease, By return mail you know the treatment that you will have to follow.

It is unnecessary to incommode yourself by undertaking a long trip to consult Prof. Collins BY CORRESPONDENCE, "you tell him of your disease from which you suffer and he replies."

There is no other system which is so much within the reach of everybody. Who, in these days cannot write? And please note that it is not necessary to write in any choice words, or in complicated terms. The style and the writing matters not; it is only the explanation of the disease which will be noticed by Professor Collins.

Write your name and address very legibly

SURNAME AND CHRISTIAN NAME.....

PLACE OF RESIDENCE.....

COUNTY.....

PROVINCE.....

Here is the Address:

PROFESSOR COLLINS,

President of the New York Medical Institute.

140 West 34th Street, New York

A FRAGMENT OF EMPIRE

How the Malay States Were Built Up.

How many Englishmen, one wonders, could give a clear account, or, for the matter of that, any account at all, of the work we have accomplished in the Federated Malay States? The man in the street knows vaguely that somewhere out in the Far East, behind Singapore, there are a certain number of native States under British protection, and that a few years ago these States were "federated." Possibly, too, he has learned from his geography book that five-sixths of the world's supply of tin comes from Malaya. But therewith his knowledge abruptly stops. Hardly one man in a thousand, perhaps not one in ten thousand, could mention offhand the name of a single Englishman who has governed these States, or describe in anytaing but the vaguest outline the redemption that has been wrought by a handful of British administrators in these "waste headlands of the earth." An achievement in Empire-ruling that rivals that of the reconstruction of Egypt goes for the most part absolutely unrecognized among "the islanders" at home. Sir Hugh Low, who presided over the birth of the new Malaya, and shaped for all time its future growth, and around whom at the time of the coronation, after fifteen years of absence, the Malay Sultans and chiefs gathered like children round their father, tendering homage and gratitude for the start he gave their country, instead of being, as he should be, a household name, is to the outside public, almost unknown. Even Mr. Hugh Clifford's vivid pen has hardly yet won for our work in the Malay States the national pride that goes out so heartily to the British administration of Egypt.

It is not yet 30 years since England began to concern herself at all actively in the internal affairs of the Malay Peninsula. This is the more remarkable inasmuch as our holdings on the coast date back over a hundred and twenty years. But up to 1874 the hinterland was left untouched. Treaties of trade were made from time to time with the native rulers, but British authority was strictly confined to Singapore, Malacca, and the Island of Penang—the three strips of territory to which officialdom in 1867 gave the cumbrous title of the Straits Settlements. The East India Company's policy of non-interference was also the policy of the British Government. The mainland was given up to the Malays, who had formed there a score or so of states and cheerfully and unceasingly waged an internecine warfare. Little was known of their domestic economy even by the English on the coast. No books had been written about them; there were no maps of the country, and even the names of the different states and the titles of their rulers were a matter of guesswork. The sum total of the world's information on the interior of Malay, hardly went beyond a vague idea that there was always fighting going on, either between the natives or among the Chinese who worked the tin mines, and that the Malays were "treacherous by nature and pirates by trade." In 1874 came an opportunity for closer acquaintance. Civil war broke out in Perak, the northernmost native state; three Malay chiefs were fighting for the Sultanate with Asiatic completeness; and the Chinese miners were plunged into a war of secret societies over the possession of certain mining areas. The entire state was reduced not only to anarchy but almost to starvation. Many of the Chinese took to piracy, and in an encounter two British naval officers were wounded. Lastly, the legitimate ruler of Perak appealed to the Governor of the Straits Settlements at Singapore, not only for assistance to assert his position, but for the advice of a British administrator in the future government of his state. The Governor was new and fresh to his work; and, without troubling to refer the matter home, he promptly called a meeting of the chiefs, recognized the legitimate ruler, and appointed a British Resident to his Court, "whose advice," it was agreed by treaty, "must be asked and acted upon in all questions other than those touching Malay religion and customs." A commission of three officers walked unattended through the most disturbed parts of the country, and in one month caused all forts and stockades to be demolished, settled and disputed questions of mining areas, and released all the prisoners of war.

So we came to Perak. In Selangor, another native state on the west coast a little lower down, the same conditions prevailed, but in a milder form. Here, too, a British Resident was dispatched and received in 1874. In the following year came the turn of Sungei Ujong, a small state to the south of Selangor. In 1883 similar relations were established with a number of diminutive native states that clustered round the borders of Malacca. These states were in 1889 confederated under the name of Negri Sembilan—the nine states—and six years later Sungei Ujong was added to them. In 1888 Pahang, on the east coast, was placed in charge of a Resident; and in 1895 all territories in the peninsula acknowledged British authority—that it to say, Perak, Selangor, Negri Sembilan and Pahang—were amalgamated for purposes of administration under the title of the Federated Malay States. The Sultan of Johor is now the only independent native ruler in the peninsula south of Perak; and even his independence is of a qualified kind, the foreign relations of the state having since 1887 been placed in British hands.

The first British Resident appointed to Perak was murdered, and a "punitive expedition" had to be dispatched to avenge him. He was succeeded by Sir Hugh Low, and it was Sir Hugh's masterful common sense that not only made Perak, but framed the model that the other states were to copy, and so laid the foundations of all that has since been achieved. The husk of it may be gathered from a recent bluebook. In 1875 the total revenue of Perak was estimated at $226,323; it is now over $8,500,000. That of Selangor was $115,656; it is now $6,544,790; that of Negri Sembilan was $67,405; it is now $1,669,853. The revenue of these three states has thus multiplied within the last 27 years 40 times over. The value of their import and export trade, which twenty years ago was about $11,000,000, is now over $160,000,000—an increase in a couple of decades of more than 900 per cent. The first year for which trustworthy figures are valuable for Pahang is 1892. They show that even within the last ten years the revenue of the Federated Malay States has more than trebled, their imports more than doubled, and that their exports are all but three times as valuable as they were. In 1875 there was not a single mile of cart road; and there are now 1,366 miles and nearly 1,000 miles of bridle paths. In 1875 there were no railways; before another year has gone by there will be 340 miles in working order. Education under native rule was confined to learning the Koran by rote, and a Malay who could read or write was a curiosity. There are now 209 vernacular and state-aided schools, with over 9,000 pupils. Hospitals were formerly unknown institutions, and cholera and smallpox ran their course unchecked. There are today Government free hospitals throughout the states, besides prison hospitals and lunatic asylums; and cholera and smallpox have by comparison been practically extinguished. The population has increased 62 per cent. in the last decade; the Malays alone having risen from 230,090 in 1891 to 312,456 in 1901. A regular police force over 2,000 strong, officered by about 40 Europeans, has taken the place of the predatory bodyguard of the old days; and a highly efficient regiment of Malay State Guides is in constant training. Wharves, harbors, drainage and irrigation works, forestry, Government offices, posts and telegraphs, and so on—in fact, all the material necessities of a well-regulated state, down even to motor cars, have been introduced.

All this, however, is but the husk of the British Protectorate. What has been its effect on the people, from the peasant to the Sultan? The reply is that it has brought to the rulers an entirely new sense of their duties: that they are no longer cruel and capricious voluptuaries, but recognize that they owe something to their subjects—a something that can best be discharged by showing a personal interest in their lot and by furthering the schemes promoted by their British advisers. And to the peasant, British rule has given a security of life and property of which in the old days he knew nothing. It has given him a permanent title to his land. By road and rail it has opened up undreamed-of markets to his produce. It offers him free education for his children, free hospital treatment and medicines in illness, and banks where he may deposit at interest his small earnings. It has abolished slavery and piracy. It has established law and equity throughout the land and made the peasant the equal of his chief in the eyes of the court. It helps him to drain and irrigate his paddy fields; it contributes to the cost of erecting his mosque; it has opened to him offices in the Government service with fixed salaries and pensions attached; and it has freed him from arbitrary taxation, forced levies, and compulsory labor. In return the peasant pays merely an annual quitrent of about a shilling an acre. If he is not a landowner, and regards the law of the Prophet to the extent of abstaining from opium and spirits, he pays neither direct nor indirect taxes. His tobacco, clothes, machinery, and so forth reach him duty free, and nothing is levied on his exportation of paddy. In fact, if there is one drawback to his position it is that it is too easy and comfortable; but the Malay is the last person to make that a ground of complaint. But the fiction that the English are only there to "advise" has never to this day been torn aside. All orders, proclamations and laws are still issued in the Sultan's name.

WHY BIRDS GO SOUTH

Migration Begun as a Matter of Compulsion.

Originally, no doubt, says the London Graphic, the birds migrated for shorter distances and only upon compulsion, remaining near their breeding haunts until actual want of food compelled them to fly to save their lives. This necessity would ordinarily arise when bitter winds from north or east drove away all insect life, covered the ground with snow, or locked it up with frost. Flying before this wind, the birds would travel to the south and west, soon reaching warmer districts where they could halt, at any rate, until the cold wind came again and drove them on. In the spring the warm south wind—a scorching hot wind it is where the swallows spend their winter—would fill the birds' minds with desire to return to their pleasant summer homes; and, flying with it, they could not help traveling in the right direction. Of course, if the northern hemisphere were an unbroken expanse of land, the birds might be carried far to east or west of their destinations, and only by the merest chance—when the winds of spring happened exactly to reverse the course of those of autumn—would any birds be brought within range of the remembered landmarks of home. But the natural reluctance of birds to cross the sea, and the configuration of the land, causes them to stick to the coast-lines so long as they can without flying actually against the wind, so that they naturally concentrate at the same projecting headlands, and cross thence to the nearest island or headland of the opposite coast, viewing it at an immense distance from a great height.

Thus the birds seem to follow recognized routes between their summer homes and their winter quarters, although they are simply wandering off when a cold wind blows in autumn or a warm one in spring. In stereotyping this instinct in the birds' minds, nature has, of course, improved it by small degrees. Of those birds which originally flew with the cold wind only when actual hunger compelled, many must have died by the way; and those which started first had the best chance of survival. Thus, it is not necessary now to suppose that birds wait until the last minute of safety before leaving their homes. On the contrary, they have acquired the habit of escaping almost at the first suggestion of coming winter in the air, the young birds of the year going off in many cases before their parents have finished rearing their later broods. The old cuckoos, on the other hand, having no nursery duties to detain them, make their own escape before their young are strong enough to migrate.

Thus we see that all kinds of birds which migrate over sea have an instinctive knowledge of the kind of wind which has always driven their ancestors, for unnumbered ages, from their northern homes, and are ready to take advantage of the first favorable day for travel. When, if only for a single day, at the right season of the year, the wind sets in the right quarter, one can say with confidence, "This wind will bring the fieldfares" (the earlier redwings having previously arrived). Then we walk into the fields, and lo! "Chak-chak" cry fieldfares in chorus, as they drift away from our presence out of the berried trees. Similarly, when, a little earlier, the cold wind blew persistently from the northeast and east, we could anticipate that unusual visitors from the northeast would be carried to our east coast; and, sure enough, there came the ring-ouzels, as well as the unusual flights of bramblings, siskins, and other birds—including at least one which is so extremely rare as a "British" bird that it had better not be mentioned yet, lest the small flock should be sought out and shot down.

Waiter Takes Up Music.

There is a waiter in a low-priced restaurant who used to work from 7 o'clock in the morning until 11 at night. After six or seven years he wearied of such long hours and went into the publishing of music in a small way without giving up his job.

Today he makes twice as much from his music business as he ever did from waiting, and he only works ten hours a day—three hours for himself and seven in the restaurant for his employer. Eventually he will leave the restaurant altogether, devote himself to music and make from $3,000 to $5,000 a year.

"It is a great graft, publishing music," he said the other day. "It requires hardly any capital. All it needs is a good musical ear and plenty of hustling. I have only been in the business for six months, and already there are 34 stores selling my publications. I am a cheap man—a cut-price man.

"The idea of going into the music business came to me one evening as I read in a French magazine about Victor Viellot, of Paris, whom the trade made rich. Viellot published street songs, which he bought cheap and sold for a few sous. His works were hawked about the boulevards by fakirs. Some of the most successful Parisian songs were produced in this way. The 'Song of the Girondists,' for instance, which Viellot owned, sold 200,000 copies in 1848 and 500,000 copies in 1870. When Viellot died he was a millionaire, and it was through musing enviously on his riches that I evolved the idea of going into the music business myself. Thanks to that idea I don't need any longer to fear that I will remain all my life a waiter.

"One of the most lucrative branches of music publishing is the issuing of street songs in broad sheets to be sold for a cent or two by fakirs. I expect in a short time to take up this branch."

Smokers Made Color-Blind.

That railroads do not permit their employes to drink is a fact well known, but it is not well known that several railroads have given much consideration to the idea of prohibiting their men from smoking also. Regarding this matter one of the physicians that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company employs said yesterday:

"It has been pretty conclusively proven by research that smoking and drinking tend to cause color blindness. Favre, consulting physician of the most important railroad in France, has examined several thousand men—temperate men, occasional hard drinkers, periodical hard drinkers and moderate and hard smokers—and he has found that a majority of the men who drink hard and smoke hard are so obtuse to the more delicate shades of colors that they are practically color blind. He has found that the alertest and keenest eyesight belongs always to the men who neither smoke nor drink.

"Favre has prepared a paper on this important subject, and much attention has been drawn to the extraordinary assertions that he makes. He is thoroughly in favor of a law prohibiting the employes of railroads from smoking and from drinking."

Too Much Spice.

Much has been written concerning John D. Rockefeller's aversion to society. Certainly, he is in a position to choose his companions and pleasure. However, many persons believe that because of his exclusiveness he is missing some of the rarest pleasures of life.

A business acquaintance, well known in the financial and social world, ventured to suggest that the oil king should enter society, adding that "society, as well as variety, was the spice of life."

"Perhaps," admitted Mr. Rockefeller, "but too much spice has spoiled many a good dinner."

SOME GOOD STORIES

A story is told of Arthur Balfour's experience as secretary for Ireland, which illustrates both his unpopularity and the wit of the celebrated Father Healey. Balfour asked the priest on one occasion, "Do the Irish really hate me as much as the newspapers say?" "My dear sir," was Father Healey's answer, "if they only hated the devil half as much as they hate you, my occupation would be gone."

George Seton, a London writer, has published a budget of anecdotes, one of which tells of a fashionable woman who appeared before Pope Leo in a very low-necked dress. His holiness disapproved of the costume so strongly that he sent a cardinal to remonstrate with the wearer. The messenger made this rather ambiguous explanation: "The Pope, my dear madam, is rather old-fashioned, you know, and dislikes seeing any lady in evening dress. I, on the other hand, who have spent six years of my life as a missionary among the cannibals, am quite used to it."

A little boy and girl were playing at trains, says the Western Mail, and the boy was calling out all the station names he knew. The first stop was Cardiff, the second Newport, the third Swansea and then he paused for a name. At last with a rush he came out triumphantly with, "Heaven." "Top," cried the sister, "I think I'll det out here."

This fine specimen of cabinet repartee, says the New York World, is being exhibited to favored persons:

When Secretary Root discharged the clerk, Rebecca Taylor, and she brought an action against him they were talking about the case at a cabinet meeting.

"Well," said Attorney-General Knox to Secretary Root, "I won't help to get you out of jail."

"No," retorted Secretary Root, "I'll hire a lawyer."

A merchant in Chestnut street has become very fond of an office boy he engaged last June, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The boy entered very early in the morning when the merchant was reading the paper. The latter glanced up and went on reading, without speaking. After three minutes the boy said:

"Excuse me—but I'm in a hurry."

"What do you want?" he was asked.

"A job."

"You do? Well," snorted the man of business, "why are you in such a hurry?"

"Got to hurry," replied the boy. "I left school yesterday to go to work and haven't struck anything yet. I can't waste time. If you've got nothing for me, say so, and I'll look elsewhere. The only place I can stop long is where they pay me for it."

"When can you come?" asked the surprised merchant.

"Don't have to come," he was told. "I'm here now and would have been to work before this if you'd said so."

One of Hom Reed's witticisms was directed at a Massachusetts man. When President McKinley was considering the appointment of a successor to John Russell Young as librarian of Congress, ex-Representative Barrows, of Massachusetts, was a candidate for the place. John D. Long was his most persistent champion, and Mr. Reed inquired of a friend the reason of Mr. Long's insistence, "I suppose," was the reply, "that it is due to the secretary's interest in things pertaining to the Unitarian minister." "You don't say so," responded Reed. "Why, I thought Barrows was a religious man."

An amusing story is told of the editor of a go-ahead London evening newspaper, says London Tit-Bits, who in the eternal rushing to press to get ahead of the opposition, was constantly impressing upon his reporters the necessity for condensing all news.

A terrific boiler explosion had taken place on board a big ship lying at Portsmouth.

"Get down there as hard as you can," he said to one of his men. "If you catch the 11:40 from London bridge you'll be there soon after 2 and can just wire us something for the fifth edition, but boil it down."

And the reporter went. Soon after 3 o'clock that afternoon they got a wire from him:

"Terrific explosion. Man-of-war. Boiler empty. Engineer full. Funeral tomorrow."

Says a writer in the London Jewish World: The late Baron de Hirsch was once a guest at a well-known German nobleman's mansion, where he met Prince Halberstamm, who was noted for a fierce anti-Semite. The prince treated the baron with marked disrespect. At dinner he remarked how he had been in Turkey, and was favorably impressed by two of their customs. "All Jews and dogs that are caught are immediately killed." The guests became pale with consternation, but Baron de Hirsch maintaining his composure, turned to the prince with the retort, "How fortunate that you and I don't live there."

"The position the Democrats take on the plan of the Republicans to curb the trusts," said Representative Beldler to a reporter of the Washington Post, "reminds me of the man out in my state who went to the village, drank more than he should and started home with a jug of liquor. On the way home he became so much overcome that he sat down under a tree. Some way the jug was tipped over. The liquor ran out—'gug-gug-gug-gug.'

"The man tried to get to the jug, but couldn't. Then he gazed at it helplessly and said thickly, 'Darn you, I know you're good, but I can't get you.'"

A Shocking Kiss.

Kissing is shocking to some persons, but two young persons in Kansas City can truthfully say that a kiss which they kissed one day last week was frightfully shocking, says the Kansas City Journal. In the main office of the Western Union at Eighth and Main streets, there are employed a number of young girls. They are called "check girls." There are times during the day that these girls haven't very much to do; but sit at one end of the tables, shake their feet and make eyes at one another. During one of the dull moments last week two little girls were sitting opposite each other, talking now and then, and dangling their feet from the high chairs. Each held a hand on the table and occasionally their fingers would run across the telegraph instruments. Just what possessed these girls to kiss each other is not known, for girls don't usually prefer to kiss girls, but during the time referred to they bent over and kissed. Each girl had a hand on an "open" telegraph instrument, and when they kissed each other their moist lips completed an electrical circuit. The shock that followed nearly upset the girls. They were so amazed that they are still wondering how it all happened.

They Saw He Saw.

While the Harvard-Pennsylvania football game was in progress yesterday afternoon the attention of the big crowd in front of the score board was drawn to the figure of a blind man, who was being led along the busy thoroughfare by a little newsboy. The man was rapping smartly on the pavement with a stout stick, and for a few seconds nearly every one of the anxious Penn partisans involuntarily cast a nervous glance at the source of the noise. Guided by the boy the sightless man forced his way through the thick of the crowd and stood directly in front of the score board. In another minute Bennett had carried the pigskin for a run of 25 yards into Harvard territory. There was a second or two before the watchers realized the situation and gave audible vent to their delight. But in that brief and deathlike silence many of the assembled multitude will swear that they heard a single voice. It was the blind man's. "Say, boy, that was a pretty good run," he muttered, and strode hastily away.

HAUNTS OF BIRDS IN THE WINTER

Northern Birds Scatter Over Wide Stretch of Territory.

Central America and West Indies Receive Many Feathered Guests.

A great host of travelers are making their way south; a huge army, welcomed by the best and most discerning folk of the sunny lands, given free entertainment, untroubled with baggage or timetables. They aren't millionaires disporting themselves in private cars. They are much more important to the world's enjoyment—just birds. Everybody in northern latitudes sees them go and sends a farewell after them, but few concern themselves with the destination to which they wing their energetic way. But bird lovers know all these things, and send a sympathetic thought to other friends of birds, to whom the winter means the coming, not the going, of the melodious tribe.

The migration in the autumn is simply a matter of necessity, for food supply, and is much more soberly undertaken than the spring migration. Then they start joyously, with their songs in their throats. Like true gentlemen, the heads of families start ten days in advance of their wives.

In protected places in the Eastern and Middle States a few birds may be seen all winter, but they are rare, except the junco, chickadee or timouse and nuthatch.

As the birds which summer in Canada and the north woods start on their migration to South America a great variety of transient birds may be seen in points between, remaining for a few weeks, and it is then that the bird lover has an opportunity, when the trees are nearly bare, to study such bird friends as those that summer in the deep woods and winter in the tropics. The days are precious, indeed, and with a pair of opera glasses and an outfit suitable for tramping over fields and bogs, many new acquaintances are formed before one bids them goodby, or "auf weidersnee."

The beloved and brave robin, however, may be seen throughout his range, which is from the Atlantic to the Rockies, and from Manitoba to Mexico. He is the "bird of the morning," and rests from the arduous toil of the summer of providing hungry babies. He has also the responsibility of sounding the reveille in the morning, and of awakening all the other birds to their daily matins. The robins and bluebirds winter in the Middle States to the Gulf States, and in New Mexico the robins have been seen covering an area several hundred feet square, two and three feet deep. On this occasion it was late in the winter, when there seemed to be an unusual stir among them. Evidently preparations were going on for the spring migration.

Where berries are plentiful in the winter the robins are content to stay, but the insect-loving birds fly to the West Indies and Central and South America. The oriole loses his gay color and in subdued shades of brown he wings his way to Central America to find a winter home, and the gay bob-o-link, now in dull yellow brown, all streaked with black, flies to the rice fields of the south if he is spared the sportsman's gun, for it is the bob-o-link which are killed by the thousands and served as reed-birds in restaurants at 50 cents and $1 a plate. Think of eating a bob-o-link!

Those who are familiar with the rollicking songsten, in his stylish summer clothes, all black and white and buff, would hardly recognize him in the bird in his suit so like his quiet little mate, as the bird that sings over the meadows of buttercups and daisies: "Phew, shew, Wadolincon; listen to me Bobolincon!"

Following the silence of the birds which prevails in August and part of September, comes the call of the robin, coming back to the scene of its meeting place. Song sparrows and goldfinches are also heard calling to their mates, and it seems like a touch of June, but they are the goodby songs which will live in remembrance, until the spring returns. The meadowlarks remain late in the vicinity of their resting places and harmonize well with the russet leaves and golden stubble field.

It is with some hesitation that one admits a love of the catbird, fearing that one who is not on familiar terms with that lively member of the mockingbird family, might doubt if one's "soul were really attuned to nature." Unfortunately, this dapper fellow has a discordant call note which sounds like the twang of a loose banjo string, which has given him his name. To a real bird lover he is the black capped thrush and nothing less. He is attractive, indeed, in his coat of gray satin, with a beautiful sheen upon it, and he wears with jaunty air a black cap. He has a long, slender tail, which serves him in his flight and also helps to express his exuberance of feelings. This tuneful songster is called the Beau Brummel among birds, and really he deserves it. However, this merry jester does not confine himself to catcalls, for when he rings out his clear flutelike but vigorous roundelay it is easy to accord him a place among our richest songsters. It must be confessed that the bird's curiosity and the desire to be heard is so obvious that the pleasure is a trifle less enjoyable. In the midst of his high, clear song, he stops suddenly and gives a discordant "tchay" and then continues his solo where he left off. It is as if a violinist had broken his string while playing a beautiful melody. The thrush of the black cap has now gone to Cuba and Central America to join his kinfolk, for it is said that the "catbird was a mockingbird before he fell from grace."

There is an unusual stir in the bird world just before the autumn migration; there seems to be the usual bustle and suppressed excitement observed in families when about to take a journey. One wonders what it is all about, for there were no trunks to pack, or lunches to prepare, cabs to engage or timetables to consult. Possibly it may be due to the very idea of the perilous trip through wind and rain, with the eye of the men with the gun ever seeking them out.

The migration to the south for food supply does not seem so strange, but why the birds should make the long journey at the very time when insects and berries are to be found where they are, has not been fully explained. Neither is it known why the male birds go north a week or ten days in advance of the females or why the order is reversed in the southern migration.

Some ornithologists believe it is the result of the nesting season which takes them on their journey, and F. C. Chapman, that authority on birds, says "that it is paralleled by the migration of shad and salmon and other fishes to their spawning grounds."

In those localities where the thermometer drops far below freezing, the brave, cheerful chick-a-dee, who can be depended upon, be the weather foul or fair, lisps out his "chick-a-dee-dee!" "chick-a-da-da!" his very cheerfulness becoming infectious.

When this titmouse takes on the cares of a family he goes to the deep woods and there pre-empts the deserted nest of the woodpecker, or a convenient kno hole, and reduces his song to the merest tinkling strain. He is the bird of a joyous heart. All birds are not, for some are pessimists from the sad experiences of bird tragedies and the struggle to live, but regardless of storm or misfortune, the chick-a-dee is never discouraged for the morrow. To those disposed to look on the dark side of life, the wise man might say: "Go to the titmouse, thou pessimist!"

