4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

SIXTEEN PAGES

40TH YEAR, NO. 423. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1903. WHOLE NO. 10814.

PUBLIC LIBRARY LONDON, ONT.

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

BORN.

LAY—At Skaguay, Yukon, on Jan. 23, 1903, the wife of H. M. Lay, manager Bank of Commerce, of a son.

DIED.

PENNY—At the residence of her brother, Dr. H. T. Penny, Cliftondale, Mass., Feb. 5, 1903, Mary, second daughter of the late Edmund Penny, and sister of H. H. Penny, of this city.
Interment at Cliftondale.
Merlin Mirror please copy.

FARRELL—At his residence, 29 Beaconsfield avenue, Feb. 6, 1903, Abram D. Farrell, aged 31 years.
Funeral private, at 4:30 p.m. today.

NOTICE TO CHURCHES.

Copy for Church Services must be handed into the office by 10 a.m., Saturdays; otherwise they cannot be changed.

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, will preach at both services. Subjects: 11 a.m., "Can I Know God's Will Concerning My Life?" 7 p.m., "Where is the World's Center of Gravity?" A real welcome for all.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George Jackson, pastor. Morning and evening services conducted by Mr. Elson, student of the Western University. A welcome to all.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., "How to Use God's Word"; 7 p.m., "First Things First."

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Missionary anniversary services. Rev. Dr. Young will preach. Morning—Anthem, "Sing Praises Unto the Lord" (Stainer); solo, "O That Thou Hadst Hearkened" (Sullivan). Evening—Anthem, "Awake Thou That Sleepest" (Stainer); trio, "Praise Ye the Lord" (Goebell); quartet, "In the Blest Evermore" (Excell).

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning, 11; subject, "Helps Along the Way." Evening, 7; "A Sad Home-Coming." Strangers welcome.

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Educational services. Rev. John Potts, D.D., of Toronto, will preach in the morning and the pastor in the 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—Morning service, the pastor. Rev. S. J. Allin. Evening, H. Ralph Steele. Seats free.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by Rev. Mr. Rollins, of Elmvale. Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Services as usual.

MR. ED. PARKIN, OF HAMILTON, will lecture in Cullis' Hall, Wellington street, near Horton, Sunday, 7 p.m. Subject, "Abraham, the Friend of God and Heir of the World." All are welcome. No collection.

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

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. Sabbath being the day of universal prayer for students, the pastor will preach, by request, a special sermon to students at the evening service. Subject, "Life Investment."

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Archdeacon Davis, rector. Organ recital at 6:30 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—"Venite" (Bucknell), "Te Deum" (Hopkins); "Benedictus" (Nares). Preacher, the Dean. Evening—"Magnificat" (Woodward), "Nunc Dimittis" (Woodward); anthem, "Hymn of Peace" (Callcott). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. 11 a.m., "Incitements to Run Well"; 7 p.m., "The First Bricklayers." Baptism during services. Seats free to all. Good ushers.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. R. D. Hamilton, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

MEETINGS.

EAST MIDDLESEX FARMERS' INSTITUTE meetings—Dorchester, Feb. 11; Harrietsville, Feb. 12; Pond Mills, Feb. 13; Glanworth, Feb. 14; Welburn, Feb. 16; Thorndale, Feb. 17; Bryanston, Feb. 18; Hyde Park, Feb. 19. Everybody welcome. A. B. Scott, president, Vanneck; R. H. Harding, secretary, Thorndale. 12c-wty

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

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

OFFICIAL ISSUER OF MARRIAGE licenses—C. D. Johnston, 198 Dundas street. Residence, 394 Dundas street.

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

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MOORE & HENRY—
ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYORS, CIVIL ENGINEERS.
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Paid on Deposits and Debentures

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

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

ROSS' 196 Dundas St.

Big Reductions in Furs.

This season having eclipsed all others in our Fur Department, we have decided to continue the sales by making a Clearing Sale of balance of Furs now in stock.

Muffs, Ruffs, Caperines and Fur Jackets at prices which were never thought of before.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND LAST TIME TONIGHT.

BIG HIT—IMMENSE SUCCESS

Edgar Selden's Great Big Musical Laughing Success,

PECK AND HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW

and a company of 42 people. Don't fail to see this big, mammoth production.
PRICES—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Monday Night.

The Great Comic Opera Success,

THE BURGOMASTER

Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50.
SEATS NOW SELLING.

PRINCESS ICE PALACE

Musical skating matinee this afternoon.
Tonight, Seventh Band. Skates to rent. b

"THE LONDON"---TUESDAY

SECORD STOCK CO., supporting emotional actress, Miss Adelaine Flint, in new comedy-drama,
"THE MAIL GIRL"
under auspices Woodmen of the World. Prices, 15c, 25c, 35c. Seats Monday. 14c

MR. BARRON

begs to recommend to the citizens as the GREATEST MUSICAL EVENT IN YEARS
the coming of the
CELEBRATED

Pittsburgh Orchestra

(Victor Herbert, Conductor)
Including the MOST CELEBRATED TENOR in United States.

Mr. George Hamlin.

Subscribers have choice of seats two days before general public.
Subscribe now at music stores, Heintzman, Nordheimer's, McPhillips', or Conservatory of Music. b

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY,
Feb. 14, at Drill Shed, 2 to 5 p.m.
Fun for the Children.
In aid of Monument Fund. Admission, 10c. No change given. Nordheimer piano used. b

WESTMINSTER RINK — CORTESE'S full orchestra, with brass and drums tonight. Band Monday. b

AUDITORIUM CONCERT COURSE—Today. Afternoon and evening, 2:30 and 8 p.m. Doors open at 2, afternoon, 15c, 25c; evening, 25c, 50c, 75c. Owing to a big jump the Orchestra have to make, they will be here for Saturday only. Tickets good for either afternoon or evening. Seats now on sale. b

MANHATTAN CLUB CARNIVAL—Jubilee Rink, Monday, Feb. 9. Brass Band. Admission, 15c. b

JUBILEE RINK—TONY VITA'S FULL Orchestra will play tonight in the center of the ice. The best music ever put on in any London Rink. Same music as supplied Lotos Club ball. b

CAN YOU DANCE? IF NOT, NOW IS your time to learn. New classes for beginners opens for gentlemen Monday evening, Feb. 2; ladies, Tuesday evening, Feb. 3. Special terms. Dayton & McCormick.

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

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

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

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBLYN. Studio, 328 Dundas street. Phone 1,270. Concert engagements accepted. xt

OCEAN RATES—PASSENGERS FOR the Old Country should make it a point to call on F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Advertiser, before buying their tickets. He quotes the very lowest prices.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED GIRL for general housework. Apply Mrs. E. E. Reid, 87 Maple street. 14c

WANTED — COMPETENT GENERAL servant. Apply after 6 p.m. at 236 Central avenue. 4tf-ywt

WANTED — A LAUNDRESS, FOR Home for Incurables, 708 Dundas street. 10c-ywt

GIRLS FOR BISCUIT DEPARTMENTS. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 13tf

WANTED — A LAUNDRESS, FOR Home for Incurables, 708 Dundas street. 13c

WANTED—GIRL OR WOMAN FOR general work, 7:30 to 6:30; board and sleep at home; wages, $4 a week. Apply Box 31, Advertiser. 13c

NURSEGIRL WANTED. APPLY MRS. J. J. Turner, 25 Mount Pleasant avenue. 13c

WANTED AT ONCE—MIDDLE-AGED woman, for light housekeeping and nursing; family of three; one with a little experience preferred; no washing. Apply 585 Princess avenue. b

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

JOHN H. WILSON, VETERINARY Surgeon. Office and residence, 846 Richmond street. 'Phone 430.

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

Never Too Late To Mend.

A good old maxim, but not always true.
For instance, an ill-made suit of clothes can never be coaxed into respectability. You cannot mend a bad fit.
Moral: Patronize trustworthy tailors.

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

MALE HELP WANTED.

EXPERIENCED LIVERYMAN WANTED. Apply Ed. Hunter, rear 67 Dundas street. 14c

APPRENTICE WANTED—AGE ABOUT 16; must have natural taste for designing and lettering. Apply P. O. Box 404, city, stating qualifications. 14c

MAN (MARRIED OR SINGLE) WANTED for farm work. Apply Harry Scott, Cobble Hill P. O. 14c

WANTED—MARRIED MAN FOR FARM work; yearly engagement. Apply Box 30, this office. 14k-tywt

A RELIABLE GENTLEMAN FOR eastern house wanted at London; good salary, with chance of promotion; reference and $50 bond required. Address Department T., 7-8 Bennett building, Detroit, Mich. 14n

BOOKBINDERS WANTED—EXPERIENCED girls; highest wages paid; in large Toronto factory. Address Box 29, Advertiser, London. 12k-wty

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND ADDRESS today on your business stationery for invaluable information free. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 28tf-wty

APPRENTICE WANTED. APPLY TO W. J. Green, 657 Dundas street. 12c

BOYS, ABOUT 18 YEARS OF AGE. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company. 13tf

PORTER WANTED. APPLY ORIENTAL Hotel. 12c

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN BARBER trade; short time required by free work, expert instructions, etc.; all advantages until competent; tools, diplomas, positions and board given graduates. Catalogue mailed free. Molo Barber College, Chicago, Ill.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

NEED ANY BOOKS BOUND? We Bind Magazines, Music, Bibles, Works of Art, Views, etc., at very lowest rates, in best styles.
We make Account Books to order. Also Letter Books, Travelers' Order Books—any book.
CHAPMAN'S BINDERY,
'Phone 370. 91 Dundas St.

VALENTINES—ALL KINDS; ONE AND two cents each. Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane.

FOR SALE—RIFLE, STEVENS' FAVORITE, 22-calibre, with elevating rear sight; nearly new; good condition; accurate shooter. Price, $6.50. Address J. Regan, Crathie. b

PRIVATE SALE OF HOUSEHOLD furniture at 189 Oxford street, between 2 and 5 each afternoon, for one week. 12c

LADIES—USE OUR HARMLESS REMEDY for delayed or suppressed menstruation; it cannot fail; trial free. Paris Chemical Compnay, Milwaukee, Wis. 34n-t

$9 75 BUYS A $12 00 BEDROOM SUITE, or $13 00 Sideboard, this week at Keene Bros., 125 and 127 King street.

WALLPAPER, PAINTS, OIL, WINDOW glass, brushes. Scarrow's Wallpaper Factory, 454 Richmond. b

AMERICAN CORN—GROUND AND UNGROUND; now receiving. See corn and prices. Slater's Warehouse, city. 7tf

JUST IN—COOKED PIGS' FEET. ALL the best cuts in beef, at 1 to 5 Market House. James Anderson. ywt

RIVAL HERB TABLETS—THE GREAT Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine. Every genuine box must bear the signature of Arthur Ward, with company's, on registered guarantee. All orders promptly filled by addressing Arthur Ward, manager, Box 328, London, Ont. 11c-xwt

B. C. SHINGLES, $2 65 PER THOUSAND; pine shingles, $1 40 per thousand; pine lumber, $12 per thousand; posts from 16c up; laths from 15c up. Clearing out balance stock at C. P. R. yard, opposite freights sheds, Pall Mall street, London. J. A. Sutherland. t

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.

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. 35tf

FOR SALE—SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER; entirely new. For terms address Box 19, Advertiser. 7bu

FOR SALE—NEW HEINTZMAN & CO. piano. Good terms and guarantee. Address Box 18, Advertiser. 7bu

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

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

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

ECLIPSE IMPROVED GASOLINE ENGINES, at lowest prices. Manufactured by D. McKenzie & Co., Richmond street.

25 PER CENT OFF—CLEARING OUT balance of ladies' and gentlemen's felt hats, at Cunningham's, 662 Dundas street.

CHEAP WOOD—GOOD SLABS, MOSTLY hard wood, $1 75 per load; good soft long wood, $5 per cord; mixed blocks, $6 per cord; best hard wood, $8 per cord for blocks. All the above is dry wood. Massilon lump coal, $7 50 per ton. Green & Co., Maitland street and G. T. R. 'Phone 1,391.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

YOUNG LADY, EXPERIENCED, DESIRES position as assistant bookkeeper and stenographer. Good references. Address Box 33, Advertiser. b

EXPERIENCED NURSE DESIRES engagement; confinement cases a specialty. Address Box 28, Advertiser. 11k

WANTED.

WANTED—ENGLISH BULLDOG, UNDERSHOT, bow legs, under 6 months old. Apply Manager Grand Opera House, Tuesday, 10 to 12. b

WANTED, IN PRIVATE FAMILY—Board and room, by man and wife. Address Box 34, Advertiser. b

WANTED—TWO OR THREE UNFURNISHED rooms, for light housekeeping for young couple. Apply Box 32, Advertiser office. 14c

WANTED TO PURCHASE—MODERN eight-room house, in northern part of city. Box X. Y. Z. 10c-ywt

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' stocks. John Wright, stock broker, London. 'Phone 693.

WANTED TO PURCHASE FOR CASH—Stock and fixtures of grocery in good locality. Address Box 23, Advertiser. 9n

HELP WANTED.

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

HELP WANTED—IF YOU CAN SPARE about one hour each day, write me, and I will show you how you can make about $50 a month; nothing to sell; no experience necessary. For particulars address S. Goldberg, 1 Wilcox street, Detroit, Mich. 90t-t

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

$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

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

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 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.

DENTAL CARDS.

WOOLVERTON & 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. Specailty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

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, remedial physical exercises, fencing, voice culture, vocal expression. For terms apply 292 Central avenue, London.

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

GARMENT CUTTING INSTRUCTIONS daily. Lessons in practical dressmaking can be procured. A competent modiste in charge. Call or write for terms and particulars. Address Cutting School, 233½ Dundas treet, London.

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WELFORD BROS., MANUFACTURERS of brooms, twines and cordage. Factory, 381-387 Glebe street. t

ELECTRIC BELLS PUT IN AND REPAIRED. L. W. Noble, 526 King street. 12c-wty

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

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

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.

MEDICAL CARDS.

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

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. N. R. HENDERSON, 238 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. C. P. JENTO, 207 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Hours, 10 to 11 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. 'Phone 939. 13tf

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 Fullarton—Special attention paid to diseases of children.

REAL ESTATE.

Now That the Spring Is Approaching

we have numbers of people inquiring for opportunities to invest their money in Real Estate—some wanting homes, others to put their money out to the best advantage.

Now, if you want to dispose of your property, don't waste time putting a "For Sale" notice up on your house, where it is only seen by a few passers-by. Instead, put it in our hands. Our unique and up-to-date methods of advertising brings your property directly to the notice of the purchaser.

DULMAGE & MOORHOUSE,
6 Albion Block.
'Phone 1,525.

TO RENT—100-ACRE FARM, LOT 7, concession 4, in the Township of Lobo. For particulars apply on premises or to John Graham, Lobo P. O. 10c-ywt

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE OF HON. David Mills, corner of Ridout and Bruce streets, London South; large house and barn. Apply N. Mills, Masonic Temple. 8bh-tx

FIFTY-ACRE FARM FOR SALE—LOT 6, con. 5, London Township. Apply Mrs. Fleming, Fanshawe P. O. 14c-tyw

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY BRICK, ALL modern, Queen's avenue; central. Two-story brick, modern; large lot, fine stable; splendid property. Call for particulars. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

The people know that money invested in Real Estate in London is as securely placed as in the Government banks, with greater possibilities of increase. We find this the case, for we are selling every house placed in our hands at reasonable prices. We want more houses at once. Owners will find ready buyers at this office.

