

Britain's Premier

Gladstone's Early Retirement Deemed Probable.

Rumor Busy Regarding the Grand Old Man's Successor.

Startling Reports of a Fight on the Russo-German Frontier—Russian Dragoons and Prussian Uhlans Come Together.

Gladstone's Reported Retirement.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—Inquiries made by representatives of the United Press tend to confirm the report that Mr. Gladstone's resignation is inevitable within a few weeks. The catalyst which has been forming in his eye has ripened fast, and Dr. Bond, Dr. Grainger and other physicians whom he has consulted consider an early operation advisable. The treatment will necessarily involve seclusion in a darkened room for a long time, probably three months, with complete cessation of all work attended by brain strain or worry. Liberals are divided in opinion as to whether Mr. Gladstone's retirement will be temporary or permanent. Mr. Gladstone himself freely says his hearing is going with his eyesight. His health otherwise, however, is still vigorous. His voice in last night's debate in the House of Commons was full and clear, and his bearing was upright and firm.

The radicals who believe him an obstacle to the reform of the House of Lords, hold that Mr. Gladstone's withdrawal from the Ministry will be final.

The private secretary of the Premier will neither affirm nor deny the reports as to Mr. Gladstone's resignation. He says, however, that the statement of the Edinburgh Evening News that Mr. Gladstone has resigned is entirely unauthorized. The Premier attended to his official duties during the morning and received several visitors, among whom was the Liberal whip, Edward Majorbanks. The Evening News says unofficially that Mr. Gladstone has resigned, and that his resignation will go into effect at Easter. The paper says that the Premier has been offered to Lord Rosebery, but he declined it. The position was then offered to Earl Spencer and he accepted it.

The Daily Graphic says that it has received information that the situation as far as Mr. Gladstone is concerned remains exactly the same as it was when Sir Algernon West sent out his statement from Biarritz on Jan. 31.

The Daily News denies that Mr. Gladstone has resigned and refuses to waste any space in discussing the idle talk of a speedy dissolution of Parliament. In discussing the possibility of his infirmity compelling Mr. Gladstone to retire—an event which it hopes is far distant—the News says there is no doubt that Lord Rosebery will succeed to the Premiership and that Sir William Vernon Harcourt will become leader of the House of Commons.

The Standard (Conservative) says there is no doubt that the retirement of Mr. Gladstone cannot be long delayed and in a kindly way it refers to the personal aspect of the event.

The Standard (Tory) predicts that his withdrawal will lead to the disruption of the Liberal party.

The Times regards the official denial of the reports of Mr. Gladstone's resignation as equivalent to a decision to postpone what has virtually been determined upon. Henry Labouchere's truth says that the withdrawal of Mr. Gladstone may come at any moment. It behooves us, therefore, to consider his successor. The successor of Mr. Gladstone must be a people's Minister. On this depends the question whether the radicals, who have a majority in the constituencies, are to rule or to be ruled. Mr. Gladstone's successor must be very soon break up the Liberal party. Moreover, at the present moment, for the Liberal party to go to battle under a peer would be the climax of absurdity. Provided he be a sound Radical and a commoner we care little who succeeds Mr. Gladstone.

GLADSTONE SEES THE QUEEN.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—Mr. Gladstone will have an audience with the Queen this afternoon and this evening he will entertain the Ministers and a number of other prominent Liberals at dinner. The Edinburgh Evening News says all that now remains is to select a fitting moment for making a formal announcement of change in the leadership. It was at the request of the Queen that Mr. Gladstone did not make a statement of his intention in the House Monday. The Central News Agency makes the statement that Mr. Gladstone came from Downing Street to Buckingham Palace at 3 o'clock and had an audience of an hour's duration with the Queen. He did not tender his resignation.

Fight on the Frontier.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 27.—Rumors of a battle between Russian and German troops on the frontier have been current in military circles in Moscow for several days. One version of the affair is as follows: A squadron of Russian dragoons saw a party of Prussian uhlans making a target at a frontier post on which the Russian arms were displayed. The Russian commander requested the Prussians to stop firing at the post. The Prussians ignored the request. A skirmish followed in which several men on both sides were killed. The Russians pursued the Prussians for some distance after the fight.

The Russian officers in this city who have been questioned on the subject, decline to specify what either of the regiments are reported to have suffered, saying that they do not wish to cause international complications.

Irreparable Loss.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—Elton Hall, in Peterborough, the residence of the Earl of Carlisle, was burned yesterday. Among the property destroyed was one of the most extensive and valuable libraries in England. Many other things were burned which cannot be replaced.

Workingmen Against the Lords.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—The parliamentary committee of the Trades Unions Congress has issued a manifesto with reference to the Employers' Liability Bill, appealing to

workingmen not to submit to the Lords' attempts to block industrial progress and urging them to elect delegates to the national conference to be held March 17. This meeting will be followed by a demonstration in Hyde Park on March 18.

Fighting in Africa.

LONDON, Feb. 28.—A dispatch from Rear Admiral Bedford, commanding the British West African fleet at Bathurst, Gambia, says a large force of natives under Chief Fodisilah have invaded British Combo. The legislative council of the colony has decided to organize patrol parties, to be led by members of the council. There were two hours' fighting between the natives and a detachment of the West India Regiment on Sunday. The engagement terminated with the defeat and rout of the natives, who lost a number of killed and wounded. None of the West India command were killed and only three wounded. Another dispatch from Bathurst says that the uneasiness among the natives is increasing. The powerful chief Mousamouka, at the head of 5,000 warriors, is expected to join Chief Fodisilah. All Europeans have been armed in order to guard the towns against the surprise. Five hundred troops have left Sierra Leone to reinforce the troops at Bathurst.

Will Westminster Abbey Be Extended?

LONDON, Feb. 28.—Yates Thompson, formerly owner of the Pall Mall Gazette, has offered £38,000 with which to add to Westminster Abbey a large chapel where future memorials and monuments may be erected. The Government has deferred accepting the offer, pending the decision upon three schemes already suggested for the extension of the Abbey.

\$9,000,000 Divided.

PARIS, Feb. 28.—Princess Chimay, daughter of the late Capt. Ward, of Detroit, and Mrs. Alexander Cameron, of Toronto, celebrated her 21st birthday and the division of the Ward estate, which amounts to \$9,000,000, by giving a dinner to her friends in Paris. The marriage of the Princess to Prince Joseph Chimay, who is 14 years her senior, was the subject of much gossip about two years ago. The Prince is a member of the most ancient nobility of France and Belgium.

EESOM AND BANQUET.

City Curlers Distinguish Themselves

Both in Simcoe Street Rink and at the Dinner Table—Results of Other Matches.

CURLING.

THE VICE-PRESIDENT'S SIDE WINS.

A representative crowd of curlers wielded brooms at the Simcoe street rink yesterday afternoon. They were members of the London Curling Club, and were playing the annual match between teams under the respective captaincy of the president (Mr. G. B. Dewar) and the vice-president (Mr. C. A. Somerville). After a good-natured contest, though very exciting game, the vice-president won by the close score of 79 to 70. The sides were:

PRESIDENT.

VICE-PRESIDENT.

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WHISKARD'S

OUR SPECIAL
Import GoodsFOR SPRING
Are Now Coming In,And will show this week
ONE : CASE—OF—
German Hosiery

IN BLACK CASHMERE.

We start this case with one line of

Ladies' Heavy Cashmere Hose

—AT—
25c Pair.

Will open this week six cases of

Straw Hats and Flowers

We show from these cases

Ladies' Straw Sailors

In White, Navy, Black and Brown.

Ladies' and Children's

LEGHORNS

—AND—
Fancy Openwork Straws

In White and Black.

Will also open one case of

Real Torchon Laces

BLACK and CREAM

SILK LACES

In beautiful patterns. Also
some splendid lines in

Jet Trimming

Beginning at

5c Yard.

Just received one case of

Ladies' Ribbed Vests

—ONLY—
5c Each.See our special line of wide
width

Flannelettes

In beautiful colors, some lovely
shades in pink and fancy
stripes. Regular price
10c.

Whiskard's Price

8c YARD.

Also one line of dark colors in

Flannelettes

Worth 8c yard, Whiskard's price

6c Yard.

CHILDREN'S

Cashmere : Hose

Ribbed and plain,

10c Pair.

Children's Wool Cloaks

The \$1 25 kind for

50c Each,

—AT—
Whiskard'sThe Well-Known Store
For Bargains.

232 Dundas St.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

ESSEX.

The council of Windsor has unanimously resolved to petition the House of Commons that the fishery laws and regulations be so amended as to do away with the license system and restrictions at present in force, thereby enabling Ontario fishermen to compete on equal terms with those of Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin, bordering on the international lakes and rivers, adjoining and encouraging this important and extensive industry.