There is always left to the bird lover the opportunity to take to the woods, even in those localities where winter has spread its blanket of snow over field and fen. One may see the deserted home of a robin, or the adobe house of a wood thrush, a few juncos may cheer a winter's tramp, and that acrobat of birds, the white-breasted nuthatch, may be seen head downwards hunting out insects from the bark.—St. Paul Dispatch.

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Four crops of corn are produced yearly in Cuba. The first crop is planted in December and the fourth crop is harvested in December.

Before it could be killed an escaped ferret destroyed 18 chickens, 11 ducks, 2 pigeons and a valuable tame prize rabbit at Malton, Yorkshire, England.

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A TRAGEDY OF THE STAGE

[Translated from the French by Alice Taber.]

Saturnin is a juggler and an honest man; he was married before the mayor and before the cure, he loves his wife like a bourgeois, and he amuses the people like an artist; he is already as popular as a hero; he is the Roscius of the people.

He was born at Batignolles and at Batignolles he desires to die. To be sure, he visits every year the big cities of France, Bordeaux, Toulouse, Lyons and Marseilles, but his visits are of lightning speed, and like Talma, who refused to play when the audience did not suit him, he does not let himself go at any of them. But at Batignolles, before this audience of the elite that trembles and vibrates, and feels and marks the strong places, Saturnin plays for all there is in him, proud of his art and content with his public.

In the provinces, indeed, Saturnin, like every juggler, is the man for the outside show that draws the crowd; he is the man with the hoarse voice, pulling serpents out of a jug, swallowing swords, mysteriously fetching a cane from these gentlemen, making a pigeon fly out of the pockets of those ladies, telling fortunes, announcing rich marriages to poor lovers and the end of the world to stingy niggards; he is the mighty Hercules who carries weights of hundreds of pounds, and lets them fall heavily on the stage so that people can judge of their weight by the dust.

At Batignolles, the case is entirely different. Saturnin is no longer a vulgar mountebank. He is a dramatic artist. He swallows no more swords, he plays the drama. He was a theater with gas and with snow effects. The wind may rage, but you do not hear any awnings straining in the gale like the sails of a ship. The rain may fall, but the ladies' dresses will not be hurt; it cannot rain inside the theater.

There is still, indeed, the necessary advertisement out in the open air, consisting of a trained poodle who does tricks with a lump of sugar in his mouth, and a clown who makes eyes at the nurses, and a monkey who plays "La Dame Blanche" on a hand-organ, but it is only the clown who performs these duties, and Saturnin reserves his efforts for more tragic things.

And so it happens tonight, after an absence of three months, he is about to celebrate his home-coming in his greatest piece: he is going to play the rôle of Don Pablo, the Count of Monbleo, in "The Hand of God, or the Recompense of Virtue."

It is a gala night for all the artisans, the employes and the storekeepers of Batignolles. They have had dinner early and rushed frantically through it, and they are now dressing. The grocer, his face shaved only one one side, is hurriedly serving an old customer, and excusing himself with the words:

"You see, madame, I am in a great hurry tonight—oh, a very great hurry! I am going to the theater! Saturnin has come back, and is playing 'The Hand of God.'"

The apple woman has shut the blinds of her little stand, and inside is rubbing with soap the silver necklace that her husband gave her the night of their betrothal. And the little wife of the herborist has come to seek her and, looking her well over, exclaims:

"You look very well, my dear."

The newspaper woman and the public letter writer, both of them delicate, are going together to the theater. On the way they are talking and openly fearing that they will find Saturnin grown older or a little tired. The son of their concierge joins them. He is a big-brown-haired boy with a pale complexion, revealed in the light of the lamps, an employe of the library. He reads all of the bad books that the library possesses, and judges everything about the theater like an art critic.

And all this little world is in perfect good faith.

The return of Saturnin is a fixed event. These honest people are going to amuse themselves at little expense, their enthusiasm will be real, their applause sincere, and their criticism just. Saturnin will be grandly feted, and he will have deserved it.

II.

Yet never has any day seemed longer to Saturnin, and never was there any evening so cruel and deceptive.

All the time that the crowd was piling gaily in upon the wooden seats, and while the hand-organ was breathing the most wonderful airs, and the heavy sous were falling by handfuls into the iron box put there to receive them, Saturnin was hiding his face in both hands to stifle the sobs that were breaking his heart. Alas, there in the green wagon with the mud-stained wheels, connected with the theater by a traveling stairway and which serves at once as the artists' green room, the manager's office and private apartment, a sorrowful drama is being enacted. In this movable house, dragged by a half-pay horse which has tasted the grass of every country fair, there, in the big bed, a woman of 30 years lies dying. She is Saturnin wife. It is typhoid fever that is killing her.

Only last week she was as brisk and gay as the birds in May, playing with Don Pablo's halberd, sticking the black beard on the chin of the wicked traitor, muffling herself in the furs of the beautiful princess and holding Saturnin lovingly around the neck, saying:

"Thou are my lion-hero, superb and generous."

And now, tonight, she is dying.

The doctor came about 5 o'clock, and went away again with such a troubled face that Saturnin felt helpless. He was there, leaning on the bed, watching the trembling of the bed clothes, raising the sick one's heavy hand upon a pillow, slipping the sheet away from beneath her neck, where it formed an uncomfortable cushion, and 20 times pushing back into her thin hands the white gillyflower that she could no longer hold and yet wanted always to feel. And Saturnin, the Hercules, wept, beating the air with his big arms, shaking the planks by his repeated walkings, sitting down, rising again, going out, coming back, overwhelmed and broken by his sorrow.

"I am helpless, am I not?" he would say. "Ah, well, what would you? It is stronger than I; I cannot help it; I cannot. If she dies, I will throw myself in the river."

That scene was terrifying. Already his comrades, from force of habit, have assumed their costumes and are preparing the stage, but without any zeal or eagerness. They all love Saturnin, and from moment to moment come to hear the latest news of the poor sick woman. It is breaking their hearts. Under their speckled costumes, these people, whose business it is to laugh and cry without desire, are, this time, weeping real tears.

Their consternation was at its height when Saturnin, utterly crushed, declared that he would not play.

"Make the announcement, my good Julius," he said to a boy, as long as a day of fasting and as wrinkled as the witches of Macbeth: "you can play the part! But understand, my children, count no more on me; I am a finished man."

"Saturnin, Saturnin, courage!" replied Julius; "without you, nothing can be done! It were better to give back the money."

"Very well, give it back."

But just then the sick one raised herself in bed, her face pale, her lips colorless and drawn, and said:

"Saturnin, they have cheered thee, have they not? They are cheering thee again. Listen, how they clap their hands. They are calling thee. Go on to the stage, go and salute them—go, go! He has gone—good. You know the great scene where he learns his wife is dead. It will be superb tonight. I am tired—oh, so tired. I will sleep a little now. The applause and the shouts will wake me, I am sure. Good night. Am I babbling now? Well, it is over. To your places, friends, and be proud. Saturnin is with you."

Saturnin suffers no longer. He tosses his hair back, and his eyes gleam like lightning flashes. His gestures grow imperative, his step decided. He cries:

"Her wishes shall be done. I will play, and you will all tremble."

He hurries, tears off his clothes, and assumes his costume, and with his strong hand strikes the three regulation blows. The hall answers by prolonged cheers.

And the curtain rises. There are none to laugh at the cracked scenery which waves softly in the breeze, none to utter a jest at the course of the drama, a masterpiec of imbecility and mistakes.

Each one feels dominated by a supernatural force, each one vibrates to Saturnin.

By a succession of unutterable events, Don Pablo de Mongioelo, a rich count recently married to the daughter of the prince, is dispossessed and tortured by a traitor who has fallen violently in love with his wife.

Don Pablo has many duels, one of which takes place upon the ice; he kills all his adversaries. He is thrown into prison, he escapes; he is cast into the sea, a faithful Newfoundland dog saves him. He is poisoned, he recovers; he is blown up in a powder mill, he is not even touched; he is shut up in a burning palace but he extinguishes the fire. Pablo lives, Pablo will live. In the fifth act, betrayed by calumny, accused of conspiracy by the wicked traitor, he is brought before the King. It is then that virtue has its reward. The traitor seeks to defame Pablo, but Pablo finds his safety in his sorrow.

"Sire, sire," he cries, "I had a wife, an angel, and——"

"And what?" questions the King.

"And it is this scoundrel who has killed her, because she resisted him. See, sire, he trembles. Oh, my wife is dead, my wife is dead!"

The traitor trembles, confesses all his crimes, and is led to the scaffold.

III.

The fifth act is about to begin. The sick one is dying softly, the death that God keeps for his chosen ones. You would have said that an angel was hiding with his wing all she was leaving in the world, that heaven alone might rest before her ravished gaze. She smiles. Saturnin is on his knee by the bed, his face hidden in the coverlet, his arms hanging, his fingers tightly clenched.

Julius enters.

"Saturnin," he says gently, "it is thy turn, thy great scene has come. Go, my part is finished, I will stay with her. Be content, I will watch well."

And the poor man, springing up like a man gone crazy, climbs the little stairway with a single bound and goes upon the stage, his hair in disorder and his eyes bright with tears.

His entrance makes the hall shake with cheers. Then, intoxicated with this echo of former happy days, he plays his great scene like a master. His looks are wild, his demeanor overwhelming; his speech has periods and gradations where the torture of his soul is painted clearly.

His voice at first is filled with tears, then supplication, and now threats. It is grand. Justice descended in the drama as the day descends upon the earth.

At this moment Saturnin recognizes Julius slep behind the curtain at the back and hears the words:

"It is all over—she is dead."

Then beating his face with his fists, tearing out his hair by handfuls, his body thrown back, he cries:

"My wife is dead! She is dead—do you understand? She is dead!"

And he fell to the floor in the midst of his frightened companions, and before the audience, delirous in its applause. The play was ended.

The cheers recalled him to life; he rose, and, like a man deprived of his reason, holding a comrade by each hand, he saluted the public without seeing it, the great public that was fascinated by his mere look.

The crowd filed out, without knowing anything, without guessing anything.

IV.

The next morning the public letter writer, the oracle for the honest people of Batignolles, declared that Saturnin had played his part as though it were a reality.

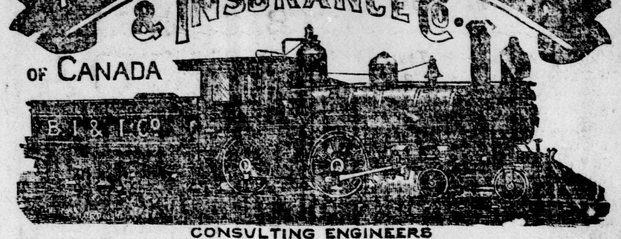
At nightfall many who had not seen the renewal of "The Hand of God," and many more who had seen it, wended their way towards the juggler's theater. Alas! Each one was forced to turn his steps homeward again, silent and full of consternation.

Saturnin was seated on a chair at the window of his wagon, his elbows resting on his knees, his face between his hands, indifferent to the noise outside, suffering a man's agony, and weeping the tears of a child. Outside, on the front of the theater, was fastened a notice, deeply bordered with black, upon which was written in ink: "Closed on account of Death."—Ernest Benjamin.

IN NATURE'S STOREHOUSE THERE ARE CURES.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us, which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

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A GUARANTEE FOR 20 YEARS

the same day money is received. We are giving away these watches to quickly introduce our remedy, and when you receive the watch, we ask you to please show it to your friends. Hundreds have received watches from us and are more than delighted with them. This is a glorious opportunity to get a fine Watch without paying a cent for it, and you should write at once.

Address Plainly: THE NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Dept. 834 Toronto, Ont.

RAILROAD Time Tables.

GRAND TRUNK.

CORRECTED TO DATE.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk station, Richmond street, near York street.

Up-town ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets, E. De la Hooke, city passenger and ticket agent.

MAIN LINE EAST.

Leave London—
12:35 A.M.—* New York Express.
3:32 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
8:10 A.M.—Express.
10:25 A.M.—*Atlantic Express.
2:10 P.M.—Express.
4:35 P.M.—*New York Express.
6:40 P.M.—*Eastern Flyer.

MAIN LINE WEST, VIA SARNIA.

Leave London—
3:05 A.M.—*Chicago Express.
7:40 A.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
11:05 A.M.—*Lehigh Express.
2:20 P.M.—Sarnia Accommodation.
7:52 P.M.—*Pacific Express.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Leave London—
6:30 A.M.—Accommodation.
11:15 A.M.—*Express.
2:30 P.M.—Accommodation.
7:45 P.M.—*International Limited.

ARRIVE FROM EAST—
*3:00 a.m., *11:00 a.m., 11:35 a.m., *6:15 p.m., *7:40 p.m., 9:50 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM SARNIA—
*12:32 a.m., *3:27 a.m., *10:10 a.m., 1:55 p.m., *4:30 p.m., 7:20 p.m.

ARRIVE FROM WINDSOR—
*10:20 a.m., 4:20 p.m., *6:35 p.m., 10:45 p.m.

* Daily, Sundays included.

ST. MARYS AND STRATFORD BRANCH.

Depart—7:10 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 3:00 p.m., 5:00 p.m.
Arrive—10:55 a.m., 1:10 p.m., 5:45 p.m., 10:40 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.
Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:20 p.m.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

Trains arrive and depart from Canadian Pacific Depot, Richmond street north.

Uptown ticket office, corner Dundas and Richmond streets. William Fulton, city passenger and ticket agent.

TORONTO, OTTAWA AND MONTREAL—
Leave—*4:30 a.m., *5:25 p.m.
Arrive—*11:30 p.m., *11:30 a.m.

WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST (VIA NORTH BAY)—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**8:00 p.m.

CHATHAM, DETROIT, CHICAGO, ETC.—
Leave—*11:35 p.m., *11:35 a.m.
Arrive—*4:25 a.m., *5:20 p.m.

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**8:00 p.m.

LOCAL TRAINS.

WOODSTOCK, ST. THOMAS, TORONTO—
Leave—**8:40 a.m.
Arrive—**8:00 p.m.
*Daily. **Week days.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

Trains arrive and depart from Michigan Central depot, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. Up-town ticket office, 395 Richmond street. John Paul, city passenger and ticket agent.

9:10 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Dutton, Bismarck, Rodney, Ridgetown, Tilbury, Comber, Essex, Windsor and west. Connects at St. Thomas for east.
2:20 P.M.—Through train all stations to Detroit. Connects at St. Thomas with mail train for all stations east.
7:15 P.M.—Connects at St. Thomas with fast Eastern express for Buffalo, New York and eastern points; also with Pacific express for west.

Arrive at London as follows:
7:45 A.M.—Local from St. Thomas.
10:55 A.M.—Mail train from Detroit, and intermediate stations; also from Buffalo and intermediate points.
6:05 P.M.—From St. Thomas, local.

LAKE ERIE and DETROIT RIVER RY.

Trains arrive and depart from Grand Trunk depot, Richmond street. Up-town ticket office, Masonic Temple, Richmond street. C. C. Young, local agent.

DEPARTURES FROM LONDON.

6:00 A.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
9:45 A.M.—For St. Thomas.
2:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas, Port Stanley and Walkerville.
6:30 P.M.—For St. Thomas and Chatham.

ARRIVALS AT LONDON.

8:40 A.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:20 A.M.—From Chatham and St. Thomas.
1:40 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.
5:40 P.M.—From Port Stanley and St. Thomas.
10:05 P.M.—From Walkerville and St. Thomas.

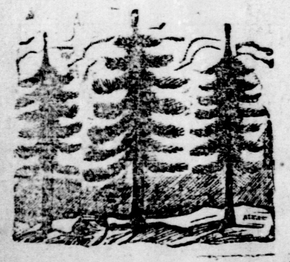
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Cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pain in the Chest, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Quinsy, and All Throat and Lung Troubles.

It is pleasant to take and is soothing and healing to the lungs. There is nothing to equal it for stopping that tickling sensation in throat, and the persistent cough that keeps you awake at night.

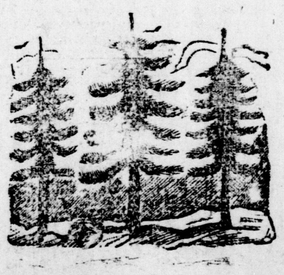
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Quickest and Most Effective.



I have used **Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup** in my family for the last six years, and have found it the quickest and most effective medicine for all kinds of coughs and colds I have ever used. My little boy had a severe attack of bronchitis, but before using half a bottle of the Syrup he was completely cured. I cannot praise it enough.

MRS. WM. J. FLEWELLING, Arthur, Ont.



Canada Very Much Alive.

The Canadians would make very good Americans if they were not so obstinately Canadian. This is shown by the present wonderful prosperity of the Dominion. In ten years her trade has increased by nearly $200,000,000. In a single year the increase is $40,000,000. Exports of manufactures are $18,500,000 in 1902, against $7,600,000 in 1893. In the same period agricultural exports have doubled. The tremendous energy and success of the Canadian workers are indicated in the fact that deposits in savings banks have doubled in four years. Assets of Canadian banks grew in that time from $243,400,000 to $448,300,000, the note circulation showing a like increase. Six years ago Canada was thought to be losing population by emigration to the United States. Massachusetts was complaining of the influx of peasants from Canada, and all along the line to Oregon there was said to be an incoming current. Now this is all changed. Immigrants are flocking into Canada from the United States—farmers, ranchmen, miners and other active classes. From 11,000 in 1897 the immigrants have increased to 75,000 in 1902, one-third of these being active workers from the United States. As respects the creation of needed railways across the continent and in the far Northwest, Canada is very progressive, as also in establishing transoceanic steamship lines and submarine cables to connect with Europe on one side and Asia and Australia on the other. Our northern neighbor seems to be very much alive.

In the Swim.

It is seldom that an Irishman in real life can out-"Dooley" the famous character of Mr. Finley Peter Dunne, but one of them nearly approached it recently, one bright Sunday morning. The crowd pouring from the cathedral, on Fifth avenue, contained two sons of Erin, one a sophisticated contractor, the other just arrived. Father Ducey was at their heels. Said the "new one:"

"Clancy, who lives in them houses?"—pointing to two handsome brown stones across the avenue.

"Me friend 'Chantz' Depew lives in wan," said he, "an' me personal lady acquaintance, Mrs. Astor, lives in the other."

"I've seen their names in the paper," declared the new one, with awe. "Do you go there much?"

"Only of the summer evenings," replied Clancy, loftily. "Mrs. Astor comes out and sits on the steps, and 'Chantz' and me sits lower down. The steam go-wagons roll past with the elite in thim. William C. Whitney calls out, 'Ah, Clancy, yez are right in it, as usual!' Jim Keene trows a salute to Mrs. Astor an' a brick at Whitney. Mrs. Kernochan comes prancin' by on her fancy timber topper an' jumps over the iron guard around an open subway—just to show us she kin do it. Oh, it be great times!

"Finally Mrs. Astor says, 'Och ohone! I be burnin' o' thirst, boys. Can't ye go and git a nickel's worth?' 'I'll go,' says 'Chantz.' A red velvet futman fetches out a silver growler, and it's chased with gold—'Chantz' has the same to burn. Mrs. Astor calls to him, 'Oh, do git a dime's worth, Chantz, an' fetch me a pretzel, there's a good man!' An' off goes 'Chantz' chasin' it over to Delmonico's or Sherry's.

"Too bad y' have to go back to Ireland so soon, or I'd be after ringin' y' in some quiet evening, I wud so!"

At this point the conversation ceased. Clancy had caught sight of the frowning countenance of Father Ducey behind him.

Tormented by Corns use Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor; it acts in one night and never causes discomfort. For years "Putnam's" has been the standard corn cure of Great Britain and America; it is the best—try it.

Rev. D. S. McCurry, of Gainesville, Ga., is 72 years old and has done active work in the Baptist Church for 40 years. In this time he delivered 9,800 sermons, married 621 couples, baptized 4,013 persons and conducted 911 funerals.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

OFTTIMES CUPID CAUSES A LAUGH

Curious Episodes Concerning the Archer's Escapades.

Humors of Elopements That Didn't Turn Out as They Were Planned.

When an elopement is successful it is generally romantic. When it is frustrated it is nearly always absurd. It is as short a step from the romantic to the absurd as it is from the sublime to the ridiculous.

There are the experiences of Henry Halliday, the son of an English squire, and Miss Margaret Danby, to illustrate the point. These two young people and the opponents of their marriage seem to have copied an old English comedy. At least their experiences had been the plot of a play a hundred years before.

The father of the bride to be frowned on the match, as fathers do occasionally, and then the lovers, as lovers do occasionally, prepared to defy the parental displeasure and elope. With the assistance of a coachman and a groom belonging to Mr. Danby they escaped from the bride's home one night and got into the carriage, which was closed tightly, as the night was rainy.

Then they dashed away for the railroad station at a furious pace. The rain poured down and the carriage plowed through pools of water. Within the lovers were snug enough, and radiant with the thought that half an hour would find them on a train and beyond the jurisdiction of the sire.

The wild dash of the horses never slackened. After a half-hour of such riding they began to expect that the station would soon be reached, but the pace kept up. Surely a half-hour had passed, but they kept going on. Just as the young man was about to raise a disturbance, thinking that the wrong road must have been taken, the carriage stopped.

Confident at last, the two prepared to emerge. As they stepped from the vehicle, the young woman's father stepped forward to aid them out. They found themselves at the door of Danby Hall. The bride's brothers were gathered around them and all were laughing.

"Come in and get something warm," raid the stern parent. "You must be cold after your ride."

Of course the coachman had betrayed them. They had been going in a circle which had brought them back to the starting point.

The sad story of the English lovers is similar to that of two young people of Southern Illinois who had arranged to play with fate and balk papa—the bride's papa, of course.

All arrangements had been made for a stealthy departure for Chicago. They left the bride's home secretly, and rode to a distant railroad station. There they hid and waited until train time. Just as the whistle sounded down the road they emerged from their hiding-place and ran into the arms of papa and several of his friends.

Several vehicles were waiting for them, and, instead of taking the train they rode home with chastened spirit. It appeared that the lover, in an expansive spirit, had revealed the intended trip to his bosom friends, sworn to deepest secret, naturally. The pledge held good until the young man was out of sight, and then—well, the secret was too good to keep and papa finally heard of it.

When the father was asked why he had not prevented the runaway instead of stopping it half-way he laughed and said:

"Oh, I thought I would give them a run for their money."

Which proved that papa had sporting blood in his veins.

There was another case of an ardent lover who found his plans go all wrong at the last minute. He had arranged with the young woman in the case to call for her at night. He was to place a ladder underneath her window and, mounting it, was to give the signal by tapping on her window. Then she was to descend and they were to depart in haste. He carried out his end of the agreement, but the father in the case became aware of the plan. When the lover tapped on the window it was opened. But the next instant a large pair of stout arms, not the slender ones of his sweetheart, were around his neck, and he went into the room with more expedition than grace. It was papa again.

The scene in the room was one of those which are left to the imagination, because they cannot be described. The young man left the district the next day.

Equally unfortunate with these cases was that of the swain who had persuaded his sweetheart to take the short cut across parental opposition and run away with him. Everything was arranged and he met her at her home. She was ready to depart at once, but to their dismay a younger sister appeared on the scene and declared she was going with them or there would be no going at all.

The unfortunate young man endeavored to argue that he could not marry both, which should have been perfectly clear to the younger sister, but she was obstinate. She had to go or no one went. Considerable time was spent in useless argument and then the young man submitted to fate and prepared to take both.

By the time this agreement had been reached they had made so much noise that the stern parents tumbled to the scheme and the outgoing expedition was met at the door and advised to remain.

In another case—this happened in Ohio—the trip was spoiled because the young woman insisted on taking a trunk and the young man dropped it on the stairs as they tiptoed down. When the rest of the family jumped out of their beds and ran into the hallway they found that the lovers had given up when that disastrous noise alarmed the neighborhood. They were sitting on the instrument of their defeat and were induced to stay at home.

TAKE NOTICE.

During the year the space devoted to advertising MINARD'S LINIMENT will contain expressions of no uncertain sound from people who speak from personal experience as to the merits of this best of Household Remedies.

Delicious Drinks and Dainty Dishes

ARE MADE FROM

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA



ABSOLUTELY PURE

Unequaled for Smoothness, Delicacy, and Flavor

Choice Recipe Book sent free, will tell you how to make Fudge and a great variety of dainty dishes from our Cocoa and Chocolate.

ADDRESS OUR BRANCH HOUSE

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

12 and 14 St. John St.

MONTREAL, P. Q.

DONE BY THE HUMORISTS

Reforms to His Credit Are Manifold and Frequent.

Bores and "Bright Children" Have Both Fallen Under His Scythe.

Humanity has the newspaper joke-writer to thank for relief from the once numerous "stolen-jewel" stories of the actresses who yearned for publicity. He was quick to see the fun of the trick and prompt to write jokes about it.

He has lifted the almanac from its antediluvian style of humor by first writing jokes about it and then writing them for it.

He has punctured the pretensions of gaseous politicians and nipped demagogic schemes in the bud.

He has roused henpecked husbands to a realization of their manhood.

He has guided the new woman past the shoals of silliness by his flaunting signals of sarcastic glee, says the Independent.

He has heated the street cars—in some cities—and has compelled the conductors to be more polite.

He has cured the country cousin of the green-goods man and has led him to that point where he does not respond to the invitation to inspect the place where the river caved in.

He has caused the cowboy to cease shooting up the town and has ridiculed begging until organized charity is in existence.