The demand for houses between the price of $1,500 and $3,000 was greater than the supply on hand in 1902. List your property at once, and be ready for spring sales.

P. WALSH,
'Phone 1,021. 110 Dundas St.

LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

To rent—First-class modern 8-roomed brick house, 445 Central avenue, $15. Good brick cottage, 565 Colborne street, $10. Six-roomed brick cottage, 699 Adelaide street; large garden. Frame house and one acre, St. James street, east of Adelaide, 382 St. James street, 5-roomed cottage, in good repair; large lot; $7. For sale—Good lots on St. James, Oxford and William streets. Nice brick house, 16 Edward street. No. 12 Carthcart street; handsome cottage; at a bargain. Villa residence, 33 Beaufort street, London West; 3 acres, barn and poultry buildings. Fine lots, Forward avenue, $100 each. 424 Queen's avenue; nice home, low price. Two choice lots, Riverview avenue, South London; chance for speculators. W. D. BUCKLE.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET—SEVEN-ROOM COTTAGE, 181 Briscoe street, South London. 14c

TO LET — RESIDENCE OF F. H. Heath, 25 Marley Place. Apply on premises. 14c

TO LET—NO. 77 CLARENCE STREET; comfortable, roomy cottage, at $7 per month, including water rates. London Soap Company.

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

KATHERINE MOORE, ORGANIST and choir director, Memorial Church. Soprano; teacher of voice culture, London Conservatory. 'Phone 1,101.

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.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$1,000 DEPOSITED WITH TRAVELERS' Insurance Company will give person 60 years old $93 81 yearly for life. F. B. Clarke, next Advertiser. ywt

HAIR GOODS—SWITCHES, BANGS, Wigs, Pompadours, Side Curls. Fancy hairdressing for all occasions. Miller's Hair Store, 223 Dundas street.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT at the next session of the Parliament of Canada application will be made for an act for the incorporation of a bank to be called "The Bank of Canada" (with head office at the City of London, in Ontario), with the usual powers of banks under the Bank Act and amendments thereto. T. H. Luscombe, solicitor for the applicants. Dated at London, in Ontario, the 29th day of January, A. D. 1903. 8a-t

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited,

78 1-2 Dundas St., London. Phone 696

The following properties were sold off our list this last week:

No. 794—Being the east half of the east half of lot No. 21, concession 5, Township of Warwick, County of Lambton, 50 acres, owned by Mrs. Ellen Dunlop; sold by Mr. James Burns, one of our general agents, to Mr. Edward Gingrich, of the Township of West Williams.

No. 528—Being the west half of lot 1, concession 9, Township of Moore, County of Lambton, 100 acres, owned by James Aiken.

No. 696—The north half of the southwest quarter lot 10, concession 8, Township of Zone, County of Kent, 25 acres, owned by Mr. Henry J. Emm, of Stratford, was sold by our agent at Thamesville, Mr. G. A. Dickson, to Mr. Robert McBrien.

No. 106—Two frame cottages on Grey street, in the City of London, owned by Frank Plant, of Ottawa, were sold by Mr. William Needham to Mr. J. Elyers.

No. 743—The northwest quarter lot 29, concession 6, Township of Dawn, owned by Mr. Charles Woolman, was sold by our agent, Mr. John Strevel, to Mr. John Fox.

No. 766—The east half of lot 27, concession 8, Township of Enniskillen, County of Lambton, 100 acres, owned by Nathaniel Tait, was exchanged by Mr. William Needham for a house and lot in the City of London.

No. 821—The southeast quarter of lot 2, concession 3, Township of Delaware, County of Middlesex, 50 acres, was sold to Mr. William F. Vanstone.

No. 678—The east half of the north half lot 27, concession 12, Township of Sombra, 50 acres, owned by William Dixson, was sold by our agent, Mr. James F. Tiderington, Bradshaw, P. Q., to Mr. William Walker.

If you want to buy farm, city, town or village property, write to us or to any of our general or local agents, and get a list of the properties we have on hand for sale of exchange. All the properties on our lists are for sale at a fair price. Some splendid bargains for immediate sales. If you want to sell real estate of any kind you cannot do better than place it in our hands. We have nearly 150 agents in different parts of Ontario to assist us. JAMES BURROWS,
bd&w Manager.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADY AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE. Apply at Farr's Grocery Store, corner Byron avenue and Wharncliffe road. b

AGENTS WANTED—DISCOUNT, PAY guaranteed. Apply Toronto Specialty Company, 110 Dundas street. Call Monday, Tuesday and Saturday, from 7 p.m. till 9 p.m. 14n-tyw

WANTED—RELIABLE LADY AGENTS to solicit orders for Canniff's famous Star Corsets. Established 22 years. Large commission. Write for particulars. Canniff Corset Company, 105 Bleury street, Montreal. 14u-t

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL STOCK of a high-class Canadian industry. Liberal inducements to men able to handle the proposition in their own territory. Address H. L. Walter, 1,724 Notre Dame street, Montreal, Que. b

TWO AGENTS FOR THE LARGEST wholesale importing house in this line in Canada; every lady a customer; anyone can make sales; best inducement given to good solicitors; special attention given to beginners; steady employment; yearly contract; new proposition. Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

LEGAL CARDS.

NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, attorney and counselor-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.

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

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.

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.

CREDIT SALE BY AUCTION—FARM Stock, etc. Thomas Clark has received instructions from Mr. Andrew Dobbie to sell by auction, on premises, lot 14, con. 1, Westminster (near Meadow Lily Mills), on Monday, Feb. 9, 1903, commencing at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp, 28 cows, due to calve in March and April; 3 new milch cows, 1 heifer coming 1 year old, 2 farrow cows, 1 Durham bull, 1 year old, 4 brood sows, supposed in pig, 6 store hogs, 1 Chester White boar, 1 general purpose mare, 20 tons of good timothy and clover hay, in barn; 1 cutter and other articles. Everything will be sold without reserve. Terms: All sums at and under $10, cash; over that amount, 10 months' credit, without interest, on furnishing approved joint notes; 5 per cent off for cash. Andrew Dobbie, proprietor; Thomas Clark, auctioneer. b

Auction Sales Farms, Farm Stock, etc

The late Alex. A. Graham, lot 7, con. 4, Lobo; Friday, Feb. 13, 1903; farm stock, implements, etc; sale at 1 p.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Will Be Sold

By Public Auction On
WEDNESDAY, THE 11th DAY OF FEBRUARY,

instant, at the hour of 2:30 p.m., by J. W. Jones, at his auction rooms, 242 Dundas street, London, Ontario, the stock-in-trade of F. J. Mayhew, of Thamesville, as follows:

General drygoods	$3,130 76
Men's furnishings and tweeds	652 57
Hats and caps	220 86
Clothing	649 27
Boots and shoes	1,538 28
Millinery	958 60
Groceries	212 07
Shop furniture	533 79
	$7,891 20

Terms: One-quarter down, balance 2, 4, 6 and 8 months, approved indorsed paper; interest at 7 per cent per annum.

The store, which is the best in the village, can be had.

Stock list on the premises, or with the vendor's solicitors, GIBBONS & HARPER, London, Ont. C. B. ARMSTRONG, assignee. b

Important Auction Sale

—OF—

Live Dry Goods and Fancy Goods Business.

Thos. G. Whiskard

Retiring From Business.

Reasons for Selling—Sickness at Home.

The business known as "Whiskard's Three Busy Stores" will be sold at public auction at the rooms of J. W. JONES, 242 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ON TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, at 2:30 p.m., at a rate on the dollar. The stock amounts to between $36,000 and $38,000. The business is one of the most profitable in Canada—is known all over the province as such. The stock has been well bought at cash prices. The business done is strictly cash. This is a fine opportunity for one or two good men to step into a first-class established business. The purchaser can rent either the two or three stores for a term of years. Terms of sale: Ten per cent at time of sale; sufficient to make one-fourth in five days thereafter; the balance payable in two, four, six and eight months, with interest bearing 6 per cent per annum, secured. Stock and inventory can be seen on the premises by intending buyers.
14c-tyt J. W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Delicious Nutritious Biscuit...

is the result of the bake when "Purity" Baking Powder is used.

For perfect Pies and Pastry, for Biscuits and Cake that are always light, creamy and nutritious, use "Purity" Baking Powder. The cook's story about "Purity" Baking Powder is always a story of perfect satisfaction and best results. There's no such word as fail in the cook's vocabulary as long as she has "Purity" for her baking. Make success a certainty by using "Purity" Baking Powder always. Only 20c pound.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE,
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.
Corner Park Avenue.

PERSONAL.

SINGLE GENTLEMAN WISHES TO correspond with amiable young lady under 30, having independent means; must be Protestant; fair education, healthy, and good housekeeper. Advertiser will furnish references as to character and social standing if desired. Object, matrimony. Address Box 91, Advertiser. 8u-t

WEALTHY, REFINED, KIND-HEARTED gentleman, with beautiful home, being lonely, will marry for love and companionship. Address Mr. Ellis, 715 Locust, Room 62, St. Louis, Mo. b

YOUNG PROFESSIONAL MAN, AGE 26, would like to correspond with young lady between 18 and 25, of means, with view to matrimony. No agents need answer. Address Mr. Walter Horton, Junction Drug Store, Jersey City, N.J. b

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON FEB. 6—LADY'S GOLD watch, hunting-case, Waltham movement; long gold chain attached. Finder rewarded at this office or 435 Horton street. b

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—THE WHITE SULPHUR Springs and Mineral Baths. Apply 61 Elmwood avenue, South London. 14n

FOR SALE, CHEAP—GOOD UP-TO-DATE general store, doing fine country trade; with or without stock, to suit purchaser. For further particulars apply Paisley & Cattermole, Ilderton. 8c-tyt

WES

Bartlett & Ellis,

20th Century---Spring 1903

Men's High Grade Ordered Clothing.

Three Hundred and Twenty New Spring Samples from the Best Mills in England, Ireland and Scotland. No old goods left over, but all the newest fabrics. Leave your order now and save from five to ten dollars on each suit.

Full Dress Suit.
Tuxedo Dress Suit.
Prince Albert Suit.
Business Suit.
Spring Overcoat.
Rain Coat
Pair of Trousers.
Fancy Vest.

Best of Material.
Best of Trimmings.
No Better Workmanship.
Fit Guaranteed.

SNAPS.
8 Sample Overcoats.
12 Sample Suits.
No Reasonable Offer Refused.

109 Masonic Temple.
(FIRST FLOOR).

CHAMBERLAIN AND THE BOERS

De Wet Accuses Government of Shirking Agreement.

PRAISE FOR COLONIAL OFFICERS

Austria and Russia Drawing Up a List of Reforms for Macedonia.

Bloemfontein, Feb. 7.—Colonial Secretary Chamberlain had a two hours' conference yesterday with a deputation of Boers of the extreme party, including Christian Dewet. The deputation presented an address, which, it is understood, Mr. Chamberlain rejected, at the same time rebuking the delegates for presenting it. He regarded it as insulting, inasmuch as it impugned the good faith of himself and the Government.

Christian Dewet accused the Government of controvening the terms of the Vereeniging agreement, especially as regards the amnesty, and he requested that the terms of peace should be incorporated in a law.

The feuds between the Boer parties have become very strong, particularly between the brothers, Christian and Piet Dewet. The latter headed a deputation of loyalist Boers to the Colonial Secretary. Christian Dewet holds steadily aloof from the loyalist section. He is credited with wanting to tear up the Vereeniging treaty and begin afresh.

MACEDONIAN REFORMS.

London, Feb. 7.—The Times has a dispatch from its correspondent in Vienna, in which it is said that the Austro-Russian programme for reforms in Macedonia will be a matter of but a few days. The final financial details of the plan are said to be responsible for the delay. The result of the labors of the two ambassadors is not awaited with any great optimism.

TURKISH ATROCITIES.

London, Feb. 7. — The Daily News yesterday started a big agitation on the Macedonian question. It publishes a three-column letter from its special commissioner at Dubnitza, Bulgaria, describing in great detail alleged Turkish atrocities, as related by fugitives there. The correspondent declares that 3,000 refugees from Macedonia have fled to Bulgaria on that account. Similar stories have been current in pre-Macedonian organs for weeks past.

The Times' correspondent at Vienna also discusses the question, and says the situation between the powers is viewed with apprehension, especially as uneasiness prevails concerning Germany's supposed sympathetic attitude towards Turkey, and the publication of the Austro-Russian programme is awaited with impatience, as being a possible lever for the prevention of trouble.

G. T. R. DIVIDEND.

London, Feb. 7. — The Grand Trunk announces a full dividend on first and second preferences, and 1 per cent for the year on third preference, carrying forward £4,000.

CANADIAN AGENT AT GLASGOW.

Mr. Murray, the Dominion agent at Glasgow, will retire at the end of the month. He is not a Canadian. Mr. Webster, formerly of Brandon, Man., now at the Dominion London office, has been appointed to succeed him. The new and thorough system of reform of all the Canadian emigration offices is waking up the officials, but this promises to be a record emigration year.

CANADIANS GOOD CAVALRYMEN.

London, Feb. 6. — Lord Strathcona continues to take part in the sitting of the war commission, which have been resumed. General Remington, giving evidence yesterday, stated his high opinion of nearly all colonial officers. He believed that Canada and the other companies could supply enormous numbers of good cavalry if properly trained.

DEATH OF LADY GORDON-LENNOX.

London, Feb. 7. — Lady Henry Gordon-Lennox, who had been seriously ill for some time past, died at her residence in this city yesterday.

Vienna, Feb. 7. — Ralph Milbanke, British minister plenipotentiary here, died suddenly yesterday from heart disease.

KRUGER NOT SICK.

Paris, Feb. 7. — A dispatch from Mentone says the reports that the health of Mr. Kruger is precarious are false.

ST. THOMAS PERSONATORS

The Matter of Sentences Brought Up at Osgoode Hall.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—Application was made at Osgoode Hall yesterday to include in a prohibition order already applied for, the sentence imposed by Judge Bell, of Chatham, on the St. Thomas personators. The application was originally made to prohibit the judge from proceeding with the cases on the ground that he had no jurisdiction in Elgin. Since that application he has sentenced the prisoners. Judgment was reserved.

Miles Johnson, colored, was hanged at Augusta yesterday for criminally assaulting a white woman three months ago.

STREET RAILWAY STRIKERS WIN

The Montreal Street Railway Company Gives In.

CONCEDE A NUMBER OF POINTS

Reinstate Discharged Men, Increase Wages Ten Per Cent, and Recognize Union.

Montreal, Feb. 7.—The street railway strike, it is believed, is practically settled. As the result of a number of conferences held last night between the management of the company and the committee representing the strikers the company has agreed to grant an increase of 10 per cent. in the wages now paid, to reinstate all men discharged since Jan. 1, and to allow the men to have a union.

The company's offer is being considered at a mass meeting of strikers, and it is expected that it will be accepted and the men will return to work this morning.

The men held a demonstration through the streets last night, but while there was considerable noise there was no violence.

MAY BE ABLE TO RATIFY TREATY

English Papers Blame Venezuelan Muddle for Opposition of the U. S. Senators.

London, Feb. 7.—The announcement from Washington that the United States Senate will not ratify the Alaskan boundary treaty is attributed in some quarters here to the "exasperation created in the United States by England's attitude in the Venezuelan question." The Liberal organs characterize the breakdown of the negotiations, the success of which was trumpeted with such vigor by the ministerial press, as another shock to the prestige of the foreign office." The Daily News says "that most insecure febric—British popularity with the Americans—has sustained a damaging blow in connection with the Venezuelan affair." Foreign Secretary Lansdowne is urged to study the history and national character of the United States "before embarking on his next transatlantic venture."