Rev. G. W. Henderson, of Windsor, is firm in his opposition to Sunday funerals. Last year Fishery Inspector Boisjerie seized a lot of nets belonging to James E. Brown, a fisherman in Sandwich East, and destroyed them, claiming the mesh was smaller than prescribed by law. Brown, through his attorney, has instituted a case against Boisjerie, claiming \$10,000 damages.

KENT.

The West Kent Farmers' Institute will offer prizes to encourage dairying at the township shows.

LAMBTON.

Port Huron and Sarnia boys had a pitched battle on the ice Monday afternoon with clubs and bats. The Sarnia boys drove their opponents back. One Port Huron boy had a fractured skull and another a rib broken.

MIDDLESEX.

The East Williams Council has appointed W. M. Manigault, of Strathroy, as township engineer, and Wm. McCallum as collector.

McGillivray township council has re-appointed the old officers at the same salaries. It was decided to accept the tender of the Belleville Bridge Company, subject to the approval of the county council, for the construction of the Marsden bridge on the 4th con. the superstructure to be of steel, with abutments of steel, cylinder piles and concrete, at a total cost of \$1,972.

The non-payment of wages case between Walter Noyes and W. E. Blake, of Byron, has been settled out of court. Noyes formerly worked for Blake, and he claimed \$6.67.

Judge Edward Elliott, of London, has given judgment in the account case of Wm. Capstick against Hugh McLean, of Dorchester township. The defendant will have to pay the full amount—\$225—and \$7 interest.

A very complicated case, which necessitated the appearance of a large number of Indians from the Oneida reserve, was heard before Judge William Elliot in London on Tuesday. About four years ago Nelson Beaver, a well-to-do Indian in the Oneida reserve, died, leaving about 250 acres of valuable farming land in that vicinity.

Beaver was married three times. By the first wife was one daughter, Mrs. Fisher; by the second two sons, and by the third one son. For some time Beaver did not live with his third wife, who left and went to her father's place in Onondaga, N. Y. When he died there were left to each of the sons by the second wife 50 acres of land. Nelson, the eldest one, died, and the land was placed to the credit of Willie, the younger, \$1,000 in two city banks.

April, 1893, George Fisher took out guardianship papers for Willie, who, being very delicate, lived with Fisher. In August of last year the boy died, and when the accounts came up before the judge, Mrs. Beaver, acting on behalf of her son, objected to an account from Guardian Fisher, which the latter claimed were correct by the through his keeping the boy. Several alterations were made, and judgment on a number will be given later.

Rev. W. J. Maxwell, who died in Toronto, Tuesday, formerly preached in Parkhill.

OXFORD.

It is now more than five weeks since Jack Wright, a porter at the Caister House, Woodstock, mysteriously disappeared, and in spite of all the efforts of his friends and the police to locate him—in spite of the publicity given to the matter by the local and provincial press—no one seems to have seen him, and no one has heard anything that can lead in any way to the conclusion that he is still alive.

John Coventry, of Woodstock, has at last received a check for \$8,900, the amount involved in the litigation with McMaster & Co. It was in 1888 that McMaster, Darling & Co., of Toronto, took proceedings to set aside a transfer of property made by Mr. Coventry to J. B. Radford and W. J. and William Coventry. The property in dispute was sold by the court and the money deposited at Osgoode Hall to remain until the case was finally disposed of. The litigation appears to have been of a fatal character, for during its progress two of the claimants, W. J. Coventry and J. B. Radford, two of their original solicitors, H. B. Beard, Q.C., and E. Bevel, and George Perry, late sheriff of the county of Oxford, who sold the goods and paid the money into court, have all died.

Mrs. John H. Morgan died at her residence on Charles street, Ingersoll, on Monday, aged 75 years. Her death removes another from among the few old residents of Ingersoll.

A Reform convention will be held in Mount Elgin on March 9, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent South Oxford in the next Provincial election.

The Brownsville Cheese Company last year received 9,712,531 pounds of milk from which they made 12,097 boxes of 87,649 pounds, for which they received \$88,651.75, the average price per pound being 9.88 cents.

John Clarkson, lot 3, con. 1, West Oxford, a pioneer of the county, died Tuesday morning, aged 78. He came from England when 16 years old and lived on the same farm for 53 years. Three of his sons, George, Thomas and Henry, reside in Woodstock; John on a farm near Chatham; William and Arthur on farms near Swagburg, and Albert and Edward are on the homestead. The two daughters are Mary Jane, wife of Walter Kerr, residing west of Woodstock, and Elizabeth Ann, the wife of Edmund L. Dodge, son of the late John Dodge, of West Oxford, living on a farm near Ingersoll.

PERE. President Cleveland has sent to the Senate the nomination of Albert Fowler, of Maryland, for consul at Stratford, Ont.

The town of Listowel seeks power through the Legislature to pay bonuses of \$2,500 to the Morris, Field, 22-acre Company, piano manufacturers, and \$2,000 to Messrs. Gillies & Martin, iron founders, both of that town, in aid of their respective industrial establishments.

WELLINGTON. A training garrison will be established at Guelph by the Salvation Army.

As a noiseless wing To waft me from distraction, Are those powders which everybody are using now for sick headache, neuralgia, biliousness, etc. They are called Stark's name in your hat or your cuff so that you will know what to ask for when you have need for them. If you have 25 cents in your pocket or good credit with your druggist, you can always get a box.

Another consignment of \$1 oak finished rockers just arrived, also great bargains in sideboards, at TRAFFORD'S Popular Furniture House, 95 and 97 King street. Phone 584.

We are clearing out balance of fancy life-size India ink portrait free to all cash purchasers of \$10. Come and get one at KEEFE BROS. 127 King street, opposite Market House.

Stammering successfully cured by Prof. Clark, of Scotland, at Grigg House. 5tf

INCOMES OF REGISTRARS.

The following is a condensed summary of the return laid before the Legislature, showing the names of the respective registrars, with their districts, the total amount of fees and emoluments earned by each registrar by virtue of his office, expended for help, and handed over to the municipalities, during the year 1893, and the net income of each registrar:

	Total earned.	Net income.
Algoma—R. O. Lyon.....	\$2,142 89	\$1,742 89
Brant—T. S. Shenstone.....	2,937 50	2,101 75
Bruce—Donald Sinclair.....	5,412 05	2,888 17
Carleton—J. P. Coffey.....	4,232 90	2,345 58
Dufferin—Wm. McKim.....	3,053 10	2,089 48
Dundas—Thos. McDonald.....	1,438 40	818 65
Durham—E. G. C. Ward.....	1,265 50	715 50
Durham Wm.—J. W. McLaughlin.....	1,154 70	654 70
Elgin—J. H. Coffey.....	4,814 95	3,094 56
Essex—J. W. Askin.....	7,059 08	3,075 36
Frontenac—J. D. Thompson.....	2,116 90	1,638 68
Glengarry—John Simpson.....	1,360 85	1,040 85
Greenville—Palk McCrea.....	1,698 60	890 60
Grey N.—Robt. McKnight.....	2,698 75	2,452 90
Grey S.—Thos. Lauder.....	2,841 15	1,921 60
Haldimand—Wm. Parker.....	2,127 45	1,097 45
Halliburton—E. C. Young.....	361 00	501 00
Hastings—D. Campbell.....	2,650 00	1,159 44
Hastings—H. W. Day.....	4,266 65	2,381 09
Huron—Jas. Dickson.....	5,925 05	2,194 78
Kent—P. D. McKellar.....	6,142 80	2,350 00
Kingston—C. J. P. Gilder.....	1,118 33	557 04
Lambton—A. McLean.....	1,821 25	2,443 01
Lanark—N. John Menzies.....	1,016 40	952 54
Leeds—Joseph Bell.....	1,805 90	1,123 30
Leeds—Wm. H. Cole.....	3,311 12	1,920 89
Lennox and Addington—Stephen Gibson.....	1,738 50	1,150 15
Lincoln—J. G. Currie.....	3,330 90	2,443 01
London—C. W. C. L. Gill.....	2,886 05	2,240 85
Manitowlin—D. R. Springer.....	630 45	516 19
Middlesex, N. and E.—W. C. Noble (deputy).....	3,904 85	2,836 33
Middlesex, W.—Stephen Blackburn.....	2,035 15	1,490 05
Muskoka—J. E. Loom.....	2,121 60	1,570 60
Nipissing—Wm. Doran.....	748 15	748 15
Norfolk—A. J. Dooly.....	3,781 00	1,967 84
Northumberland—E. J. Mallory.....	2,417 85	969 35
Northumberland, W.—F. W. Field.....	1,228 85	787 80
Ontario—John H. Perry.....	3,443 85	2,494 85
Ottawa—C. A. Burritt.....	4,519 80	2,872 60
Oxford—G. R. Pardoll.....	5,301 55	3,031 94
Perry Sound—Thos. Kennedy.....	1,425 75	1,000 55
Peel—Kenner Chisholm.....	2,225 50	1,189 17
Perth—N. D. D. Hay.....	2,815 80	1,508 70
Perth—P. Whelan.....	1,617 60	867 80
Peterborough—Bernard Morrow.....	3,885 85	2,506 69
Prescott—John Higginson.....	1,715 10	1,320 60
Prince Edward—Walter Mackenzie.....	1,619 05	819 05
Rainy River—F. J. Apjohn.....	622 35	622 35
Renfrew—A. Irving.....	3,479 55	2,483 55
Russell—J. E. Loom.....	1,418 50	1,018 50
Simcoe—Samuel Lount.....	2,929 25	2,432 90
Stormont—J. C. Alguire.....	1,735 70	972 65
Thunder Bay—J. M. Munroe.....	1,432 20	1,048 20
Toronto—E. Peter Ryan.....	1,123 85	3,103 24
Toronto—C. D. Lindsey.....	1,542 94	3,439 05
Victoria—C. D. Barr.....	2,333 85	2,135 35
Waterloo—Isaac Master.....	3,350 50	1,957 85
Welland—J. E. Morin.....	5,933 85	3,322 71
Wellington—John A. C. N. Wellington.....	2,696 95	2,127 25
Wentworth—T. Springer.....	2,888 55	2,169 72
York—E. and W.—J. Ridout.....	3,137 45	3,426 73
York—J. J. Pearson.....	7,186 75	1,007 98
York N.—J. J. Pearson.....	2,129 50	1,237 50