He has remodeled the restaurant system of the country and has given the world a new form of boarding-house—pruneless and almost hashless.

He has frightened fortune-hunting foreign noblemen until Americans have an occasional opportunity to wed an heress.

He has driven the "bright child" from the parlor and the "Curfew-shall-not-ring-tonight" elocutionist from the rostrum.

He has done what he could to overcome the bargain-counter propensity of woman, has relieved society of much of its folly, has lifted golf from a fad to a sport, has made the polar explorers do more exploring than lecturing, has made historical novels less hysterical, has forced sensational preachers to seek other methods of advertising themselves, has ridiculed congressmen until it takes more than a high forehead and a Prince Albert coat to constitute a statesman. He has introduced the purse-proud parvenu to grammar, has resisted all efforts of aggrieved mental scientists to think him out of his business, and has checked the habit of shooting guides in Maine.

He has done other things. The list of his achievements is well-nigh endless. Ponderous editorials have been written and great orators have thundered against evils, but his shaft of sarcasm has found the weak joint in the armor against which astute argument was merely wasted air.

Education and Marriage.

Miss Frances Melville, M. A., addressed the Women Workers' Conference, held recently in Edinburgh. In commenting upon that address the London Mail says:

Miss Melville had a somewhat dolorous tale to tell of the highly educated woman. The girl-graduate may teach; she may lecture, she may write—apparently she may do almost anything great. But there is one thing which the statistics forbid to her; she may not, or, at any rate, she does not, marry. Out of a total of 503 women graduated—to take Scotland alone—Miss Melville found that only 9 per cent had married, or one-fifth of the average percentage.

Various reasons were suggested by ladies, who may be considered to know, and Miss Melville herself supplied one worth quoting. "The utilitarian spirit," she declared, "was too much with the woman student. One thing was characteristic of them all—the purposeful fashion in which they set to their books." Another lady—Miss Sellar, of St. Andrews—while contending that the higher education had given all women, and especially single women, more happiness, admitted that it had undoubtedly withdrawn "university women" from the married life. In spite of this she could not bring herself to believe that the right sort of marriage was prevented "by anything so irrelevant an education." Or did Miss Clow, of Newnham, come nearer the truth when she said that the general opinion held higher education to be a dull process, which produces for the most part dull women."

However that may be, there seems no doubt that the highly-educated woman is not being sought in the marriage market. That would seem to say that she is not being selected by the men. Dread of her eloquence cannot be the sole reason, for long ago her uneducated sister was shunned because "she could not think, but would not cease to speak." Perhaps the real cause is found in the fact that a higher education tends to make a woman independent and self-sufficient. And man, in spite of the twentieth century, remains essentially primitive as regards marriage. He seeks in his first wife only a helpmeet, and sees in himself only the natural lord.—London Mail.

UPS AND DOWNS OF CITY LIFE

BY A MISSION WORKER.

It is doubtful whether in any other one place in all the world so many tragedies come to the attention of any one man, in the same space of time, as in a New York City mission, to the superintendent in charge. I happen to minister in one such institution, and to me year after year there come at least my share. It is my custom, as it is the custom of all men who serve in that capacity, to keep a ledger in which facts are entered gathered from those who appeal to me for any help of any kind. This is necessary, first, because there are so many of these people, and, secondly, because even a clergyman's memory is not supernatural, any more than is his knowledge of virtues, as some seem to suppose. He is bound from sheer necessity to keep a record of such cases, but he is bound as well in common decency to destroy it when his term of service is completed, or to have it burned unopened after he is dead.

During the past year alone I have recorded in this way about a thousand names, addresses, partial family histories, and fragmentary tragedies. Among those entries I verily believe there is enough material in rough to keep at work for years a Balzac or a Dickens. But most of that material cannot be given to the public, for, in view of the confidence in which things therein entered have been told, it would be vulgar to rehearse them. In fact, about one-half of those thousand persons have come to me in a mood approximating that of the confessional. Therefore one-half of the cases must be ruled out from discussion.

I have known men for whole weeks to eat not a single whole meal, but only now and then a piece begged on the street or stale scraps pilfered from some free-lunch counter. I know a man who lived alone—a cripple—in an attic-garret "furnished room," subsisting on 5 cents a day for weeks. A small boy once came to one of our Thanksgiving free dinners who, because he was so hungry and because he ate so much, lay in a hospital for days raving in a delirium and hovering between life and death.

ATE THREE FULL MEALS AT ONCE.

I recall one man who told me he was hungry, in which instance I declined, as always, to give money to him. I did give him a ticket, however, to a restaurant where our institution has a contract to feed men in such distress, and, being further interested, I went with him. The meal was one of the large five-course "regulars" of Third avenue. He ate it all to the last scrap and then looked longingly at the empty dishes. I suggested that he do it all over again, upon which suggestion he began at the beginning with the chowder soup and ended with the cottage pudding dessert. And yet again a third time, while I sat and watched him, did he eat that menu through. The meal was not one of the ordinary sort. It was a workingman's hale feast; but neither was his appetite an ordinary one—the man who was famished.

To generalize, I know literally dozens of those "regulars," "professionals," "rounders," "panhandlers," etc., the habitues each of cheap lodging houses, soup kitchens and the benches in the public parks, who are habitually hungry. In those places it is that, night after night, there are to be found the lowest types of humanity. They are the refuse of life's stream. They have not been able to maintain their existence in the main current and are veritable human flotsam and jetsam. Active work, the responsibilities of a family, and the duties of citizenship, have passed them by, and they have drifted into those breakwaters of life, "the slums," to be fed now and then, and, between times, to sink lower and lower.

In addition to the ordinary agencies of such work elsewhere, we have in this house two things that are essentially distinctive—an employment bureau and a loan bureau. Now, if people are out of work or out of money, or both, it is morally certain there is tragedy either behind or before. Therefore, through the applications made in these two bureaus some strange things reveal themselves. That is, there are interesting reasons why people ever come to such a pass as to require help of this sort from someone else at all. Relatively speaking, it may be said that about one-half have stopped developing along an upward career, while the other half have come to the point of applying to us along a downward course.

Of the former some are out of work because they have grown too old to do the special thing to which they have been used. The spectacle of these persons is pitiful and often, if seen, would make householders more considerate for the comfort in old age of their discharged valets, cooks, servants, butlers, coachmen, and all those who have through all their lives done only some one's bidding. Some have, by accident or other cause, been incapacitated, as, for example, a man who, through seventeen years, served as bookkeeper, and because of poor light in a basement, went blind; he is now selling pins on the street. Some are out of work because that special trade or profession to which they have been trained has gone out of vogue, or has been set aside by the invention and use of machinery. Some because they are broken in health by reason of the terribly hard conditions of labor to which they have been exposed; as, for example, a 'longshoreman who has had his hands frozen, a painter who contracted blood poison, or an auctioneer who lost his hearing. While some are in this state, because of personal peculiarities or eccentricities, for some are queer, even in a mild degree insane, as witness one man who gave up his job in a doll factory because he read in his Bible, "Thou shalt not make any graven image."

CAUSES OF DOWNFALL.

But perhaps even more interesting than these are the cases of those who have once been far up in the world, and now for some reason are as far down in it. Of this group, in turn, about one-half are in this condition through some fault of their own; the other half through the rascality of someone they have trusted. That is to say, in the first case there is guilt, and the second gullibility. Of the first of these two classes, the causes operating usually have to do with the appetites, the passion, or the senses; all of which causes point the old proverbial phrase, "Wine, Women and Song." Of course, the one cause operating here by far the most largely is drink, although to the use of liquor must be added in the case of many, drugs, morphine, cocaine and opium. To cite specific cases, here is a man, 40 years ago a member of a law firm along with Daniel Webster, who is now tending a furnace at $6 a week; here is a woman, the daughter of a former Kentucky State senator, who is now scrubbing floors in a library; here is another—a lady of refinement, a nurse in the Franco-Prussian war—who is selling cigars in a hotel; here is a doctor, with a lucrative practice ten years ago, who comes to us in the third stage of paresis induced by cocaine; here is a man, city editor of a New York newspaper twelve years ago, who accepts a position addressing envelopes at 75 cents a day; here is a Prussian noblewoman who engages as governess at $12 a month; here is a foreigner, once a member of a diplomatic corps, who becomes a translator in a police court at $12 a week; here is a grand-daughter of a Fifth avenue clergyman of a former generation, who serves as a waitress; here is a deaf man, an actor once in a well-known stock company, selling newspapers on the street, and here is a man, once a college professor, now tutor for two children, sons of a Bowery saloonkeeper.

SOME PATHETIC INSTANCES.

One of the most pathetic things is the way in which necessity has forced men of large capacity to do many and various things. One entry in one application reads: "I am a college graduate, have had six years' experience in newspaper work, served two years as private secretary, one year as translator in foreign mails, and two years as confidential clerk," yet that same man is glad from extremity of circumstances to accept $7 a week as an elevator-runner. Or there are cases in which downfall has been due to sheer misfortune, through no one's fault, but only from the irony of fate. For example, a man came to me once, cold and destitute, asking for money with which to buy a pair of shoes. When I traced his history back I found his story literally true, the story being that he had lost a fortune of $200,000 in Wall street on Black Friday. He had not left a single cent in all the world nor any courage even to attempt any retrieve.

As regards those who came for advice, a young man found his way to my office in the straits of desperation. He was out of work; he wanted help, but especially advice and counsel. I asked what he could do, what had he done? In reply he catalogued so many things, most of them escapades in which he had formed a part, and cited so many places in which he had been that while he talked an hour I sat entranced and fascinated, listening. He had no idea that his story was of interest, for he had seen the seamy side of life so thoroughly that the world had lost its charm and everything was commonplace. At length I pointed out to him that he had in his memory a veritable gold mine and suggested how he market it. He began to write copy. To his own astonishment he sold his manuscript to the first magazine editor to whom he sent it, and for half a year he has made $100 a month selling narratives of his experiences he thought had brought him to penury.

LIVING FROM HAND TO MOUTH.

One of the astonishing things that come to one's notice here is the way so many people live habitually from hand to mouth, never in their lives having had a bank account, and never having anything ahead of pay day. When they are at work domestic skies are clear, but when they have been out of work about a week they are sunk in the depths of deep calamity. This is sometimes pathetic; it is just as often ludicrous. For example, a man came to me one day, homely, awkward, diffident, bashful and blushingly confessed that "I—I jist wanted to know what it cost to git married." I assured him that the parson's fee was inconsiderable, but reminded him that grocers' bills were sometimes heavy. He passed this by, however, saying that the only thing that troubled him was clothes for the occasion. He had everything he needed to complete an outfit—except shoes. Couldn't I give him a pair? Before he went away I did so, never expecting to see him again; but the next day he returned bringing a prospective bride along, and when I had "pronounced them man and wife" I noticed that he was standing literally in my shoes.

Such are some of the things one sees here in his professional capacity, some of the perplexities he meets and some of the tragedies—and comedies—he sees. The life is an exhausting one, chiefly because one must suffer the exhaustion of so many alternating moods within so brief a space of time. He must listen to the appeal of homeless vagrants; he must hear sore tales of trials; he must sympathize with those in trouble; he must encourage all to be more self-reliant and less dependent upon institutional relief. He must give at one time advice, at another encouragement, and lastly, now and then, a healthful shaking up. For, as one man said to me one day: "That's what, parson; I'm in just that state of mind where what I need is for somebody to give me a push."

A Reason for Endurance.

J. Pierpont Morgan's failure to secure control of the London electric railways has caused much satisfied comment among the British.

An American who thought that the Morganizing of London street cars would be a most progressive undertaking talked in reference to the matter with a British barrister.

In the argument which ensued the American said:

"When Mr. Morgan proposed to bear the expense for the illumination of St. Paul's by electricity, you permitted him to do so and made no objection."

"Yes," answered the lawyer, shaking his head ruefully, "and how true it is that St. Paul's has been named after the greatest martyr of the Christian church, who could and did endure all things for the sake of his religion."

Peanuts for Consumption.

The peanut cure for consumption is widely known and believed in. Now a Roxborough man comes forward with a peanut cure for insomnia. He says of it: "I had been a poor sleeper for five years. Violent exercise, drugs and other remedies had given me no relief. Finally, at the suggestion of a vegetarian, I tried the peanut. I put beside my bed a bag of peanuts newly roasted, shelled and salted, and on my first attack of insomnia I ate 50, masticating them very thoroughly — giving, in fact, 25 chews to each nut. While taking this large dose I felt a gradual drowsiness stealing over me, and as soon as the dose was endel I fell asleep. Since that time I have always kept fresh peanuts by me at night. They have never failed of their effect, and I have noticed, furthermore, that my attacks of insomnia have decreased from an average of eight a month to two."

The only beast of prey found in Australia is the dingo, or wild dog.



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10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

PANIC CAUSED BY DR. TEMPLE

Reminiscence of the Late Archbishop of Canterbury.

His Liberalism Seemed to Shake Both Throne and Altar—A Change in the Church.

[New York Post.]

The death of the Archbishop of Canterbury not only removes a venerable and right English figure, but recalls the extraordinary way in which the ecclesiastical wheel has come full circle during his lifetime. Forty-two years ago any man would have been thought insane who should have predicted that Frederick Temple, headmaster of Rugby, would die a bishop, much less Primate of the English Church. It would have seemed as impossible for him as for his famous predecessor, equally suspect on theological grounds, Dr. Arnold. Mr. G. W. E. Russell had this old incredulity in mind when he wrote, at the time of Dr. Tempie's enthronement at Canterbury, that the event "made clear to the most casual eye the enormous transformation which 60 years have wrought alike in the inner temper and the outward aspect of the Church of England."

It is difficult to understand today the alarm into which church and state in England were thrown in 1860 by the publication of seven modest theological essays. The first name in the volume of "Essays and Reviews" was that of Dr. Temple, who wrote on "The Education of the World" in a tone that perhaps suggested Lessing, but that reflects only what is the current coin of theological thought today. The two men most noted since, associated in the venture, were Jowett and Mark Pattison. They stood for what would be now thought the mildest of mild Liberalism in theology. At the time, however, they seemed to be shaking both altar and throne. Mighty protests went up to the bishops from all over England, expressing alarm at the "spread of rationalistic and semi-infidel doctrines among the beneficed clergy of the realm." In reply the archbishop and bishops said that they could not see how such opinions as those put forward by the authors of "Essays and Reviews" could be "held consistently with an honest subscription to the formularies of our church," and intimated an ecclesiastical prosecution. Among the Episcopal signers was Thirlwall, who was in print with views fully as heretical, as Stanley did not fail to point out in his indignant article in the Edinburgh Review, and Tait, who was at the very time writing privately to Jowett that he saw nothing to object to in either his essay or Temples. Such is the malign power of ecclesiastical panic!

One reason for the unreasonable excitement was that such a demonstration of Liberalism at Oxford had been wholly unlooked for. The university, which her well-known son called the "home of lost causes, and forsaken beliefs, and unpopular names, and impossible loyalties," was supposed to be securely tied to Conservatism. Yet there they were, only a score of years after the Tractarians, with Oxford seething with that Liberal spirit which Newman of Oriel and Pusey and Keble had pledged their all to beat down. Pattison once gave a half-cynical explanation of the transformation of Puseyite Oxford of 1840 into the Oxford of "Essays and Reviews" in 1860. He said it was the natural attitude of the undergraduate to be in a state of chronic rebellion against his tutors. But the student himself became a don in about 20 years, so that you had a cycle of something like 40 years for the university opinion in politics and religion to oscillate from one extreme to the other. Thus the Broad-Church latitudinarians of 1860 were the legitimate product of the High Church Tractarians of 1840.

Two of the Oxford essayists were put on trial, but the final judgment of the Privy Council acquitted them in 1864. Yet the whole controversy was fanned into fresh fury when Gladstone appointed Temple Bishop of Exeter, the official announcement being made in 1869. There was a determined opposition to his consecration. Dr. Pusey went so far as to assert that the choice of Temple was "the most frightful enormity that has ever been perpetrated by a prime minister." And when, on Dec. 21, 1869, the new bishop was formally consecrated, a High Church paper declared, in that moderate language which theological controversy so often begets, that "on that darkest day in the whole year was perpetrated the darkest crime in the history of the English Church."

To turn from those old bitternesses to the spectacle of an entire church mourning at the bier of its venerated head, is a lesson in Christian tolerance, as well as in some other things. Dr. Temple never recanted; the church did not change its formularies; yet the process of the suns brought the two into harmony, and the heretic of 1860 became the guardian of orthodoxy in 1902. So far as we know, Dr. Temple published little or nothing in later years, on controverted questions of theology. He was too much overwhelmed with his vast work as an ecclesiastical administrator. Pattison once said that the way to kill a clergyman's mind was to make him a bishop, since "no bishop, ten years after he was consecrated, is ever in touch with the intellectual spirit of his day." Jowett's reason for appointing heretics to bishoprics was that it "keeps 'em out of mischief." But in Temple's case, the polemic and speculative impulse seems to have yielded naturally to the business demands and humanitarian appeals which filled his nights and days, both as Bishop of London and as Primate of England, with heroic and fruitful labors for the good of men.

SWORDFISH ARE USED AS FOOD

"Sea Pigs" Considered a Good Substitute for Pork.

Some Massachusetts Yankees Catch Thousands in a Single Day—A Recognized Industry.

Western people do not always realize to what extent people who live near the ocean depend upon it for food. This is especially true in these days of meat and egg trusts. But while the Yankee may not be able to have pork as frequently as his brother of the west, he has a good substitute in the form of the lowly swordfish. When cooked this odd denizen of the sea tastes like pork, and is largely used along the Massachusetts coast in lieu of meat.

Although Gloucester is by all odds still the first fishing port of New England, the "T" wharf at Boston, for a long time supposed to be the place whence the tea was dumped to the fishes, is the Mecca for the swordfish ships, and as many as 1,000 swordfish are brought into the slips in the space of two or three days. In fact, at times the newspaper reports of catches are little short of incredible.

The swordfish resembles the dolphin in almost every particular, save that the latter has not the "sword." This sword is of a grayish green substance, so hard as to require a saw to sever it from the head, and in order to be preserved as a curio must be treated for a week with a bath of quicklime. The interior of the sword consists of innumerable interstices of bone filled with the usual marrow, and this, with the oil exuded from the surface of the weapon, gives off a most offensive odor in drying unless treated with the lime. Swords are to be had for the asking at the "T" wharf, but well "treated" specimens bring from 50 cents to $1 apiece.

To catch swordfish, vessels equipped with from seven to nine dories and manned by crews of eight to ten men, leave Boston daily for the Georges. The reason for the number of dories taken along is that frequently some wily swordfish will pierce a dory, sinking it, and often imperiling the lives of the occupants. As a single fish weighs from 250 to 275 pounds, and as the sword can scarcely ever be broken by the impact, the force of a "rush" on a dory can be pretty readily guessed. An ordinary swordfishing cruise will extend over seventeen days, with the result of about 50 to 60 fish caught.

Once well off the Georges, the fish begin to appear in great numbers. Immediately on sighting a school the dories are lowered, while one of the crew takes his place in the little stand built out over the prow of the big vessel, harpoon in hand, ready to spear the nearest monster. "Sea pigs," the sailors call them. The harpoon master leaves the fish to pay out the attached line, by means of which the dories can follow up the prey and spear him to death at their leisure, that is if the fish does not turn tables by spearing the dory in one of his quick, retrieving turns for which he is noted. Swordfishing is one of the few sports left in which when indulged in for a mercenary purpose, there still remains an element of danger.

Once slain, the big fish is hauled onto the deck of the vessel and the head and tail cut off and thrown overboard. The fish itself is then packed away in ice in the hold of the vessel. Now and then a fisherman will cut off an exceptionally large sword to treat with lime and sell to Boston curio dealers.

Once the hold is full the boat returns to Boston, where not infrequently some jobber has cornered the cargo long before the trip even began. Hoisted on deck by long ropes, the fish are split lengthwise and cleaned. They are then carted away to the icehouse, three of them to a cart, for reicing and sale.

One large Boston firm controls the catch of 75 swordfishing vessels, the largest fish monopoly in the city. Each fish yields from 25 to 100 "slices" cut by experts, according to the needs of the retailer to be supplied. Prices fluctuate according to the day's catch, but the jobber will usually get the fish at 7 cents a pound.

Swordfish steaks are prepared by being fried in lard until brown, when the meat tastes like the best of pork.

The first recorded attempt to eat swordfish was made at Portland, Me., a good many years ago. Since then the taste for it has grown, and it is now said that a larger quantity of swordfish is consumed in New England than there is of any other one kind of "fish, flesh or fowl."—Commercial Tribune.

Paint Every House.

Mexico City, Mex., Jan. 2. — The mayor of the City of Leon, which has a population of 80,000, has issued an order that every house in the city must be repainted within a month. Paint dealers here have had their stocks depleted as the result of the remarkable order.

"AN EXCELLENT FOOD, admirably adapted to the Wants of Infants."

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GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.

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.

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if used as directed will check the progress of this fatal disease and restore the afflicted to perfect health. Do not go to Florida, Madeira, California, Mexico or the Rocky Mountains. Remain at home with friends and home comforts around you and use Pul-Mo, which is the achievement of the century in medical science. Pul-mo is an absolute cure for Consumption, Throat and Lung Troubles, Coughs, Colds and all other consumptive symptoms.

Pul-Mo stands alone—the use of any other medicine as an assistant is not necessary. Eat good, plain, nourishing food, get plenty of fresh air and out-door exercise, and use Pul-Mo as directed, that is all—Nature will do the rest.

Pul-Mo is inexpensive, being sold by druggists at $1.00 per large bottle, or you may procure a sample bottle for 15 cents. If your druggist has not got Pul-Mo in stock, a sample bottle will be delivered to any address

FREE OF ALL CHARGE.

Address all letters to The Pul-Mo Co., Toronto, Ont.

THE EXAMINATION OF BARTON

BY PHILIP MANILA.

"Why, I declare," said Miss Waringford suddenly, "there is Mr. Barton in that far office looking through some books. O, I must speak to him. How strange that he should happen here just as you and I dropped in."

"That is Barton, sure enough," answered her companion, Tom Moford. "And as sure as I live he's preparing to propose to another girl."

Miss Waringford blushed crimson. "Why, why, what do you mean?"

"O," said Moford, lightly, "I see he's looking through Dun's and Bradstreet's financial reports, and I suppose he wants to see whether his prospective father-in-law is in the hundred thousand dollar class or not."

"Why," said Miss Waringford, angrily, "what a detestable thing to say of one's best friend."

Mr. Moford moved around a little uncomfortably in his chair. "O, can't you see when I'm joking? You take everything so seriously."

"Well," said the girl, a little mollified, "I might have known you were joking. Still it isn't quite right even to say such things in fun. So now let's go in and speak to him. Why, he's gone."

Moford talked a little while longer until he was quite certain he heard Barton's voice saying "Down" at the elevator shaft, and then he and Miss Waringford walked into the office where Barton had been looking at the books. They still lay open on the table, and as she passed through the room Miss Waringford could not help but see as she glanced at them that they were open to "War."

As she went home that afternoon she could not get the incident out of mind. She repeatedly told herself that Mr. Moford was merely joking about Mr. Barton, but at the same time she had to acknowledge to herself that she was considerably annoyed over the incident. She had read any number of jokes in the funny columns of the newspapers about young men seeking to read their intended father-in-law a title clear in Bradstreet's or Dun's before proposing to the girl, and it had always seemed to her that if any man did such a thing he must be a sordid, mean-spirited creature. The thing troubled her all the more because of the fact that she was conscious that Mr. Barton was more to her than anybody else she had ever known. She had felt that her feeling was reciprocated, and lately she had felt certain that Mr. Barton had been on the verge several times of saying the words that she was only waiting to hear. And now she tried to dismiss the whole matter from her mind.

But she was still thinking of it when she came down into the parlor that evening to meet Mr. Barton. They chatted for a while on a variety of subjects, and then Mr. Barton suddenly turned to her.

"Miss Waringford," he said, "I can't hide my real feelings for you any longer. I love you. I love you as much as a man can love a woman. I —I—well, that's all there is to it, except—except, that I want to ask you, do you love me, will you be my wife?"

Miss Waringford sat staring straight ahead. Mr. Moford's words were wildly running through her head. "There is Barton, and as sure as I live he is preparing to propose to another girl. He is looking to see whether his prospective father-in-law is in the hundred thousand dollar class or not." About to propose to another girl. And now he was proposing. Therefore she was the other girl. And he had been looking at the page with "War" at the top. Was he looking for Waringford? Before she had meant to say it she had said, "I suppose my father is rated A1, Mr. Barton?"

"I don't know what you mean," Mr. Barton answered slowly.

Why didn't he explain. She had given him the opportunity. She had proof that he was looking up the financial standing of her father that afternoon, and now, only a few hours afterwards, he had proposed to her. Why didn't he say that some business affair had required him to consult Dun's and Bradstreet's in regard to her father. But no, he did not. Then probably he had no defense, so he was making a denial. All her hurt pride came to the surface.

"I thank you for the great honor you have done me, Mr. Barton," she said. "I am sorry, though, that you have said what you have, for I am compelled to say no."

Mr. Barton sat quite still. Then the nervousness and agitation he had displayed when he had asked her to be his wife disappeared. He was quite calm now, and he spoke like a lawyer examining a refractory witness.