LONDON HAS HOPES.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Senator Lodge (Massachusetts), member of the foreign relations committee, had a conference with the President yesterday, during which they discussed the status of the Alaskan boundary treaty. The Senator informed the President that he does not regard the ratification of the treaty as a hopeless task. It is said to be the purpose of the friends of the measure to press its consideration in the Senate because some of the opposition is based on misunderstanding.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

A Few Moments Spent Each Day Inhaling Catarrhozone Quickly Cures Deafness.

In treating poor hearing and deafness the quickest results are obtained from breathing the healing vapor of Catarrhozone. It has a soothing influence upon the inflamed membrane and restores lost hearing promptly.

The first day's use of Catarrhozone will bring considerable relief, and if frequently used a permanent cure is guaranteed within a few weeks.

Mr. George Warner, publisher of the Masonic Register, Toronto, was cured of deafness by Catarrhozone, and says: "During the past thirteen years my hearing has been badly affected. I could neither hear the noise of the street cars or the sound of horses feet on the pavement. Before I used Catarrhozone three days I noticed a great change. I gradually improved till now I can hear a whisper across the room. I cannot tell how much I value Catarrahozone which has my strongest indorsement as a cure for deafness."

It is much more satisfactory to use a remedy like Catarrhozone in your own home than to waste time and money bothering with specialists and untried treatments.

A complete outfit consisting of a beautifully polished hard rubber inhaler that can be carried in the vest pocket, a bottle of Catarrhozone that will last two months, medicine, dropper, etc., costs only one dollar; trial size 25c. Sold everywhere by druggists or sent safely by mail if price is forwarded to N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., or Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

Railroads Reaching Out.

Bangor Me., Feb. 7.—Rumors are current here that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has secured an option on the lease of the Somerset Railroad, and is negotiating for the purchase of the Wiscasset, Watervill and Farmington Narrow Gauge. Should they get the Somerset line, that road, it is said, would be carried through from its present terminus on the Upper Kennebec River, to Greenville Junction, on the shore of Moosehead Lake, there to join the Canadian Pacific's line across Maine.

Chicago, Feb. 7.—The Post today says: Reports from apparently reliable sources are to the effect that the Grand Trunk road has made a bid for the control of the Wisconsin Central in connection with its transcontinental scheme.

NAVAL RESERVE FOR CANADA

Soon To Be Established in the Maritime Provinces.

St. Johns, Nfld., Feb. 7. — Capt. Shain, of the royal navy, commanding the Canadian cruiser fleet for the protection of the fisheries, arrived here today, on board the training ship Calypse to study the working of the royal navy reserve. The Canadian Government intends to establish a similar force among the fishermen of the Canadian Maritime Provinces, and will adopt the Newfoundland scheme as a model. It is now admitted by the British Admiralty that the Newfoundland reserve is a complete success.

Steamers Collide.

New York, Feb. 7.—The steamer El Cid, which sailed yesterday for Galveston, collided off Liberty Island with the British steamer Nimeira, at anchor. The Nimeira was so badly damaged that four tugs were required to tow her to Erie Basin. The El Cid proceeded on her voyage.

LOVE SYNDICATE IS THE LATEST

New York Scamps Woo Widows, Promise to Marry, Borrow Money and Jilt.

New York, Feb. 7. — Simply because he persisted in making love to widows of the east side and obtaining money from them, Harry Kaufman is in the Tombs Prison in default of $10,000 bail, charged with grand larceny in four different counts.

The complainants against him were Rosie Mendelowitz, Sophie Youka and Bessie Rosenberg. Their ages are 35, 35, and 40 respectively. According to the story related by their lawyers, Kaufman succeeded in getting more than $700 from them after having promised to wed them all.

May Piskey made a similar complaint against Kaufman the day before.

William Greenthal told the magistrate that Kaufman was the head of a "near marriage" syndicate. He would loiter about the streets of the east side and look for maidens willing to be led to the altar. He would pick out some near-by business house, meet the young woman, or old—he didn't care—point out that he was the owner of the place in question, and then ask her hand in marriage.

Being well dressed and of a smooth tongue he always succeeded in convincing his intended victims that he was enormously wealthy and he would then become engaged. An hour or two later he would suddenly find himself short of cash and would borrow from his fiancee all the cash around the house that wasn't working.

Lawyer Greenthal said Kaufman was only a small part of the syndicate, and that he had been trying to break it up.

"Fully 500 women a year," he declared, "fall victims to this syndicate. Some of its members have even gone so far as to convince married women they are divorced and then swindle them."

RAILROAD MEN AT QUEBEC

Thought That Great Northern Will Be Bought by Canada Northern.

Quebec, Feb. 7.—H. H. Melville, second vice-president of the Great Northern Railway, and Mr. Hanna, third vice-president of the Canada Northern Railway, registered at the Chateau Frontenac yesterday. D. D. Mann, of the firm of Mackenzie & Mann, contractors and controlling owners of the Canadian Northern, arrived in the city from Nova Scotia. It is presumed that Mr. Mann has come to Quebec in connection with the purchase of the Great Northern Railway.

Last night Messrs. Melville, Hanna, J. G. Scott and Thomas MacDougall, general manager of the Quebec Bank, were closeted together for over two hours, but what transpired or whether the conference concerned the transaction could not be learned.

Life Insurance Frauds.

New York, Feb. 7.—Detectives arrested last night Joseph Trapani, an undertaker, on charges in connection with the recent Italian life insurance frauds. It is alleged that a gang of Italians have been systematically defrauding several of the insurance companies by insuring the lives of old and feeble men by substitution.

An Explosive Combine.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 7. — The American Explosives Manufacturing Company was formed yesterday. The purpose of the company is to effect the combination of all the manufacturers in this country of dynamite, powder and other explosives. The authorized capital of the concern is $1,000,000, and this, it is stated, will be increased to $5,000,000. New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia capitalists are interested.

ACCIDENTS BY FIELD AND FLOOD

Building Collapses at Buffalo and Four Are Killed.

COLLISION OF FIRE ENGINES

Well-Known Athlete Killed by Trolley—Child Burned to Death at Delhi.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 7.—While a gang of about twenty-five workmen were engaged in tearing down one of the buildings of the Strauss tannery plant at William street and Filmore avenue, yesterday, the coverings of a number of archways in the lower part of the building collapsed, and buried a number of the workmen. An hour later three dead bodies had been recovered from the ruins and three wounded men were in the hospitals.

The following is the list of the dead and injured so far as can be ascertained at this time:

Dead — Frank Pflugi, Adam Herzog, and an unidentified man.

Missing — John Newman, Michael Becker and Frank Gong.

Injured — Frederick Parker, exact extent of injuries not known; Ambrose Mohr, internally injured, thought to be fatally; Charles Fagel, both legs broken, surgeons say cannot live.

Eugene Higgins, who had supervision of the work, in a statement this afternoon, said the men killed or injured had disobeyed orders, as they had been given specific instructions not to go under the archways, which were known to be weak and liable to collapse.

Following is a corrected list of dead and injured. The following laborers were killed: Frank Pflugi, formerly of Allegheny, Pa.; Joseph Schonika, William Young. The injured: John Snyder, skull fractured, may recover; Charles Nagel, both legs crushed, forehead crushed, will probably die; Fred Parker, scalp wound, will recover; Ambrose Mohr, leg broken.

FIREMEN HURT.

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 6.—The McKinnon Dash and Hardware Company's factory in Black Rock, was destroyed by fire last night. Four firemen were injured, one of them seriously, in a collision between an engine and a chemical, while en route to the fire. The injured firemen are: Wm. Anderson, driver, both arms broken; J. D. Plunkett, assistant engineer, hurt about the head; Harry Holt, driver, back hurt, internal injuries; Capt. John Morrissey, slightly injured. They came together with a crash and the firemen were hurled to the pavement or caught in the wreckage. The delay, due to the accident, allowed the first to gain so much headway that when additional apparatus arrived at the scene of the fire the factory was doomed. The loss is estimated at $175,000.

SUICIDE BY DROWNING.

Monongahela, Pa., Feb. 7. — Simon Lilly, of California, who made two attempts at suicide at Brownswill during the week, suicided yesterday by jumping into the Monongahela River. He is said to have been worth half a million dollars.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Delhi, Feb. 7. — James McKnight's three-year-old son, Middleton, met with a sad and painful death yesterday. While his parents were out milking, the child's clothing caught on fire in some unknown way, and he was burned to death.

BALL PLAYER KILLED.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 7.—Hardie Henderson, formerly a well-known baseball player, was instantly killed by a trolley car yesterday at Thirtieth and Market streets. Henderson stepped from an east-bound car and attempted to cross the west-bound track, when he was knocked down and crushed to death. He made a record as a pitcher with the old Baltimore club more than twenty years ago, and recently had umpired in the National League.

CUTTING TEETH.

A Trying Time for Both Baby and Mother.

There is no time when baby requires more attention than during the teething period. At that time the little one is always cross and fretful, subject to stomach disorders and sometimes convulsions. Often mothers are absolutely worn out caring for baby, and the whole household is in a condition of anxiety. This condition can be easily remedied by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, which cool the sour little stomach, allay the inflammation of the gums and give the little one healthy, natural sleep. A mother's word can always be depended upon where the health of her little ones is concerned, and thousands of mothers praise this medicine. Mrs. R. L. McFarlane, Bristol, Que., says: "In my estimation Baby's Own Tablets have no equal as a medicine for children. They are invaluable at the teething period, and I would not be without them, as they keep my baby healthy and happy."

The Tablets relieve all the minor ailments of little ones; are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff," and may be given with absolute safety to a new-born babe. Sold at 25 cents a box by all druggists, or sent post paid by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

CANADA'S TRADE IS VERY GOOD

Failures for January Lower Than Last Year.

REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

The Demand for Spring Goods Is Large—Bright Trade Situation at the Coast.

New York, Feb. 7.—Bradstreet's trade review, weekly summary:

February seems likely to see a large trade done in spring goods. Failures for January were 20 per cent. fewer than a year ago, while clearings were 14 per cent. larger. For the week failures number 27 as against 30 last week and 29 in this week a year ago. Clearings aggregate $46,717,120, a gain of 3 per cent. over last year.

Wholesale trade at Montreal has been quite active this week. The trade in heavy winter goods is about over so far as jobbers are concerned, and the attention of travelers is now fully occupied with spring samples. The cold weather of last month resulted in pretty well reducing stocks of winter goods in the country, and the outlook for the spring is very promising. The market for staple goods is very firm.

Trade in wholesale circles at Toronto has been good this week. The mild weather has not helped retail sales, but stocks of winter goods have now been pretty well reduced. The Northwest demand for spring goods is particularly good, large orders being placed there in the expectation of another big season's immigration.

The trade situation at the Pacific coast is brighter. There is a better outlook in the mining industry and more active preparations are being made for operations this year. Trade at the large distributing centers is in a better condition and collections which in the past have been slow continue to show improvement. The outlook for business for the spring is encouraging.

Cold weather in Manitoba since the first of the month has checked retail trade, but stocks have been well reduced. The outlook for spring business is promising. A very large amount of wheat still remains in the hands of the farmers, and as the export inquiry continues good, it is expected larger quantities will soon be coming out for shipment. It is certain now that the influx of immigrants this year will be very large—probably greater than last year.

In London this week there has been a steady demand for spring goods. Travelers have been meeting with marked success, and shipping rooms have been busy sending out the goods. Collections have been very fair.

In Ottawa there has been a good inquiry for spring goods. The outlook for trade in all departments is exceedingly promising. Manufacturers continue to report the receipt of large orders for the spring.

Dun's report: Business at Halifax continues quiet and steady; payments are well met and prospects are good. Real estate is more active at higher quotations. Quebec reports fairly good trade in the city, but rural districts are affected by heavy snowfall, making roads impassable and retarding collections. Payments on the 4th were satisfactory at Montreal, and general remittances show no falling off apart from the grocery trade. Spring wholesale business is good, and there is a scarcity of pig iron, while cottons are firmer. Wholesale trade is brisk at Toronto, with bright prospects. Dry-goods, hardware and provisions are in good demand. Retail trade at Hamilton is nominal, with some lines exhibiting a slight improvement compared with the same time last year. Mild weather facilitates building operations, giving artisans abundant employment. Carriage and lumber dealers are busy; wool and hides active and collections good. Trade conditions are most favorable at Winnipeg.

BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Feb. 6.—The following are some of the weekly clearings, as compiled by Bradstreet's, for the week ending Feb. 5, with percentages of increase and decrease, as compared with the corresponding week last year: New York, $1,540,898,310; increase, 7.5. Chicago, $164,429,817; increase, 9.8. Boston, $140,015,837; decrease, 8.4. Philadelphia, $116,020,446; increase, 5.0. St. Louis, $47,582,454; decrease, 4.0. Pittsburg, $46,526,101; increase, 23.7. San Francisco, $20,721,992; increase, 41.5. Dominion of Canada, Montreal, $19,113,186; increase, 49.5. Toronto, $15,490,961; increase, 23.6. Winnipeg, $3,732,893; increase, 36.2. Halifax, $1,651,540; decrease, 10.7. Ottawa, $1,837,700. Vancouver, B. C., $1,049,082; increase, 31.1. Quebec, $1,404,918; increase, 13.6. Hamilton, $1,076,257; increase, 40.2. St. John, N. B., $851,497; increase, 14.5. Victoria, B. C., $419,086; decrease, 7.0. London, Ont., $850,515.

A Surprising Discovery.

You will be surprised in trying Catarrhozone to find how quickly it cures cold in the head. The agreeable, penetrating vapor traverses every air cell and passage of the nose, throat and lungs. In one breath it carries instant death to the millions of germs infesting the respiratory organs and breaks up a cold in ten minutes.

A trial will convince you that Catarrhozone is the most potent, satisfactory and pleasant cure for colds, catarrh, deafness, bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble. Complete outfit, $1; small size, 25c. Druggists or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Hamilton's Mandrake Pills Cure Biliousness.

Rubino Likes England.

Brussels, Feb. 7.—At the trial today of Rubino, the would-be assassin of King Leopold, the prisoner said, that regarding his stay in England, it was a hospitable country, and he decided not to make an attempt to kill King Edward, as that would bring trouble on his comrades. He had hoped to be able to kill King Leopold, Prince Albert and a few clergymen.

Railway Men Confer.

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—There was quite a coterie of railway managers in the city yesterday. C. M. Hays, general manager of the G. T. R., and Wm. Wainwright, general assistant, had an hour's interview with Sir Richard Cartwright. Upon what business they were, Mr. Hays refused to divulge. He said there was nothing new in the railway situation. While the Grand Trunk people were with the Minister of Trade and Commerce, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the C. P. R., arrived at the department. He also was reticent as to the nature of his mission, although he assured the reporter the presence of the rival delegates at the capital was a mere coincidence. Sir Thomas had a long talk with the minister.

BOGUS LORD HER HUSBAND

And Now She Is Going to Sue Him for Divorce.

Wife Has Been Running a Laundry—He Is in Jail.

The prospect now is that when George Barton, the English swindler and burglar who has parded under the name of "Lord Frederick Sydenham Burgoyne," gets out of the St. Louis jail, where he was put the other day for deceiving a young Missouri woman into marriage, he will be sued in Brooklyn for divorce. The woman who says she will sue him is Celestine Elizabeth Miller Barton, who runs a small laundry at 1,208 Fulton street, Brooklyn. She says she married Barton fifteen years ago.