AFTER TWO YEARS' SUFFERING.

A Young Lady is Restored to Perfect Health—Speaks of the Benefits of Others Afflicted.

Miss Jessie McGregor, daughter of Mr. James McGregor, of Big Island, Picton, N. S., says the New Glasgow Chronicle, writes an experience which should go far towards giving hope to other sufferers. Miss McGregor took sick in 1890 and for a considerable time was attended by the family physician, but with no improvement. Another doctor was then called in, but no better results attended his ministrations, and a third was sent for but still no improvement. Indeed she was rather growing steadily worse. She seemed to be in a condition of decline. Then a large gathering commenced on her neck which was opened and discharged considerable matter, but did not heal. This, with the suffering she had undergone for over a year and a half, brought her to the very brink of the grave. At this juncture her brother insisted on her giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and sent for a supply. Although weak and disheartened Miss McGregor began the use of the Pink Pills and soon found that they were helping her, and joyfully continued using them for some time longer until she found herself as well as she had ever been in her life. She says she feels very thankful that after two years of suffering, during which she had almost despaired of recovery, she again finds herself enjoying the blessing of perfect health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a wonderful efficacy in building up the system when shattered by a depraved condition of the blood or impaired nervous forces, and there is no case of this kind they will not cure if given a fair trial. Ask for this great blood builder and nerve restorer, and positively refuse all imitations and substitutes said to be "just as good," or "just the same." These substitutes are only offered by a few unscrupulous dealers because of the larger profits they give them. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had from dealers or by mail post-paid on receipt of 50 cents a box, or \$2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the company at Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Demonstrated. Sometimes it costs hundreds of dollars to convince a man; very often less is required, but in the case of Polson's Nervine, the sovereign remedy for pain, 10 cents foots the bill, and supplies enough Nervine to convince every purchaser that it is the best, most prompt and certain pain remedy in the world. Nervine is good for all kinds of pain, pleasant to take, sure to cure cramps and all eternal pains. It is also nice to rub outside, for it has an agreeable smell, quite unlike so many other preparations, which are positively disagreeable to use. Try it now. Go to a drug store and buy a ten cent or 25 cent bottle. Polson's Nervine. Take no other.

Down—I am glad it is good form not to wear a waist with a dress suit. Upper—Why? Down—Because I never have my watch and my dress suit at the same time. SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Only one cent a dose, 25 cts. 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

To tell a dignified citizen to pull down his vest is apt to raise his choler. Why will you allow a cough to incase your throat or lungs and run the risk of dying a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Eickel's Anti-Consumptive syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

California and Mexico. The Wabash Railway has now on sale winter tourist tickets at the lowest rates ever made to Old Mexico and California. These rates are available for the winter fair at San Francisco.

The banner route is the great trunk line that passes through six States of the Union, and has the most superb and magnificent trains in America. Full particulars may be had from any railroad agent, or J. A. RICHARDSON, Canadian passenger agent, northeast corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto. 16tf at 55tf

THE AMBITIOUS

RELIC
HUNTERS

HAVE BEEN BUSY AT

THE * WHITE * CITY

EVER SINCE THE FAIR CLOSED.

Rain or Shine * * Snow or Clear
* * Warm or Cold

These people have been simply indefatigable in their endeavors to secure some mementoes of the

GREAT WORLD'S FAIR AND
THE MIDWAY PLAISANCE

The interest they take is not surprising in the least. All persons who saw the Fair naturally desire to preserve some memento of it. That is why we secured the

Portfolio of Photographs
of the World's Fair

FOR OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We were well aware that people would want souvenirs, and we knew that nothing could be more acceptable than good

REPRODUCTIONS

OF THE

Buildings and Scenes of the Great White City

In this line the best possible views have been obtained.

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A Veteran's Story



Mr. Joseph Hemmerich, an old soldier, 520 E. 14th St., N. Y. City, writes us voluminously. In 1862, at the battle of Fair Oaks, he was struck with typhoid fever, and after a long struggle in hospitals, lasting several years, was discharged as incurable with consumption.

Doctors said both lungs were affected and he could not live long, but a comrade urged him to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before he had finished one bottle his cough began to get loose, the choking sensation left, and night sweats grew less and less. He is now in good health and cordially recommends

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LOBO SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

Third Annual Convention at Poplar Hill—Election of Officers—Papers Read.

The third annual convention of the Lobo Township Sunday School Association was held in the Poplar Hill Baptist Church on Friday afternoon and evening, Feb. 23. The large number that had assembled manifested the deep and heartfelt interest in the people of Lobo took in the laudable object of the meeting. In fact, the main difficulty that presents itself to the executive committee is to find places large enough in the township to accommodate the increasing crowds that assemble at these meetings. Mr. John McVicar, the president, occupied the chair, and opened the convention by asking the Lord's prayer. Rev. J. M. Smith, to lead in the devotional exercises. The report of the secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Breckenstahl, and that of the visitor of the schools of the township, made by Mr. John Ferguson, both showed an increase in members and interest. A very instructive paper was read by Mr. S. P. Zivitz on "The history and purposes of the Sunday school," tracing its upward and upward progress from the small beginning in England to its present wide influence for good in every land of Christendom.

Rev. J. M. Markwick addressed the children, taking for his subject the Bible, impressing its great value upon the minds of the children by making an object lesson of the word. "B" he said, might stand for book of blessing, with which it is so full, "I" means interesting, for what in all literature can compare in absorbing interest with the story of the sinless life of Jesus. "E" means best book, for all who come under its influence own its mighty power for good. "L" stands for life, love and liberty, which the Bible dispenses to all. "E" means everlasting. Its purpose, its promises and the life which it treats of are everlasting.

Mr. Thomas Alder, in a very earnest manner, related some of the experiences of a superintendent. He said that one great hindrance to Sunday school work was Sunday visiting; another objection was Sunday school entertainments, where we might destroy in one night all the good we have accomplished during a whole year of faithful labors. A complete sacrifice was necessary, that no evil influence through example would be left. Discussion followed, in which Mr. Breckenstahl and Mr. E. German, president of the county association, took part, impressing the fact that influence by example is greater than by precept, and asking for a sacrifice of those practices that make even a brother to stumble.

Mrs. Breckenstahl read an able and thoughtful paper on the "Elements of a successful Sunday school teacher." Among the requisites she mentioned that they should have a high ideal—that they should be Christians—worthy followers of Christ, living examples of the ideal life asked in others. They should study the class as well as the lesson.

The convention next took up the studying of the lesson, led by the president. This proved to be, as heretofore, one of the most interesting features of the session. It gives the adherents of different faiths a chance to compare notes, to see where their premises or reasoning is doubtful and where it is above doubt, so that they may amend it or become more deeply confirmed therein. It affords a grand opportunity of practicing our Christian virtues in making us acknowledge that sincerity and truth dwell in other denominations than our own, in making us to respect all shades of opinions when honestly and conscientiously held, and in making us to love even those whose views antagonize our own.