"You say 'no.' May I ask you to which you said no. My question as to whether you loved me or whether you would be my wife."

"To both," she answered.

They both sat in silence. Then Mr. Barton spoke again. He still had his lawyer pose. Only this time, instead of examining a witness, he was making a speech to the jury.

"Miss Waringford, I suppose that according to all the precepts of the stage and the ethics of all novels this is the place where I should take my hat and coat, and, after asking you to forget what I have said, to bid you good night and go out of the door and out of your life."

Miss Waringford choked back a sob, but did not reply. In the same even tone of voice Barton went on.

"But I am not going to do anything of the kind. I love you. I believe that you love me or have loved me at least and that something which possibly could be explained away has occurred to cause you to want to dismiss me. Do you remember when we were reading 'Lucile' together that your opinion of the poem after we had finished it was that it was pretty, but that Lucile and Lord Alfred were silly not to have been perfectly frank with each other, and so have avoided all the unhappiness that came to them because of their foolish pride. I remember several plays which you have attended with me, and how you have pointed out that the whole plot of each play hinged on some trivial incident that a single word or the slightest glimmer of common sense on the part of either the hero or heroine of the drama could have set right. But in that case there would have been no occasion for three acts of the troubles that the misunderstanding brought about. So, for dramatic purposes, the lack of good sense on the part of the hero and heroine were justifiable. You have said these misunderstandings, such as occur in novels and on the stage, would not occur in real life; that real people who were worth anything at all would not let a trivial incident or an unusual happening be fraught with all the strange possibilities that fiction characters and stage people see in them.

"Now, it seems to me that after what you have said you would want to prove the truth of your own words. You don't want me to go away thinking you are as foolish as a fiction or a stage heroine. Therefore let us do what they never do in the books or on the stage. Let us calmly and rationally consider the reasons that have prompted you to reject me. If it is because you simply do not wish to marry me, then well and good. I will go. If some incident has occurred that has caused you to lose the love that I believe you once had for me, then I have a right to know it, and if I cannot explain it satisfactorily then our acquaintance shall end. Come, shall this be the first chapter of 'Lucile' or the opening act of a society drama? Or shall we be common sense people"

It was some minutes before Miss Waringford spoke. Then she said: "You are right. I shall try to be as calm and judicious now in discussing this matter as you were. I saw you looking over Dun's and Bradstreet's this afternoon. Someone said you always looked up the financial standing of your prospective father-in-law before you proposed. Then you came out and proposed to me."

"The evidence," said Mr. Barton calmly, "is indeed going strong against the prisoner."

"O, yes," said Miss Waringford, "it sounds silly, I know, and you are laughing at me, but if you know how it hurt—what it means to me—O, I don't know what I'm saying." She dropped her head into her hands and sobbed.

"May I ask you," asked Mr. Barton calmly, "how you happened to be in the office of Barrow & Co., bankers, at 2 o'clock this afternoon?"

"Yes," sobbed the girl. "I met Mr. Moford and we went in there to meet his aunt."

"Who wasn't there," said Mr. Barton.

"No, she wasn't there—and—I wish I hadn't been there either."

"And you saw me in the far office looking at Dun's and Bradstreet's and Mr. Moford made his remark?"

"Ye-yes."

"Um-hum. Now the defendant will take the stand in his own defense. 'Mr. Barton, do you know the nature of an oath?' Answer, 'I do.' 'Be sworn. So help you, and so forth?' 'I do.' 'Where were you at 2 o'clock this afternoon?' 'Looking in Dun and Bradstreet at the office of Barrow & Co.' 'Why?' 'To find the financial standing of James J. Warington.' 'The name again. Waring-ton, not Waringford?' 'No, sir.' 'Why?' 'I was asked so to do by Mr. Tom Moford, who suggested that I drop into Barrow & Co. on my way back to my office after lunch.' 'What time do you finish your lunch?' 'At about 2 o'clock.' 'So that would bring you into Barrow & Co.'s about 2?' 'Yes, sir.' 'That is all. Take the witness.'"

Miss Waringford did not move.

"Take the witness for cross-examination," said Mr. Barton sternly.

Miss Waringford looked up shyly through her tears.

"I—I don't want to cross-examine the witness," she said, "but I'll—I'll take him."

The Cabman's Load.

Even cabmen sometimes take too much stimulant. One of them who had done so, and who realized his condition, was standing by his cab, on the west side of Madison Square, and he stood remarkably straight, as though trying to convince all spectators that he was as sober as a judge should be.

While on the watch at the open door of his cab on the lookout for a "fare," he saw a man coming across Fifth avenue, straight for his vehicle. The man had quite apparently been guilty of over-indulgence, and cabby concluded that he was looking for a ride. So around to the other side he went, opened the door and assisted the stranger in.

"Central station," said the man. Cabby closed the door and mounted his seat without noticing that the prospective "fare" had stepped out on the opposite side.

Away went the horse, but the driver stopped him at the next corner, leaned over to close the banging door and then continued his journey.

When the Grand Central station was reached, down got the cabby, opened the door and stood transfixed with astonishment when he looked into the empty cab. He turned, with an appealing look to a policeman, who had noticed his discomfiture.

"Where is my load?" he asked.

"I think it's inside of you," answered the policeman.

Governor "Bob" La Folette.

Governor "Bob" La Folette, of Wisconsin, was steward of a boarding club while attending college. By business ability and close economy he was able to furnish the boys with board for $1 50 a week, including pie on Sunday.

For a number of weeks the Sunday pies had disappeared mysteriously. Angered, Bob determined to catch the thief. One Sunday night he hid himself in the kitchen of the dormitory. The pies had been placed on a high shelf, away from the rats which infested the place. All night long he waited, but heard only the scampering rodents. Towards morning he became alert; footsteps were heard, the door opened gently and a student named Howe entered the kitchen.

Bob La Folette saw Howe remove a pie and place it in a paper bag. And the light of breaking day revealed to the future governor of Wisconsin that pie in the act of being shoved up under the back of a thieving student's coat. Buttoning up the garment tightly at the waist, so that the pie could not slide down, Howe left the building.

La Folette followed him down the path, whistling cheerily. He appeared in the happiest and most contented of moods. Howe heard the whistling and waited for Bob to come up. Swinging and smiling, Bob greeted him with, "Howe, old boy, how are you?" and with this the steward of the boarding club swung his arm and let the hard hand of friendship descend vigorously upon the broad of young Howe's back.

The streaks of variegated colors which emerged in sharp streaks from all parts of the pie fiend's collar found almost a counterpart in the bright rays of the rising sun.

Howe tried to explain, but La Folette cut him short, saying:

"That's all right; I understand. If the pie plate is not too badly smashed return it and we'll drop the subject."

Two Shoes for Two.

A one-legged man with several bundles under his arm had just worked his way through the jam of cars and wagons on Park Row about dark last evening when he saw Robert Layfield, the newsboy who sells papers at the bridge entrance. Layfield has only one leg and when the lame man noticed that, he stopped short.

"Well, I never," he said. "We both seem to be short a leg. Your left 's gone and so is my right. How do you get your shoes?"

"Buy 'em," replied Layfield.

"That's what I do and every time I get a new pair I have to throw the left one away. I've got a new pair right here and if the left shoe fits, it's yours."

"I'll go you," said Layfield. "Come over here to the steps while I get this shoe off."

The man opened a box he carried and handed the boy a fleece-lined storm boot of the $5 kind.

"How does it feel?" the man inquired.

"Great," said Layfield. "What do I owe you?"

"You're welcome if it fits," said the man.

"I'd rather pay. Is 50 cents enough?"

"Plenty," replied the man and climbed up the stairs just as a policeman began to drive away the crowd that had gathered.—New York Sun.

OLD SOWERBY'S FIRST CIGAR

The storekeeper was unwrapping a crateful of lamp chimneys and ranging them on the shelf when the creak of wagon wheels on the crusted snow was heard outside and "Old Man" Sowerby entered the store, says the Chicago News.

"Old Man" Sowerby was long and lean, with a long, serious face, a bush of white hair and twinkling eyes. Hancock greeted him almost with effusion, brightening perceptibly as Mr. Sowerby drew off his clumsy yellow leather gloves, with the red wood wrist attachments, kicked off his arctics and pushed his fur cap lightly to the back of his head.

"Have a seegar on me, Uncle Jake," he said, cordially, as the old gentleman fumbled in his pocket and drew out a corncob pipe. "I guess you can stand one. Rufe hates to have 'em smoked around the store, but he dassent say so. You ast him an' he'll tell you they smell good. Give us three with the red collars on, Rufe. If anythin' happens I'll tell the Coroner you hain't to blame."

"I'm seasoned," remarked "Old Man" Sowerby, biting off the end of a cigar and striking a match. "I tol' you how come I got seasoned, didn't I?"

"You started to," said Hancock, "but Mis' Sowerby headed you off. I never seen you shet up so meek. You said that was in reference to your lickin' her pap."

"Old Man" Sowerby chuckled. "So it was," he said. "I'll tell you about it. seein' she ain't around now. It was when I was sparkin' her. Her pa had the reputation of being one of the toughest old nuts in the deestrick. An' Sarah wus the only gal he had. Mis' Walker died when she wus jest a little runt, so Jeff, the old man, allowed he'd keep her home indefinite. Some of the young bucks kind of objected, but Jeff had a mighty effectual way of discouragin' 'em. I wus a tol'able husky boy then an' I hadn't seen the man I was a-skeered ter tackle. So one evenin' I spruced up in my best clo'es an' put some scented ile on my hair an' hopped in my single-footer an' lit out for the Walker residence.

"Seemed like I was in luck, for Sarah wus in an' Jeff was out. I wasn't nachally bashful an' I made the most of my time. I don't know how late it was when we walked down to the gate together, but it was tol'able late. The first thing we know we heard a horse comin' down the road an' my horse began to whinny. Sarah started for the house, but she hadn't got there an' I hadn't got my horse untied before old Jeff comes ridin' up.

"'Who's this?' he says.

"'It's me,' I says, handlin' the hick'ry clubs I cut on the way down kind o' keerless. 'I thought I'd come down an' see how you was. Some of the boys said you was sick an' I allowed it'd be neighborly to call.'

"Why, howdy, Jake!' he says, just 's tickled as he could be seemed like. 'I had to go down to Beder's to see them hogs of his an' I couldn't get away. Tie up your hoss again an' come in. It ain't so late but what you can stay awhile longer.'

"I wus a leetle sort o' suspicious, but I follered him into the house an' he got out some forty-eight-hour old corn whisky an' a couple o' pipes an' a twist o' terbacker as long's your arm. I had to take a sociable smoke with him. I reckon he knew I'd never smoked before. I took half a dozen whiffs an' my head began to swell. It got bigger an' bigger—as big as a bucket—as big as a barrel—as big as a barn—an' everything else grew in proportion. I could see old Jeff loomin' through the smoke with a smile a yard wide an' his voice sounded far away like. Then I broke out into a cold sweat an' my hair began to bristle an' my innards to crawl an' I drooled like a two-months-old baby. Finally I couldn't stand it no longer an' I got up an' said I b-lieved I'd mosey along home.

"I hoped the old yap would have give me a chance outside, but he never let on he seen there wus anythin' wrong an' stood at the door with a light. Before I got half way to the gate Jeff commences to whoop an' laff an' holler an' then blamed if he didn't loose his dog on me. At first I concluded I wanted to die, an' bein' eaten raw wus as good a death as any, but I changed my mind as I kicked against my hick'ry clubs and as the dog come up I hit him a belt. Then I crawled on old Roany an' rode off until I got out of sight o' the house. Then I got down an' held clost communion with nature for a spell.

"I met ol' Jeff four days after in town, an' I walked up to him and I says, says I, 'Jeff Walker, you're an infernal no-account ornery old limb, an' I can whip you.'

"That was all he wanted. We come together right there, an' I want to say he wus about all I care to handle. When I did get him down he held on like a bull pup. Finally I pushed him off an' pounded him until he hollered 'Nuff!' I reckon it was a week after that I met him at a housewarmin' at Perry Spencer's. Sarah wus along, but she seemed to be tryin' to keep away from me. Finerly I got her cornered an' I ast her what wus the matter an' what she was mad about.

"'What did you lick pa for?' she says.

"'Because it wus strictly ness'ry,' I says. 'If I've got to lick your pa seven days in the week, hand runnin', to see you I'm a-goin' to do it.'

"She sorter looked tickled an' then all of a suddent she looked skeered. I didn't know why until ol' Jeff touched me on the arm.

"'You won't need to, Jake,' he says, 'I've had all I want, an' if you want to come up to the house any time come up. I'll learn you to smoke.'

"'He learned you, did he?' asked Hancock.

Old man Sowerby looked attentively at the cigar that he had smoked halfway through and tried to roll up the wrapper when it had come loose. "I thought ye did," he said at last as he threw the cigar into the wood box, "but I'll be goldurned if I can smoke this."

UNMADE BY THEIR WIVES

Lord Kitchener is in trouble by his frank declaration of his preference for bachelor over married officers as his comrades and subordinates. It has been pointed out that facts within his own knowledge and within his own circle are in contradiction with his theories.

For instance, among those who were in his inner circle of friends and colleagues were Gen. Ian Hamilton, Gen. French and several others who are married men. And whenever you speak to anybody who has known Gen. Kitchener during all his life the old friend gives an enigmatic smile.

Then comes a mysterious hint that if Lord Kitchener be still a bachelor it is not his fault, but the want of discrimination on the part of some fair one—unworthy to take up the proffered glove of the brave and obscure young lover that Kitchener once was.

Be that as it may, Lord Kitchener is now a bachelor, and is loud in his praise, as we have seen, of the bachelor state, which drives Mr. G. R. Sims and me into the discussion of an old question.

Is it good or is it bad for an ambitious man to be married? It is evidently a question to which there can be no single and satisfactory answer. It depends much on the man; it depends a little more on the woman. If anybody says to me that he has never known any ambitious man who was not helped by his wife I can cite many an instance to the contrary.

If, on the other hand, an equally self-confident person make the statement that no ambitious man can ever get on who was not a bachelor, I can give chapter and verse to the contrary and by the score. Dizzy would have ended in the Marshalsea if he had not found a wife, who was able to pay his debts and help to make him a Buckinghamshire squire. It was through his wife that he could become an electioneer not frightened by sheriff's fees and other such items in the career of the parliamentary aspirant.

Gladstone would not have been half the man he was if he hadn't found in Mrs. Gladstone a helpmeet whose infinite love and unfailing patience and motherly care were always at his side to chide, to bear with and to watch over him.

Lord Salisbury was made by what the world called a mesalliance, for it drave him to write for the newspapers, and thus gave him that readiness of tongue and of pen which accounted for the great position he afterwards attained; and it was not till the woman he loved so deeply became ill and died that his strength gave way and that he had to surrender the mighty burden of an empire's rule.

I have been rereading recently the life of George Eliot, and I am not sure that one might not say, with truth, that her union with George Henry Lewes did much to destroy her—but as a woman and as an artist. It is true that without Lewes, with all his perfect knowledge of the trade of letters—and his perfect sympathy and devoted and inspiring love—it is possible that George Eliot, who was the most diffident of women, would never have had the courage to write at all, and would have gone to the grave unknown, except to Herbert Spencer, Frederick Harrison and the other philosophers of the world as one of the few women who understand metaphysics, and as the daring and laborious spirit who transferred to English one anti-Christian work of Strauss and the broad theology of Fuerbach.

Of all beings there is none so utterly dependent on his environment for his work and for his philosophy as the man of letters. I laugh when I read some dissertations on the origins of this or that novelist's philosophy; how according to some it is because he was brought up in this creed or in that; or because he read Voltaire, when he was young, or Kant when he was old; for I know all the time that the whole outlook of the man on life is to be accounted for by the wife who is suitable and is a help and a light, or by the wife who is unsuitable and is a hindrance, and spreads between him and the world the thick and black veil of personal wretchedness.

On the other hand, I have known plenty of cases of politicians who were ruined by their wives, or by other women. Some of these tragedies became public property; others—and perhaps some of the most tragic—have passed unnoticed and unknown. I knew when I first entered the House of Commons a distinguished politician; he had been a cabinet minister once, and everybody expected that he would be a cabinet minister again. But somehow or other he fell into sudden obscurity; came seldom to the House of Commons; in a year or two grew suddenly old and more or less of an invalid; and in a short time had passed from the ranks of men who had to be counted with when a new prime minister had once more to make up his cabinet.

And a semi-insane wife was the explanation. Whenever he tried to do anything in the house there was this poor creature—for she was as much to be pitied as her husband—lying in wait with that fell desire to stab and wound and destroy, which is one of the characteristics of insanity; and if he attempted to go to the House of Commons she threw herself on the floor in a wild fit of hysterics; and then he was given the dreadful alternative of neglecting and abandoning his work in Parliament, or of going there haunted by the specter of this writhing and suffering figure in the darkness of his home.

Sometimes the woman who wrecks a politician is not his wife, and then there is scarcely such a thing as an hour of unmitigated ease or of wholehearted work possible to him. I saw the strongest man of our times—a man whom I knew as a stalwart youth, who could walk his 20 miles a day, and who laughed at imprisonment and perhaps even at death—I saw him eaten away by such a secret, as was the Spartan boy who held the fox inside his coat till it had eaten out his entrails.

A few years ago there was a young member of parliament who had everything in his favor. He was a member of an aristocratic and a wealthy family; he was a scholar of repute, an antiquary, was one of the three last people who knew anything of the now extinct Cornish language, and he belonged to that southwestern country where the clannishness of the people helps a man to get on in parliament. And he was getting on, for he was given a junior office as the beginning of a career.

Suddenly the office was dropped; the member disappeared; I met him occasionally afterwards—still young in looks, well dressed, interesting, and yet marked with the unmistakable signs of descent to the Avernus of failure and death. There were public proceedings, and there was a ghastly picture of this poor man—perhaps at the moment when his official career was opening its golden gates before him—sitting all night at the bedside of a woman who had got power over him in some way, and trying to save her from self-inflicted death and himself from all the shame, horror and ruin of exposure.

NOT ARGUMENTS AGAINST MARRIAGE.

Such stories are common, though few of them become known. It is often one of the duties of the chief whip of a party to be made the confidant of a member of his party who is in such a scrape, and to make preparations, in case the exposure should come, which will save the seat for some successor. But then such instances are not to be cited as an argument against marriage; rather they stand for an argument in its favor. If men are to have all the responsibility of a woman, it is better assuredly that they should have it in the light of open day, and with the approval of the world and the world's law.

If we turn to the ranks of literary men we again find cases both for and against the theory of Lord Kitchener. Take the novelists of our time. The life of Dickens was embittered by domestic incompatibility. Thackeray had a wife whom he loved, but she became insane soon after their marriage; his life was spoiled, and it ended in death at an age which we now consider comparative youth. Thackeray was only 52 years of age that sad Christmas Eve morning when he was found dead in his bed.

The experience of Lord Lytton was even more disastrous. He fell madly in love with the lady who was destined to be his wife. Some of my readers who attentively perused newspapers some ten or fifteen years ago may remember a celebrated law case—a case which settled the law forever on the question of the ownership of letters, in which the point at issue was whether or not a lady who had been a friend of Lady Lytton was at liberty to publish the letters which had been written by Lytton to his wife during their engagement. It was decided that the letters were the property of their writer, and that, therefore, the family of Lord Lytton had a right to prevent the publication of Lord Lytton's letters.

It was well for his fame that the decision was of this kind, for the few letters that were delivered to the public were specimens of such arrant and almost imbecile passion as would have made the poor man of letters appear on the same level as the inspired grocer's assistant who quotes the poetry of the valentine, or the infatuated servant lady's maid who sends crosses for kisses.

One of the most tragic in that excellent collection of good stories, the "Cigarette Papers," of Mr. Joseph Hatton—one of the most tragic stories, is that which Mr. Hatton quotes from Sir William Fraser, the well-known reconteur. It throws a lurid light on the married life of Lord Lytton. Here it is:

"Lord Lytton had just been appointed to the high position of Secretary of State for the Colonies. He had been re-elected for Hertford on his elevation. Free from care, he was full of hope, and for the time being at the height of his ambition. The brief ceremony of an unopposed return has passed away with perfect tranquility. He had just finished his address of thanks to the sheriff, when he observed from his position on the hustings the vast crowd opening in the rear, and in its midst a passage being formed, along which advanced a female, who appeared to be of gigantic dimensions. She was dressed in a complete suit of deep yellow, the color of his political adversaries. In her right had she brandished a yellow parasol. She waved it above her head as she approached the hustings. She was rouged; had more hair than was her own. Her voice was loud; her manner menacing.

QUOTES WORDS OF AUTHOR.

"'I thought,' said Lord Lytton, to quote his own words for the remainder of the narrative, 'that she might be some poor enthusiast deeply impregnated with Whig opinions, which, as you know, were formerly my own. I leaned forward; I placed my right hand to my ear. The first articulate words that I caught were "Monster! Villain! Cowardly wretch! Outcast!" I stared in astonishment, but in a voice of, I hope and believe, extreme courtesy, I said: "Madam, allow me to ask your name." "My name, you fiend!" replied the lady. "You know me well enough!" I looked at her. In a moment she added: "I am your wife. Now, you scoundrel, don't ask me who I am!" I started back in horror. I had not seen Lady Lytton for many years. She then added: "I am told that you have been sent to the colonies. If they knew as much about you as I do they would have sent you there long ago. It is the only place for which you are fit." This was too much. I collapsed. I remember no more until I found myself at Knebworth, in bed, and surrounded by kind and sympathetic friends.'"

I do not think that a man is wiser in the selection of a wife at 30 than at 20; I am sure that he is not as wise at 40 as at 30; and I am convinced that once he reaches 50 his marriage should be arranged for him by a family council. My experience is that men who delay marriage bring to it, when it does arrive, none of the freshness of emotion, which is its chief guarantee of happiness; and that, apart from this, the man who does not marry young misses as much the true freshness of married happiness and enjoyment of life as the man who gets up late in the afternoon does the delights of early day. And this, then, is my counsel: Marry when you are 21 a girl who is 18; if possible, marry her from the same town; if possible, from the same street; if possible, from the house next door to your own. And then take the chances.

SIMPLY A CASE OF CONCEIT

"The idea," snapped Kitty; "does he think that all he has to do is to tag around after me a little while, smile at me languidly through that detestable monocle once in a while and then say, 'Ah, me deah Kathleen,' to have me throw myself weeping at his feet and accept him forthwith? Well, if he does, then he knows little about American girls."

"But are you sure that he is trying to take you away from me?" asked Tom Fenley, anxiously. "Surely, he knows that I love you, he certainly is not blind, and nobody could see me look at you once without knowing that I love you, sweetheart." Tom stopped and kissed Kitty gently on the cheek.

"Oh," said Kitty, "I suppose he thinks I would be so wild to marry a real English lord that I would throw you or any other man over in a minute if he just crooked his finger at me. And besides, he probably reasons that even if I didn't want to marry him, my mother, who is so fond of Lord Morley, would compel me to accept him. But I have no doubt that he thinks that I would marry him in a moment if he asked me to. The presumption of a titled Englishman is something simply appalling. Oh, the conceit of the man! He makes me so angry that I don't want to even have him look at me. He always smiles so blandly at me with such a complacent, self-satisfied air, as though he really owned me. Well, I'll show him. Wait until he asks me. Then he'll have a taste of American independence that will take a little of the conceit out of him, I can promise you."

"Well," said Tom, "be sure you don't let that title business ever corrupt your good sense. No, nor change your love for me."

"No fear, you silly boy," answered Kitty as she returned the gentle pressure that Tom gave her hand.

Lord Marley had even a broader smile than ever when he met Kitty in the library that evening. Kitty instinctively felt that it was coming. She tried to avoid it. She hated to have Lord Marley post off home in spite of his presumption in thinking that she would jump at the chance of marrying him.

Still, an English lord is a great social prize, and Kitty had gloried at the ill-concealed jealousy of all the other girls, and next week Kitty had planned a party at which Lord Marley was to be the lion, and which she had counted on being the proudest social triumph of her life. So she did not want him to propose until after that event, anyhow, and in an attempt to ward off the lord for the time being at any rate, Kitty had put on her evening wraps and announced that she had decided to run down to the theater with Tom. But, although she had sent a messenger in not haste after her fiance, he had not appeared.

So, in spite of herself she had to stand and listen to Lord Marley, who seemed determined to bring affairs to an issue. It made Kitty feel almost sick to think of having the greatest social hero of the day pack his royal belongings and leave, but she resolved to let nothing prevent her from teaching this scion of nobility the independence of American girls, and to show him how little they cared for such baubles as titles.

"My dear Miss Katherine," began Lord Marley, calmly, "I rather imag ine that you, ah, must have though don't you know, that I would not hav followed your mother and yourself, you know, half around Europe and over to your own country, without, ah, without a reason."

"Well well," responded Kitty, hesitatingly, "I supposed we were all quite good friends, and that—that you liked travel and that sort of thing."

"Yes, but Miss Katherine, did you not think, did it not ever occur to you that I might have a deeper motive?"

Lord Marley carefully adjusted his monocle and looked at Kitty with a more supercilious smile than usual.

"Lord Marley," snapped Kitty, with the flush of righteous indignation dyeing her cheeks, "I cannot stand your mysticisms. I don't know what you expect me to do or say. If you have anything to say I cannot avoid hearing it. Please go on."