"When I met him," said Mrs. Barton yesterday, "I was living with my mother and sister. My father had died only a short time before and had left us considerable money. I met the man at an entertainment and he said he was a nobleman. He certainly spent his money freely and that destroyed my doubts as to his nobility, and I finally became his wife.

"After he married me he persuaded me and my mother that we ought to sell out all our property and go to England with him, where he said he had a large estate. We did as he suggested and went with him to London. There we put up at the very best hotels for a while and he kept buying a lot of expensive furniture, which he sent away almost as soon as it arrived. I afterward learned that he bought it on the installment plan and sold it to get ready money.

"We went later to a cottage at Brighton, but we had been there only a few weeks when my husband was arrested on the complaint of the furniture people. I then found out that he was a rascal. When he was put on trial it developed that he was a burglar and a swindler, and he was sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment.

"I was left penniless, and it was just at this time that my little daughter Celestine was born. As soon as I found out that he was not a nobleman, but only a well-educated rascal, we all went back to Brooklyn, where my mother and I started this laundry.

"He got out of jail at the end of nine years and immediately came to Brooklyn and tried to get me to support him, but when he found that I would have nothing to do with him he went away.

"I heard nothing of him after that until about three months ago, when a woman and her daughter came to find out about him. The woman said that her daughter had married him somewhere out West. I have instructed my lawyer, George A. Seaman, to bring action against this man for divorce."

Chief of Police Murphy, of Jersey City, said yesterday that he first ran across Barton when the swindler was working for Thomas Baughan, of Bergen avenue, Jersey City, as a coachman last year. The Scotland Yard officials told him that he had better watch Barton, but about the time Murphy began to watch, Barton disappeared. He was traced to Orange, N. J., where he got a job with E. W. McChesney. He didn't hold that job very long. He was next employed as a coachman by Louis H. Perlman at 1988 Madison avenue. He left there in November, saying he was going to get married.

It also appears that he married a young woman in Philadelphia, on Dec. 1, last year. He told this woman that he would soon be able to draw a pension of $20,000.

According to Chief Murphy, Barton can speak three or four languages and is a man of scholarly attainments. His record shows that he is an expert safe cracker and a shrewd burglar.

Vermont Repeals Prohibition Law.

Burlington, Vt., Feb. 7.—The State of Vermont, voted today by a majority of about 1,044—with twelve small towns to hear from—to discard the prohibitory law enacted half a century ago and adopt in its place a high license local option law.

Giron and Princess Part.

Geneva, Feb. 7.—The legal adviser of the former Crown Princess of Saxony has made the following announcement: "M. Giron will leave Geneva this evening for Brussels to join his family. He has broken off all relations with the princess in order not to impede the reunion of the princess with her children.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A proof that we sell cheap is that we sell so many trunks and bags. Tackaberry & Co.

Cushions! Cushions! Feather and Down Cushions from 50c each. Goose Feather Pillows, Mattresses, Springs, Beds, Brass and Iron Bedsteads, from $4 each. Bedroom Suites, Sideboards, Spring Couches, Fancy Chairs, at Hunt & Sons, Mattress and Feather Pillow Manufacturers, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

For New York, Newark, Jersey City, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Baltimore, Washington

Take Grand Trunk and Lehigh Valley, four trains daily from London. The Lehigh Valley has three stations in New York City. Uptown, near all first-class hotels, and down-town, near all European steamship docks, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. For tickets and further particulars call at city or station ticket office, G. T. R. 27 28 29 31 3 5 7

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 DIARRHŒA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's" Soothing Syrup.

The council of the Ontario College of Pharmacy has filled the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. A. Y. Scott, George A. Evans, Toronto, was appointed demonstrator in chemistry at $900 and Paul S. Scott teacher in botany at $700.

Save Your Coal.

Clark's delicious Pork and Beans, in tins, are ready to serve. Heat, if preferred, but no cooking is required.

Twelve couples recently celebrated their golden wedding together at Novi Vinodol, in Croatia. Fifty years ago 24 couples were married at the same time, and in the case of half of these both the husband and wife are still living.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY.—Brown's Bronchial Throches have been before the public many years. They are pronounced universally superior to all other articles used for similar purposes. For relieving Coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases they have been proved reliable. Sold only in boxes. Price, 25 cents.

There has been a steady decrease of the rural population of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas, Nebraska and each of the North Atlantic States, except Rhode Island, Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

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.

At Alzen, in Hesse, the other day, a prominent tradesman was sentence to 24 hours' imprisonment for the "grave irreverence" of reading a newspaper in court while a case was under trial.

SOMETHING THAT SHOULD BE RUBBED IN.—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; pour a little in the hand, and, applying it to the surface beneath which the pain lies, rub briskly. If the first application does not afford relief, which is not usually the case, keep rubbing. The Oil will gradually penetrate to the affected part and relief will come.

It is reported that the plan to establish an American club in Paris has so far progressed that a site has been chosen on the boulevard near the Jockey Club.

JUST THE THING THAT'S WANTED.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

Inside of a pair of ridiculously small Japanese shoes are odd little calendars of fancy red crepe paper.

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.

Within 20 years the South has increased its railway mileage 162 per cent and its exports 95 per cent.

Love is blind, which accounts for the fact that the fellow who is stuck on himself can't see his own faults.

Three For Twenty.

We don't mean three dollars for twenty dollars, but a ten word advertisement three insertions for twenty cents. Small price, but good service and sure returns.

Queen Insurance Co.

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

J. A. NELLES, Agent,
428 Richmond Street
'Phone 343. ywt

WHISKARD'S Three Busy Stores

228, 230, 232 Dundas Street

Can't Understand It.

There are very few people who are not in our confidence that can understand how we can afford to, or how we dare to carry on such a reckless, and, as some say, "Crazy Sale." It's contrary to preconceived notions of merchandising. Why any concern should recklessly upset all standards of value, turn prices topsy-turvy, and get people to thinking what it all means. Well, we are too busy to explain; we can only say this: Come to the sale; it will pay you.

All-Wool Honeycomb Shawls.

CUT PRICE.

Cardinal and Cream white Honeycomb Shawls, regular price 50c, sale price 39c each.

Cream White Honeycomb Shawls, regular 75c, sale 59c each.

Cream and White Honeycomb Shawls, regular $1, sale price 79c each.

Black Honeycomb Shawls, regular price $1 39, sale price $1 00.

Black Honeycomb Shawls, regular price $1, sale price 79c.

Black and Gray Honeycomb Shawls, regular price 50c, for this sale 39c each.

Gray Honeycomb Shawls, regular price $1, sale price 79c.

One line of Heavy Gray Shawls, regular price $1 25, sale price 97c each.

Chenille Curtain Department.

CUT PRICES. WE HAVE THREE GOOD LINES TO CLEAR.

Fine Heavy Chenille Curtains, beautiful borderings, regular price was $5 47, sale price $4 25 pair, large size.

Fine Heavy Chenille Curtains, regular price $4 69, sale price $3 60 pair.

Fine Heavy Cheniile Curtains, regular price $4 25, sale price $3 50 pair.

Silk Department.

CUT PRICES.

Black and White Checks, regular 90c, sale price 39c yd.

Special line of Check Silks, worth 50c and 75c, sale price 25c yard.

Fine Black Gros Grain Silk, regular $1, sale price 75c yd.

Special line of 23-inch Silk, sale price 25c yard.

See our Black Taffeta Silk, wide width, worth 75c, sale price 50c yard.

Tapestry Curtain Department.

CUT PRICES.

One line worth $9 pair, we are going to clear them at $6 pair.

Another line worth $5, we clear at $3 50 pair.

TAPESTRY CURTAINS, cut prices.

Special lines in Damask Curtains, worth $3, for $2 25 pair; worth $3 75 for $2 90 pair; worth $2 50 for $1 90 pair.

Special Cut Prices for Infants' Robes.

$3 50 Infants' Robes, very fine goods, sale price $2 25. See them.

$1 75 Infants' Robes, sale price $1 15.

$1 Infants' Robes, sale price 69c each.

75c Infants' Robes, sale price 49c each.

Two only Infants' Nightdresses, 25c.

Frilled Curtain Spot Muslin, was 18c, sale price 12½c yd.

Tapestry Table Covers.

CUT PRICES AT COST AND LESS.

8-4 Tapestry Table Covers, worth $2 75, sale price $2 each.

8-4 Tapestry Table Covers, worth $3 25, sale price $2 25 each.

8-4 Tapestry Table Covers, worth $2 50, sale price $1 90 each.

6-4 Tapestry Table Covers, worth 97c, sale price 69c.

Chenill Table Covers, 8-4 size, worth $2, sale price $1 49.

Three only Moquette Rugs, beautiful goods, regular $3, these three rugs go at $1 95.

Ladies' Fine Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs.

Worth 25c, sale price 15c each.

Ladies' Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, narrow hem, orth 25c, sale price 12½c.

The THREE BUSY STORES Save You Mone

EXAMINATIONS AT ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

Results of Christmas Test of Work During Fall Term.

Names of Successful Students Arranged in Order of Merit.

THE results of the Christmas examinations at the Ontario Agricultural College on the work of the fall term are as follows:

PASSED IN ALL SUBJECTS.

First Year—1, Bracken, J., Seeley's Bay, Grenville, Ont.; 2, Hart, F. C., Wallace Bay, N. S.; 3, Stayner, H. S., Toronto, Ont.; 4, McMillan, H. R., Aurora, York, Ont.; 5, Colwell, H. H., Toronto, Ont.; 6, Dickinson, J. R., Seaforth, Huron, Ont.; 7, White, G. G., Perth, Lanark, Ont.; 8, Tucker, H. S., Chapman, Hastings, Ont.; 9, Hamilton, C., Dunedela, Dundas, Ont.; 10, Merkley, H. G., Chesterville, Dundas, Ont.; 11, Ballantyne, R., Sebringville, Perth, Ont.; 12, Logsdail, A. J., Nagphur, India; 13, Munroe, J. F., Southend, Welland, Ont.; 14, Lund, T. H., Cho-ley, England; 15, Binnie, T. H., Bunessan, Grey, Ont.; 16, Somerset, H. R., Crickhowel, Wales, England; 17, McKenney, A., Corinth, Elgin, Ont., and Ramsay, R. L., Toronto, Ont.; 19, Stevenson, J. A., Montreal, Que.; 20, Jones, D. H., Bedford Park, York, Ont.; 21, Bailey, C. F., Coldbrook, N. S.; 22, Smith, H. B., Wanstead, Lambton, Ont.; 23, Hawtin, A., Newmarket, York, Ont.; 24, Scott, H. M., Lancaster, Glengarry, Ont.; 25, Sneyd, R. E., Ipswich, England; 26, Nixon, C. C., St. George, Brant, Ont.; 27, Murray Wilson, J. G., Monte Video, Uruguay; 28, Middleton, M. S., Vernon, B. C.; 29, Robertson, A., Brantford, Brant, Ont.; 30, Marshall, C. A., Westbrook, Frontenac, Ont.; 31, Kitchen, A. F., St. George, Brant, Ont.; 32, Lowrie, E., Bell's Corners, Carleton, Ont.; 33, Elderkin, J., Amherst, N. S.; 34, Northcott, S. A., Solina, Durham, Ont.; 35, Bean, W., Haysville, Waterloo, Ont.; 36, Fife, K. E., Shelburne, Dufferin, Ont.; 37, Knight, C. E., Chilliwack, B. C.; 38, Weylie, D. B., Glanford Station, Wentworth, Ont.; 39, Weir, D., Montreal, Que.; 40, oBrown, L. A., Port Antonio, Jamaica; 41, Johnston, D. N., Navan, Russell, Ont.; 42, Evans, W. G., Ottawa, Ont.; 43, Hutcheson, J. H. Montreal, Que.; 44, Halliday, C., Pakenham, Lanark, Ont.; 45, Taylor, H. E., Colchester, Essex, Ont.; 46, Duncan, R. S., Huntsville, Muskoka, Ont.; 47, Birley, R. B., Paris, Brant, Ont.; 48, Irving, A. J., Vernon Bridge, P. E. I.; 49, Buchanan, I., Hensall, Huron, Ont.; 50, Nancekivell, J. H., Ingersoll, Oxford, Ont.; 51, Macdonald, C. M., Halifax, N. S.; 52, Metcalf, H. M., Grimsby, Lincoln, Ont.; 53, Summer, A. L., Montreal, Que.; 54, Del Carril, A., Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic; 55, xLeavens, H., Chisholm, Prince Edward, Ont.; 56, ***McVannel, A. P., St. Marys, Perth, Ont.; 57, McKenzie, J., Queen Hill, Bruce, Ont.; 58, xAtkinson, G. L., London, England; 59, Goodfellow, F. L., Barrie, Simcoe, Ont.; 60, xSmilie, W., Bluevale, Huron, Ont.; 61, xGamble, T., Mosgrove, Carleton, Ont.; 62, xTufford, L. B., Beamsville, Lincoln, Ont.; 63, Woolverton, N. D., Grimsby, Lincoln, Ont.; 64, Williams, R. P., Corbetton, Dufferin, Ont.; 65, Cairns, R. W., Sawyerville, Que.; 66, xWilley, Strathburn, Middlesex, Ont.; 67, Marino, A. E., Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic; 68, *Fairman, L., Melrose, Hastings, Ont.; 69 ***Baker, M. R., Swarthmore, Pa., U. S. A.; 70, Osborne, W. F., Melrose, Hastings, Ont.; 71, **Loefgren, E. O., Goeteburg, Sweden.

* Starred in arithmetic.

** Starred in botany and live stock.

o Starred in poultry.

*** Starred in arithmetic and apiculture.

x Starred in veterinary anatomy.

The following also passed, part of their work being covered by certificates accepted pro tanto: Atkin, J. P., Aldershot, Wentworth, Ont.; *Farmer, P. P., Arnprior, Renfrew, Ont.

* Starred in apiculture.