"Sunday school literature" was treated by Mr. Arch. Sinclair. He strongly objected to the introduction of imaginary stories into the Sunday school library. The unreal in them begets a want of confidence in the mind of the child. The characters treated in them were too pure and sinless to be true to nature and one little boy noticed that these good little boys and girls always died young, and he concluded that he wouldn't be good for fear he would die young. He said it would be impossible to improve on the good old book—the Bible—and thought that that was sufficient.

The session was closed with devotional exercises, when all repaired to a feast of another character in the school house near by, where temporary tables were loaded with good things in the shape of eatables. Here also was opportunity for the meeting of strangers, the mingling of friends and mixing in social converse.

The evening session was opened by short devotional services led by Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, after which the nominating committee reported the officers for the coming year, which was accepted as follows: President, John Ferguson; vice-president, Edgar M. Zivitz; secretary-treasurer, Rev. J. M.

Smith; visitor of schools, Peter Mitchell, jun., also accepting the invitation sent from Ivan Presbyterian congregation to hold the next annual meeting in their church.

Rev. Mr. Breckenstahl conducted the question drawer department very ably and satisfactorily. After this Mrs. Breckenstahl was called upon the platform and presented with a Bagster Teacher's Bible as a slight recognition of the association's appreciation of the able and prompt manner in which she has served it as secretary-treasurer during the past three years, now that her connection is about to be severed by her departure to other fields of labor. The token was gratefully received with appropriate and feeling remarks.

Mr. German, who was very warmly welcomed, gave a short but able address, directed chiefly to the teachers. He cited as the first essential to successful teaching is to love your class. It will not do to pretend to love. The pupil will look through your face down into your heart. He will be planning mischief while you are thinking hate. Your love must go so far that you would give up life if by so doing you could win one soul to Christ. Know whom you are to teach. Do not teach promiscuously but personally, and after a thorough individual diagnosis. You can reach the unknown only by building upon the known. Know what you are to teach. Make your subject familiar with the Bible, meditate, contemplate, brood over it. Know how to teach. Know less if need be of the what, and more of the how. Win their attention and may the love of God fill your hearts.

An excellent paper was read by Miss Annie L. Cutter on the "Influence of the Sunday school on the home." How often do we see the beneficent influence of the Sunday school, carried away by the children, blossom in their humble homes, leading their parents into the church and unto Christ.

Our old friend, Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, feels annually constrained to meet with us to observe the progress and to aid in the good work he had so earnestly labored to inaugurate. His watchword was, keep the point of sight in view in studying the Bible. The point of sight where all lines converge is Jesus Christ. The point of sight in the New Testament is Christ's second coming, which may be to some of us, soon, all of us within the next 100 years; how soon or how remote it matters not, so that our life be shaped from day to day with this point of sight in view; then we shall be like him.

Rev. Mr. Smith in his able manner discoursed on "Inductive Bible study." Study all the circumstances bearing on the lesson. Find out who wrote it, to whom it was written, the stations of the people, their position in the evolution of truth, etc. Look at things in their wholeness. Make the Book interpret itself. Don't think you can teach spiritual truths without you possess the spiritual power. If you have the spirit of love and the spirit of Jesus you will always be successful.

Rev. J. A. Breckenstahl gave some practical points on "How to teach so as to convert." Find out how much the pupil knows and build on that. Give him something to attend to and you will hold his attention. Educate him, that is, draw him out. Win his respect; his love, if possible. Be in earnest, because there is so much at stake. The destiny of a soul may hang upon your words.

Musical of a very high order was furnished by the Poplar Hill Baptist choir, led by Mr. Newton Gray. Great credit is also due the lunch committee.

A Busy Day

For Rev. Drs. A. T. Pierson and A. J. Gordon.

Addresses to Brother Clergymen, Women Workers and the General Public.

"Women and Missions"—The Work of a Chinaman—Missionary Martyrs—The Apostolic Style of Preaching, Praying, Living and Giving Wanted—Evolution of the Zulu.

Yesterday was the second day of the missionary convention and a busy one for Doctors Pierson and Gordon. In the morning the visitors met the clergy of the city in Victoria Hall and a most interesting service was held. At 3:30 in the afternoon both men spoke to a large audience in the Dundas Street Methodist Church on "Women and Missions." The audience was largely composed of ladies. Rev. Dr. Antilip presided and Rev. W. J. Clark led in prayer. Miss Ziegler sang a very pretty solo and was accompanied by Mr. Moxon. Dr. Antilip in his introductory remarks said that during the last 40 years a great deal had been accomplished by devoted and consecrated women, who had gone forth to teach the ignorant and the simple in the heathen lands the teaching of Christ. One could not as one read the story of their heroic labors and successes keep glorifying God, so great was the number of these consecrated women.

Dr. Pierson said in part: "It seems strange in this advanced age, the nineteenth century, to be drawing distinctions between women and men in missionary work. The day has come when in Christian work there is no longer any male or female member of the family. We scarcely know any discrimination now between men and women in the great work of missionary labor and philanthropy. All great callings are being filled with competent and educated women. They are entering the field of medicine and in some parts surgery. They are going into teaching and are becoming the founders of great institutions of learning, and the heads of these institutions are godly and educated women. They are becoming mistresses of all the arts and sciences; they are outstripping men sometimes in intellectual attainments and power and use of the hands in handicraft work most skillful and difficult—in arts, painting, sculpture and so on. And yet there is a special reason why in the work of missions we should stop at times to look at the sexes in their separation, but it came still harder upon woman. 'Thy desire shall be to thy husband and he shall rule over thee.' Just look at the despotism to which woman has been subjected. You talk of slavery, slavery is only one form of bondage. Woman has always been in slavery and the emancipation of woman is just coming in the days in which we are living. She is just beginning now to know what her free estate is in Jesus Christ. We cannot study the history of mankind without seeing that a special department in that history belongs to the female sex."

Dr. Pierson went on to say that he almost felt as if he was standing on too familiar grounds in speaking of women's missions. He wanted to tell his hearers what woman was doing for woman as well as what Christianity was doing for woman herself. He first touched on the condition of heathen women, their degradation, ig-

norance and unbelief, and contrasted their unhappy lot with that of their educated, civilized and Godlike sisters in Christianity. His narrations of the work done by women for the women of India and Africa were touching and instructive. Mr. Pierson caused no little mirth by the expression that now the civilized Christian woman led in society and Christian work and the man was the tag on the bundle.

THE OUTLOOK OF MISSIONS.

"The Outlook of Missions" was Dr. Gordon's subject. Going back to the beginning of the century he contrasted vividly the puny efforts of that time with the mighty mission tide of to-day when 8,000 ordained missionaries are laboring among the heathen; when there are 180 missionary societies raising annually \$12,000,000. The Scriptures in whole or in part are now translated into 320 different languages. That meant that the Bible was now within reach of nine-tenths of the human race. All of which facts were most cheering and should cause Christians to lift up their hearts and rejoice. Then every door was open with perhaps one or two exceptions. How had these doors come open? One important factor of the opening was, the speaker said, the women missionaries and the women's missionary societies. They were an institution of 1860, yet to-day there were 42 societies in the United States and Canada and 72 in Great Britain composed entirely of Christian women. They raised \$2,000,000 for the cause last year.

Dr. Gordon told an interesting story in the life of a woman missionary, Mrs. Ingalls, a woman bishop of India. During the days of her itinerancy Mrs. Ingalls came across in one of her journeys a whole village suffering from cholera. She set to work to doctor them with medicine she had with her. After a week the natives began to get better, and the missionary continued her journey, after leaving a case of bottles for emergency. She had occasion to return that way a year later and the natives were very grateful to her again. They told her that they loved her so much that the whole village had decided to follow her religion. Feeling glad of the good work that she had been the agency of, Mrs. Ingalls followed the natives into one of the houses, where she found all the empty medicine bottles on a mantel and the natives on their knees worshipping them. Mrs. Ingalls lost no time in instructing the Indians in the religion of the Lord Jesus Christ.

EVENING SESSION.

The St. Andrew's Church was crowded to the doors in the evening upstairs and down. Rev. J. A. Murray had so far recovered from his late illness as to be able to preside on the occasion, and introduced the speakers.