"Ah, Miss Katherine," said Lord Marley, still smiling blandly, "you certainly cannot say that you do not know to what I refer. You American girls are, ah, credited with being unusually astute, and, ah, you must have seen, don't you know that I, ah, that I am about to say something to you that will make you immensely happy, don't you know——"

"Oh, the presuming, conceited wretch!" gasped Kitty under her breath. "Thinks I have been sitting around waiting for him to propose, that I will be immensely happy." She was so indignant that she fairly hurled her words at Lord Marley.

"If you were an American you would not hem and haw this way, Lord Marley. If you wished to propose to me you would do it and you would not preface your proposal by telling me that it would make me immensely happy."

"But, ah, Miss Katherine," said his lordship, still smiling. "Ah, I do not wish to propose to you, don't you know. Ah, it would be most unseemly, ah, don't you know, considering the fact that only a short half-hour ago I proposed to your most estimable mother, whom I have loved since I first met her a year ago at Rome, and she has done me the great honor, unworthy as I am of the love of such a woman, to say that she will become Lady Marley, and I wished to, ah, acquaint you with the facts, and I hoped it would make you happy. I did, 'pon my word, I did, and I hope you are not angry."

"Oh, no," said Kitty. "Please forget what I said, Lord Marley. I knew what was coming all the time, and I was trying to tease you; but you Englishmen are so slow to take a joke."

Kitty smiled bravely and Lord Marley bowed and smiled back at her through his monocle.

"I hope you taught him a good lesson," said Tom savagely, as he and Kitty leaned back in the carriage and whirled away towards the theater.

"Um, well, yes," said Kitty. "But he was really rather nice about it all and took my refusal so much to heart that I really felt sorry for him, and, do you know, I shouldn't wonder, Tom, now that he has found out that he cannot hope to marry me, if he should bind up his broken heart and make love to mamma."

"What," said Tom, "not satisfied with one rebuff? Well, it's just as you said, Kitty, the conceit of some people is something simply disgusting."

"Yes," said Kitty "isn't it?"

A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, by Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, cold, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

HACKING.

That word hacking is expressive to those who have experienced the aggravating constant cough, which is called a hacking cough. Sometimes it is the result of a cold, or of grip, and sometimes it is a consequence of catarrh, which unchecked has gradually involved the lungs in disease. Such a cough finds its cure in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which cures bronchitis, obstinate coughs, lung disease, hemorrhage, and conditions which, if neglected or unskilfully treated, lead to consumption.



"For twelve years I was a sufferer from catarrh and was treated by one of the best physicians in the State of North Carolina, who said the trouble had reached my lungs," writes Mr. J. M. Patton, of Clotho, Transylvania Co., N. C. "I grew worse every day until I tried Dr. Pierce's medicines. Will say Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery with one bottle of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cured me, and to-day I am well and hearty, and I will say further that my former physician, Dr. W. M. Lyday, recommends Dr. Pierce's medicines to me and to others. I am sure your medicines will cure any case of catarrh that exists. I recommend them to all."

If you ask your dealer for "Golden Medical Discovery" because you have confidence in its cures, do not allow yourself to be switched off to a medicine claimed to be "just as good," but which you did not ask for and of which you know nothing.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SO VERY DIFFERENT

Some people condemn our advertising, because it is so very different from other advertising.

Many people praise our Medicine, because it is so very different from other Medicines.

The difference in each case is intentional.

IRON-OX TABLETS

ARE AN INVALUABLE NERVE TONIC. A GENTLE BUT EFFECTIVE LAXATIVE

Try Them

Your health will be so very different.

50 Tablets. 25 Cents

FREE ALKALI.

There are few women in Canada who have not heard of "free alkali," but there are many who do not understand the term. The term is always used in connection with soap. If any think it is meant to convey that it is alkali given free with the soap, then alkali is very dear at the price. But it does not mean that. A soap containing free alkali is a soap in which the alkali is not properly incorporated with the fatty acids used in the making of soap, and such a soap is most injurious to the clothing and hands. Free alkali in soap will burn the nap off wool and the surface off linen, coarsen the skin of the hands, rendering them liable to eczema, make the nails brittle and chip off. Such a soap does not possess thorough cleansing properties. The difference between a soap containing free alkali and a neutral soap is easily tested. Sunlight Soap is a neutral soap, and no one who has once used Sunlight Soap for any time could with satisfaction go back to any of the common laundry soaps on the market. Complaints about the hands and the clothes are unknown where Sunlight Soap is used. 603.



Beware

of using imitations of our celebrated

BABY'S OWN SOAP

It stands at the top for purity. Most imitations are harmful for delicate skins.

Baby's Own Soap is made only by the ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MFRS, MONTREAL.

See our name on every box. 2-2

Chronic Biliousness Sick Stomach

In Their Trail Follow Horrible Dreams, Dispondency and General Weakness.

Promptly Cured By

FERROZONE.

The proper elements needed to promote good digestion, regularity of the bowels, correct action of the kidneys and liver, must be supplied when a bilious condition of the system is once established.

Ferrozone can't help but do this. It gives the stomach perfect rest and allows you to partake of and enjoy the variety of food that is necessary for maintaining health. One Ferrozone tablet taken after each meal will separate the nutritious portions of the food from the waste, which is carried off, thus preventing and curing constipation and its attendant evil, piles.

Being a potent blood purifier, Ferrozone cleanses the crimson flood of all bile and impurities, and as a result the complexion is restored to a rosy, healthy hue, and the dark circles under the eyes and the deathly pallor of the cheeks go away, never to return.

Taken for disorders of the stomach commencing with biliousness, and ending with derangements of the liver and kidneys, Ferrozone achieves marvelous results. It is at the same time a tonic and stimulant, and a regulator of all bodily functions, and chronic sufferers should not fail to give it a fair trial. It will do them good without doubt, and if the malady is curable it will yield to Ferrozone.

With the use of Ferrozone appetite will be better, the blood made rich and pure, sleep will be dreamless and sound. Your muddy complexion will be cleared and beautified, your eyes will acquire a new brightness, and as your spirits rise and good health returns you will bless the day you learned the secret of Ferrozone's power.

If you think you need Ferrozone go to the nearest drug store and procure a supply. Refuse a substitute and insist on having the genuine Ferrozone, which costs 50 cents per box, or three boxes for $1 25. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

THE MARKETS.

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Jan. 3.

No doubt the rain through the night, and the disagreeable weather which followed, were wholly responsible for the slim attendance at the market here today. Considering these circumstances, there was a fair supply of produce. It was, however, far below the usual Saturday market. Sales were easily made, as the grocers' and dealers' stocks on hand were very light. Prices were steady to firmer.

Grain—There were only 8 loads of oats offered, and the prices were 90c to 92c per cwt.

Hay and Straw—There were only 6 loads of hay offered, and they were of an interior quality; most of the loads sold at $8 per ton. A couple of loads of straw sold at $3.

Butter and Eggs—The supply of butter was light and prices went a little higher, at 20c to 22c per pound by the basket for rolls, and 19c to 20c for crocks. Eggs were in good demand at 22c to 24c per dozen for fresh-laid; packed eggs sold at 19c to 20c per dozen.

Apples—In good supply, and sales were only fair, at $1 per barrel for most of the offerings; a few choice barrels sold at $1 25.

Potatoes—There were only a few small loads on sale, and prices were as quoted.

Dressed Hogs—There were about 60 carcases on sale, and prices ranged from $7 50 per cwt for heavy hogs of 200 pounds to $8 25 for light hogs; the figure most frequently paid was $8.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $5 60 per cwt. live weight. The market here looks strong at present, although lower cables are reported from the old country. A carload of heavy rough hogs will be shipped from here on Saturday, Jan. 10, for which 4c to 4½c per pound will be paid. Small pigs sold mostly at $6 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—Beef sold higher, at 7c per pound for hindquarters and 5c to 6c for forequarters; lamb, mutton and veals were plentiful, at prices quoted.

About 100 rabbits sold at 10c to 15c each.

GRAIN, PER CWT.			
Wheat, sprouted	$1 05	@	$1 05
Wheat, good	1 15	@	1 16
Oats	90c	@	92
Barley	85	@	90
Peas	1 40	@	1 50
Corn	1 00	@	1 10
Rye	85	@	90
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.			
Wheat	63	@	67½
Oats	31	@	31⅜
Barley	40	@	43
Peas	85	@	90
Corn	58	@	72
Rye	56	@	58
Buckwheat	50	@	52
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, per roll, baskets..	20	@	21
Butter, crock, per lb	19	@	20
Eggs, doz., basket lots	21	@	22
Eggs, doz., new-laid	20	@	22
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	13	@	13
Cheese, wholesale	10½	@	11¼
FRUITS.			
Apples, per bbls	1 00	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	25	@	50
Apples, dried, per lb	3	@	3½
Apples, per bu	25	@	25
Pears, per bu	60	@	75
Crabapples, per bu	50	@	50
Citrons, per doz	80	@	80
Grapes, 10-lb basket	20	@	25
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, bag, wholesale..	90	@	1 00
Potatoes, single bag	1 00	@	1 10
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Onions, per bag	60	@	65
Beets, per bu	25	@	30
Carrots, per bag	30	@	40
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Celery, per doz	25	@	50
Pumpkins, each	5	@	10
Squashes, per doz	60	@	80
Sage and savory, doz	20	@	20
Peppers, per doz	15	@	13
Cauliflowers, per doz	60	@	90
POULTRY, DRESSED.			
Chickens, pair pair	60	@	85
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Geese, each	65	@	90
Turkeys, per lb	12	@	14
LIVE POULTRY.			
Ducks, per pair	50	@	65
Geese, each	50	@	60
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	13
MEATS.			
Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 50	@	8 00
Pork, hindquarters, per lb	9	@	9
Pork, forequarters, lb	8½	@	8½
Beef, carcase, choice	6 00	@	6 50
Beef, carcase, common	4 00	@	5 50
Beef, hindquarters	6 00	@	7 00
Beef, forequarters	4 50	@	5 50
Lambs, by carcase	7 00	@	7 50
Lamb, by quarter	9	@	10
Veal, per cwt	6 50	@	8 00
Mutton, per cwt	5 00	@	6 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay, per ton	8 00	@	9 50
Straw, per ton	5 50	@	6 00
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50
Baled hay, wholesale	8 50	@	9 50
LIVE STOCK.			
Hogs, per cwt	5 60	@	5 60
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	6 50
Sows, per cwt	4 00	@	4 50
Fat cattle	4 50	@	5 25
Cows, each	25 00	@	37 00
HIDES AND SKINS.			
Wool, washed	13	@	13½
Wool, unwashed	6	@	7
Hides, No. 1, per lb	6	@	6
Hides, No. 2, per lb	5	@	5
Hides, No. 3, per lb	4	@	4
Tallow, rendered	6	@	6½
Tallow rough	3½	@	3½
Sheepskins, each	60	@	60
Calfskins, No. 1	8	@	8
Calfskins, No. 2	6½	@	7

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 2.—The oil market closed at $1 54.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 2.—Petroleum, American refined, 6 1-16d; spirits, 6 15-16d.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 2.—Butter—Steady to firm; receipts, 2,290 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 28½c; do, firsts, 26c to 28c; do, seconds, 23½c to 25c; do, lower grades, 21c to 23c; do, held extras, 26c; do, firsts, 24c to 25c; do, lower grades, 21c to 23c; state dairy tubs, finest, 26c; do, seconds, 22c to 23c; do, lower grades, 20c to 21c; state dairy tins, etc., 20c to 25½c; western imitation creamery, finest, 22c; do, fair to prime, 18½c to 20½c; do, lower grades, 17c to 18c; common to prime, 16½c to 21c; western factory, fresh, small tubs, fancy, 21c; do, choice, 19c to 20c; do, seconds, 17c to 18c; lower grades, 16½c; do, held, finest, 18c to 18½c; do, lower grades, 16½c to 17½c; packing stock, 16½c to 18c. Cheese—Firm; receipts, 2,424 boxes; state full cream, small fall-made colored or white, fancy, 14c; do, late-made colored, choice, 13½c; do, white, choice, 13¼c to 13½c; do, good to prime, 13c; do, common to fair, 11½c to 12c; do, large fall-made fancy, 14c; do, late-made colored, choice, 13¾c; do, white, choice, 13¼c to 13½c; do, good to prime, 13c; do, common to fair, 11½c to 12½c; light skims, small choice, 12c; do, large choice, 11¼c to 11½c; part skims, prime, 10¾c to 11c; do, fair to good, 9¼c to 10¼c; do, common, 6c to 7c. Eggs—Firm; receipts, 5,549 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby, fancy selected white, 32c to 33c; do, average prime, mixed, 28c; western, loss off, 28c; do, fancy, at mark, 26c; do, average prime, 24c to 25c; do, poor to fair, 20c to 23c; Kentucky, graded, 24c to 25c; Tennessee, graded, 23c to 23½c; southern, poor to fair, 19c to 22c; dirties, 16c to 19c; refrigerators, spring packed, 20c to 21c; do, summer packed, 18c to 19½c; limed, choice, 20c; do, fair to good, 18½c to 19½c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Butter—Quiet but steady; creameries, 18c to 28c; dairies, 17c to 25c. Cheese—Dull; steady to firm, at 13¼c to 14c.

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 2.—Sugar—Raw nominal; fair refining, 3 7-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3⅞c; molasses sugar, 3 3-16c; refined quiet. Molasses—Dull.

LONDON.

London, Jan. 2.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 8s 9d; centriufgal, 9s 3d; beet sugar, Jan., 8s ¾d.

AMERICAN MARKETS

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Bearish foreign news was the main cause for lower prices in wheat today, and May closed ⅞c lower, May corn was off ¼c, and oats down ¼c to ⅜c. May provisions closed from 7½c to 10c and 12½c lower. Primary receipts of wheat were 955,000 bu, against 436,000 bu a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 807 cars of wheat; local receipts of corn were 305 cars, with 4 cars of contract grade; oats, 111 cars. Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 100 cars; corn, 865 cars; oats, 350 cars; hogs, 20,000 head.

The leading futures closed: Wheat—Jan., 71½c; May, 75⅝c; July, 72½c to 72⅝c. Corn—Jan., 44⅝c; May, 42⅞c; July, 42⅛c; Sept., 41⅞c. Oats—Jan., 31⅜c to 31⅞c; May, 33⅜c; July, 31¼c. Pork—Jan., $17 85; May, $16 30. Lard—Jan., $9 85; May, $9 40 to $9 42½; July, $9 27½. Ribs—Jan., $6 35; May, $8 57½ to $8 60; July, $8 52½. Rye—May, 51c to 51¼c. Clover seed—Jan., $10 85. Barley—Cash, 38c to 56c.

Cash quotations: Flour quiet but firm; No. 2 spring wheat, 75½c; No. 3, 67c to 73c; No. 2 red, 71½c to 72¼c. No. 2 corn, 44¼c; No. 2 yellow, 44⅛c. No. 3 white oats, 32¼c to 33¼c. No. 2 rye, 48c. Good feeding barley, 30c to 43c; fair to choice malting, 45c to 56c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 14; No. 1 northwestern, $1 21. Prime timothy seed, $3 85. Mess pork, $18; lard, $9 90 to $10; short ribs sides, $8 37½ to $8 50; dry salted shoulders, $8 25 to $8 50; short clear sides, $9 to $9 12½. Clover, contract grade, $11. Eggs quiet but firm; loss off, cases returned, 25c.

Receipts—Flour, 26,600 bbls; wheat, 93,600 bu; corn, 266,700 bu; oats, 234,000 bu; rye, 13,500 bu; barley, 38,700 bu.

Shipments—Flour, 18,300 bbls; wheat, 18,600 bu; corn, 92,400 bu; oats, 220,400 bu; rye, 700 bu; barley, 25,100 bu.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 2.—Flour—Receipts, 30,290 bbls; sales, 4,200 pkgs. Buckwheat flour—Quiet, $2 30 to $2 35, spot and to arrive. Rye flour—Steady; fair to good, $3 10 to $3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50 to $3 60. Wheat—Receipts, 126,350 bu; sales, 880,000 bu; the option market was weakened by dull cables and liquidation this morning; May, 79 13-16c to 80⅛c; July, 77⅞c to 77 15-16c. Rye—Steady. Corn—Receipts, 58,000 bu; sales, 30,000 bu; corn, on the other hand, sustained by rains west and cables, showed steadiness in the forenoon; Jan., 54½c; May, 48¼c. Oats—Receipts, 25,000 bu; oats were quiet, but also fairly steady. Coffee—Quiet; No. 7 Rio, 5¼c. Wool—Firm. Lead—Quiet. Hops—Quiet.

BUFFALO.

Buffalo, Jan. 2.—Spring wheat—No. 1 northern, 83c; No. 1 northern, 85c, carloads. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 79c; No. 1 white, 85c, nominal. Corn—No. 3 yellow, 53c; No. 4 yellow, 51c; No. 2 corn, 52c; No. 3 corn, 51c, on track. Oats—No. 2 white, 37½c; No. 3 white, 36¾c; No. 2 mixed, 35½c, on track.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Jan. 2.—Wheat—No. 1 red, cash, 79c; May, 80c.

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., Jan. 2.—Wheat—Dull and lower; cash and Jan., 76⅜c; May, 79⅞c. Corn—Dull and lower; Jan., 44½c; May, 43⅝c. Oats—Dull but steady; Jan., 34c; May, 34½c. Rye—No. 2, 52½c. Clover seed—Dull but firm; Jan., $6 87½; May, $7. Prime timothy, $1 80. Prime alsike, $8 25.

BEAN MARKETS.

Detroit, Jan. 3.—An advance is noted in beans, but the market is dull. Quotations: Cash and Jan., $2 24; Feb., $2 28; May, $2 42.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Wheat—Quiet, at 68c to 68½c for No. 2 red and white, middle freights; Manitoba, 81c for No. 1 hard and 79c for No. 1 northern, via Port Huron and Owen Sound, and 6c more grinding in transit. Flour—Steady, at $2 70 asked and $2 65 bid for cars of 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags, east or middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady, at $16 for shorts and $14 for bran in bulk, east or middle freights. Barley—Steady, at 45c for No. 3 extra and 42c for No. 3, middle freights. Buckwheat—Steady; No. 2 east at 51c, middle freights. Rye—Steady, at 49c for No. 2, middle freights. Corn—Steady, at 46c for new Canada yellow and 58c for old west; American is teady, at 52c for new No. 3 yellow and 51c for No. 3 mixed in car lots, Toronto. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 31c, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 73c for No. 2, middle freights. Butter—Fair demand for choice; prices steady. Eggs—Fresh-gathered in good demand and steady, at 18c to 19c.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Jan. 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 250; nothing doing; veals steady; tops, $8 75 to $9 50; common to good, $5 50 to $8 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,800; Yorkers, 5c to 10c lower; others steady; heavy, $6 60 to $6 65; mixed, $6 50 to $6 60; Yorkers, $6 45 to $6 50; pigs, $6 60 to $6 75; roughs, $5 60 to $5 80; stags, $4 75 to $5.

Sheep—Receipts, 21,500; 10c to 15c lower; top lambs, $5 50 to $5 60; culls to good, $3 75 to $5 40; yearlings, $4 25 to $4 50; ewes, $4 to $4 25; sheep, top mixed, $3 65 to $3 75; culls to good, $1 75 to $3 50.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 2.—Beeves—Receipts, 4,719; steers slow and 10c to 20c lower; bulls and cows steady to slow; native steers, $4 25 to $5 50; bulls, $3 30 to $4 25; cows, $1 70 to $4; extra fat, $4 50. Cables slow and unchanged. Exports tomorrow, 1,692 cattle, 12 sheep, 6,000 quarters of beef and 7,100 carcases of mutton. Calves—Receipts, 200; steady; veals, $5 to $9 50; little calves, $4; barnyard calves nominal; westerns, $4; city dressed veals, 11c to 14c.

Sheep—Receipts, 7,090; sheep slow and easier; prime lambs a shade lower; others 10c to 15c off; sheep, $2 25 to $4 10; culls, $1 40 to $2; lambs, $4 50 to $6 10; culls, $3 25 to $4 25; Canada lambs, $5 50 to $5 80.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,946; nominally steady; no sales reported.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,590, including 1,000 Texans; market steady; good to prime steers, $5 40 to $6 40; poor to medium, $2 75 to $5; stockers and feeders, $2 to $4 40; cows, $1 25 to $4 40; heifers, $2 to $5; canners, $1 25 to $2 40; bulls, $2 to $4 50; calves, $3 75 to $7 75; Texas-fed steers, $3 50 to $5.

Hogs—Receipts, 21,000; left over, 14,945; market slow; mixed and butchers, $6 15 to $6 50; good to choice heavy, $6 50 to $6 65; rough heavy, $6 25 to $6 40; light, $5 85 to $6 20; bulk of sales at $6 30 to $6 50.

Sheep—Receipts, 7,000; steady; lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $4 to $4 60; fair to choice mixed, $3 25 to $4; native lambs, $4 to $5 75.

The nominees for councillor for the township of Lobo who will be voted upon Monday are: A. C. Attwood, Vanneck; Ed. Caverhill, Vanneck; Jas. McNair, Duncrief; T. Turnbull, Komoka; T. Johnston, Komoka; Andrew Ferguson, Lobo; —. Blackwell, Lobo; D. Stewart, V.S., was elected reeve by acclamation.

Humors of the Blood

Cause many troubles,—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, fits of biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner one gets rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system that has suffered from them is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Forming in combination the most effective alterative and tonic medicine, as shown by unequaled, radical and permanent cures of

Scrofula	Salt Rheum
Psoriasis	Boils, Pimples,
All kinds of Humor	Rheumatism
Blood Poisoning	Dyspepsia
Catarrh	Debility, Etc.

Accept no substitute, but be sure to get Hood's, and get it today.

THREE MINERS KILLED

Explosion in Oak Hill Colliery at Pottsville.

Buildings Engulfed by the Settling of Mine Workings.

Pottsville, Pa., Jan. 2. — By an explosion of dynamite at the Oak Hill colliery today, three mine workers were killed and a score severely burned. The dead are:

Michael Onder.
Andrew Onder.
Jos. Proboff.

The accident occurred while one of the men was removing a stick of the explosive.

SWALLOWED BY THE EARTH.

Scranton, Pa., Jan. 3.—An explosion and cave-in, caused by the settling of the Delaware and Hudson mine workings, occurred at Oliphant, a few miles north of here, at 2:30 this afternoon. J. W. O'Brien's hotel and the residence of Mrs. Mary Evans, adjoining, were swallowed up. The buildings took fire, immediately sinking. It is feared that the Lackawanna River will overflow into the cave-in and cause mine floods. As far as is known no one was killed.

TRAINMEN KILLED.

Winnipeg, Jan. 2. — Fred Westgate, a C. P. R. brakeman, was killed at Tyndall yesterday while coupling cars. His home was at Rat Portage and he leaves a widow and three daughters.

Burlington, Vt., Jan. 3. — The New York flyer, north bound, on the Rutland Railway, collided with a wild engine opposite Dr. W. Seward Webb's estate, in Shelburne, last evening. The engineers of both trains were killed, and the efiremen probably fatally hurt. No passengers were seriously injured.

THREE ASPHYXIATED.

New York, Jan. 3. — David Cohen, his wife Rose and their son Jacob, were fatally asphyxiated last night in a tenement house in Ludlow street by the accidental discharge of the tube of a gas stove.

Letters to the Editor.

THE HOSPITAL ISSUE.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

A letter appeared in your paper representing that the medical faculty were being badly treated by the hospital trust. Thinking it only fair to the trust, who have done so much to bring Victoria Hospital to its present state of efficiency, I thought it my duty as a medical man to explain to the public the exact condition of affairs.

The members of the school try to impress your readers that they have only three winter months and three summer months of each year, which is not correct. For example, take surgery; a school man has from October to January and from April till July. Another school surgeon has from January to April and from July to October, thus representing the school for twelve months in the year. The same privilege is given to the surgeons not connected with the school. In other words, all are treated alike. The school men have the privilege of arranging their time to suit themselves, so the fault is their own if the clinical surgeon is not on as many months each year as he likes. The reason given by some of the school men for not wanting to attend during the summer months is because they are not paid for the clinics during the absence of the students.

The staff not connected with the school receive no remuneration whatever for their attendance at the hospital. The staff not connected with the school have always advocated equal rights for all physicians, namely, that any doctor may attend a patient. If such patient desires his attendance, as we consider them as taxpayers entitled to the privileges of the hospital equally, that is a patient no matter how poor, can have his own medical attendant. We believe that no person should be denied that right, whether a private or public patient. The school physicians have asked for complete monopoly of the wards during the six winter months. I feel satisfied, after the manner in which the citizens came forward and liberally supplied funds to build and equip our hospital, that the poor and their wishes would be their chief consideration.

To show that the hospital trust has been looking to the interests of the citizens, I would like to give a comparison of the condition of affairs at the hospital during 1897, when the Medical School had control of the hospital, and the present state of affairs. In 1897 the wards were in such a state that a maternity case contracted measles, scarlet fever and diphtheria before she left the hospital. Such a state of affairs caused the medical men not connected with the school to lay the matter before the public and ask for a new hospital. This was strenuously opposed by the Medical School. We would naturally infer from their actions that they were perfectly satisfied with the then existing condition.

The management at that time was apparently satisfactory to the school men, as they upheld it and fought for it during the election of Mr. Beck and Mr Waterman; but I am happy to say the result of the polls showed that the citizens considered the hospital belonged to the people, and not to the Medical School.