Second year—1, Esmond, C. W., Blessington, Hastings, Ont.; 2, Howitt, J. E., Guelph, Wellington, Ont.; 3, McKillican, W. C., Vankleek Hill, Glengarry, Ont.; 4, Deachman, R. J., Gorrie, Huron, Ont.; 5, Eddy, E. D., Scotland, Brant, Ont.; 6, Albright, W. D., Beamsville, Lincoln, Ont.; 7, Bower, J. E., Harriston, Wellington, Ont.; 8, Bell, H. G., Orangeville, Dufferin, Ont.; and Bustamante, D., Jujuy, Argentine Republic; 10, Wade, R. W., Smithville, Lincoln, Ont.; 11, Groh, H., Preston, Waterloo, Ont.; 12, Evens, J., Randolph, Simcoe, Ont.; 13, McDonald, D. J., Crawford, Grey, Ont.; 14, Westover, C. A., Frelighsburg, Que.; 15, Reid, F. H., Georgetown, Halton, Ont.; 16, Craig, J., Glasgow, Scotland; 17, Mayberry, H., Ingersoll, Oxford, Ont.; 18, Hoodless, J. B., Hamilton, Wentworth, Ont.; 19, Leitch, A., Cornwall, Stormont, Ont.; 20, Scott, P., Waubuno, Lambton, Ont.; 21, Ledrew, H. H., Toronto, Ont.; 22, Mortimer, R. E., Honeywood, Dufferin, Ont.; 23, McDiarmid, H. S., Fingal, Elgin, Ont.; 24, Hankinson, L. D., Grovesend, Elgin, Ont.; 25, *Mason, W. E., Tyrrell, Norfolk, Ont.; 26, Camerson, R. R., Alisa Craig, Middlesex, Ont.; 27, *McIntyre, J. E., Renfrew, Renfrew, Ont.; 28, Brerton, F. E., Bethany, Durham, Ont.; 29, Cohoe, W. J., New Durham, Oxford, Ont.; 30, *Teeple, H. C., Jaffa, Elgin, Ont.; 31, Hand, A. J., Stanton, Dufferin, Ont.; 32, Winter, M. H., Wicklow, Northumberland, Ont.; 33, Cooper, G. H., Oshawa, Ontario, Ont.; 34, Whyte, G. G., Paris, Brant, Ont.; 35, Pearce, *S. M., Iona, Elgin, Ont.; 36, *Nicholson, C., Mount Forest, Wellington, Ont.; 37, McFayden, H., Caledon, Peel, Ont.; 38, Linklater, J. R., Dunlop, Huron, Ont.; 39, Murray, R. S., Toronto, Ont.; 40, Clark, E. E., Meaford, Grey, Ont.; 41, Taylor, F., Cumberland Mills, Que.; 42, **McDonald, T. D., Olinda, Essex, Ont.; 43, *Robinson, G. H., Walkerton, Bruce, Ont.; 44, Ferguson, A. S., Belleville, Hastings, Ont.; 45, *McAulay, J. W., Winnipegosis, Man.; 46, Panelo, F., Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic; 47, Barber, E. R., Yorkton, Assa.; 48, Rudolf, N. N., Hampstead, Jamaica; 49, Chisholm, J., Briley Brook, N. B.; 50, Barberree, G. L., Corwhin, Halton, Ont.; 51, **McCrady, A. A., Lyn, Leeds, Ont.; 52, **Thompson, H. H., Heathcote, Grey, Ont.; 53, ***Prittle, F. H., Toronto, Ont.; 54, **Bartman, R. W., Hamilton, Wentworth, Ont.; 55, *MacKray, A. N., Croyden, England; 56, Gunn, J. F., Toronto, Ont.; 57, Granel, J., Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic; 58, *Martinez, R. C., Sante Fe, Argentine Republic; 59, Watson, J. A., Seagrave, Ontario, Ont.; 60, **Ross, H. E., Strange, York, Ont.

* Starred in soil physics.

** Starred in chemistry.

*** Starred in surveying.

Third year—1, Fulmer, H. L., Ruthven, Essex, Ont.; 2, Thom, C. C., Elma, Dundas, Ont.; 3, Rothwell, G. B., Ottawa, Ont.; 4 Bray, C. I., Kleinburg, York, Ont.; 5, Readey, J. C., Rosetta, Lanark, Ont.; 6, Carpenter, G. H., Fruitland, Wentworth, Ont.; and Johnston, J., Fingal, Elgin, Ont.; 8, Hamilton, W. Ravenshoe, York, Ont.; 9, Peltzer, J., Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic; 10, Henderson, T. B., Rockton, Wentworth, Ont.; 11, *Irvine, A., Habermehl, Grey, Ont.; 12, Mills, P. G., Sussex, N. B.; 13, Guy, J. T., Columbus, Ontario, Ont.; 14, Avila, C., Cordoba, Argentine Republic; 15, Barber, T. C., Yorkton, Assa.; 16, Galbraith, S. M., Ellesmere, York, Ont.; and Rivett, T. B., Spanishtown, Jamaica; 18, Williams, M. G., Corbetton, Dufferin, Ont.; 19, Bustamante, R. S., Jujuy, Argentine Republic; 20, Fansher, B. W., Florence, Lambton, Ont.; 21, *Buchanan, D., Florence, Lambton, Ont.; 22, Everest, R. E., Scarboro Junction, York, Ont.; 23, *Baker, R. G., Swarthmore, Pa., U. S. A.; 24, **Panelo, J., Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic.

* Starred in German.

** Starred in English.

The following third year students also passed, part of their work being covered by certificates, accepted pro tanto: Dewar, W. R., Fruitland, Wentworth, Ont.; MacRae, C. M., Cumberland, Russell, Ont.

HONOR LIST—FIRST YEAR.

Animal Husbandry. — Class I. — 1, Bracken; 2, Somerset, 3, Atkin, Dickson, and Stayner. Class II. — 1, Munroe; 2, Colwell; 3, McKenney; 4, Marshall; 5, Farmer and Middleton; 7, Hart; 8, Johnston, Lund and Robertson; 11, White; 12, Scott; 13, McVannel and Leavens; 15, Elderkin; 16, H. B. Smith; 17, Hamilton; 18, Hawtin; 19, Smillie; 20, Burley and Logsdail.

Dairying.—Class I.—1, H. B. Smith; 2, Bracken; 3, McKenney; 4, Knight; 5, Atkinson, Bailey, McMillan and Somerset; 9, Binnie. Class II.—1, Tucker; 2, White; 3, Hart; 4, Merkley and Stevenson; 6, Ballantyne and Lowrie; 8, Stayner; 9, Northcott; 10, Colwell and Munroe; 12, Scott; 13, Nixon and Hawtin; 15, Bean; 16, Sneyd; 17, Fife; 18, Logsdail; 19, Burley; 20, Duncan; 21, Buchanan, Lund and Robertson; 24, Middleton and Weir; 26, Johnston; 27, Del Carril and Marshall; 29, Hamilton; 30, Leavens and Ramsay; 32, Macdonald.

Poultry.—Class I.—1, Hamilton; 2, Stevenson; 3, Bracken. Class II.—1, White; 2, H. B. Smith; 3, McKenney; 4, Marshall; 5, Farmer, Hart, Hawtin, Hutcheson, Munroe and Ramsay; 11, Ballantyne; 12, Jones and McMillan; 14, Nixon; 15, MacVennel; 16, Bailey and Robertson.

Apiculture.—Class I.—1, Bean, Bracken, Hamilton and Hart; 5, Bailey, Nixon, Somerset and Stayner; 9, McMillan; 10, Ballantyne, Cairns, Colwell, Halliday, Merkley, McKenney and Tucker; 17, Evans, Fife, Hutcheson, Stevenson and Weir; 22, Scott.

Veterinary Anatomy.—Class I.—1, Bracken. Class II. — 1, Stayner; 2, Dickson; 3, Ballantyne and McMillan; 5, Hart; 6, Whyte; 7, Jones, 8, Tucker; 9, H. B. Smith.

Botany.—Class I.—1, Logsdail; 2, Ballantyne; 3, Bracken, McMillan and White; 6, Tucker; 7, Munroe; 8, Hart and Stayner; 10, Hamilton and Merkley; 12, Middleton; 13, Fife. Class II.—1, Binnie, Lund and Ramsay; 4, Jones, McKenney and Northcott; 7, Colwell; 8, Sneyd; 9, Bailey; 10, Dickson, Metcalf and Nancekivell; 13, McKenzie; 14, Taylor; 15, Bean and Weylie; 17, Somerset; 18, Buchanan and Stevenson; 20, Hawtin and Scott; 22, Knight; 23, Duncan.

Chemistry.—Class I.—1. Hart; 2, Atkin; 3, Colwell; 4, Dickson; 5, McMillan; 6, Stayner; 7, Lund; 8, Logsdail, Farmer and Somerset; 11, Brown and Weir; 13, Ramsay; 14, Lowrie; 15, Murray, Wilson. Class II.—1, Ballantyne; 2, Bracken; 3, Bailey; 4, Sneyd; 5, Taylor; 6, Merkley; 7, Marshall and Stevenson; 9, Elderkin and Hamilton; 11, W. Evans and Tucker; 13, Nixon; 14, Manchester; 15, Scott and Zubiaur; 17, Kitchen and Nancekivell; 19, Hawtin and Irvin.

Arithmetic.—Class I.—1, Colwell; 2, Hart; 3, Bracken and Ramsay; 5, Stayner. Class II. — 1, Binnie; 2, McMillan; 3, Brown; 4, Merkley, Duncan and Bean; 7, Dickson; 8, Baker, Hawtin and Munroe; 11, Tucker; 12, Scott; 13, Ballantyne and White; 15, Hutcheson, Murray Wilson and Nixon; 18, Kitchen; 19, Zubiaur; 20, Hamilton and Smith; 22, Lund and Robertson.

English.—Class I. — 1, Dickson; 2, Brown, Hart and Jones; 5, Bracken; 6, Binnie; 7, Stevenson; 8, Sneyd; 9, Hutcheson; 10, Tucker; 11, Stayner. Class II. — 1, Lund and Merkley; 3, Logsdail and Weylie; 5, Knight and McMillan; 7, Goodfellow; 8, Elderkin and Murray Wilson; 10, McKenney; 11, Hamilton; 12, Macdonald; 13, Irving; Munroe and Tufford; 16, Willey; 17, Hawtin, Lowrie and White; 21, Evans, A. S., Taylor and Woolverton; 24, Bailey, Buchanan, Kitchen and Somerset; 28, Marshall.

HONOR LIST—SECOND YEAR

Animal Husbandry—Class I.—Albright, McKillican, D. J. McDonald, Mayberry, Hankinson and Wade. Bell, Deachman, Bower and Pearce, Clark, Esmond and Scott. Class II.—Robinson, Reed, McDiarmid, Groh, Eddy, Teeple, Chisholm, Ledrew and Mason, McIntyre and Warner, T. D. McDonald, Howitt, Yeo, Leitch, Logan, Winter, Whyte, Phillips, Linklater, McFayden, Hoodless, Rudolf.

Dairying—Class I.—McKillican, Eddy, McDiarmid, Westover, Deachman, Leitch. Class II.—Groh, Esmond, Bustamante, Mortimer and Howitt, D. J. McDonald, Hoodless, McCrady, Cooper and Scott, Bower, Cohoe and Taylor, Wade, Ledrew, Reed, Cameron, T. D. McDonald and Winter, Evens, Murray and Phillips, Albright and Bell, Mayberry.

Veterinary Pathology—Class I.—Howitt, Deachman, Esmond and Reed. Class II.—Brerton and Nicholson, Mayberry, Hankinson and Evens.

Horticulture—Class I.—Deachman, Howitt and Mayberry, Albright, Cohoe, Eddy, D.J.McDonald, Bustamante, Crane, Mason and McKillican. Class II.—McIntyre, Scott and Wade, Evens and Rankin, McCrady, Lennox, Esmond, Bell and Westover, Bower and Thompson, Mortimer, Hoodless, Hankinson, Pearce, Reed and Whyte, Cameron, Leitch, Murray, Nicholson and Winter, Brerton and Groh, Clark, Ledrew, T. D. McDonald and McDiarmid, Berber, Bartman and Ferguson, Hand and Linklater.

Botany—Class I.—Craig, Howitt, Bustamante. Class II.—Evens, Bower, McKillican, Eddy, Groh and Hoodless, McAulay and Wade, Deachman and Esmond, Albright, Cooper, McIntyre, Reed and Westover, Nicholson, Ledrew, Mason, Mortimer and Panelo, McDiarmid and Stewart, Hankinson and D. J. McDonald, Cohoe and Scott, Bell, Brerton, Hand, Mayberry and Rudolf, Cameron.

Chemistry—Class I.—Esmond, Howitt, Albright, Bustamante, Eddy. Class II.—Bell, Craig and Westover, Hoodless, McKillican, Leitch, McDiarmid, Bower, Evens, Ledrew and Wade, Whyte.

Surveying—Class I.—Esmond, Craig, D. J. McDonald and Taylor, Murray, Bustamante, Cohoe and Westover, Bower and Eddy, Wade, Brerton, Deachman and Mayberry, Evens, Groh and Teeple. Class II.—Thompson, Bell and Cameron, Mason, Barberree, Howitt, Lenox and Mortimer, Albright, Bartman, Ferguson and Scott, McKillican, Linklater and Winter, Hoodless, Whyte, Panelo, Barber and Nicholson, McDiarmid.

Soil Physics—Class II.—Craig.

English—Class I.—Esmond, Bower, Howitt and McKillican, Deachman, Albright and Ledrew, Wade, Pearce, Bell, Leitch and Reed, Evens. Class II.—Hand, Cameron and Groh, Mortimer and Murray, Linklater, Cooper, Eddy and D. J. McDonald, Winter, Brerton and McFayden, Robison, Hankinson, Hoodless and Westover, Mayberry and Nicholson, McCray and Teeple.

HONOR LIST—THIRD YEAR.

English Literature—Class II.—Fulmer, Ready and Thom, MacRae, Barber, Hamilton and Rothwell, Bray, Galbraith, Johnston, Dewar and Mills, Avila.

Algebra—Class I.—Fulmer, Hamilton. Class II.—Bray, Galbraith and Thom, Irvine, Rothwell.

French—Class I.—Avila and Peltzer, Carpenter. Class II.—Rothwell.

German—Class I.—Fulmer. Class II.—Johnston, Hamilton, Readey.

Inorganic Chemistry—Class I.—Fulmer, Thom. Class II.—Dewar, Readey, Mills, Peltzer, Johnston, Bray, Rothwell, MacRae, Carpenter and Hamilton, Avila, Rivett, Irvine.

Geology—Class I.—Fulmer, Thom. Class II.—Bray, Dewar, Johnston, Henderson and Rothwell.

Botany—Class I.—Carpenter, Dewar, Fulmer and Rothwell, Readey. Class II.—Thom, Johnston, Peltzer, Guy, Bray, Fansher, Galbraith and Rivett, MacRae, Henderson, Avila and Barber.

Entomology—Class I.—Fulmer, Dewar, Carpenter, Hamilton and MacRae, Rothwell, Bray and Irvine, Baker, Fansher and Peltzer, Johnston and Williams, Panelo and Bustamante, Buchanan and Thom, Guy, Galbraith, Readey and Rivett, Henderson and Mills, Avila.

"77"

Prevents and breaks up Colds and

GRIP

THE "WHY" OF IT.

Why does the body fail at times to get necessary nourishment from ordinary food?

Because the digestive organs are not strong enough to perform their proper functions.

Why should these organs be aided in their work?

Because the digestion of ordinary food is more than they can accomplish when they are in a weakened condition. It is necessary that some aid in the form of an easily assimilated nourishment be provided.

Why does the nourishment supplied in Scott's Emulsion feed the body when ordinary food does not?

Because being scientifically emulsified it is rendered much more easily digested and the whole system gathers nourishment with much less effort. There is less tax upon the whole digestive tract.

Why is the nourishment contained in Scott's Emulsion assured proper distribution?

Because the emulsion is easily and naturally taken up and utilized by the system.

Why is the good effect of Scott's Emulsion soon noticeable?

Because the ingredients represent the very form of nourishment needed. The stomach requires a change and rest from ordinary food and hence the good effects of the emulsion are quickly seen.

Why is Scott's Emulsion a food for the whole system?

Because every part of the emulsion—oil, hypophosphites and glycerine, is adapted to some special need of the body when a wasting condition exists.

Why is it necessary to nourish the whole body when only one part is affected?

Because the blood, nerves, bones and muscles must all be considered and provided for in restoring waste and establishing uniform health. Scott's Emulsion gives nourishment to all, collectively and individually.

We'll send you a sample free upon request.

SCOTT & BOWNE,

55 Front St., W., Toronto.

The Cause of Dyspetic Pains.

Improperly digested food usually forms gases that cause a painful distention of the stomach and pressure against the heart. This results in much pain and distress, but Nerviline will relieve the distention, dispel the gas, and cure the dyspeptic pains very quickly. Polson's Nerviline is really an excellent remedy for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Cramps, Summer Complaint and all Stomach and Bowel Troubles. No household is complete without Nerviline. Try a 25 cent bottle.