Rev. Dr. Gordon was the first speaker. If he read the Scriptures correctly, he said, there were two Christs, one in heaven and the other on earth. In the Epistle to the Corinthians the church was called Christ. This was held to be suggestive of the fact that the church is to be exactly upon earth as Jesus Christ is in heaven. The church is to repeat through the Holy Ghost all that Jesus Christ does. It was to be exactly a fac simile of Jesus Christ, perfectly reproducing his life and his ministry. Wm. Carey, who, as a collier as he was, made the best translation of the Bible into the tongues of India that has ever been seen, was so successful in his mission that before he died he had made his work not only self-supporting but had returned \$300,000 to the society that sent him out. This was missionary consecration of a man of no previous reputation. The speaker cited the Moravian Brotherhood as a church of unsurpassing consecration, that sent one in every 60 members to the foreign mission field and had three times as many missionaries in the foreign field as in the home field. They also gave \$1250 per capita to foreign missions. One of the greatest examples of missionary consecration that Dr. Gordon ever knew of was the case of a man of a race that was despised on the other side of the line. Why, in one prison in Michigan last week there were no less than nineteen Chinamen lying, simply because they could not conform to the anti-Chinese law. He was speaking now against the outrageous, unjustifiable discrimination against the Chinamen. (Hear, hear.) The story of Lee Hook was the only example that he knew of where a man who not only made himself of no reputation, but took upon himself the form of a slave. He sold himself as a galley slave and was transported to Demerara, and there began work in a mine, that he might be able to preach Christ to his countrymen. He died after twelve years, but around him was a church of 200 members. Again a Chinese church of 80 members in Portland, Oregon, raised \$600 for foreign missions. Over \$7 per capita. And this the despised Chinamen! Allin Gardiner starved to death on the islands of Terra-del-Fuego because the islanders were so hostile that they would not give him food. But these same islanders, although depraved, according to Darwin, below the level of some animals, afterwards became Christianized. John Cole-ridge Patterson was killed among the Sandwich Islands, but the natives that killed him afterwards were converted to Christ. The death of Livingston on his knees was so hostile that they would not give him food. But these same islanders, although depraved, according to Darwin, below the level of some animals, afterwards became Christianized. John Cole-ridge Patterson was killed among the Sandwich Islands, but the natives that killed him afterwards were converted to Christ.

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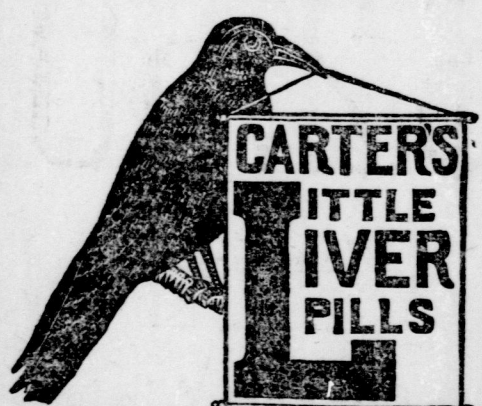
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A Borrowed Body.

In Kate Field's Washington.

My name is Anthony Armstrong—or David Darnley. I must confess that I don't know which. Perhaps, when I have told my story, you may be able to say. I live in the body of Anthony Armstrong; I spend his money; I have assumed all his responsibilities in the world and have claimed all his powers and privileges. Every one knows I am Anthony Armstrong, and I might risk the consequences of insanity by openly claiming a mixed, a doubtful or a double identity. And yet, I—the spirit—the consciousness—the ego—am David Darnley.

I can remember the experiences of David from the earliest recollection he ever had and at as early an age as leaves remembrance a reasonable probability—up to the day he died. And I know, directly and personally, nothing of Anthony prior to the time when he was 30 years of age. My thoughts, my knowledge, my purposes—these are David's; my frame, my form, my strength and beauty—they all belong to Anthony Armstrong. In a word, I was born Darnley; I shall die Armstrong.

My story begins when I was Darnley, 32 years ago, in one of the most quiet and secluded villages you can find in the entire State of New Hampshire. As I've given my name, or you may say, my two names, correctly, you'll pardon me for not naming the village. There may be, still, those whose minds would be saddened if the details of this strange story were to come to them.

I came into this village, no matter from what part of the world, early in 1861, and the first thing I did was to fall desperately in love with Alice Williams. Alice Williams was not only the prettiest woman I had ever seen but I think she was the best. How a sensible man could know her and not love her was one of the things I could never understand. I am as far from understanding it now as I was 32 years ago. But I had only one rival. His name was Anthony Armstrong. My wooing, however, did not prosper. The one rival was all too many for my peace of mind. It was not long before people began to speak pitifully of me, and to say that Anthony and Alice would surely make a match.

Armstrong was the handsomest man I ever met. Even now, at 62, I—he can boast of better looks than any young fellow in a hundred. And as for strength, I can walk farther, run faster, jump higher and do more hard labor in a day than any other man in our town.

I got desperate about the time the war broke out and told Alice of my love. I begged for her in return, or if she did not love me, I begged for a chance to show how worthy of her I would be—a chance to try to implant, in her honest heart, a passion equal to my own. She was very kind, very considerate, but very firm; she did not love me; she felt she never could. She told me that my insistence would only trouble her. She begged me not to see her again. I went home half angry. I looked into my mirror, in which I saw a rather homely young man, and became thoroughly disgusted. I took the young woman at her word. I enlisted the next morning. To my great surprise, Anthony Armstrong's name followed mine on the list. We had equally good reasons for going into the army.

I cannot explain it to you, but Anthony and I became chums. We were almost inseparable when in camp, and always shared whatever we had with one another. I never liked the man, and doubt whether he really liked me. I think, though, and he used to fancy he had a feeling of contemptuous pity for me. Possibly I may have been mistaken. Anthony was a strange creature.

He had a fund of various information and believed in things I could not understand. Among other things he claimed to have seven senses, and used to labor long and patiently to make me understand the functions and powers of the two extra ones he said he possessed. I never understood his arguments, and do not remember them now, so the world will have to do without them. Years after, when the war was over, I found that the reason for his sudden appearance in the New Hampshire town, which we met as an estrangement between himself and his parents, and that these peculiar views he held constituted the cause of the estrangement.

It was well toward the close of the war. The regiment to which Anthony and I belonged had had its share of danger and suffering—and its share of glory. We were camped one moonlight night at—, but, on the whole, I'll not say. I take my word, please, for the good records made by both Darnley and Armstrong, and don't try to pry unduly into the details.

We had not seen much fighting for some time. We began to feel that it unlikely we would see much more, and though we were so thoroughly veterans that we talked lightly of danger, and had so demeaned ourselves that we had an undoubted right to, we were still so much men as to be glad that the prospects pointed toward peace. We lounged around our campfires, in easy positions, smoked, told stories, sang songs of camp and field and of love and home, and acted so like a mob of careless school boys just set free from tasks, that an intruder from another planet would have looked with surprise at our furrowed foreheads and our bearded cheeks and chins. We laughed and made merry, for to-morrow—

To-morrow we died. Twenty-four hours later, seven out of every ten of our regiment had given his life in the fight. Early in the day—but wait a little. The story of the fight is so horrible that I am willing to spare myself the duty of penning it for a few minutes.

In the first part of the evening, Anthony Armstrong was one of the gayest of the gay, merry and musical and mad. Later, he withdrew a little from the fires and light, and sat on a log in the shadows. It is perhaps needless to say I followed him. Silent for a time, he presently turned the conversation into a channel of weird mysticism. He said things that would have made any other man myself pronounce him mad, as mad as I should be called were I to go out on the quiet streets of this town and tell my story and his—as mad as I shall be remembered as having been when they find and read these pages after I am dead.

"Do you know how it would seem to be someone else, Darnley?" he suddenly inquired. I shrunk away from him, and well toward my end of the log.

"I don't think I understand you," I replied. "And so you're afraid of me?" he laughed. "What a fool. You don't understand Robert E. Lee, do you? And you don't suppose many, if any, of our officers do? But you wouldn't down to a tear of him? See here, would you like to look out of my eyes instead of into them? Would you like to borrow my body?"

He reached down, took my two hands, and held them tightly in his own. He was down on his knees before me. "Look straight into my eyes," he said. I was too dazed to disobey.

"With, wish hard," he said, "that you were Anthony Armstrong and I David Darnley."

What? Did he guess the latent devil he called to life in my heart and brain? Did he know how terrible a temptation a belief in the possibility of such a thing would have been? Wish? I thought of Alice Williams, and I wished madly, wickedly, frenziedly, I would have given my life—my soul—for the power to make the change. The level-eyed intensity of Armstrong's gaze never faltered, but a smile got into his eyes. (To be Continued.)

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I got desperate about the time the war broke out and told Alice of my love. I begged for her in return, or if she did not love me, I begged for a chance to show how worthy of her I would be—a chance to try to implant, in her honest heart, a passion equal to my own. She was very kind, very considerate, but very firm; she did not love me; she felt she never could. She told me that my insistence would only trouble her. She begged me not to see her again. I went home half angry. I looked into my mirror, in which I saw a rather homely young man, and became thoroughly disgusted. I took the young woman at her word. I enlisted the next morning. To my great surprise, Anthony Armstrong's name followed mine on the list. We had equally good reasons for going into the army.