A great change has come to pass since 1897. Today, with the forethought and energies of the present hospital trust, we have a management equal to any hospital in America, and a hospital of which the citizens are justly proud. For the last three months every portion of the hospital has been taxed to its utmost capacity, and the praises of the trust and the management by the patients has been unanimous.

All we ask is justice, and we feel satisfied that the citizens will continue to approve of the actions of both Messrs. Beck and Waterman when they show, as in the past, that their whole efforts have been to make Victoria Hospital a success. Sincerely yours,

JOHN D. WILSON.

HARD AND SOFT CORNS cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

As an experiment the French Government his established an eight-hour working day in sections of the dockyards at Toulon and Lorient.

A CURE FOR COSTIVENESS.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly, from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

MOROCCO'S SULTAN TALKS HOLY WAR

May Abandon the Capital and Summon the Border Tribes—Rebels Inactive.

Tangier, Morocco, Jan 3.—Guns have been mounted on the walls of Fez for the defense of the city, but the rebels remain inactive. They have not sufficient supplies for exeditions from their headquarters.

If the situation becomes more grave the Sultan will abandon the capital, retire to Rabat and summon the border tribes to a holy war. The Sultan will then proclaim himself defender of Islam, renounce all European leanings, and at the head of these forces attempt to retake Fez.

Telegrams received from Oran, Algeria, announce that detachments of Zouaves (French troops) have been ordered to the Moorish frontier.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

"CASTE" TODAY.

"Caste," the great English comedy, will be presented at the Grand this afternoon and evening. Some idea of the importance of this revival of Robertson's classical comedy may be gathered from the fact that the part of Eccles, the drunken old father, who has a maudlin sentimental regard for the rights of the workingman, will be taken by Robert V. Ferguson, whose fame extends over two continents. The Countess de Castlevecchio, a protege of Ellen Terry, will play the part of the marquise.

"SWEET CLOVER."

Unusual interest is manifested in the engagement at the Grand on Monday evening of "Sweet Clover," which should prove one of the dramatic treats of the season. The cast is a magnificent one, being headed by that famous character actor, Otis B. Thayer, and Miss Blanche Hall, who successfully starred in "Zaza" and "Lovers' Lane."

"PRISONER OF ZENDA."

"The Prisoner of Zenda," which will be presented at the Grand on Tuesday evening, is so entirely removed from the conventional in plot and construction that it is a delightful novelty. It is a pretty story neatly told, delightfully depicting a series of adventures that rouse the beholder, and unwinding a number of startling situations that culminate in the unexpected.

MARKS BROS.' FAREWELL.

Marks Bros. will tonight close the most successful engagement they have ever had at the London Opera House. The farewell bill will be "Larry Brogan's Promotion," one of the most popular numbers in their repertoire. A special feature will be the presentation of a ton of hard coal to the holder of the lucky number. There was a big crowd at today's matinee.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

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

Twenty-four and a half tons of coppers—equal to £10,905—have been collected during the year from penny-in-the-slot gas meters at Huddersfield, England.

STAGE FOLK BANQUETED

Stage of the London Opera House Bore a Merry Gathering.

Nearly 100 guests assembled on the stage of the London Opera House last night to enjoy the second annual banquet of the attaches and employes of the Grand and London Opera Houses. After the serving of an elaborate repast, the chair was taken by Mr. Joe Marks, of the Marks Bros.' Company. He made an ideal chairman, introducing the various toasts and other items on the programme in an acceptable manner. The toast list was as follows: "The Profession," Messrs. Simmons, Miller, Saunders and E. Marks and Miss Lydia Hayden Poe, of the Marks Bros.' Company; "The Doorkeepers," Messrs. Walsh, Burns, Hay, Ruse and McLeod; "The Ushers," Messrs. Rush, Graham, Adair and O'Connor; "The Gallery," Messrs. Parks, Jeffries, Lority and Coursey; "Our Guests," Messrs. Aust Reynolds, Clark and Windsor; "The Ladies," Messrs. Brophy and Paladino; "Behind the Scenes," Messrs. Schabacker, Lee, F. Allen, W. Allen, Holden and Perry; "The Paste Department," Messrs. Jenkins and Cooney; "Our Country," Messrs. George Stevenson and W. G. Wilson. Songs were furnished by the Kenwick Male Quartet, piano solos by Master Cyril Brennan and mandolin selection by Mr. W. H. Wolfe. The singing of the National Anthem brought the gathering to a close at a seasonable hour.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County,

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

May H. Walker, the well-known reader, is spending her vacation in Toronto and Hamilton, and will reopen classes in elocution and physical culture in Y. W. C. A. building, Jan. 9 and 10.

I JAN. 3.

Look at the pink label on your Advertiser today and see if the above appears before your name. If so, your subscription has expired, and we hope to be favored with a remittance to renew your paper for another year. Start the New Year right, and let us hear from you today.

The London Advertiser.
LONDON ONT.,

OIL! OIL!

At Dutton, Near St. Thomas, Ontario.

The London Elgin Oil Co., Limited

INCOPORATED UNDER ONTARIO CHARTER.

President—Geo. G. Steele.
Vice-Presidents, Fred J. Darch, Oliver Ellwood. Secretary—Henry B. Ashplant. Treasurer—Geo. M. Fox.
Manager—G. R. Pennington.

CAPITAL (IN 10,000 SHARES OF $25 EACH) $250,000.

NON-PERSONAL LIABILITY, SHARES NOT ASSESSABLE.

Head Office—London, Ont.

The Company owns leases on 200 acres of land near Dutton, Elgin County, 20 miles west of St. Thomas and 35 miles southwest from London. This district has amply proven itself, as it already has nearly 100 producing wells. The companies owning and pumping these wells are paying dividends.

The Elginfield Oil and Gas Company's property adjoins this Company's, and they have down about 40 wells, producing from 300 to 1,000 barrels per month.

Elginfield stock is now quoted at 200, and is hard to get at that, and the wells produce an average of only one (1) barrel per well per day.

We commenced drilling last month (December, 1902), and struck oil in our first well. Samples were brought to London and then we proceeded to drill the

FAMOUS NO. 2 WELL

which has created such an excitement recently.

It was reported that we had a good well, and a committee of three directors was sent down to investigate, and meanwhile the stock was withdrawn till their report could be received. They reported a

25 TO 50 BARREL WELL,

and at a meeting of the directors, held Friday, Dec. 26, it was decided to immediately procure machinery to pump this and the other wells we are steadily and systematically putting down.

A COMPARISON.

The Elginfield Company is paying 8 per cent dividends and 8 per cent into their reserve fund from "one-barrel" wells, so that in our No. 2 we practically have 25 wells (at the lower computation), and that with the expense of drilling and pumping only one well instead of 25. We are pushing ahead with our drilling as fast as the rig can work, and there is no reason why we should not get other wells just as good as No. 2, as we are working in a strata of oil rock

9 TO 15 FEET THICK.

The Petrolea fortunes have been made from Oil Rock 2 to 5 feet thick, while our two wells are actually in Rock 9 and 15 feet thick respectively.

MACHINERY.

The Company has no debts, and has money for development, but to buy machinery, tankage, etc., for pumping purposes, it has been decided to offer a block of $5,000 worth of shares to the public at

60 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

The shares are worth PAR, and the Company expects them to reach 200 before many months; $25 shares are $15 each, and only 200 shares ($5,000 worth) are offered.

All applications must be accompanied by 25 per cent. of amount of subscription. Make applications to the Company and payments to the order of the TREASURER LONDON ELGIN OIL COMPANY, Limited.

Allotments will be made in order of their receipt.

LONDON ELGIN OIL CO., Limited, London, ONT.

FINANCIAL WORLD SHAKEN BY STANDARD OIL CO

Sensational Advance of $1 a Barrel on Fuel Oil.

BIG REFINERY DEAL IN KERN RIVER

Unanimous Vote of Directors of Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. Most Important in Its History—Means Fortunes in Dividends to Its Stockholders—Rapid Advance of Shares Predicted—The Public, Thoroughly Aroused, Realizes That Oil Investments Like Eastern Consolidated Are Both Safe and Enormously Profitable.

The financial centers of the world were shaken to their foundation by the announcements made in New York papers on Dec. 29 and 30 that the Standard Oil Company had sent the price of fuel oil up $1 a barrel!

This means millions of dollars annually to the oil business of this country.

The stock of the Standard Oil Company has advanced $36 in less than three weeks!

THIS FACT IS OF TREMENDOUS IMPORT TO EVERY STOCKHOLDER OR PROSPECTIVE INVESTOR IN THE EASTERN CONSOLIDATED OIL COMPANY, WHICH HAS RICH HOLDINGS IN THE HEART OF THE KERN RIVER DISTRICT IN CALIFORNIA.

These properties are in the very heart of the richest oil section in the world. Six rich producing wells are already down on this property.

Standard Oil Co.'s Experience.

The history and experience of the Standard Oil Company show that the richest profits of the oil industry are in oil refining.

Crude oil sells for a good profit, it is true, but when once it is refined and separated into illuminating oil, fuel oil, lubricating oil and the various by-products, such as the gasolene and naphtha group and asphalt, it is many times as profitable.

There the greatest, most urgent need of the oil industry is the need of oil refineries. What happened in the early days of the oil industry in Pennsylvania will happen again.

Eastern Consolidated's Opportunity.

The officers and directors of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company anticipated these conditions, and when the time came they were ready to act.

THE EASTERN CONSOLIDATED OIL COMPANY ALREADY HAS OVER 21,000 ACRES OF RICH OIL LAND, 114 PRODUCING OIL WELLS AND A PRODUCTION OF OVER 60,000 BARRELS OF OIL A MONTH.

The fact that the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company already has this enormous production of oil and large acreage of oil lands (all practically paid for) puts it in a position to realize to the full the advantages to be derived from the erection of a big oil refinery.

Will Build Big Oil Refinery.

The officers were approached by capitalists who wished to organize a separate company and build a big refinery, but the plan was refused.

The officers of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company decided at once that if anyone were to make these enormous profits from the oil of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company's Kern River wells, it should be the stockholders of the company and no one else.

No debt of any kind or any amount, however small, shall be incurred for the building of the Oil Refinery in Kern River.

A refinery will not only vastly increase the company's revenues, but render it practically independent. It opens the way to new successes and greater dividends in the future.

Special Allotment of Stock.

At one of the most important meetings ever held in the history of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company the directors considered ways and means for building the refinery.

A Special Allotment of 100,000 shares of stock to be sold at 50c a share, for the express purpose of building a refinery, and for no other purpose, was unanimously voted.

AS SOON AS SUFFICIENT FUNDS HAVE BEEN RAISED FOR THIS PURPOSE THE STOCK WILL EITHER BE TAKEN OFF SALE ENTIRELY OR ADVANCED TO PAR VALUE—$1.

In order to appreciate the value of a refinery on the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company's Kern River property it should be remembered that the company already has six big producing wells on this tract, pouring forth oil at the rate of over 50,000 barrels of oil monthly!

Now, while 50,000 barrels of crude oil at only 50c a barrel represents the exceedingly tidy income of $25,000 a month, yet with a refinery that income can easily be augmented to over $100,000 a month!

Profits of Oil Refining.

Crude petroleum oil, as it comes from the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company's wells in Kern River, is now sold to other companies, such as the Standard Oil Company, which have big refineries.

The refining of crude petroleum separates its component parts into four general groups—illuminating oil, lubricating oil, gasolene or naphtha and asphaltum.

Any one of these products of the oil refinery is worth from 5 to 12 times the value of the original crude oil.

The following table will show roughly and approximately the proportions of the different distillates of 50,000 barrels of crude oil:



OIL REFINERY IN KERN RIVER.

View of a typical Kern River oil refinery, showing the usual arrangement of storage and settling tanks, pump house, tanks for the different distillates, and spur tracks for the filling of oil tank cars. The capacity of the refinery to be put up by the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company will be several thousands of barrels of crude oil per day.

	Barrels.
Illuminating oil, about	17,500
Gasolene, about	10,000
Naphtha, about	10,000
Lubricating oils, about	8,500
Asphalt, about	3,400
Waste and loss, about	600
	50,000

Refinery of Ample Capacity.

The new refinery will be of ample capacity and capable of refining into the different distillates many thousands of barrels of crude oil every day.

Should the production from the company's own wells be less than the capacity of its new refinery, several of the largest companies in Kern River will be glad to turn their oil over to us for refining at a handsome profit.

The officers of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company have already been approached by the officers of one company which was contemplating the construction of an expensive pipe line to carry away its crude oil. They are anxious to have the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company refine their oil, and will make advantageous terms.

Rapid Rise of Stock.

For a number of weeks we have been talking about the advance of the stock of this company from 50c a share to par value.

The intelligent and careful investor will understand and appreciate the reason for the present actions of the directors. The issue of a new allotment of stock at the old price is made for a special and definite object, to build a refinery.

The refinery, once built, will so increase the company's revenues that the price of the stock will of necessity advance.

WITHIN A FEW MONTHS THE PRICE OF EASTERN CONSOLIDATED OIL COMPANY'S STOCK WILL CERTAINLY ADVANCE, NOT MERELY TO PAR, BUT IN ALL PROBABILITY TO SEVERAL DOLLARS A SHARE.

This allotment gives the careful, conservative investor one more opportunity to secure this stock at a price far below its actual value.

The Fiscal Agents.

The stock of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company is for sale only by the accredited fiscal agents, C. B. Heydon & Co., Rooms 401 and 402 Manning Chambers Building, 72 Queen street west, corner Queen and Terauley streets, Courthouse Square, Toronto, Ont.

Remember, this is the stock which has paid the original investors 27 per cent on their investment in thirteen months!

Advertise In The Advertiser

F. H. BUTLER,
STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,278. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

TODAY'S MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.
NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 3.

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

	Open.	High.	Low.	2 p.m.
Amal. Copper	64⅛	65¼	64	64⅛
American Sugar Co	127¼	128	127¼	127⅞
American Locomotive	29			
American Foundry	36	36⅛	36	36⅛
Atcheson Com	84¼	84⅝	83⅝	84⅜
Atcheson Pfd	100⅞	101	100⅞	101
B. & O	100⅞	101	100⅞	101
Brooklyn Tran	68⅞	69	68⅜	68⅞
C. P. R	132⅛	132¾	131⅜	132¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	48⅛	48⅛	48⅛	48½
Chic. Great Western	28⅝	29	28¼	28⅞
Colorado Fuel & Iron				
Erie	39½	39½	38⅜	39
Erie Pfd				
Illinois Central	147	147	146	147
Kan. and Tex. Com	28	28⅝	28	28⅛
Kan. and Tex. Pfd	60½	60½	58⅜	60½
Louisville & Nashville	127⅜	128	127	127⅞
Manhattan	149⅛	149¾	149	149⅜
Metropolitan St. Ry	140½	141	140½	141
Mexican Central	25	25⅛	25	25⅛
M. P	108¼	109	107⅝	108
N. Y. Central	151¾	151¾	151¼	151½
Norfolk and W	73¼	733	73¼	73⅜
Ont. and West	32¾	32⅝	32½	32⅝
Pennsylvania	155¾	155⅝	154⅜	155⅜
People's Gas	103½	103¾	103	103
Reading	68½	69	68¼	68¾
Republic I. and S	20¼	20⅜	20½	20⅜
Rock Island	48⅜	49¾	48⅝	49¾
Southern Ry	34⅛	34⅜	34⅛	34⅜
Southern Ry., Pref	93	93¼	93	93⅛
Southern Pacific	65½	65¾	64¾	65¾
St. Paul	178¼	178⅝	177¾	177¾
Texas	41	41⅛	40¾	41⅛
T. C. I	60¾	62	60½	62
Union Pacific	101	101⅛	100⅜	101¼
U. S. Leather	12⅞	13¾	12⅞	13
U. S. Steel, com	36¾	37⅛	36⅜	37⅛
U. S. Steel pref	87	87⅜	86⅝	87⅛
Wabash Com	30⅝	30⅝	30⅜	30⅛
Wabash Pfd	44⅜	45¼	43½	45⅛
W. Union Tel	99¾			
Wisconsin Central	27⅛	27¼	27	27

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.
Reported for the Advertiser by F. H. Butler, stock broker.

Chicago, Jan. 3.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—May	75	75½	74⅞	75
July	72¾	72¾	72	72½
Corn—May	42¾	43¾	42¾	42¾
July	42½	42⅔	42	43
Oats—May	33½	33¾	33¼	33⅝
July	33¼	31¾	31½	31¾
Pork—Jan	17 85	18 00	17 00	17 30
May	16 20	16 20	16 05	16 05
Lard—Jan	9 75	9 80	9 72	9 77
May	9 35	9 40	9 30	9 30
Ribs—Jan	8 30			
May	8 55	8 57	8 52	8 52

DAIRY MARKETS.
NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 3.—Butter—Firm; receipts, 7,989 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 28½c; do, firsts, 27c to 28c; do, seconds, 24c to 25c; do, lower grades, 21c to 22c; do, held extras, 26c to 26½c; do, firsts, 24c to 25c; do, seconds, 22c to 23c; do, lower grade, 20c to 21c; state dairy tins, etc., 20c to 25½c; western imitation creamery, finest, 22c; do, fair to prime, 18½c to 20½c; do, lower grades, 17c to 18c; renovated, extras, 22c to 22½c; do, common to prime, 18½c to 21c; western factory, small tubs, fancy, fresh, 21c; do, choice, 19c to 20c; do, seconds, 17c to 18c; do, lower grades, 14½c; do, held finest, 18c to 18½c; do, lower grades, 16½c to 17½c; packing stock, 16½c to 18c.

AMERICAN MARKETS
BUFFALO.

Buffalo, Jan. 3.—Spring wheat—No. 1 hard, 85c; No. 1 northern, 83c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 78c; No. 1 white, 85c, nominal. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 53½c; No. 3 yellow, 53c; No. 4 yellow, 50½c; No. 3 corn, 50c to 50½c, on track. Oats—No. 3 white, 36¾c; No. 2 mixed, 35½c, on track.

DETROIT.

Detroit, Jan. 3.—Wheat—No. 2 red, cash and Jan., 78c; May, 79c.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 3.—Flour—Receipts, 27,525 bbls; sales, 7,600 pkgs; flour was quiet and barely steady. Buckwheat flour—Dull, $2 30 to $2 35, spot and to arrive. Rye flour—Quiet; fair to good, $3 10 to $3 40; choice to fancy, $3 50 to $3 60. Wheat—Receipts, 74,100 bu; sales, 860,000 bu; options were dull all the morning and at first easier on bearish foreign news, but later rallied with corn; May, 79 3-16c; July, 77¼c to 77⅛c. Rye—Steady; state, 58c to 57c, c.i.f., New York; No. 2 western, 59c, f.o.b., afloat. Corn—Receipts, 111,000 bu; sales, 95,000 bu; futures held generally steady on unfavorable weather new and small contract arrivals; Jan., 53⅝c to 54c; March, 50½c; May, 47¾c to 47⅞c. Oats—Receipts, 75,000 bu; options dull but steady. Sugar—Raw nominal; refined steady; crushed, $5 25; granulated, $4 c. Coffee—Quiet. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Firm; domestic fleece, 29c to 32c. Hops—Quiet.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Jan. 2.—Trade is dull, with no quotable change in Canadian cattle, at from 11½c to 12½c per lb, dressed weight; refrigerator beef is 10c per lb.

HAY MARKETS.
TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Baled Hay—The market continues steady; cars of No. 1 timothy bring $9 per ton.

Baled Straw—Steady; cars on the track are quoted at $5 to $5 50 here.

BRITISH APPLE MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Woodall & Co., of Liverpool, cabled Eben James as follows: The market has a holiday tone; 9,200 bbls were offered, and mostly withdrawn.

Boyd, Barrow & Co., of Glasgow, cabled as follows: The market continues dull, and prices have further receded.

M. Isaacs & Sons, Limited, London, Cables: Baldwins, 11s to 14s; Russets, 12s to 18s; market improving.

ENGLISH MARKETS.
LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Jan. 2.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 11½d; No. 1 California, 6s 5d. Futures weak; March, 6s 3¼d; May, 6s 11½d.

Corn—Spot, American mixed, new, steady, 4s 11¾d; do, old, firm, 5s 5d. Futures inactive; Jan., 4s 6d; March, 4s 2½d; May nominal.

Peas—Canadian steady, 6s 7d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter steady, 5s 3d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £8 11s to £7 5s.

Beef—Quiet; extra India mess, 111s 3d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 72s 6d.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 52s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 47s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, dull, 48s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, quiet, 47s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, quiet, 47s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 47s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, dull, 55s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, quiet, 41s.

Lard—Prime western, in tierces, quiet, 46s; American refined, in pails, dull, 52s 6d.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Firm; American finest white and colored, 61s.

Tallow—Prime city quiet, 27s 6d; Australian (in London) firm, 34s 3d.

Turpentine spirits—Firm, 40s 9d.

Rosin—Common firm, 4s 9d.

Petroleum—Refined firm, 6¾d.

Linseed oil—Firm.

Cottonseed oil (Hull refined)—Spot steady, 21s 6d.

WHEAT AND CORN IN STORE.

Liverpool, Jan. 2.—The following are the stocks of wheat and corn in store and on quays (railway and canal depots not included): Wheat, 2,068,000 centals; corn, 250,000 centals.

PRODUCE MARKETS.
TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Wheat—Dull and easier at 67½c to 68c for No. 2 red and white, middle freights; Manitoba, 81c for No. 1 hard and 79c for No. 1 northern, via Port Huron and Owen Sound, and 6c more grinding in transit; No. 1 hard is quoted at 84½c and No. 1 northern at 82½c, all rail, via North Bay. Flour—Quiet, at $3 70 asked and $3 65 bid for cars of 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags, east or middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady, at $16 bid for shorts and $14 for bran in bulk, east or middle freights. Barley—Steady, at 45c for No. 3 extra and 42c for No. 3, middle freights. Rye—Steady, at 49c for No. 2, middle freights. Corn—Steadier, at 40c for new Canada yellow, and 67c for old west. Oats—Easier: No. 2 white, 29½c to 30c, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 72c for No. 2, middle freights. Butter—Best grades of dairy still continue in good demand, with the best prices offered; low-grade stuff is still plentiful, while the demand for it is very light; prices steady. Eggs—Strictly fresh-gathered, 18c to 19c; lined, 18c. Dressed hogs—Unchanged, at $7 30 to $7 40 for cars here.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Saturday, Jan. 3.

Sun rises..7:51 a.m. Moon rises..10:13 a.m.
Sun sets...4:53 p.m. Moon sets....9:47 p.m.

Sunday: Fair and Colder.

Toronto, Jan. 3—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Today—Cloudy; occasional light rain or snow; turning a little colder at night.

Sunday—Generally fair and slightly colder than today.

ROADS COST TOO MUCH

Ald. McMechan Speaks of Macadam Pavements.

A Case of "the Private Purse Against Public Interest."

Referring to his speech at the electors' meeting in the city hall last night Ald. McMechan made a statement or two this morning to an Advertiser reporter, who was speaking to him.

"The text of my address," said Ald. McMechan, "was the private purse as against the general interest, and as an example of that I can cite no better instance than Ald. Cooper and his No. 2 committee. The Warren Company, of Boston, are the people who have the pull, and it is on No. 2 committee that they have it. The committee had the road initiated for their benefit on Talbot street, between Oxford and Fullarton, and although the petition of property-holders on the street against it was sufficiently signed, the pavement was laid. The petition was knocked out on a technicality, and had it not been that the assessment roll was incorrect, it would have been all right. You see, it had to have on it the names that were on the rolls, and many of the names that were there were those of dead people. As it is, residents of that street, instead of paying 25 cents a foot as they understood they would have to, will have to put up 40 cents a foot for ten years. In other words, a man who owns 50 feet frontage there will have to pay $200 over and above all the rest of London's citizens. The people have paid 32 per cent more for that street than they understood they would have to pay.

"Then the King street people petitioned for a new road between Maitland and William streets. When the engineer told them it would cost $5,000 they said to build it. When the contract was let they found the price to be $6,500 or $1,500 more than they were told. Instead of Ald. Cooper and his committee saying that the price was too high, and they would not let the contract, they let it in five minutes. Moreover, there was practically but one bid put in, or, rather, according to the specifications there was only one contractor—the Warren Company, of Boston—who was able to do the work and who stood any chance of getting the job. The specifications were fixed.

"Then, to show the hold the Warren Company have on No. 2 committee, I can say that, without any precedent, they have initiated ten new jobs. That means ten new jobs initiated by an outgoing council—jobs that should have been left for the people who will conduct the business of the city this coming year."

WEDDED ON NEW YEAR'S.

Mr. George Pink, and Miss Alice Clark, both of this city, were wedded on New Year's evening at the residence of Mr. Pink's parents on Rectory street.

SIX MONTHS FOR VAGRANT.

Thomas Harrison was brought to jail last night from Ailsa Craig. He will be taken to the Central Prison to serve six months for vagrancy, in default of a fine of $20. Sentence was imposed by Magistrate E. B. Smith.

MR. W. H. HEWLETT.

The Hamilton correspondent of the Globe says: "Mr. W. H. Hewlett, late of London, will assume his new duties as organist and choir leader of Centenary Methodist Church, this city, on January 18. It is probable he will reorganize the choir, and in anticipation of this a number of the present members of the choir will not be in their usual places next Sunday. Some of them sympathize with Mr. L. H. Parker, the retired organist and leader, to the extent of giving up their positions in the choir."