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.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

RELY ON PE-RU-NA TO FIGHT

CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, GRIP

SISTERS OF CHARITY

All Over United States Use Pe-ru-na for Catarrh.

From a Catholic institution in Ohio, comes the following recommend from the Sister Superior:

"Some years ago a friend of our institution recommended to us Dr. Hartman's Peruna as an excellent remedy for the influenza, of which we then had several cases which threatened to be of a serious character.

"We began to use it and experienced such wonderful results that since then Peruna has become our favorite medicine for influenza, catarrh, cold, cough and bronchitis."

SISTER SUPERIOR.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 8, 1901.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir,—"The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after farther use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured." SISTERS OF CHARITY.

This young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat, with good results, as the above letter testifies.

Another recommend from a Catholic institution of one of the Central States written by the Sister Superior reads as follows:

"A number of years ago our attention was called to Dr. Hartman's Peruna, and since then we have used it with wonderful results for grip, coughs, colds and catarrhal diseases of the head and stomach.

"For grip and winter catarrh especially it has been of great service to the inmates of this institution."

SISTER SUPERIOR.

A prominent Mother Superior says:

"I can testify from experience to the efficiency of Peruna as one of the very best medicines, and it gives me pleasure to add my praise to that of thousands who have used it.

"For years I suffered with catarrh of the stomach, all remedies proving valueless for relief. Last spring I went to Colorado hoping to be benefited by a change of climate, and while there a friend advised me to try Peruna. After using two bottles I found myself very much improved. The remains of my old disease being now so slight, I consider myself cured, yet for a while I intend to continue the use of Peruna.

"I am now treating another patient with your medicine. She has been sick with malaria and troubled with leucorrhea. I have not a doubt that a cure will be speedily effected."

MOTHER SUPERIOR.

These are samples of letters received by Dr. Hartman from the various orders of the Catholic Sisters throughout the United States.

The names and addresses to these letters have been withheld from respect to the Sisters, but will be furnished upon request.

In every country of the civilized world the Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of those with whom they come in contact, but they also minister to their bodily needs. They are as skilled as trained nurses in their treatment of disease, and are looked upon as messengers of good cheer by countless patient sufferers.

One-half of the diseases which afflict mankind are due to some catarrhal derangement of the mucous membrane lining some organ or passage of the body. A remedy that would act immediately upon the congested mucous membrane, restoring it to its normal state, would consequently cure all these diseases. Catarrh is catarrh wherever located, whether it be in the head, throat, lungs, stomach, kidneys or pelvic organs. A remedy that will cure in one location will cure it in all locations.

Peruna is such a remedy. The Sisters of Charity know this. When catarrhal diseases make their appearance, they are not disconcerted, but know exactly what remedy to use. These wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never-failing safeguard. They realize that when a disease is of catarrhal nature, Peruna is the remedy. Dyspepsia and female weakness are considered by many to be entirely different diseases—that dyspepsia is catarrh of the stomach and female weakness is due to catarrh of the pelvic organs, the Sisters are fully aware, consequently Peruna is their remedy in both these very common and annoying diseases.

Catarrh of Throat and Stomach.

Mr. J. C. Metcalf, No. 3826 Elmwood avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I am 72 years old, have been troubled with catarrh of the throat and stomach a great deal, and have tried almost every kind of medicine, but none have done me so much good as Peruna. I was a traveling salesman for 27 years, and this is the cause of my trouble. Today I am feeling better than I have for the past five years. I can heartily recommend Peruna to all who suffer from like diseases, as a sure and complete cure."—J. C. METCALF.

Pelvic Catarrh.

Mrs. Ella Martin, No. 706 Monroe street, Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"I had catarrh of the womb and could obtain little or no relief, and a friend of mine who had been benefited by Peruna advised me to give it a trial. I never had any faith in patent medicines, but I decided to give Peruna a fair trial. I have used five bottles, and now I do not feel a pang or pain such as I had continually undergone, and my general health is very much improved. I think Peruna is a God send to suffering humanity." — Mrs. Ella Martin.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

ANTI-CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Bill Defeated in State Legislature of New Hampshire.

Vote 194 to 70—A Concord Paper's Comment.

Concord, N. H., Feb. 5.—The bill to prohibit the practice of Christian Science was reported adversely from committee and buried by a large vote in the State Legislature.

Mr. Abbott, of Manchester, said that a requested hearing of this bill had been denied by the committee on judiciary, and he moved that the bill be recommitted.

Mr. Nason, of Dover, said the committee felt justified in refusing to waste time over this bill, which he read. The committee does not feel that constitutional rights of belief should be denied to Christian Scientists or anyone else.

Mr. Abbott said the bill was intended to protect children and others. The hearing denied is simply a matter of courtesy, which the ridicule of the bill certainly is not.

Mr. Buckley, of Lancaster, said it would do no good to recommit the bill. The time of the committee is fully taken up, and should not be wasted. He said that personally he was opposed to Christian Science, but was also opposed to such an insult to a large body of good people as this bill contemplates. To recommit it will be to provoke a long and costly battle.

Mr. Cavanagh, of Manchester, thought no member should be denied the privilege and courtesy of a committee hearing.

Mr. Abbott's motion prevailed, and the bill was recommitted on a viva voce vote.

Mr. Ahern, of Concord, called for a division and took the floor. He said he was not a Christian Scientist, and did not believe in that form of worship. But he was convinced that this bill had had sufficient consideration, and that no good would come from recommitment.

The division resulted: Yes, 70; No, 194—and the motion was lost. The resolution of the committee that it was inexpedient to legislate was adopted on a viva voce vote.

The Concord Patriot, commenting on the vote says:

"The founder of Christian Science, Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy makes her home in Concord; she has done and is doing much for Concord, in everything looking to the upbuilding of the city and its interests; she has been willing to contribute in every way that good citizenship can demand or expect.

"The people of Concord who believe with her are not proselytizing; they are not urging others to accept the things that they believe and practice; their mission clearly is to do what good they can for their fellow-men; they are all good citizens, peace loving and law-abiding.

"If there is a healer among them, he is not advertising nor proclaiming his powers of combating sickness; he is not urging others to accept him as their physician; he goes when he is called, and only when he is called, and surely American men and American women are endowed with sufficient appreciation and intelligence to be permitted to select such physical healers as their judgment or desires may advise or suggest."

ALFRED BEIT, THE WORLD'S RICHEST MAN, WHO IS DYING.

Alfred Beit, native of Germany, financier and a life governor of the De Beers Consolidated Mines of South Africa, is said to be the richest individual in the world. He was the man back of Cecil Rhodes in all Rhodes' schemes for wealth and empire.

KISSED A COLORED BABY

Gen. Booth Explains the Conduct of One of His Aids.

New Orleans, Feb. 6.—General Wm. Booth, founder of the Salvation Army, has arrived here on his first visit to New Orleans, accompanied by a number of his officers.

Major F. Cox, adjutant of the Salvation Army, while preaching in the smoking car, went over and kissed a negro baby. This aroused the indignation of some of the white men present. Major Cox was roundly denounced and was threatened with ejection from the train.

Gen. Booth explained that Major Cox is an Englishman, born and bred without any of the negro prejudices of the southern whites, that he is a highly impressionable man, and by his act simply exemplified his overflowing love of humanity.

A LINIMENT FOR THE LOGGER.—Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive, and in river work where wet and cold combined are of daily experience, coughs and colds and muscular pains cannot but ensue. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

A severe earthquake, accompanied by loud rumblings, was felt in the western part of Jamaica last night.

WAS CARRIED INTO COURT

Young, the New York Murderer, in Apparent Collapse.

Is Thought To Be Shamming—He Wants Molineux's Rabbit's Foot.

New York, Feb. 7.—Gaunt, pale and muttering incoherent words, apparently so weak he could not stand, William Hooper Young, grandson of Brigham Young, was carried into court yesterday to stand trial for his life on the charge of having murdered Mrs. Anna Pulitzer. District Attorney Jerome declared the young man was shamming insanity. At times his eyes would roll vacantly, his chin would drop, his head would fall forward and he would appear oblivious to everything about him; at another time, when the examination of talesmen was under way, he straightened up in his chair, his lips were compressed and his eyes fastened with the keenest interest on the man who might hold his fate, in the balance.

Twice he interrupted the proceedings with weak, mumbling attempts to address Supreme Court Judge D. Cady Herrick, of Albany, before whom he is being tried. Later, according to reports, before a committee of physicians appointed to examine into his physical fitness to undergo trial, he retold clearly his version of the murder in the apartments in Fifty-eighth street, and reinterated that George Simpson Elling and not he had committed the crime. Thereafter he described his own physical ailments and asked a keeper for a cigarette.

Young, carried on the joined hands of two deputy sheriffs, was brought into court. A murmur of horror ran around the densely packed room at the sight of him. Wasted from a man of medium weight to apparently less than 100 pounds, his ragged, unkempt clothes wrapped him like a blanket. His face was as white as paper, and this was intensified by a black straggling beard and tangled long hair. When he was forced into a chair after two efforts to speak he fell forward and then back as if he had fainted, and was quite until adjournment.

During a lull in the proceedings, Young said audibly to one of his counsel: "Can't you get me the Molineux rabbit foot?"

Monarch Fire Insurance Company.

A meeting of the directors of The Monarch Fire Insurance Company was held at the office of the company here on Monday, the 2nd inst., at which an increase in the number of directors was decided on.

Those present were Messrs. F. G. Rumball, president; Thomas E. Robson, vice-president; B. N. Campbell, managing director; Thomas Bryan, A. D. Cartwright and H. C. McBride, directors; and J. B. McKillop, solicitor.

The company is prepared to commence business at an early date.

of Brooklyn, have entered an appeal from the judgment of Judge Street, by which their claim against G. R. R. Cockburn for "N" Island, in Muskoka, was dismissed.

London Advertiser.

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.)
LONDON ONTARIO.

London, Saturday, Feb. 7.

Our Moving Time.

The Advertiser asks some forbearance during the next week or ten days from its thousands of readers. The job department is already installed in the new building, and the work of moving the linotypes from the composing room began today. It would be more convenient if the whole plant could be transferred bodily to its Dundas street quarters, but the delicate typesetting machinery has to be taken apart and moved piecemeal. In the meantime this establishment will be in a state of "pie," but it will not be necessary to suspend publication, even for a day, and we are sure subscribers will overlook any mechanical deficiencies in this great family journal until it is comfortably settled in its new home. The new press is already in working order, and has been printing the paper for some days, with very satisfactory results, as we think our readers will testify. The finishing touches are being applied to the interior of the Dundas street building. The Advertiser may fairly claim to have one of the finest newspaper premises in the Dominion, and with its improved plant should be able to produce a paper that will be a credit, typographically at least.

The Telephone Problem.

The interview of the representatives of the Canadian municipalities with the Minister of Justice, on the telephone question, brought a satisfactory assurance from the minister. The position of the municipalities may be summarized as follows:

1. The municipalities should have the absolute control of streets, highways and public places within their limits, making the construction of telephone systems subject to the permission of the municipality, on such terms and conditions as it might impose.

2. All telephone companies should be subject to expropriation by municipalities upon terms and conditions to be fixed by the Provincial Legislature.

3. A local telephone system or a municipality owning a telephone system should have permission to use the long-distance lines of a trunk line telephone company upon terms to be settled by mutual consent or by the Governor in Council.

There was also a general expression in favor of Government ownership of all long-distance lines. The Minister of Justice saw difficulties in the way of compelling telephone companies to allow the use of their long-distance lines to other companies, but he agreed that municipalities should have jurisdiction over their streets. Mayor Urquhart, of Toronto, who is a strong advocate of public ownership, pointed out that the British Royal Commission in 1898 recommended the acquirement and operation of the long-distance lines as the best settlement of the telephone question. He calculated that the Bell Telephone Company had spent only $2,000,000 in Canada in construction. Mayor Urquhart's views were supported by Ottawa and Hamilton.

Public ownership of a thoroughgoing natural monopoly like a telephone system is correct in theory, but we are still a long way from ideal conditions in these things, and there is no prospect that either the municipalities or the Government will make a move for some years to come, though if we read the signs of the times aright, all public services will eventually be under public control. The Government in the meantime should keep a restraining hand on the private corporations operating such services, so as to protect the public from their rapacity. If the municipalities get the powers they ask for in the present instance they will be able to hold the Bell Telephone Company in check more effectually. One difficulty is that the law of competition does not work very well in the telephone business. Two systems in a municipality oblige every subscriber to pay for two telephones, but the experience in the States has been that one company invariably quits the field, and the public gets a permanent reduction of rates as a result of the fight. The independent companies have secured a strong foothold over the border. With the Canadian municipalities in absolute control of their streets they will be in a better position to bargain with the Bell Telephone Company or any independent companies that may enter the field.

Lord Strathcona On the Preference.

Lord Strathcona's vigorous defense of the Canadian preferential tariff, published in the London Times, has not been palatable to his former political associates. Lord Strathcona shows that under the old tariff, between 1887 and 1897, British imports into Canada fell from $44,962,233 to $29,412,188. Under the preferential tariff these imports increased from $29,412,188 in 1897 to $49,206,062 in 1902. "The figures seem to prove the question," he says, "that the preferential tariff arrested the decrease in British exports to Canada, which was apparent for some years up to 1897; and that it has also led to a continuous increase from that year up to the present time."

A great deal of attention had been directed to the increase of United States exports to Canada. Lord Strathcona points out in this connection that fully half of these exports is free goods, the bulk of which consists of raw materials for the manufacturing industries and necessaries for the agricultural, mining, fishing and other industries, which Great Britain does not export to any extent, or in the trade in which she could hardly hope to compete with the United States. He also enumerates about 50 dutiable articles in which Great Britain cannot compete with the United States in the Canadian market, chiefly owing to considerations of freight. Of such merchandise the United Kingdom sent only $1,343,700 worth to Canada, as compared with $20,480,500 from the United States. In some manufactures imports from the United Kingdom still have the lead, although competition on the part of the United States and other countries is becoming keener. Take, for example, boot and other laces, combs, carpets, cottons, curtains, earthenware and china, elastic, etc., fancy goods, flax and manufactures, furs and manufactures, gloves and mitts, hats, caps, and bonnets, jellies and jams, linseed oil, mats and rugs, mustard cake, oilcloth, pickles, sauces, etc., silk and manufactures, spices, spirits and wines, tablecloths, etc., tobacco pipes, umbrellas, woolens, etc. The imports of these articles into Canada from Great Britain last year were $22,782,100, as against $4,054,100 from the United States. In 1897 the figures were $14,661,000 and $2,765,000 respectively. The average rate of duty upon all dutiable imports from the United States is 24.83 per cent., and from Great Britain 19.40 per cent. "If any doubt exists in the United Kingdom as to the substantial nature of the preference granted in favor of British goods," says Lord Strathcona, "certainly none prevails in the United States, where the manufacturers have found it necessary to reduce their prices to Canada to offset the preference given to British imports." He quotes the memorandum submitted by the Canadian ministers at the recent colonial conference:

"(a) That the preference is a very substantial and genuine one; (b) that it gives British merchants a material advantage over foreign competitors in the Canadian markets; (c) that the preferential rates are not too high to shut out reasonable competition with the Canadian producer; (d) that the preference has resulted not only in arresting the continuous decline in British trade with Canada, but in stimulating the trade. If it had not been granted it is not very likely that the volume of British imports into Canada would be as large as it is today, to say the least; and (e) that the advantage given by Canada to the British manufacturer is proved beyond all question. If he has not fully availed himself of it, that is not the fault of the Canadian Government or of Canadian fiscal policy."