I cannot explain it to you, but Anthony and I became chums. We were almost inseparable when in camp, and always shared whatever we had with one another. I never liked the man, and doubt whether he really liked me. I think, though, and he used to fancy he had a feeling of contemptuous pity for me. Possibly I may have been mistaken. Anthony was a strange creature.

He had a fund of various information and believed in things I could not understand. Among other things he claimed to have seven senses, and used to labor long and patiently to make me understand the functions and powers of the two extra ones he said he possessed. I never understood his arguments, and do not remember them now, so the world will have to do without them. Years after, when the war was over, I found that the reason for his sudden appearance in the New Hampshire town, which we met as an estrangement between himself and his parents, and that these peculiar views he held constituted the cause of the estrangement.

It was well toward the close of the war. The regiment to which Anthony and I belonged had had its share of danger and suffering—and its share of glory. We were camped one moonlight night at—, but, on the whole, I'll not say. I take my word, please, for the good records made by both Darnley and Armstrong, and don't try to pry unduly into the details.

We had not seen much fighting for some time. We began to feel that it unlikely we would see much more, and though we were so thoroughly veterans that we talked lightly of danger, and had so demeaned ourselves that we had an undoubted right to, we were still so much men as to be glad that the prospects pointed toward peace. We lounged around our campfires, in easy positions, smoked, told stories, sang songs of camp and field and of love and home, and acted so like a mob of careless school boys just set free from tasks, that an intruder from another planet would have looked with surprise at our furrowed foreheads and our bearded cheeks and chins. We laughed and made merry, for to-morrow—

To-morrow we died. Twenty-four hours later, seven out of every ten of our regiment had given his life in the fight. Early in the day—but wait a little. The story of the fight is so horrible that I am willing to spare myself the duty of penning it for a few minutes.

In the first part of the evening, Anthony Armstrong was one of the gayest of the gay, merry and musical and mad. Later, he withdrew a little from the fires and light, and sat on a log in the shadows. It is perhaps needless to say I followed him. Silent for a time, he presently turned the conversation into a channel of weird mysticism. He said things that would have made any other man myself pronounce him mad, as mad as I should be called were I to go out on the quiet streets of this town and tell my story and his—as mad as I shall be remembered as having been when they find and read these pages after I am dead.

"Do you know how it would seem to be someone else, Darnley?" he suddenly inquired. I shrunk away from him, and well toward my end of the log.

"I don't think I understand you," I replied. "And so you're afraid of me?" he laughed. "What a fool. You don't understand Robert E. Lee, do you? And you don't suppose many, if any, of our officers do? But you wouldn't down to a tear of him? See here, would you like to look out of my eyes instead of into them? Would you like to borrow my body?"

He reached down, took my two hands, and held them tightly in his own. He was down on his knees before me. "Look straight into my eyes," he said. I was too dazed to disobey.

"With, wish hard," he said, "that you were Anthony Armstrong and I David Darnley."

What? Did he guess the latent devil he called to life in my heart and brain? Did he know how terrible a temptation a belief in the possibility of such a thing would have been? Wish? I thought of Alice Williams, and I wished madly, wickedly, frenziedly, I would have given my life—my soul—for the power to make the change. The level-eyed intensity of Armstrong's gaze never faltered, but a smile got into his eyes. (To be Continued.)

Anthony Armstrong and I David Darnley. I must confess that I don't know which. Perhaps, when I have told my story, you may be able to say. I live in the body of Anthony Armstrong; I spend his money; I have assumed all his responsibilities in the world and have claimed all his powers and privileges. Every one knows I am Anthony Armstrong, and I might risk the consequences of insanity by openly claiming a mixed, a doubtful or a double identity. And yet, I—the spirit—the consciousness—the ego—am David Darnley.

I can remember the experiences of David from the earliest recollection he ever had and at as early an age as leaves remembrance a reasonable probability—up to the day he died. And I know, directly and personally, nothing of Anthony prior to the time when he was 30 years of age. My thoughts, my knowledge, my purposes—these are David's; my frame, my form, my strength and beauty—they all belong to Anthony Armstrong. In a word, I was born Darnley; I shall die Armstrong.

My story begins when I was Darnley, 32 years ago, in one of the most quiet and secluded villages you can find in the entire State of New Hampshire. As I've given my name, or you may say, my two names, correctly, you'll pardon me for not naming the village. There may be, still, those whose minds would be saddened if the details of this strange story were to come to them.

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CARTELL'S SILENT BRIDE.

She Had Vowed Never to Speak to Him Again, But the Marriage Came Off Just the Same.

TRIMBLE, Tenn., Feb. 27.—Mrs. Jerry Cartell, of near Trimble, has just broken a rash vow which she made over twelve months ago, and which she regretted having ever made.

About eighteen months ago Mrs. Cartell was Miss Fannie Brambley, a beautiful young lady of 18 years, and Jerry Cartell was her favored suitor. But, as is generally the case with young lovers, a quarrel arose between them, and in the heat of passion Miss Fannie angrily bade her lover leave her presence, and vowed by high heaven she would never speak to him again. The disconsolate lover took his departure, but as he fairly worshipped the girl he ardently set about to effect a reconciliation. At last, in answer to a pitiful pleading letter, Miss Fannie relented and penned to him a loving, forgiving message.

Overjoyed at the happy termination of affairs, he hurried to the home of Miss Fannie, and was received warmly and affectionately, but without a word of welcome. Taking a tablet and pencil from a desk she began a written conversation as though she could not speak a word. Cartell pleaded the uselessness and foolishness of such proceedings, but in vain, as his sweetheart positively refused to utter a word to him. She is very devout, a member of the Methodist Church, and was firmly impressed with the idea that if she should break her rash vow God would punish her by striking her dumb, when she could speak to no one. She was constantly on her guard for fear she might forget herself and speak to her lover, thereby inviting this terrible visitation.

The courtship proceeded with pencil and paper for several months, and then they were joined together in the holy bonds of matrimony. During their married life of nearly a year Mrs. Cartell never spoke to her husband until some days ago.

Last Christmas Mr. Cartell made his wife a present of a handsome and costly pair of vases. The other morning the husband was bringing in an armful of wood and struck one of the vases and knocked it to the floor, where it broke into a hundred pieces.

"Oh, Jerry, look what you have done!" cried Mrs. Cartell.

She was horrified at speaking to her husband, and believed that she had been stricken dumb. To ascertain the correctness of her belief she spoke to him again and was overjoyed to discover that her organs of speech had not been in the least impaired.

In the happiness of again hearing his wife speak to him, Jerry folded her in his arms and thanked God for the breaking of the curse. Mr. and Mrs. Cartell live at a cloud had been lifted from their home, and there is not a happier couple to-day in Dyer county.

Boiled Peas Excellent.
An ancient story tells of two unfortunate who were condemned to make a long pilgrimage with peas in their shoes. The first of one of them, at the end of the journey were terribly sore and swollen. His companion's were not hurt in the least. Being asked the reason he replied: "I boiled my peas." Wise man. Why should men and women and children make the pilgrimage of life with pain and aches troubling them, not only in their feet, but all over, when a simple remedy will effect a cure? Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is potent to cure dyspepsia, "liver complaint," skin disease and kindred troubles arising from the same source.

"I know I'm a little irritable, John, but if I had my life to live again I'd marry you just the same." "H'm! I have my doubts about it."

You'll have to Insist, sometimes, upon getting Pearl-ine, otherwise, grocers may give you some poor imitation of it, which pays them a larger profit but which it will not pay you to use. It isn't enough to order Pearl-ine. See that you get it. It has grown into favor so rapidly that it has not only brought out a host of imitations, but it has led people to call any powdered soap, washing powder, or so-called washing compound—anything in the way of a powder for cleansing purposes—Pearline. This is all very flattering to Pearl-ine, but if it's these imitations that you've used, you can't be enthusiastic. JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

Johnston Bros., TAILORS. All New Goods. Prices Reasonable. Workmanship Guaranteed. 211 1/2 DUNDAS STREET. (UP STAIRS) 22V

Windsor Salt Works. (Vacuum Process.) The finest salt made by the vacuum process, which frees the salt from all impurities, now for sale at the lowest prices. Apply E. G. HENDERSON, Manager, London, Ont.

City Wood Yard CHEAP WOOD! Owing to increasing business I have to remove to larger premises. I will sell my present large stock of first-class Maple and Beech Wood at a reduction of 50c per cord.

JAMES CAMPBELL. Talbot Street and G. T. Ry. Telephone 512

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Cud, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Ossood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHLOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Contour Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

MARSHALL BROS.,

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TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

ALL NEW GOODS!