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

The installation of officers of Princess of Wales Lodge and Princess Beatrice Lodge, Daughters of England, took place last night at Society Hall, East London. The officers are as follows: Princess Beatrice Lodge—Mrs. Waugh, W. P.; Mrs. Pierce, W. V.; Mr. Isaac, secretary (re-elected); Mrs. Burton, treasurer (re-elected); Mrs. Partridge, chaplain; Mrs. Powell, first guide; Mrs. Howie, second guide. Princess of Wales lodge—Mrs. Owen, W. P.; Mrs. Brierley, W. V.; Mrs. W. C. Hooper, secretary (re-elected); Mrs. Dyson, treasurer (re-elected); Mrs. Tait, chaplain (re-elected); Mrs. Russell, first guide; Mrs. Dolby, second guide; Mrs. Richardson, third guide; Mrs. Poulton, fourth guide; Mrs. Smyth (inside guard; Mr. Nutkins, outside guard. After the routine of business was concluded refreshments were served.

Mr. H. W. Alexander, a first-class clerk of the Dominion Marine Department, has been superannuated. He entered the service in 1867, and is 55 years of age.

Chief Justice McGuire of the Northwest Territories has resigned, and will be succeeded by Hon. A. L. Sifton, commissioner of public works in the Territories Government.

Later developments in the failure of C. W. Anderson & Co., private bankers, Oakville, point to a disastrous crash.

Archbishop Keane has been defeated in a suit brought by C. J. Sherman and John Hanfeldt, of Williams, Ia., to recover $3,430, which the plaintiffs subscribed to help build a church at Williams. The plaintiffs made their subscriptions conditional upon a dual language speaking priest being sent to Williams.

Ask your neighbors if they don't think that

STRONG'S BAKING POWDER

Is the best they ever used.

MANUFACTURED BY

W. T. Strong & Co.
DRUGGISTS
184 Dundas Street.

FREE to housekeepers on application, a valuable recipe book on the Art of Cooking. Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

TALES OF LONDON TOWN

—There will be a sitting of the weekly high court on Saturday, Jan. 10.

—Mr. Will Stock, of Ryrie Bros., of Toronto, is spending a few days in this city.

—The funeral of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Harkness, of 515 Princess avenue, took place this afternoon.

—The Bishop of Huron will preach a sermon appropriate to the new year in St. James' Church, South London, on Sunday evening.

—Miss Rosada Taylor, contralto, will sing Mendelssohn's "O Rest in the Lord" tomorrow evening at St. James' Church, South London.

—Reginald Westman, cousin of P. C. Arthur Rowell, is the latest addition to the force. He is a strapping fellow and reflects credit upon the judgment of the chief.

—Mr. Cyril Dwight Edwards, the eminent English baritone, will sing at the morning service at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church in the morning.

—Miss Isabel Macbeth, of Sydenham street, London, leaves Toronto today for Carman, Man., to visit her sister, Mrs. E. C. Complin. Mr. Complin is manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce there.

—The funeral of the late Mrs. Blanche Pigot was held from the residence of her mother on Dufferin avenue this afternoon. The interment was made at Woodland Cemetery. Dean Innes conducted services.

—Mr. J. H. Baker, of Grand Rapids, and Mr. E. O. Baker, of Ann Arbor, have returned home after spending Christmas with their mother, Mrs. M. Flitton, 29 Pipe Line road. Misses Mary and Gracie Sherlock, of Ingersoll, have also been the guests of Mrs. Flitton.

—Mr. James Fleming, proprietor of the Atlantic House at Ingersoll, is thought to be a brother of Edward Fleming, who lies in Mercy Hospital at Pittsburg, Pa., seriously injured. A copy of the telegram sent here, inquiring about him, was sent to Ingersoll by Detective Rider.

VITAL STATISTICS.

The city clerk's records show that for the six months ending Dec. 31 there were 385 births, 196 marriages and 285 deaths in London.

EMPLOYES BANQUETED.

A complimentary dinner was given by the George White & Sons Company, Limited, to their employes at the Fraser House on New Year's eve. Mr. Arthur W. White presided. A number of good songs, vocal and instrumental selections were given during the evening. The company was surprised to ascertain they had so much talent amongst their employes. Mr. George White, president of the company, made a happy response to a toast to the company. The gathering broke up exactly at 12 o'clock, when they drank a toast to 1903, responded to by Mr. H. B. White. Three cheers were given for the incoming year, and the event closed by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the King."

A POPULAR CANDIDATE.

Mr. J. M. Kaiser, of Howlett, who is in the field for the Westminster and Delaware division of the county council, has occupied several positions of trust and is well fitted to take a place in the deliberations of the council. He is very popular in his own neighborhood and is receiving hearty encouragement in his canvass.

MR. COREY'S STATEMENT.

Mr. H. Corey, of Petrolea, telephoned The Advertiser this morning requesting that his name be removed from the advertisement of the Dominion Oil Company, found in the supplement. As the edition had already been printed it was impossible to do so. Mr. Corey said: "Please announce that I have absolutely no connection with the company."

THE AUDITORIUM CONCERT.

The Auditorium was again well filled last night, the attraction being the second presentation of the fifth number of the popular concert course. The concert was fully as pleasing as its predecessor, and the audience evinced every symptom of satisfaction. Mrs. Louise Mackay Leslie's full, rich voice was heard at its best in two sweet old Scotch ballads, "Loch Lomond," and "Mary of Argyle." She also gave an exquisite rendition of Vickede's "The Heart's Springtime." Miss Rosada Noor Taylor contributed Gounod's "Flower Song," and Hadley's "Der Asra." Miss Marion Short's dramatic and humorous recitations again pleased her hearers. While Mr. Henry S. Saunders' mastery of the 'cello was well shown in his execution of his different numbers.

CHALCRAFT—PAYNE NUPTIALS.

A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Patterson, 365 Ontario street, when their sister, Miss Lillie Victoria Payne, was united in marriage to Mr. Edgar Chalcraft. Rev. J. W. Ten Eyck, of Hamilton, performed the ceremony. The bridesmaids were Miss Ada Jolly and Miss Maudie Payne, the latter a sister of the bride, while Miss Ada Payne, the 3-year-old niece of the bride, made a charming little flower girl, being dressed in pale blue silk with white chiffon trimmings. Master Charles Axton made a graceful page, and Mr. John Doherty assisted the groom. Mr. F. W. Hardy played Mendelssohn's wedding march as the bridal party entered the drawing-room. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. James Edward Payne, was charmingly dressed in white silk with chiffon trimmings, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaids wore white organdy and carried bouquets of pale pink carnations. The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome gold locket set with opals and pearls, while the bridesmaids received opal rings. The drawing-room and dining-room were prettily decorated with palms and carnations. Over 50 guests were present to witness the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Chalcraft will be at home Jan. 20 and 21, at 365 Ontario street.

DEATH OF THOS. HENSHAW.

Thomas Henshaw, a respected resident of East London, died this morning at his residence, 1060 Mabel street, after an illness of nearly two years. Mr. Henshaw, who was a blacksmith by trade, was born in London 36 years ago. He was married some years ago, and leaves two children in addition to his wife. He is also survived by his mother, Mrs. Hunt, of Mabel street, and the following brothers and sisters: William, John and Alfred Henshaw, London; Mrs. A. Tierny, Buffalo; Mrs. J. Skinner, Chicago; George Henshaw, Cleveland, and Mrs. J. H. Melmer, London. Mr. Henshaw was a member of the A. O. U. W., which body will attend the funeral on Monday afternoon.

CATARRH SUFFERERS READ!

C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes."

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure relieves in 30 minutes.

Sold by McCallum & Co. 23



ALD. JOHN H. McMECHAN.

Mr. John H. McMechan, who is offering himself for re-election for alderman for 1903, has shown himself to be one of the most fearless representatives of the people in the council. He speaks his mind and is never found hedging when any business is demanding action. If jobbery is attempted, John McMechan may be depended upon to turn a keen searchlight upon it, regardless of whom it may affect. His course as a member of the city council last year was thoroughly consistent. He stood up for the city upon all occasions, and was most open in his antagonism to the burdening of taxpayers with unnecessary expenses. His work should commend him to all right thinking citizens as an alderman of the stamp the city needs. Ald. McMechan merits the support of the people.



DR. HUGH STEVENSON.

Dr. Hugh Stevenson, one of the nominees for alderman, is not a new man, having already been a member of the council for one year. During that year he was consistently opposed to unnecessary expenditures and worked faithfully to get the best results for the city at the lowest possible tax upon the ratepayers. He was an unswerving friend of the working man and was one of the most outstanding champions of matters affecting their rights. Dr. Stevenson made a good alderman that year and will be a good representative of the people if elected again.



MR. J. C. PARK.

Mr. J. C. Park, who is in the field for alderman, is best known in the east end, where he has lived for several years. He is a tinware and stove merchant, and in the last few years has built up quite an extensive business. Mr. Park is as yet untried in municipal life, but the application to it of the qualities, the possession of which he has shown in the management of his own business, should make him a success as an alderman.

RAZORS, SCISSORS and POCKET KNIVES

Largest and best stock in the city, all warranted.

Boker's and Taylor's Razors, from 50c to $2.00 each.
Boker's Nail and Manicure Scissors,
Boker's Pocket and Barber's Scissors,
Compton House Shears,
Razor Strops, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25 each.

Remember that our Cutlery is all imported direct, thus savin to you a middleman's profit.

Cowan's Hardware, 127 Dundas St.

New Year's Greeting

This year has been a busy one with us and we have added many new friends among our customers.

We extend to everyone the Compliments of the Season, with our best wishes for a bright New Year in 1903.

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS
Manufacturers and Retailers,
174 to 180 KING ST.

FATAL COLLISION OF ENGINES AT MERRITTON

Fireman Desault, of Sarnia Tunnel, Instantly Killed.

Three Other Trainmen Seriously Injured.

Light Engine Struck the Locomotive of the Eastbound Lehigh Express.

Speeding along at a high rate engine No. 981, attached to No. 4 train, known as the Lehigh express, which passes east through London at 3:30 a.m., crashed with terrific force into light engine No. 975, at a point east of Merritton station. The collision took place about 7 a.m. this morning. Fireman Desault, of engine No. 981, was instantly killed, while his mate, Engineer Duke, was injured, as was Engineer Buckpit and Fireman Waring, of engine 975. The light engine was thrown easily from the track by the large mogul, and it was undoubtedly because of the weight of the passenger train that further calamity was averted. None of the passengers were injured, and it is said scarcely felt the shock. Neither of the engines was very badly damaged, and the line was cleared shortly after the accident.

The cause is attributed to carelessness on the part of Engineer Buckpit, who, the officials suppose, disobeyed or failed to carry out running orders delivered to him at Niagara Falls. He is a Sarnia man, where his family resides, but for some time had stayed at the Falls, because his engine was stationed there.

Fireman Desault, who was killed, was a native of Prescott, Ont. For some time past he had lived at Sarnia, where his train started.

Engineer Buckpit and Fireman Waring are also residents of Sarnia.

The wreck caused a delay of an hour to No. 3 passenger train, due here at 11 o'clock. Passengers on it reported that the line was clear at 11 o'clock, and that nothing had been damaged, apart from the two engines.

Master of Transportation Price and Superintendent Jones gave out the following official account of the accident to an Advertiser reporter this morning:

"At about 7 a.m. an accident occurred just east of Merritton station, between light engine 975 and passenger train No. 4, engine 981, resulting in the death of Fireman Desault, of engine 981, injury to Engineer Duke, of engine 981, also to Engineer Buckpit and Fireman Waring, of engine 975. Supposed to have been caused by Engineer Buckpit failing to properly carry out running orders delivered him at Niagara Falls.

"The damage to the engines is not great and the line will be clear in the course of an hour or so. There were no passengers injured or coaches damaged. The train was detoured and the passengers forwarded to their destination with but very little delay."

THE CONSERVATIVE SLATE

Party Advises Electors Who They Should Vote For.

List of "The Right Men" Issued—Who They Are.

The Conservative party have issued a slate as printed below, for the municipal elections. The faithful are all ordered to vote according to it. One of the original cards is at The Advertiser office. The slate is as follows:

HOSPITAL TRUSTEE.
Bayly

ALDERMEN.
Abram
Becher, Dr.
Cooper
Forristal
Judd
Matthews
Shopland
Trafford
Willis
Winnett
Wyatt

SCHOOL TRUSTEES.
WARD 1.
McCormick
WARD 2.
Colerick
WARD 3.
Dr. English

Permanent Cure for Neuralgia.

Experienced sufferers state that no remedy relieves neuralgia so quickly as a hot application of Polson's Nerviline, the strongest liniment made. Nerviline is certainly very penetrating, and has a powerful influence over neuralgic pains, which it destroys almost at once. Nerviline is highly recommended for rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica and toothache. Better try a 25c bottle; it's all right.

No Pills Like Dr. Hamilton's.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Your Vote and Influence Is Requested For

ALD. GERRY
For Re-Election for 1903.

It's Too Bad

that your Plumbing is not working right. Telephone us at once, and have us put it in first-class order.

F. C. HUNT
Plumber,
521 Richmond St. North. Phone 1213.

WOOD

We have some Wood cut twenty-two inches, nearly all maple, very fine wood, at, per load.. $4.25

19 York Street. DALY 'Phone 348.

OSTRICH PLUMES AND FEATHER BOAS

Dyed and Curled to look like new articles.

R. PARKER & CO.,
Dyers and Cleaners,
400 Richmond street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

ation to health is announced.

Over 300 car loads of coal are reaching Toronto weekly.

Hon. R. Harcourt will speak at Waterford on Monday night.

The wholesale price of soft coal in New York, excluding freightage, was advanced to $8 40 a ton.

William Cook, of Halifax will not be executed on Jan. 31 for the murder of his wife, the sentence having been commuted to imprisonment for life.

TAKE NOTICE THAT AN APPLICATION by the Canadian Order of the Woodmen of the World will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, at the next ensuing session thereof, for an act to amend the act incorporating the Canadian Order of the Woodmen of the World, being 55 Victoria, Chapter 92, for the purpose of enabling the said order to undertake insurance by way of Sick and Funeral Benefits to the members of the order only, and for the purpose of changing the date of the annual general meeting of members, and for other purposes. Dated at London, Canada, this twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1902. T. H. LUSCOMBE, solicitor for the applicants. 48a-t

LONDON TEAMS DEFEATED

Games Were Lost in Stratford, Ingersoll and Woodstock.

Big Entries Reported for the Ice Races at Ottawa—General Sporting.

By Way of Comment.

Bicycling propagandists now have the pessimists in a corner. The latter have been declaring for some time that the wheel has deteriorated in public esteem; that its day it gradually drawing to a close, and that wheels and their riders are becoming less familiar objects than they were several years ago.

The Bicycling World does not think so, and adduces facts and figures to show that the speedy distance annihilator is not only not dropping in public esteem, but is positively rising on a higher wave of popularity every year. The paper says that manufacturers have submitted papers showing that there are more than 2,000,000 wheels in use in the United States at present, and that in the past twelve months 540,000 machines were made and marketed. The figures are undoubtedly accurate, and show that the sporting world need have little fear of the loss of one of its idols.

"Cycling is no longer a fad," is the slogan of its lovers, "and although we report a big sale of wheels during the past season, next year our report will show that the wheel has gained even a tighter grip on the public heart."

HOCKEY.

PERTH WON.

Perth, Jan. 2. — The first hockey match of the season was played here last night between the Perth Crescents and the Victorias of Ottawa, and resulted in the score of 12 to 4, in favor of the home team.

FIRST AT SMITHS FALLS.

Smiths Falls, Ont., Jan. 2.—The first hockey match of the season in Smiths Falls took place last night between the local team and the Aberdeens, of Ottawa, and resulted in victory for Smiths Falls by 6 to 5. Fifteen hundred spectators lined the rink.

STRATFORD DEFEATS LONDON.

Stratford defeated London's Seventh Regiment A. C. team last night in an exhibition game at the Jubilee Rink by a score of 6 to 3. Both teams were only in average shape, and in the first half stood about neck and neck. After half time, however, the visitors got their speedy combination going, and put up a better fight. The home team have need of considerably more practice.

INGERSOLL DEFEATS ST. JOHN'S.

A team of St. John's seniors went to Ingersoll last night and played the intermediate O. H. A. team of that place. The game was fast throughout, but resulted in a victory for the home team with a score of 7 to 2. The return match will be played in the Princess Rink on Monday night, when the Londoners hope to make good.

WOODSTOCK DEFEATS HORTONS.

The Hortons sent a team down to Ingersoll last night to meet the Woodstock Y. M. C. A. team of that place in an exhibition game. The Woodstockites proved too strong for the Forest City boys, and walloped them badly. The combinations of both teams were very fair, and the play was fast throughout. The score stood 5 to 1. The teams were as follows: London—Goal, Smith; point, Young; cover-point, Nicols; forwards, Powell, Abraham, Arthurs and Carrothers. Woodstock—Goal, King; point, Nicols; cover-point, Harrington; forwards, McLay, Thornton, Matthews and Nasmyth. Referee, C. Farnsworth, Woodstock.

CURLING.

THE SCOTS IN HALIFAX.

Halifax, N. S., Jan. 2.—The Scottish curlers finished their series of games in Halifax this afternoon. Three rinks of the visitors played a rink each from the towns of Amherst, New Glasgow and Pictou. The victories fell to the Nova Scotians, while the Scotchmen were victorious in the third. The scores of the afternoon were: Scottish 6, Amherst 16; Scottish 6, New Glasgow 10; Scottish 22, Pictou 2.

READY FOR BONSPIEL.

Sault Ste. Marie, Jan. 2. — Curlers are looking toward Sault Ste. Marie, the great strait of the Great Lakes, as oward a Mecca.

The tenth annual meeting of the Northwestern Curling Association will be held there during the week beginning Jan. 12, and the association has thrown the entry list open to the world. It will probably be by far the greatest event the curling world has ever known. Everything connected with it is on a magnificent scale. The new rink which the association has just completed is the largest in the world.

More than 144 men can curl with ease on it simultaneously, as it has dimensions of 220 by 152 feet, and 42,500 square feet of ice are available. A hockey field is included in the layout. Above the hockey field is a gallery, with a seating capacity of 2,500, which may be increased at will. Already letters signifying a desire to enter the bonspiel have been received from all parts of this country, which will be represented by ten teams. The Canadians will have half a dozen.

THE TURF.

DEATH OF A NOTED HORSE.

New York, Jan. 2.—Parole, the noted race horse, is dead from old age. He ran under the late Pierre Gillard's colors in England, and won the city and suburban handicap at Epsom in 1879. Parole was nearly 30 years old. He was by Leamington, out of Maiden.

THE WAYS OF THE PLUNGER.

New Orleans, Jan. 2. — The ways of the plunger afford a never-ending source of interest to the racing public at large. Some there are who speculate on every race, and with such judgment that they beat the game in the long run. Then again there are extensive operators who make periodical plays. On such occasions their bets are of the spectacular order. George W. Smith is a finished pupil of the former school, while C. R. Ellison, the "blonde plunger," is a fitting representative of the latter class.

When Ellison puts a goodly sized bank roll in jeopardy it is when he has an ace in the hole. He bets wisely and well. No man on the American thurf will go further than Ellison when he hits on a choice and a price which he likes. His coups are infrequent, but mighty. For the first time since he beat the Bennings ring on Adelaide Prince in the Dixie stakes for many thousands of dollars, though the price was short, Ellison loomed full on the betting ring horizon Saturday. He won $100,000 after an afternoon's mad whirl with the layers.

Ellison's money sent Melbourne Eclipse's price in the first race from 2 to 5 to 7 to 5. He won $11,000 on the colt's victory. Sol. Lichtenstein contributing $4,200, and Christy and W. Neel, "Eddie" Austin and J. Reilly the remainder. Then came The Bard of Avon clean-up, the piece de resistance. No sooner was 10 to 1 flashed in the chalk-up than Ellison money commenced to circulate. It was 7 to 1 in the first rub and finally, as the horse went to the post even the strongest books took $100 bets at 5 to 1 with faltering hand. Jane Holly, with Redfern up, ruled first choice at 2 to 1, while the Ownbey party forced Lady Alberta's price from 20 to 1 to 8 to 1. Bard of Avon won all the way, and Ellison cashed $20,000. McIntyre was up instead of Otis. He picked out the dry spots and rode altogether a masterful race, Frank McDougall, Albert Simons, Emil Herz, Sig Levy and the other big operators in the local ring swarmed about Ellison, offering congratulations.

Daddy Bender, a 2-year-old son of Kinglike, owned by Ellison, won the final 2-year-old event of the year with 20 to 1 about him. Ellison wagered on Tom Maybin at 2 to 5. All in all, he quit the ring $26,000 to the good.

THE DAY AT INGLESIDE.

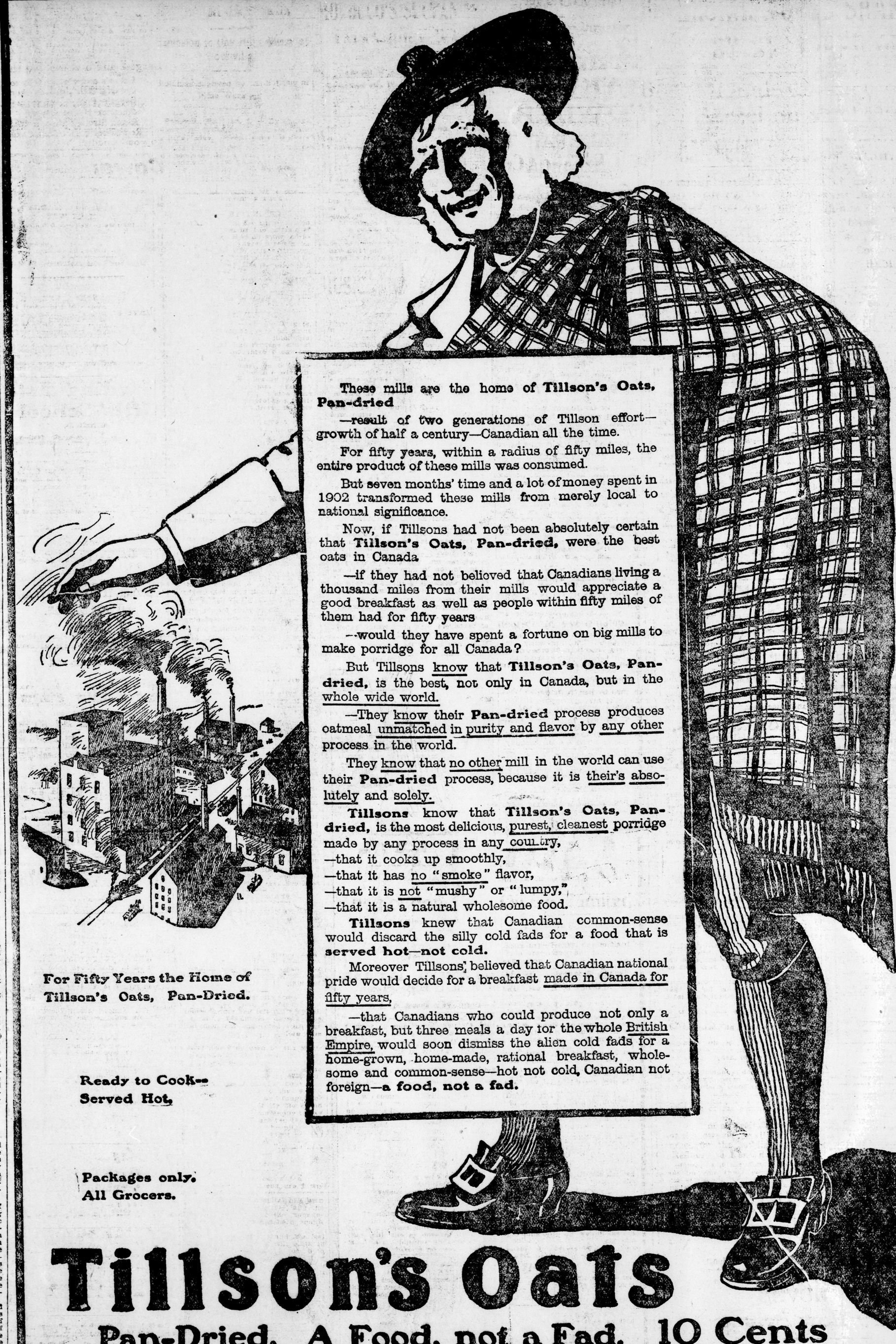
San Francisco, Jan. 2.—The weather was cloudy and the track heavy at Ingleside today. Summary:

First race, Futurity course, selling—Rose of Rio, 6 to 1, 1; Tortuga, 6 to 1, 2; Angeline, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16.

Second race, 6 furlongs, selling—Ripper, 3 to 1, 1; Andrew Ring, 6 to 5, 2; Taum, 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:19½.

Third race, 7 furlongs, selling—Gold Cap,

(Continued on page 8.)



For Fifty Years the Home of Tillson's Oats, Pan-Dried.

These mills are the home of **Tillson's Oats, Pan-dried**

—result of two generations of Tillson effort—growth of half a century—Canadian all the time.