In Canada the opponents of the Government cry in one breath that the preference is a sham and in the next that it is injuring Canadian industries.

It requires a Club to drive the mayor of this city to the Public Library.

The Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us," is heard again in the Balkans.

The coal situation knocks out accepted theories as to the action of competition on prices. The trust kept down the price, and the independent operators boosted it. Usually it's the other way.

London was the only municipality of any importance in the Province unrepresented on the telephone deputation at Ottawa. Are the mayor and his friends too busy with political jobbery to look after the city's interests?

Brother Pettypiece, M. P. P., of the Forest Free Press, is making a vigorous fight for the heavier taxation of the railways. The next thing the railroad companies know he will refuse to ride deadhead.

A word of caution to the London Free Press. It persists in dragging personalities into its criticisms of editorial utterances in The Advertiser. That is the sort of game two can play at. Does the Free Press understand, or shall we be obliged to speak more plainly?

Waterloo County takes the lead in radial railway enterprise. Berlin, Waterloo, Galt, Preston and Hespeler are all connected by electric roads. London promises to be the center of a wide network of radials in the near future, and they may be important contributors to the upbuilding of the city.

A Kingly Privilege.

[Toronto Star.]

One of the advantages of being a king is that you can always read in the medical journal that you are not as sick as you think you are.

No Ground for Complaint.

[New York Sun.]

First crusty old gentleman—Huh! Ye've taken cold, haven't ye?

Second crusty old gentleman—What if I have? 'Twasn't your cold I took, was it?

Retaliation or Reciprocity?

[Chicago Post.]

There are two kinds of reciprocity, and we shall soon have to choose definitely between them. One kind is that which Mr. McKinley contemplated and expounded in his great Buffalo speech, the kind that means freer trade, mutual advantage, industrial expansion and peace, and that is in a measure exemplified by the treaties now pending in the senate. The other kind is that illustrated by Russia's retaliatory advance of duties on certain American products, by the proposed maximum duties of the arbitrary discrimination against the trade of any country.

The era of exclusiveness is past, and the cultivation of foreign markets has become a necessity to every important industrial nation. But how is such trade to be obtained? Shall we have to fight for it, or are the rulers and legislators of the world intelligent enough to secure reciprocity without tariff wars and economic reprisals?

Social Problems.

[London Tatler.]

Has conversation grown less refined?
Are we too wedded to cards and sport?
Are all our morals the slipshod kind,
Lately described in a certain court?

Do we behave like a rowdy crowd
When we are met at a social crush?
Is too much freedom to girls allowed?
Have we forgotten how to blush?

These are the things that our critics claim;
Still, though we might be improved, I know,
Doubtless our grandmothers said the same
Sixty or seventy years ago!

Poets as They Come and Go.

[Philadelphia Record.]

"The great poets are born," remarked the sententious person.

"Yes, and they are also dead," replied the editor, wearily.

No Trouble for Him.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

May—Do tell me, Pearl, how Mr. Timmerman ever plucked up courage enough to propose. He is so dreadfully bashful.

Pearl—Oh, he seemed to do it easily enough. I merely asked him if he didn't think mamma would make an ideal mother-in-law, and he spoke right up.

"What did he say?"

"Said he thought she would."

"What then?"

"Nothing. I just told him the kind of ring I wanted."

The Mission of the Foolish.

[S. E. Kiser.]

If all the foolish ones were dead
And not a crank remained,
If it might ne'er again be said
A man was rattle-brained,
How empty would the streets appear,
As, wisely passing through,
We looked for faces that were dear,
And figures that we knew!

If only prudent ones and wise
Remained to shape affairs,
Oh, would there be an end of sighs,
A banishment of cares?
Nay, if the foolish left for aye,
And wisdom were the style,
The world would soon put joy away,
Forgetting how to smile.

Our Old Nobility.

[Simcoe Reformer.]

We note in the "On Dit' column of a Toronto contemporary the fact of the smart set in Goody-Good town being busy entertaining that paragon of all the virtues, Mrs. Lily Langtry. If Lily is half as warm a number as gossip declares her, Toronto's smart set must have been hard up for something to do.

A Pitiful Tale.

[Hamilton Times.]

Isn't that a pitiful tale of life-wrecking? And let it not be thought that Chatham is an exceptionally bad place in regard to drinking and gambling; it is not. The influences which drew Shambleau down into the slough are at work in every city and every hamlet. His is no isolated case; the finger posts of Ruin are to be seen along every road, would people but regard the warning. It's the old, old story of toying with temptation. Shambleau had position, time to spare, a taste for fast company, and what at first doubtless appeared to him as enough money to indulge his tastes. Of course, he intended to be moderate—they all do. He become a victim of drink? Why, that was absurd. But just the social glass; it was so cheering. And what a zest it gave to the horse race or the baseball game. A little betting? Well, only a fool would gamble to excess; just enough to make it interesting. And so on. By and by it required more than he earned to keep up the pace, and he stole. Then the books had to be fixed. Perhaps he would recover the losses—perhaps. But he didn't. The shortage grew and grew as he became less and less master of himself; and the end was exposure, disgrace, flight, and a vista of prison bars.

Young man, can you find the moral?

TRAFFICKED IN DEAD BODIES

Ghastly Particulars Come Out at Trial of the Ghouls.

Indianapolis, Feb. 7.—In the trial today of Dr. J. C. Alexander, in the grave robbery cases, two shrouds found by the detectives in the Central College were introduced. A seamstress identified one as having been made for Mrs. Catherine Doehring, whose body was stolen from the German Catholic Cemetery.

Samuel Martin, a negro, was the first witness, and testified that he met Dr. Alexander at the latter's office in June, 1902. The doctor told him he wanted from seventeen to twenty subjects for dissection, and would pay $30 each. Martin said at this meeting Dr. Alexander told Cantrell, the leader of the gang, that he would watch the death returns at the board of health and notify him. The first trip was in July, when, with Cantrell and the others, he went to the Anderson Cemetery and secured the body of Glendore Gales, and handed it over to the Central College. The next day Alexander paid him $10. When the second body was secured, he said, Dr. Alexander told him it was not a good one, because it was mangled by the cars. He received only $5. Witness detailed the sale of several more bodies to the doctor. On one occasion the gang went to a cemetery, but failed to get a body because they were chased away.

Walter Daniels testified that Dr. Adams had told him there was a good colored subject in the Anderson Cemetery, and that he wanted it. Daniels and others secured this body. He said Dr. Alexander paid him $3 as his share. Daniels' testimony was not shaken on cross-examination.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.

A portion of her letter reads as follows: "My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree, he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

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NONE BUT WOMEN NEED APPLY HERE

The Martha Washington Hotel Is an Adamless Eden—Only Lady Guests Taken.

New York, Feb. 7.—The Hotel Martha Washington, on Twenty-ninth street, just east of Madison avenue, was formally opened for inspection yesterday afternoon and evening, and was thronged with visitors.

This hotel owes its origin to the following circumstance: A single woman, after an unpleasant experience in looking for hotel accommodation, told Charles D. Kellogg, then connected with the Charities Association, that it was a shame in a city so large as New York that no place existed where a woman without an escort could find hotel accommodations at a moderate price. This set Mr. Kellogg thinking, and later he gave up his place to promote the hotel project, and now he has much of the credit for the erection of the new hotel and is secretary of the company.

On the first floor of the hotel is the lobby, office and restaurant; on the second floor, dining-hall, reception, tea and music rooms. There are rooms for 400 permanent guests, 200 transients, and already everything is rented and there is a waiting list of 200. In the building there is no interior court, but at the surrounding buildings are comparatively low, there is fresh air and sunlight in every room.

Rooms can be rented as cheaply as $3 a week and up to $8; suites containing two rooms and a bath may be had for from $13 to $17 a week, and meals may be had on the American plan for $6 a week for three meals and $5 a week for two meals a day. No men will be allowed above the second floor. It has been decided to have bell boys and elevator boys, and the head waiter and some of the clerks will be men, but the majority of the employes will be of the other sex.

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BU - JU
Makes healthy, vigorous kidneys.
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Restores to old time vigor.
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Cures Rheumatism—not merely relieves it.
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Makes life the delight it should be.
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Is the latest compound of scientific research and skill.
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Is intended only for the cure of kidney and urinary diseases and rheumatism.
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Is sold by all druggists at 50c per box, 50 pills. Reject all substitutes. Insist on getting Bu-Ju, the kidney pill that cures.

The Claflin Chemical Co. LIMITED.
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14u

FOR CONVERTS AND COIN

Dowie's Invasion of New York Has Double Purpose.

Wants to Start Another "Zion City" Close to Gotham.

New York, Feb. 6. — John Alexander Dowie, "general overseer of the Chistian Catholic Church in Zion," 'Elijah the Restorer," has rented Madison Square Garden for the two weeks beginning Oct. 18, including the arena, the concert hall and the restaurant, and has paid the rent of $1,000 a day in cash in advance. There he will hold "revival" services.

He will bring with him from Chicago, besides his private secretary and his ecclesiastical secretary, a choir of 200 voices, a full brass band of 100 pieces, a large string orchestra and nearly 2,000 deacons of both sexes who will assist in the big meetings in Madison Square Garden, and hold street corner meetings all over the city during Dr. Dowie's stay here.

The arrangements for the establishment of the New York "Zion" have been made of Deacon Jas. F. Peters, of Chicago. Where the site of the new Zion is to be, Deacon Kindle refused to reveal. It is reported that a large real estate firm has agreed to give land enough for a large settlement without cost to the Christian Catholic Church.

The Restoration Host, as the followers of Dowie are called, will also make a house to house canvass of the city during their stay here, visiting every house, calling down a divine blessing on its inhabitants and leaving tracts and invitations to attend the Dowie meetings.

The "Zion Land and Investment Association," with the name of John Alexander Dowie printed in small letters under the title, as a sort of sub-title, also advertises investments, with the announcement that "Any Christian can obtain honest, safe, well-secured, good-paying stock investments in Zion," while the "Zion Publishing House" offers books for the edification of the faithful.

M. PELLETAN'S PLANS

French Minister of Marine Will Not Permit Politics to Interfere.

Paris, Feb. 7. — In the Chamber of Deputies today, M. Pelletan, the Radical Socialist Minister of Marine, explaining and defending his policy, said: "I have always kept in mind the naval reserves of 1870 when the German ships were able to station themselves at the mouth of the Gironde. I have wondered what was the use of the millions of francs previously spent on the navy. I will struggle unceasingly against the tendency to separate the military portion of our people from the mass of the nation and to create a detestable military particularism. I respect all men's convictions and ask of none what are their political ideas. I will not tolerate that an officer, because he is a Republican, be barred from promotion. I have sought to distribute promotion equally between officers who have risen from the ranks and those who have issued from the naval school. There exists in the navy not only a distinction of rank, but a distinction of casts. I have sought to suppress this state of affairs. There should be no superiority except that of rank due to the value of the officer." At the close of M. Pelletan's speech the naval budget was adopted and the chamber adjourned.

TURKISH TROOPS ON THE MOVE

Sultan Orders Mobilization of an Army Corps.

AUSTRIA AND RUSSIA OBJECT

Have Agreed on a Firm Note Insisting on Financial and Political Reforms.

Paris, Feb. 7.—Official advices have been received here confirming the report that the Sultan of Turkey has ordered the immediate mobilization of 240,000 troops for a military demonstration in Macedonia. This step is regarded with apprehension by the French officials, as being likely to involve complications between Turkey and Russia and Austria.

It is said that the Russian and Austrian Governments have agreed on a firm note to the Sultan, which will be presented within the next few days, insisting on administrative and financial returns in Macedonia. Although France will not be a party to it, she will approve of it. It is considered that the Sultan's mobilization of such a vast army is clearly an effort to forestall the presentation of this note. The mobilization of so many troops is here regarded as unwise and dangerous, especially as it is said the soldiers who are to be brought into Macedonia from Asiatic Turkey are semi-barbarous levies, and are hostile to Christians, which will tend to inaugurate another series of massacres. It is understood the powers are exchanging views as to the course to be pursued towards the mobilization of Turkish trops.

PASTOR'S HEROIC TREATMENT

Preacher Explains to Congregation and Then Thrashes Unruly Boy.

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 7.—Rev. Horace G. Ogden, of the First M. E. Church, of Grankfort, this state, was interrupted in his services by four unruly boys who seated themselves on a rear seat and began laughing and talking, making merry of the minister's request that they be still.

Mr. Ogden then left his pulpit, walked to where the boys were and insisted that they change seats to the front.

Two obeyed, one darted outdoors, while the fourth doubled his fists and sailed into the preacher.

He was dragged out and up the aisle, all the time fighting desperately, and continued to fight after reaching the pulpit front.

Twice he was thrown to the floor, but he arose fighting.

The third time he was thrown his head struck a sharp corner and the blood spouted from the injury. This took the fight out of him.

The minister bound up the wound with his own handkerchief, and the boy sat with the badge of defeat encircling his brow while Mr. Ogden remounted his pulpit and finished his sermon.

By the time the services were ended the boy, who is the son of Samuel Stough, a well-known citizen, was penitent and acknowledged his error.

The congregation rose to its feet during the fight and there was great excitement, but the minister persisted until he had conquered the youth.

Afterward he expressed regret, but said it was a case which required a desperate remedy.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS is the best known remedy for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness, and will cure all blood diseases, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

Perthshire men possess the largest and heaviest brains in Scotland, declares Prof. Ramsay.

Fifty university students are assisting with the extra work at Glasgow postoffice.

Vienna just now is suffering from a dust plague, the low temperature rendering it impossible to water the streets with safety.

Medicine as a profession for women is constantly growing in popularity in London. Women now holding medical degrees in Great Britain number more than 500.

"Street car colds" are principally responsible for the increased mortality from pneumonia.

For consumption, bronchitis, weak lungs, and throat troubles, Angier's Petroleum Emulsion is unequalled. It is pleasant to take and agrees with the stomach.

It is a combination of healing Petroleum, nerve-strengthening and tissue-making hypophosphites, and other curative agents well known to physicians. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion heals diseased membranes, allays irritation and inflammation, improves nutrition, regulates the stomach and bowels, and relieves diarrhœa and night sweats.

I was told by three doctors that I had quick consumption. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion was prescribed and agreed with me perfectly. Within six months I had gained fifty-nine pounds in weight. My cough was cured, and I had no more night sweats or hemorrhages. I am now in perfect health. — B. H. Walton, Medford, Mass.

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

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London Advertiser

PAGES 9 TO 16

40TH YEAR, NO. 423. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7. WHOLE NO. 16814.

ORGANIC UNION AMONG EVANGELICAL CHURCHES

Clergymen of London Express Their Views Upon It.

Live Question That Is Result of Methodist Conference Action.

A Variety of Opinions About the Advisability of Carrying Out Resolution of This Body.

THE question of organic union among the evangelical churches of Canada, especially among Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists, is one in which churchmen, both clergymen and laymen, are interested. It has become a live question, owing to the action of the General Conference of the Methodist Church passing unanimously in favor of it. The Advertiser has asked a number of the clergymen of this city to express in these columns their views upon it, and some of the replies appear below. We hope to publish the views of others in next Saturday's edition.

REV. C. T. SCOTT.

As one who voted for the resolution adopted by the General Conference of the Methodist Church, suggesting some organic union between the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational Churches, I can only speak approvingly of the proposition.