\$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50

Buys a nobby 2-piece BOY'S SUIT.

\$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.50

Buys an elegant 3-piece BOY'S SUIT

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ALFRED TAYLOR, Manager.

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Novelties

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

New Designs Will Be Ready in a Short Time.

DO NOT ORDER UNTIL YOU SEE OUR SAMPLES.

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SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR THE CALVERT LITHOGRAPHING COMPANY OF DETROIT.

Accommodation.....	214 n.m.
Mixed.....	335 p.m.
Accommodation.....	351 p.m.
Erle Limited (B).....	11:35 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....	5:45 a.m.
Accommodation.....	7:40 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B).....	11:00 a.m.
Erle Limited (B).....	12:30 p.m.
Accommodation.....	1:35 p.m.
Pacific Express (B).....	7:00 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	6:55 a.m.
Mail.....	6:40 p.m.
Express.....	4:30 p.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:15 a.m.
Express.....	2:00 p.m.
Express.....	6:40 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	8:15 p.m.
Express.....	6:55 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton-Depart-	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
a.m. 11:20	11:05	12:30	4:10	5:25	6:25	9:22
Hamilton-Arrive-	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
a.m. 11:30	11:15	12:30	4:10	5:25	6:25	9:22

* These trains for Montreal.

† These trains from Montreal.

‡ Runs daily, Sundays included.

§ Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.

¶ Carries passengers between London and Paris only.

‡ This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

§ De La Hogue City Passenger and Ticket Agent, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	No 1	No 2	No 7	No 3
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Courtright.....	7:30	8:45	5:35	5:35
M. C. R. Junction.....	8:10
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	dep	7:45	5:40	7:25
Fargo.....	8:03	11:30	5:07
Blenheim.....	8:15	11:10	6:17

Trains North.

Stations.	No 2	No 4	No 6
Blenheim.....	dep	A.M. 8:20	P.M. 5:22
Fargo.....		8:32	5:32
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	{ arr	9:00	12:15
M. C. R. Junction.....	dep	9:10	5:50
Courtright.....		11:02	7:58
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....		11:05	8:00
		11:40	8:35

New Goods!

CARPETS

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CONFEDERATION LIFE

Writes Business in Canada Only.

Policy-holders in this Company for the past ten years have received 93 per cent. of the profit earned. Their charter only calls for 99 per cent.

\$3,728,000 of business written in 1933.

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CARPET SWEEPERS,
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WASHING MACHINES.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

STEVELY'S

RICHMOND STREET.

PHONE 452.

FAIR AND MILD, FOLLOWED BY HARD FROST.

Toronto, Feb. 27—11 p.m.—To-night there is a deep depression over the North-west Territories and a shallow one over the lake region. The pressure is highest over the Gulf of St. Lawrence and along the Atlantic coast. The weather has been moderately cold in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces and mild in other parts of the Dominion.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Esquimaux, 42°-50°; Calgary, 18°-42°; Prince Albert, 12° below-30°; Qu'Appelle, 4°-34°; Winnipeg, 12°-24°; Pelly Sound, 2°-42°; Toronto, 12°-36°; Montreal, 8°-24°; Quebec, zero-18°; Halifax, 14°-20°.

TO-DAY'S PROBABILITIES.
Toronto, Feb. 28—1 a.m.—Probabilities for the next 24 hours for the lower lakes region (covering the peninsula and as far east as Belleville) are: Fair and mild to-day; freezing hard at night; mild on Thursday.

G. W. KENT

Confectioner and Caterer,

209 Dundas street. Phone 996.

The best of everything in Confectionery. Choicest Creams and Taffies. Always fresh—always pure.

We make a specialty of catering for weddings and parties, and have the finest lunch parlor in the city.

DOES IT PAY TO ADVERTISE?

Is one of the topics of the day, and in answer to that question, you will find many conflicting answers, but as far as matter where you go or who you ask, you will always be told that the claim "Does it pay" is the best make for a nickel. Kick if you don't get it.

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King Bolt Segar Co.
LONDON.

J. Gammage & Sons

GROW THE BEST

CUT FLOWERS

IN LONDON. SEE THE DISPLAY

IN THEIR WINDOW.

213 DUNDAS ST. E.

He—Darling, do you know what a beautiful face you have? She—What are looking-glasses for, Charley?

Prof. Smith's Three Keys will positively cure rheumatism in three days, neuralgia instantly. Sold at all drug stores.

IT ISN'T A MATTER OF

How Much You Earn BUT What You Save

'Tis a feat to fit feet, and we have the salesmen who know how.

Look here for Bargains! Women's shoes, all sizes, all widths, in the latest styles at \$2 the pair, instead of \$3 and \$4.

Fine Douglas Kid, laced and buttoned, \$1 instead of \$1.50 and \$2.

Reliable school shoes, 75c worth \$1. Children's 15c per pair.

This is the time for few words; we put all our eloquence in the prices and the quality of our shoes. In Trunks, Valises, etc., we do the trade.

POCOCK BROTHERS
PHONE 309.

London Advertiser.

Telephone Numbers.

107.....BUSINESS OFFICE
134.....EDITORIAL ROOMS
175.....JOB DEPARTMENT

LONDON AND ENVIRONS.

The boy that cannot carry coal
Or run on errands short
Can face a blizzard gale on skates
And call it jolly sport.

—City teachers were paid to-day.

—Diphtheria has been placarded at 147 Mill street.

—Better hold on to that ulcer for a few weeks longer.

—The entire street car system is now running on wheels again.

—The present term at Huron College closes on March 10 and opens again after Easter.

—The Medical College term will close about March 3 and the examinations commence on March 10.

—Miss Lettie Ziegler, city, will give a grand concert, aided by local talent, at Stratford on March 8.

—The date for the testimonial concert to Mr. W. J. Birks announced for Monday evening next has been changed, and will be published in a day or so. Tickets are good for the new date, sold for Monday evening.

—The bankrupt stock of C. A. Gillespie, Dundas street, valued at \$9,618 48, comprising clothing, men's furnishings, etc., was sold at auction yesterday by J. W. Jones to Mrs. Gillespie at 45¢ cents on the dollar.

—The Conservative Association has issued a circular calling a convention of the party in the city to discuss the nomination of a candidate for the coming Provincial election. Friday is named as the date of the meeting.

—Mr. Wm. Fraser, of Port Stanley, says the latest news in reference to the Annie Pixley matter is that the Pixleys' attorney will probably abandon the suit against Mr. Fulford, as he was misinformed in regard to the facts.

—The statistics for the month of February show a natural decrease in population of 18. There were registered 40 deaths, 22 births and 24 marriages. There have been 108 deaths since the first of the year, 86 births and 41 marriages.

—The Chicago Inter-Ocean announces the sudden death of Mr. Percy R. Marling, son of the late Mr. Marling, of Toronto, for many years connected with the Ontario Education Department.

—Mr. Ellis Benbow Morgan, one of London West's most respected residents, died at his residence, Alexander street, yesterday, after a long illness. Deceased had only reached the age of 33 years and 8 months, and leaves a wife and two children, who have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

—Mr. Morgan was a brother of the late Alex. Marling, of Toronto, for many years connected with the Ontario Education Department.

—At 9 o'clock last night the time for handing in names of would-be voters in the ensuing Ontario elections expired and Assessment Commissioner Grant closed his books.

—Altogether 594 names were received by him. Of these 330 came from the Liberals and 264 from the Conservatives, while 20 were independent applications. Objections will doubtless be made by both parties to many of these names and the right of their owners to vote must yet be established before the county judge's court.

At the Grand.

Much of Mr. Kendall's success is justly credited to the clever assistance of his charming little wife (Jennie Dunn), who has appeared with him for the past seven years in "A Pair of Kids," and who will now appear in Mr. Kendall's greatest comedy success, "The Substitute," at the Grand Monday.

As a vocalist Jennie Dunn, when a child, won a national reputation as Josephine with Col. Haverly's Juvenile "Punch and Judy" Company. There is no more entertaining little actress before the public to-day. The character of Doty in "The Substitute," as played by her, is made especially attractive by her sweet singing and graceful dancing. The reunion with her brother Arthur Dunn in their entertaining specialties is especially a pleasure to their many friends.

Wedding at Stratford.

A social event of widespread interest occurred Monday at 6 p.m., when Mr. Edward Pearce, of Parker & Pearce, drygoods, and Miss Hattie Rapley, one of Stratford's most popular young ladies, were married.