For fifty years, within a radius of fifty miles, the entire product of these mills was consumed.

But seven months' time and a lot of money spent in 1902 transformed these mills from merely local to national significance.

Now, if Tillsons had not been absolutely certain that **Tillson's Oats, Pan-dried,** were the best oats in Canada

—if they had not believed that Canadians living a thousand miles from their mills would appreciate a good breakfast as well as people within fifty miles of them had for fifty years

—would they have spent a fortune on big mills to make porridge for all Canada?

But Tillsons know that **Tillson's Oats, Pan-dried,** is the best, not only in Canada, but in the whole wide world.

—They know their **Pan-dried** process produces oatmeal unmatched in purity and flavor by any other process in the world.

They know that no other mill in the world can use their **Pan-dried** process, because it is their's absolutely and solely.

Tillsons know that **Tillson's Oats, Pan-dried,** is the most delicious, purest, cleanest porridge made by any process in any country,
—that it cooks up smoothly,
—that it has no "smoke" flavor,
—that it is not "mushy" or "lumpy,"
—that it is a natural wholesome food.

Tillsons knew that Canadian common-sense would discard the silly cold fads for a food that is **served hot—not cold.**

Moreover Tillsons believed that Canadian national pride would decide for a breakfast made in Canada for fifty years,

—that Canadians who could produce not only a breakfast, but three meals a day for the whole British Empire, would soon dismiss the alien cold fads for a home-grown, home-made, rational breakfast, wholesome and common-sense—hot not cold, Canadian not foreign—**a food, not a fad.**

Ready to Cook—
Served Hot.

Packages only.
All Grocers.

Tillson's Oats

Pan-Dried. A Food, not a Fad. 10 Cents

109

College Reopening.
The
F.C.B.C.
Reopens Jan. 5.
The indications are that it will be a record breaker. If interested let us give you particulars.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

...SKATES...



We want you to know that we have the best value in Skates in the city.
NICKEL-PLATED HOCKEY SKATES FOR 60c.
We carry in stock Starr Manufacturing Company's, Boker's and Muller's. Full lines and low prices.
BROCK'S GUN STORE
192 Dundas St., London, Ont.

Perfection IN GARMENT MAKING.
Our daily accomplishments in fine tailoring work show a degree of perfection that stands unequaled.
Every garment we make shows the handiwork of skill—the inspiration of the true artist.
We are prepared to gratify your every wish in fabrics—in style—in workmanship.
O. Labelle, 372 Richmond St.

Incorporated 1899.
LONDON CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
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.

ELECTRIC WIRING
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.

W. S. LOCKHART,
House Decorator, Painting, Paperhanging. Residence, Beaconsfield avenue.

H. C. McBRIDE, Architect and Surveyor, 213 Dundas St.

R. K. COWAN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., County Bldgs., next Court House, London

Bishop Bethune College,
OSHAWA, ONT.
Under the care of the Sisters of St. John the Divine.
Pupils prepared for the University.
For terms and particulars apply to the Sister in charge.

John T. Stephenson
Importer of the latest New York styles of Black and Colored Caskets and Robes of all kinds. Only Funeral Car with rubber tires in Western Ontario.
Phone 458.
104 Dundas St., London.

FAIRBAIRN,
THE TAILOR,
Richmond Street, Opposite City Hall

W. J. SMITH & SONS
Undertakers and Embalmers,
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

Marshall Bros. & Co.
67 DUNDAS STREET.
Choice Teas and Coffee. Call and get a package of Bonnyrigg Ceylon Tea, 25c and 40c per pound; black or mixed.

'Tis a Pleasure
To Shave When You Have A Good Outfit. . . .
Wade & Butcher Razors, 75c to $1 25.
Boker's Razors, $1 to $1 50.
G. G. G. Razors, our own brand, guaranteed, $2.
Star Safety Razors, $2.
Razor Strops, 15c to $4 50.
Lather Brushes, 10c to $2.
Shaving Cups, 15c, 25c and 35c.
Williams' Shaving Soap, 10c.
Shavo Shaving Cream, 15c and 25c.
GURD'S, 185 Dundas Street

You haven't figured out the true economy of buying clothes till you have ordered clothes of
SOUTHCOTT, 361 Richmond St.

Dentol Tooth Wash
cleans and preserves the teeth and imparts a delightfully refreshing taste to the mouth.
25 cents per bottle.
J. E. Keays & Co.
(London Pharmacy)
268 Dundas S

The Reliability of the Goods Sold at This Store is Proverbial in London.
Diamonds of the first water.
Watches than can be fully depended on.
Jewelry of the highest order of excellence.
The improving of this store gave us the opportunity for greatly increasing its stock. What was perfect before reaches a higher plane of perfection now.
Thos. Gillean,
Jeweler and Optician,
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XXX BREAD
Superior to all Breads in every way.
In its absolute purity, wholesomeness, assimilativeness and taste it stands unequaled.
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LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Miss M. McMullen, of London, is the guest of Kincardine friends.

—Mr. Mark Wickett, of Port Hope, Ont., is spending his Christmas holidays with Miss Hambly, 583 Pall Mall street.

—Rev. G. Hiraiwa, president of the Methodist Conference, Japan, will preach morning and evening in the Empress Avenue Methodist Church tomorrow.

—Mr. Stafford Wood, of the London branch of the Bank of Toronto, has been promoted to the bank's head office in Toronto.

—Dr. Russell, of this city, is in Pinkerton carrying on the practice of Dr. Edgar Barnes, of that place, who is visiting here.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. de Wolfe, of this city, spent New Year's Day with the latter's brother, Mr. A. B. Sutherland, at Seaforth.

—In St. Andrew's Church a series of four sermons on "Life's Problems" will be begun tomorrow evening by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Johnston.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Adams, of Shetland, are spending a short time in the city, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Parkinson, Pall Mall street.

—Dr. McLeay, of this city, left today for Baltimore, Md., to study at the Johns Hopkins Hospital. Later, he will continue his studies in Germany.

—Mr. J. Francis Firth, of Toronto, was in the city over the holiday visiting relatives. Mr. Firth will appear in a concert in February at the Auditorium, this being his first public appearance in London since his return from Italy.

—On Monday evening last the Y. P. S. C. E. of St. James' Church, South London, gave their annual treat to the inmates of the Aged People's Home. About 50 of the members and their friends were present, and during the evening an enjoyable programme was rendered, the following taking part: Miss McLachlan, Miss P. Mowat, Miss M. Fox, Miss D. Plewes, Miss T. Wright and Mr. A. R. Wallace, with Mr. G. E. Phelps, organist of the church, accompanist. During the intermission each of the aged people were presented with a bag of candy and oranges.

PRETTY NEW YEAR'S WEDDING.

A very pretty New Year's wedding was celebrated on Thursday evening at the Kensington parsonage, when Mr. Frank McCready, of this city, and Miss Edith Walmsley, were united in marriage. The bridesmaid on the happy occasion was Miss McInnes, while the groom was supported by Mr. H. W. Burrows. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. Salton.

LAMBETH LODGE OFFICERS.

On Tuesday evening last, at the regular meeting of Lambeth Lodge, No. 217, A. O. U. W., the following officers were duly elected for 1903: Master workman, Thomas J. Saunders; past master workman, James V. Conley; foreman, Samuel R. Cook; overseer, Herbert Sparks; recorder, James W. Cook; financier, Jeph Foreman; treasurer, Willie B. Woodhull; guide, Levi W. Fletcher; inside watch, John Campbell; outside watch, George Durham; representative to grand lodge, Thomas J. Saunders; alternate representative to grand lodge, James W. Cook; medical examiners, Drs. G. A. Routledge, A. Roy Routledge and Dr. Mitchell; trustees, A. Bannatyne, A. M. Hunt, Joseph Poole; auditors David Mann and A. Bannatyne. The duties of scrutineers were very ably performed by John K. Hooper and Thomas Kennedy. P. M. W., of Delaware Valley Lodge, A. O. U. W. Installation will be on the next regular meeting night, the 13th inst., when it is expected that grand lodge officers and other prominent Workmen from this city will assist D. D. G. M. Foreman in the installation ceremony.

ENTERTAINMENT AT LUCAN.

One of the most successful entertainments ever given in the town hall at Lucan was held there on New Year's night, when the entertainment at Holy Trinity Church took place. Not only was the hall crowded to the doors, but many had to be turned away. Among the names on the programme were those of Miss Katherine Moore, of the Conservatory of Music; Miss Merle Brock, Miss Adelina Lillywhite and Mr. Arthur Garthwaite, of London. The Bible class orchestra of the Memorial Church also assisted.

FUNERAL OF MR. ROBT. STEVENSON.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reed, of 113 Wellington street, have returned from Wyoming, where they have been attending the funeral of Mrs. Reed's father, Mr. Robert Stevenson. The interment took place at Oil Springs Cemetery. Mr. Stevenson, who was killed in the wreck at Wanstead, was reported in the list of killed as John Stevenson. He was 76 years of age and resided in Lambton County the greater part of his life. He is survived by his wife and seven children: Charles, in the States; William and Henry, 5th line, Dawn Township; Alonzo, of Marthaville; Mrs. S. Reese, Dawn; Mrs. R. Parker, of Walkersville, Wis., and Mrs. John Reed, Wellington street.

DEATH OF FRANK CONNOR.

Mr. John Connor has received word from England that his son Frank died some three weeks ago at Bournemouth, Dorsetshire. He had been endeavoring to recuperate his health at Bournemouth, which is one of the health resorts of England. Frank Connor was a well-known theatrical man, and prior to leaving for England, some nine years ago, had been connected with several successful enterprises in the states. He brought a number of companies to this city and went to England with Go-Won-Go Mohawk, the Indian actress. He had been in England since, remaining in the show business. He was married in this city and leaves a wife and one child, who are still in England.

Not In The Bottle.
It is not by the appearance of the bottle that you should judge of the quality of the beverage. The real quality is inside the bottle.
The contents of a bottle of our famous Porter is more invigorating and enjoyable than the most gaudy label could promise.
Hamilton Kent Brewery
Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

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is a noticeable feature of our stock. We spare no pains in the mounting of our Diamonds. Buying from us means best quality of gems in most artistic designs of settings, at the fairest prices.
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This Company Pays
4 Per Cent
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Security Undoubted.
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For Turkey Dressing. We make a special loaf for this purpose.
Stop our wagon or Phone 929.
The Parnell-Dean Steam Baking Co., Limited.
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Beltz's Fur Sale

IS A BUSINESS PROPOSITION

The Principal Asset of the Successful Business Man.

The head of the largest meat packing industry in the world, for many years, prior to his death, never traveled without his physician; everywhere he was accompanied by his medical adviser; he hired him for his exclusive attendance by the year and considered the large salary paid for such service as a part of his business investment. He did not do this because he was a hypochondriac, in constant fear of illness and death; on the contrary he was an exceptionally robust man, but he realized that the principal asset in his enormous business was his own personal health, and to keep physically and mentally well and strong was a business proposition, pure and simple.

It is so with every business man and woman. A slight cold in the head or throat may pass off in a few days, or it may develop into Pneumonia, Chronic Catarrh, or an irritating throat trouble; in any event its departure should be hastened by some simple antiseptic preparation like Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which are dissolved in the mouth and thus reach and destroy the germs of Catarrh, Pneumonia, Consumption, before they have a chance to propagate and thrive in the inflamed mucous membranes of the nose and throat.

To burden the stomach with drugs and stimulants is a foolish and often dangerous way to combat a cold, because stimulants are always followed by corresponding depression and where there is any tendency to Pneumonia increases the danger by increasing the heart's action.

A popular school teacher in Pittsburg writes: "I am a walking advertisement for Stuart's Catarrh Tablets; the change from a crowded steam-heated school room to a raw, chill outdoors kept me nursing colds in the head and throat from fall to spring. Throat irritation made it difficult for me to read or speak and conduct my classes. My druggist with whom I spent a large part of my salary for cough lozenges and potash tablets one day advised me to try Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and I shall never cease to thank him. I still catch cold occasionally, but I stop it in a day or two with the tablets, and I have done missionary work with my pupils to such an extent that coughs and colds are almost unknown amongst the youngsters in my room." 80-u-yt

HAD FATAL RESULT.

John Kernohan, of Derwent, who suffered a paralytic stroke when unloading wood in the rear of Dundas street on Wednesday, died yesterday at Victoria Hospital. After being taken to the hospital he sustained another, stroke, the effects of which brought about death. He was unconscious the whole time. He was 46 years of age, and occupied a farm on the third concession of Westminster. His wife and one daughter, besides his father and brother, survive him. The funeral took place this afternoon.

Increase in Cattle Receipts.

Toronto, Jan. 3. — The average increase in receipts at the Toronto cattle market last year compared with 1901 was 13 per cent in cattle, sheep, hogs and calves. The chief increase in percentage was 34 per cent in the number of calves received.

A Newspaper Change.

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 3. — Duncan McIntyre has retired as business manager of the Tribune, and P. L. Richardson, formerly managing editor, becomes managing director, and J. J. Moncrieff assumes a more important editorial position. It is understood Alex. McDonald and A. B. Bethune have become heavily interested in the paper.

KNEW WHERE TO TURN

John J. Burns Didn't Need To Be Told to Try Dodd's Kidney Pills the Second Time.

Darnley, P. E. I., Dec. 29—(Special).—John J. Burns, who lives on lot 18 of this township, tells how Dodd's Kidney Pills speedily relieve those ailments that often follow an attack of the Grippe. Two years ago he was cured of chronic Inflammation of the Loins and Kidneys by Dodd's Kidney Pills, so last winter when the Grippe left him with pains in his back he knew where to turn.

"I was in good health two years after taking Dodd's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Burns, "until last winter I took the Grippe, which affected my back. I took a few more boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am now enjoying good health again."

Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to relieve and cure permanently all those aches and pains resulting from diseased Kidneys.

GIFTS ACKNOWLEDGED

St. George's Society Returns Thanks for Christmas Donations.

St. George's Society acknowledges with thanks the following contributions to their Christmas cheer of 1902:

President P. Birtwistle, $25; John Labatt, $3; G. F. Jewell, $3; Dr. A. Becher, $1; F. Chantler, $1; C. P. Butler, $1; Dr. Eccles, $1; J. H. Barron, $1; James Slater, $1; R. W. Pudicombe, $1; B. A. Mitchell, $1; Wm. Rider, $1; D. Gervin, $1; E. De la Hooke, $1; J. Wright, $1; Jas. Butler, $1; A. M. Smart, $1; A. Keenleyside, $1; Wm. Wyatt, $1; J. Garratt, $1; Judge Wm. Elliot, $2; C. S. Hyman, $1; A. S. Emery, $1; J. S. Mason, $1; Col. A. M. Smith, $1; E. T. Essery, $2; Sainsbury & Deeley, $2; D. Sare, $1; H. Elliott, $1; C. Leathorn, $1; F. Harding, $1; W. Jones, $1; W. H. Harwood, $1; R. Darch, $1; F. H. Butler, $1; Sterling Bros., $1; R. F. Lacey, $1; Mayor Beck, $2; J. R. Minhinnick, $2; flour, Hunt Bros., 200; Dexter & Son, 200; McCormick, 2 barrels of crackers; D. S. Perrin, 2 barrels crackers; A. M. Smith & Co., 25 pounds currants; E. Adams, 20 pounds tea; C. J. Nicholls, 6 pounds tea; William Chapman, 25 pounds meat; J. Tanton, 100 pounds oatmeal; Leith, flour, $1.

LONDON TEAMS DEFEATED

(Continued from page 7.)

5 to 1, 1; Star Cotton, 4 to 1, 2; Illiloun, 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:32.

Fourth race, eleven-sixteenths mile, selling—Ballroom Belle, 8 to 5, 1; Quatre, 6 to 1, 2; Gus Lanka, 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:11.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 70 yards, selling—Gray Foid, 40 to 1, 1; Expedient, 18 to 1, 2; Axminster, 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:49¾.

Sixth race, Futurity course, selling—Prestano, 7 to 1, 1; Bernato, 8 to 1, 2; Matt Hogan, 8 to 5, 3. Time, 1:15.

THE DAY AT NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 2.—Inspector Shea and Barbara Freitchie were the only beaten favorites today. The weather was clear and cooler, and the track heavy.

First race, 7 furlongs—Tioga, 110 (O'Neil), 17 to 2, 1; Gloria Mundi, 110 (H. Booker), 8 to 1, 2; Brush By, 105 (Redfern), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:06⅘.

Second race, selling, 6 furlongs—Alpaca, 102 (McCafferty), 8 to 5, 1; Flora Levy, 92 (Wishard), 25 to 1, 2; Jim King, 94 (Fuller), 4 to 1, 3. Time, 1:20⅘.

Third race, 7 furlongs—Ben Frost, 105 (Morper), 30 to 1, 1; Robert G. Lansing, 90 (Preston), 20 to 1, 2; Maister, 104 (H. Booker), 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:35⅘.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs—St. Tammany, 106 (Davisson), 13 to 5, 1; Belvino, 108 (Hoar), 40 to 1, 2; Ahumada, 90 (Preston), 30 to 1, 3. Time, 1:33⅘.

Fifth race, 5½ furlongs—Star and Garter, 104 (Helgeson), 50 to 2, 1; Glen Nevis, 112 (Creamer), 10 to 1, 2; Pitia, 109 (A. Hall), 15 to 1, 3. Time, 1:11⅘.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Fake, 103 (Otis), 11 to 5, 1; Eliza Dillon, 98 (Helgeson), 10 to 1, 2; Beau, 103 (Scully), 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:53.

WILL NOT GO TO FRANCE.

New York, Jan. 2. — Jockey Milton Henry will not sail for France next Tuesday. He intends to secure a postponement of his suit against the French Jockey Club, set for Feb. 26, until some time in February, probably the 15th. Seen at the Bartholdi yesterday Jockey Henry said:

"The French Jockey Club has postponed the hearing of my suit three different times, the limit, as I understand French law. I have a right to exercise the same prerogative, and as I want to get some testimonials of my good standing over here to take abroad with me, I have determined to instruct my lawyer to have the suit postponed for about three weeks. While I might hustle around and catch next Tuesday's boat, the gentlemen I wish to see are apt to be out of town just at present.

"My friends here, including Mr. Arkell and others, are advising me on my course, and I shall be governed by them as to my future proceedings in this matter. I have ridden and won this year for M. Veil Picard, M. Edmond Blanc and M. Caillant, who, I see, are to have a voice in future French Jockey Club rulings, and they are all friendly to me and have confidence in me. They will help to see me righted when the time comes, I am sure."

BIG ENTRIES AT OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—For the big ice meeting to be held at Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 10 to 20, it is reported an enormous entry list has been received, running as high as 38 to the class, and averaging 20 for all the classes. It is said the association is now considering whether it will be best to lengthen the meeting four or five days or to put more races on each day's programme, for it has become evident that several of the classes will have to be split into two divisions and a few of them into three. It is doubtful if any ice meeting ever received as large an entry list.

WHEEL.

TO RACE IN EUROPE.

New York, Jan. 2. — Ten bicycle riders from this country will be in Europe competing with the continental riders next spring. This invasion of American muscle and speed will be the greatest ever known to the cycling world. Four pace followers and six sprinters will comprise the company. The pace followers are Joe Nelson, Jimmy Michael, Harry Elkes and George Leander. The sprinters are Owen Kimble, Eddie Bald, Iver Lawson, Frank Kramer, "Woodie" Hedspeth and "Major" Taylor.

Berlin, Copenhagen and Italy are the greatest racing centers outside of Paris, and the ten men have their eyes on the prizes which are offered for speedy riding.

CYCLISTS GOING TO AUSTRALIA.

New York, Jan. 2. — There will be an invasion of Australia next fall by a number of the leading cycle cracks of America, including Iver Lawson, Floyd McFarland and Hardy Downing, sprinters, and several pace followers with modern motors. Australia is to have several coliseum cycle tracks.

BASEBALL

LAJOIE IN BAD SHAPE.

Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 2. — Napoleon Lajoie's condition has been showing considerable improvement, but he was attacked yesterday by the pleurisy pains in his side, and was otherwise in such serious condition that Manager Armour decided upon a change of doctors for the great ball player. He fears that Lajoie may be taken with pneumonia.

THE RING.

TOMMY RYAN'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 2. — Tommy Ryan, the pugilist, sold a flat-building here yesterday for $13,000. This is the last move in a series of fortunate investments in Kansas City real estate, upon which Ryan has cleared $17,000 in the last two months. Ryan is much wealthier than he is commonly thought to be. He is worth $100,000, and is probably one of the richest pugilists in the world. Ryan cleared $5,000 in London during the coronation. When he defeated Carter at Fort Erie last September, his share of the purse was $7,000. When he sold his saloon here a year ago he made money. Ryan sold the saloon because, as he said, "I ain't intended for the business, and I don't like it, either."

LACROSSE.

TO VISIT AMERICA.

New York, Jan. 2.—At the Interuniversity Lacrosse League annual meeting, held Monday night in New York, a cable message from N. H. P. Whitney, honorary secretary of the Cambridge University Lacrosse Club, to the effect that a team of Oxford and Cambridge players would visit America early in June for the purpose of playing the crack varsity teams here, was read. It was the voice of the meeting last night that a right royal reception should be prepared for the visitors, and a series of games will be arranged.

FOOTBALL.

CANADIANS AGAIN BEATEN.

London, Jan. 2.—Yesterday the All-Canadian Rugby Football team was beaten at Hawick by 11 points to nothing. Powers, of the Canadian team, was ruptured.

ONE TRIAL of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you.

SEVERE COLDS are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

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One of the largest and best equipped in Canada.
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Healthiest location. Moderate charges. Twenty-second year. Write for catalogue to
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LITERARY—A complete four years' Academic Course for College Diploma. Students prepared for Matriculation.
EXPRESSION—Voice Training, Oral Reading, Elocution.
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J. J. BAKER, M.A., President. 72n-tzx

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF LONDON.
Your Vote and Influence
IS SOLICITED FOR
GEO. M. REID
AS
HOSPITAL TRUSTEE
FOR 1903.

Vote for Re-Election of
R. S. ABRAM
FOR ALDERMAN, 1903.

Dr. Cl. T. Campbell
solicits your vote and influence for re-election as
ALDERMAN FOR 1903. 82c

TO MY supporters in the election for aldermen for 1902 I wish to return my heartiest thanks for their very large vote of nearly 2,100, although there were 21 candidates running. I am in the field for alderman for 1903. If you wish me to continue my fight for the general interests of the ratepayers, as against the private "pull" of the contractors and sundry corporations, please use your vote in my behalf. If elected I promise to serve my fellow citizens to the best of my ability. Yours truly,
J. H. McMechan 82c

Vote for....
A. GREENLEES
For Alderman, 1903. 83u

School Trustee
NO. 3 WARD.
Your vote and influence solicited to
Dr. W. J. Stevenson
81c-xvt

Ladies and Gentlemen,—I respectfully solicit your vote and influence as
Alderman for 1903.
Friend of the working man.
J. H. SAUNDERS
Carriage Maker, 878 Clarence street. 81c-xvt

NOTHING LIKE IT IN THE WORLD
Coltsfoote Expectorant
CURES A COLD OR COUGH AND INFLUENZA
PREVENTS PNEUMONIA
Slocum's COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT is just the remedy for CHILDREN'S THROAT and LUNG AILMENTS. It is pleasant to take, and does good by stopping a cough and curing a cold. Price 25c per bottle; always see that you get COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT when you ask for it.
The T. A. Slocum Chemical Co., Limited, 199 King street W., Toronto.

Electors No. 2 Ward
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited for re-election as
School Trustee
W. D. BLACKWELL 82c

For Alderman for 1903
I Respectfully Solicit
Your vote and influence.
Dr. H. A. Stevenson 81c-xvt

Your Vote and Influence
Respectfully Solicited for
R. H. Cullis
As School Trustee
for Ward No. 1. 83u

Your Vote and Influence
Respectfully Solicited as
ALDERMAN
FOR 1903.
JOHN SHOPLAND 81c-xvt

VOTE FOR
WILLIS
Lumber Merchant.
ALDERMAN, 1903. 81c-xvt

JOHN FORRISTAL
Respectfully Solicits Your Vote and Influence
AS ALDERMAN
FOR 1903. 83u

For Alderman
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited for
J. C. PARK, East London,
For 1903. 81c-xvt

VOTE FOR
W. Scarrow
FOR
Alderman for 1903. 83u

Wm. Trafford
AS ALDERMAN, 1903. 83u

VOTE FOR
DR. A. V. BECHER
ALDERMAN, 1903. 81c-xvt

VOTE FOR
J. C. JUDD
—FOR—
ALDERMAN FOR 1903 82u-wt

For ALDERMAN
Your Vote and Influence Respectfully Solicited for Re-Election for 1903.
NEIL COOPER 81u-xt

SCHOOL TRUSTEE
No. 2 WARD.
I respectfully solicit your vote and influence for re-election for 1903.
CHARLES COLERICK 81-x t

For ALDERMAN
Your Vote and Influence Respectfully Solicited for 1903.
WM. WYATT 81k

VOTE FOR
R. A. BAYLY
For Hospital Trustee.
I respectfully solicit the vote and influence of all ratepayers who think that Victoria Hospital should be controlled by the people's representatives for the benefit of the people.
R. A. Bayly 82c

Heavy, Warm Underwear, Socks, Shirts, Caps and Gloves
at Very Low Prices.
GRAHAM BROS.