The wedding was held at residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parker, uncle and aunt of the bride. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers of every description and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaids were Miss Rapley, a sister, and Miss King, of Flint, Mich., a friend. The best men were Messrs. C. T. Pearce, of the Bank, Toronto, and Geo. Rapley, of Stratford, brothers of the contracting parties. The marriage was solemnized by Rev. W. C. Jordan, B.A., pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Stratford. The ceremony was witnessed by a small company, composed mainly of immediate relatives, but after the supper a reception was held, when a large number of friends presented their congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Pearce went east by the express at 11 p.m., and after a brief sojourn will return to their home on Oxford street.

Nearly a Centenarian.

Miss Margaret Carron, a well known and respected resident of this city, died at the residence of her nephew, Mr. Arthur Carron, No. 3 York street, on Monday, at the advanced age of 95 years. Miss Carron was, up to Christmas time, enjoying fairly good health and was very active. On that day she was taken to bed, where she was confined ever since, passing peacefully away as stated. Miss Carron was born in the village of Irvinston, county Fermanagh, Ireland, on St. Patrick's Day, 1799, and was the daughter of well-to-do parents. In that village she resided till 1823, when together with a number of relatives she sailed to Canada, arriving after a voyage of six weeks in Quebec. In that city she resided for over 30 years, and then moved to Montreal. After a continuous residence in Montreal for over fifteen years the subject of this sketch moved to London, and made her home with Mr. Carron, with whom she had been ever since. Miss Carron had a remarkably good memory, and up to the last could relate incidents of 60 years with wonderful clearness. She lived during the reign of four British sovereigns—George III., George IV., William IV., and Victoria. The scandal which arose over the alleged ill-treatment of Princess Caroline by her husband, George IV., was a matter of distinct recollection to deceased. She

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could tell personal experiences in connection with the departure and return of troops before and after the battle of Waterloo, and was also familiar with the Elgin's term as Governor-General, including the burning of the Parliament buildings. The funeral took place this morning at 10 o'clock from her late residence to St. Peter's Cathedral, and thence to the Catholic Cemetery.

ON APRIL 1

The Walkers Will Take Over the L. and P. S. R.

A Steamer Between Port Stanley and Cleveland—The Erie and Huron Deal—A New C.P.R. Tunnel.

It is learned that the lessees of the London and Port Stanley Railway, the Walkers, are in active negotiations with the G. T. R. with a view to settling the question of terminal facilities. If the G. T. R. will grant reasonable terms their depot will be used by the L. and P. S. R. this summer. Failing this arrangement the M. C. R. station will doubtless be the terminal.

The Walkers purpose taking over the road on April 1, when the lease will have been ratified by the Privy Council, the necessary notice given to or by the M. C. R. releasing the road, and all preliminaries fixed.

STEAMSHIP AT PORT STANLEY.
The steamer Flora, which plied a portion of last season between Port Stanley and Cleveland has been relegated to the Mackinaw route. The lessees of the L. and P. S. R., however, purpose putting a good boat on the line both to handle excursion business and to make regular trips across the lake.

The steamers spoken of are the Greyside, owned by the Walkers, or the City of Windsor, which has been running on the upper lakes. This enterprise will be appreciated by the public.

THE ERIE AND HURON DEAL.
The report that American capitalists had bought the Erie and Huron Railroad and intended establishing a big coal traffic between Cleveland and London is partially confirmed at Chatham by Manager Ross, of the Erie and Huron. The deal, says Mr. Ross, is not yet consummated, but it probably soon will be.

Said Mr. Ross in reply to a question: "The new route will certainly be of vast utility in opening up a new and shorter route to important centers across the lake, and further as a developer of the resources of the northern country."

Within a short time, Mr. Ross stated, all information as to the new arrangement would be given to the public.

The new purchasers, it is understood, will run a large coal and passenger ferry between the two ports. This was what the late Cleveland syndicate proposed to do in conjunction with the London and Port Stanley Railway. What might have been.

WHAT'S THIS? A NEW TUNNEL?
PORT HURON, Mich., Feb. 28.—Four mysterious surveyors have been at work the past week on a line with the Government Lighthouse north of Fort Gratiot across a sandbar above the inlet of St. Clair River, in Lake Huron. The men are very quiet about their work, and will not tell for whom they are working. It is generally thought that the Canadian Pacific Railroad is making another survey in anticipation of constructing a tunnel across the river. A survey was made some time ago further down and across the channel.

If it is argued that the proposed tunnel could easily be constructed under the sandbar, as the water is not deep and the excavation would not be difficult. An effort will soon be made to compel the Grand Trunk to make use of a considerable amount of land in that vicinity, or else the land will be condemned and will then be taken up by the Canadian Pacific.

WHAT WILL BE SPENT
In Reprinting the Public Schools This Year—Sums Fixed By No. 2 Committee.

The preparing of the estimates for the current year of No. 2 committee of the Board of Education occupied the attention of the members for about two hours at the meeting last night.

The principals had furnished statements of the repairs likely to be needed at their respective schools during the year. This aided the members in determining the sums, and they decided on the following amounts:

Colborne street school.....	\$ 200
Talbot street.....	100
Simcoe street.....	250
St. George's.....	250
St. James.....	200
Hamilton road.....	100
Askia street.....	200
Victoria street.....	200
Princess avenue.....	250
King street.....	200
Maple avenue.....	100
Park street.....	150
Total for repairs.....	\$2,500
It was decided to call for tenders for 700	

Chocolate & Cocos are by many supposed to be one and the same, only that one is a powder, (hence more easily cooked), and the other is not.

This is wrong--
TAKE THE Yolk from the Egg,
TAKE THE Oil from the Olive,
What is left?

A Residue. So with COCOA.

In comparison,
COCOA is Skimmed Milk,
CHOCOLATE, Pure Cream.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
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ANNUAL SALES EXCEED
\$5 MILLION POUNDS.

If he hasn't it on
sale, send his name
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Ask your Druggist for it
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KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 75c. bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

For sale by W. S. Barkwell, city.

tons of soft coal, 200 tons of hard coal and a small quantity of wood. For this \$5,000 will be allotted.

According to Principal Merchant, but few repairs will be needed at the Collegiate Institute. Some improvements in the line of adding and seeding were recommended, and the amount set for that purpose was \$300.

The remaining estimates were fixed as follows:

Janitors in public schools.....	\$4,500
Janitors in Collegiate Institute.....	1,180
Cleaning of closets.....	180
Insurance.....	8.0

All estimates will have to be submitted to the board at the next meeting.

Present: Trustees D. W. Blackwell (chairman), Ed. Martin, Turner, McRobert, Greenlee, Johnston, Principal Merchant and Secretary R. M. McElhennan.

IN LABOR'S FIELD.

Report that the Toronto Firemen Are Likely to Strike Against Salary Reduction.

It is freely rumored that the Toronto firemen of the city may at any time go out on strike. They are much angered at the 5 per cent. reduction in salaries which comes on March 1, and it is said have decided on the most desperate measures.

The miners at Lethbridge are still out on strike.

If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any substitute article, take Hood's, and only Hood's.

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CHOCOLAT MENIER

Common Error.

Chocolate & Cocos are by many supposed to be one and the same, only that one is a powder, (hence more easily cooked), and the other is not.

This is wrong--

TAKE THE Yolk from the Egg,

TAKE THE Oil from the Olive,

What is left?

A Residue. So with COCOA.

In comparison,

COCOA is Skimmed Milk,

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Ask your Druggist for it

and take no other.

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MARA'S

Great

Building

Sale!

To Our Patrons and Friends:

When we advertised last Thursday that we had only a few days left before our alterations would commence, and that our stock was far too heavy, the people came to our rescue grandly. We would say if we could, we would like to take a lot of envelopes and write on them "Thank You." Some goods will be ruined if left here to be covered with dust and dirt. "It is our loss, your gain." Come and carry the goods away.

Best black and white Spools, alteration price 1c each.

Shamrock Table Linen, 58 inches wide, worth 60c, alteration prices 35c yard.

50 dozen pure Linen Damask Towels, nice fancy borders, alteration price 10c each.

1 only, large Goat Robe, worth \$10, alteration price \$6 25.

73 dozen Men's Fancy Shirts, laced and buttoned, worth \$1 25, alteration prices 65c or 2 for \$1 25.

Salett Caps, worth \$1, alteration price 50c.

50 fancy Chenille Table Covers, alteration price \$1.

Men's fine black Cashmere and Natural Wool Socks, worth 35c to 50c, alteration price 23c.

150 Dress Length beautiful French Prints, no two alike, worth \$1 50, alteration price 99c.

189 large pieces all-wool French Serge, in Navy, Seal, Sage Green, Black, Cardinal and all the new evening shades, alteration price 25c yard.

Pure Silk Surah, in colors, alteration price 25c yard.

23-inch beautiful black Surah, alteration price 48c yard.

Men's fine Scotch natural wool Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1, alteration price 69c.