Whilst denominationalism has served a useful purpose in the progress of Christianity, and may do so for years to come, it can only be regarded as a temporary condition in the development of the church. Our Saviour's prayer "That they all may be one," we believe will be answered some day in a united Christendom. When churches come to preach substantially the same doctrines, and use similar methods to evangelize the world, business principles as well as Christian charity demands that they should coalesce. In the proposition before us, the real question is, are these churches sufficiently similar in their doctrines and methods to form one cohesive body? About that there will be much difference of opinion.

In the union of the various Methodist Churches in this Dominion, we found that some long cherished ideas of church polity were not essential, and when we agreed to surrender our prejudices to try an entirely new polity, the united church went forward with increased success. Something like that will probably happen when the next union takes place.

The doctrinal differences may seem an insuperable barrier to the union of these bodies. Well, if we maintain that Christian fellowship must be based on doctrinal views, divisions will not only continue to exist, but to multiply. When we can reach the common ground that the true standard for Christian fellowship is in an experience of peace with God, and a corresponding Christian life, union of these bodies will not be difficult. If a common creed is necessary, the broader basis of that creed, which a union of these churches would require, might be a distinct gain to practical Christianity.

In the meantime is it only wisdom for these churches to avoid the evil, so patent to the world, of maintaining competing churches in small communities where one church would serve all moral and spiritual necessities.

Let us also root out bigotry. It is a vile weed. If we have a noble church with a splendid history, let us not dwell on these things so much that our children will get impressions like the little girl who asked: "Isn't God a Methodist?"

Could we not also have more fraternal intercourse? We owe it to ourselves, if we are to get liberal views and large sympathies, that we should know something of one another's struggles and triumphs. If union is ever to come, we must aim at growing together in Christ Jesus and not depend on mere external laws.

Most respectfully yours,

C. T. SCOTT.

Dundas Center Methodist Church.

REV. W. G. HOWSON.

Is an organic union of the evangelical churches, Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist, desirable and practical? Yes, most certainly. I answer this without the slightest hesitation or mental reservation of any kind. The committee that might be appointed to formulate a possible basis of union, would doubtless meet with many difficulties, but none that would be insurmountable. Careful deliberation, carried on in a large and generous spirit, would soon find a platform broad enough, and strong enough, to carry such a union. Personally, I have longed for it for years; and know no reason why it should not be consummated. I have fraternized with the ministers and congregations of these sister churches, preached in their pulpits and sat in their pews, and felt that it was an unfortunate circumstance that we should be called by different sectional names, when in faith and practice, love and hope, we were one. We are glad that practical steps are being taken towards organic union. The dawn of a brighter day is already on the hill tops. The fogs are lifting from the valleys, and a broader outlook greets the seer's vision. The noontide of organic union is not far away. I may not live to see its splendor, or enjoy its benedictions, but I think my children will. Let us bury our sectional differences in a grave a thousand fathoms deep—bury them without prayer, for a resurrection unto life. May God in his providence soon bring about the marriage of the churches, and "what God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

W. G. HOWSON.

Askin Street Methodist Church.

REV. W. J. CLARK.

In your note received, you ask my views as to the question of union among the evangelical churches, especially the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregationalist. Briefly they are as follows:

1. There is a greater friendliness existing between these different bodies today than was often found among different branches of the Presbyterian body forty years ago, so that organic union need not be considered altogether an Utopian dream.

2. If it ever comes it will come gradually, and among the first steps will be the economizing of effort in new districts, and an unwillingness on the part of mission superintendents to enter in where work has been commenced by another denomination. That time has not arrived yet, and in my judment is still at some distance. But the tendency is that way. It is more clearly recognized than it used to be that people may belong to other denominations than our own, and it is not necessary to pity them or think that they are far from the place of blessing. And when there is that conviction the temptation to proselytize is removed; and the people of the various churches are coming together.

3. I fancy there are many of the clergymen of these different bodieis who are not desirous of seeing such union in their own day, because the time is hardly ripe, but trust that it may come in the time of their children. It seems to me in regard to the whole question it is wisdom "to make haste slowly."

One thing to be remembered is that any attempt at organic union would certainly bring up the question of creed, and the present time is not favorable to the formulation of a theological creed. In fifteen or twenty years from now it is likely that question may be faced with less likelihood of any serious divergence than at present.[

This is simply a summary, as I suppose you are not asking for lengthy discussion of the problem in your columns.

I am, very truly yours,

W. J. CLARK.

First Presbyterian Church.

REV. GEORGE JACKSON.

The organic union of the several branches of the evangelical Christian church in Canada would be a gigantic stride towards the millennium. What an accession to the spirit of brotherhood! What a consolidation of forces for the evangelization of the world! While such an event is a certain possibility of the future, we have some doubts of its practicability at the present hour. Things that are not absolutely essential to the salvation of men may be essential to the existence of a branch of the Christian church. And we have reason to fear that some of the denominations are so tenacious of their distinctive peculiarities as to be very unwilling to concede, or modify them, in a way that might be satisfactory to others. If a general union ever takes place, we are persuaded that its consummation will be hastened by the reflex influence of the work in foreign mission fields, and by a prior installment, consisting of the union of the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist churches. When the representatives of the different churches are brought face to face with the colossal front of heathenism, they are drawn closer together than their brethren at home by the necessities of their situation. Their example, and their precepts, are beginning to affect the thought of the Christian world in a very perceptible manner of late, and leading minds in the pastorate, and in the educational work of the three churches already mentioned are now engaged in the serious consideration of the question; and it need be no matter of surprise if they should be able, at no distant date, to formulate a basis for its satisfactory accomplishment. Were it done, we are sure that it would be hailed with delight by a large majority of the Christian community.

GEO. JACKSON.

Centennial Methodist Church.

REV. S. SALTON.

At your request I hastily send you a few lines for your forthcoming symposium on the live question of church union.

The trend of the times is certainly in favor of a closer union of all evangelical churches, as is clearly shown by the recent deliverance of conferences, synods and assemblies. Personally, I hail with delight such signs of the times, and will do all in my power to forward such a movement. Recent creed revisions are all certainly tending to the same end. The generally received Protestant creed is nearly four centuries old, but our code of Christian morality is yet in its creative stage, and is in many points not as old as the nineteenth century. Our own Methodist polity was not a contrived system like the Epworth League, and Christian Endeavor Society—it is a child of Providence.

John Wesley believed from the beginning that God had planned the movement, and that he would provide means for its growth and development; and as we follow the history of this movement we can easily trace the hand of Providence guiding to an unexpected and successful result, and we can still say "The best of all God is with us," and I believe is leading us in this matter of church union.

While, perhaps, we should "go slowly," as the Chinese say, in the matter of organic union, yet we believe the time has fully come when we need something more than "whereas" and "resolved," which the churches regard as, "advice" and not example. Provision might be made at once for the organization of a "church union" or any other method for the federation of the churches named, and not be content to sing "Blest be the tie that binds," but seek to break some of the "rings" and chains that "bind" men and communities in the slavery of selfishness and bigotry.

From my own standpoint of home missionary I believe that such a union would remove, in a measure, one of the greatest hindrances to our work. The majority of non-church going people, however unchristianized they may be, are nevertheless possessed of denominational prejudices, and to approach them on any denominational ground is to court failure. But if we could, in our mission work, forget our religious prejudices and denominational creeds and come to the masses with a profound realization of the Fatherhood of God, and the Brotherhood of man, and with a broad evangelical conception of salvation in Jesus Christ, then we should have an unlimited field of toil, and all classes and conditions of men would respond to the Saviour's call.

In some of our city missions the members hardly know under what church auspices the mission is carried on, and include in their membership Catholics, Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Congregationalists and Methodists. This is essential, we think, to successful city mission work, especially where the end sought is not merely church extension, but the salvation of the people. The late Dr. Joseph Parker has well said "Denominationalism you may assign to things that are temporal. Worship you may assign to the list of things which are eternal." So long as the worship is superior to the denominationalism all will be well, but when denominationalism is exaggerated, thrust out of its place, it may quench the spirit of worship and issue in angry controversy, misapprehension of one another, and all manner of mischief and evil.

Canada has set the example to the world of union among Presbyterians and among the Methodist churches, and we trust that this movement may lead eventually to the organic union of all the evangelical churches in Canada, and that what seems to us the scandal of so many divisions among those holding the same, or nearly the same, doctrinal views, and the shameful waste of men and money in some of the home fields, may be removed, for still the cry of the man of Macedonia comes floating to us upon every breeze "Come over and help us."

S. SALTON,

Richmond Street and Kensington Missions.

REV. A. K. BIRKS.

I believe the resolution of the General Conference of the Methodist Church expresses the views and feelings of not only the mass of the Methodist people, but also the sentiments and opinions of the great body of the people in the sister denominations mentioned. The natural outcome of the friendly Christian spirit now so happily existing among those churches is the discussion of organic union. The question is asked, Why not unite? The query is no sooner proposed than the arguments in favor of union seem stronger, weightier and more numerous than those against. Organic union may not be an accomplished fact for some time, but such addresses as those delivered by the Presbyterian and Congregational fraternal delegates to the Methodist General Conference at Winnipeg, are certain to hasten its final consummation.

Believing, as we all do, in one God, in the unity of the Godhead, in the Trinity of Father, Son and Holy Ghost, in Jesus Christ as the Saviour of men, in the office and work of the Holy Ghost, in the same Holy Bible, and receiving the teaching of that book as the only and sufficient rule both for our faith and practice, in the institution of Christ's Church on earth, in the immortality of the soul, and a heaven of glory for the believer hereafter, and in so many other doctrines which all these different churches so cordially and unanimously accept, the wonder is the union spirit is not more general than what it is.

As one studies the question it is a surprise to find such a consensus of unanimity on so many great essentials. The differences are almost, if not altogether, on non-essential points of doctrine or on different methods of carrying out the same principles of church government. Surely some plan will some day be devised whereby the former will be so suspended and the latter will be so adjusted that all parties concerned will be brought into practically perfect harmony and unity. Some simple name could be given to the united churches.

While the difficulties are both great and numerous in the way of organic union, I believe that if they were once grappled with by the strongest minds of the different churches, they would be speedily overcome. It seems to me there is no reason why there should not be some very brief scriptural formula proposed to which every member would readily assent, and a very concise but explicit theology, containing the many essentials accepted by all the churches, adduced such as would zealously guard the spiritual interests of the church, and not admit of fast and loose teaching by its ministry, and that would be truly liberal, thoroughly scriptural, and practically universally acceptable to all the churches and ministers uniting.

As to how soon such a union will be effected will depend entirely upon the willingness of the people concerned to lay aside all bigotry, prejudice and traditions, and think and feel and act only for the best interests of the Redeemer's kingdom.

Yours truly,

A. K. BIRKS.

Colborne Street Methodist Church.

REV. S. J. ALLIN.

The ever-growing spirit of Christian unity and the necessities of the mission field at home and abroad, have made the question of church union seem practicable and a necessity. In the interests of our great Northwest a union of some kind cannot come too soon. That was the opinion so well expressed in the address of Principal Patrick, of Winnipeg, before the Methodist General Conference in September last. The differences that have existed in regard to doctrines and curch polity still exist, but they are not sufficient to justify the rivalry of several denomiations in hundreds of places where one would meet all the needs of the people. The demand for men and money just now in our own land is such as to warrant the hope that a union on some simple basis will take place at no distant day.

S. J. ALLIN.

Hamilton Road Methodist Church.

REV. GEORGE J. BISHOP.

I am glad to respond to your request for my views upon the subject of the union of the evangelical churches, especially concerning the present movement among the Presbyterian, Congregational and Methodist churches. I trust that the reference to the question in your paper may contribute much to the cultivation of the spirit of union, and help to hasten the desired consummation.

The resolution of our recent general conference rightly represents the feeling of the ministry and laity of Methodism throughout the Dominion, and I am persuaded that our people generally will be found ready to reciprocate the most kindly feelings to co-operate in every effort for the speedy accomplishment of organic union.

One cannot but feel that the movement is of God, and is most opportune in view of the responsibility put upon the churches of the land to provide for the spiritual wants of the incoming thousands, who are already taxing to the utmost our resources of men and money to keep pace with the rapid developments.

The blessing of God has surely attended the union of the various sections of the Presbyterian and Methodist churches, and the results have been so satisfactory that we ought to do all in our power to forward this proposed union of the denominations, in order that the newer parts of the country may witness the complete obliteration of all denominational lines and form a new church that shall fulfill all the purposes of God in relation to his kingdom.

The reasonable prospect of union in the near future ought to make comparatively easy the work of the committees appointed by the different churches to confer with a view to prevent overlapping in the opening of new fields, and much might doubtless be done to readjust the work in the older parts, especially in the smaller centers of population and rural districts, thereby securing greater economy of resources, and setting free many ministers to occupy the newer fields, where the demand is so urgent.

May it be ours to witness the happy consummation of this union, to which I am happy to contribute my part with the most cordial feeling towards my brethren of the other bodies, and inasmuch as the union already referred to in the Presbyterian and Methodist churches has no doubt done much to prepare the way for the union now proposed. So we pray that this movement may in its turn help forward the larger union of all the evangelical denominations; and may God hasten it in his time.

GEORGE J. BISHOP.

First Methodist Church.

Montreal Star.

DISILLUSIONMENT.

First Boer—Mein Gracious! Vere Vos His Horns?
Second Boer—Und His Tail, and Hoofs?
First Boer—I Tink a Foolishment of Us Dose European Presses Make, He Vos Not ad All Like Dis, No!

BERNIER SAILS ON JUNE 1

In Search of North Pole—Will Take Sixteen Men.

Ottawa, Feb. 7.—Captain Bernier today announced his intention of starting on his north pole expedition on June 1. He says he has recently received several offers of assistance, financial and in the way of supplies and equipment. These latter include donations of flour, medicine and navigation instruments. "I am better satisfied of the ultimate success of my plans," said the captain. I expect to take 15 or 16 men with me on my trip, and I have scores of applications. Each man must be able to perform the duties of several men. For instance, my engineers must be expert electricians. People are mistaken about my mission. It's not my whole object to merely touch the north pole. I am desirous of exploring the northern regions of Canada. Capt. Peary is working along similar lines in his exploiting or the northern part of Greenland."

TORONTO ENGINE WORKS

Gets a Big Order for Locomotives From C. P. R.

Montreal, Feb. 7.—The first contract closed in the locomotive works in connection with the Canada Foundry Company has been arranged with the Canadian Pacific Railway. The order, as closed by Mr. Frederic Nicholls, with the management of the railway, was for as many engines as could be turned out of the works in a year. Mr. Nicholls stated to the management that the new works would be in operation early in the coming summer.

It was announced today to the Toronto Star by a director of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company that the Canada Foundry Company would receive from the steel company all the steel and iron plates that would be needed in the locomotive works.

THE PRESIDENT REFUSES TO ACT AS ARBITRATOR

Claims Will Now Go Before The Hague Tribunal.

Allies Could Not Get Along With Envoy Bowen.

As Soon as Protocol Has Been Signed by Powers Blockade Will Be Raised.

Washington, Feb. 7. — President Roosevelt has declined the invitation of the allied powers to arbitrate the question as to whether they shall receive preferential treatment in the settlement of their claims against Venezuela over the other creditor nations. He reached this decision shortly before 4 o'clock yesterday and instructed Secretary Hay to dispatch a note to the British embassy at once, advising the British ambassador to that effect. The matter, therefore, now will be referred to The Hague tribunal. This will result in the immediate raising of the blockade. The administration, it is stated in official quarters, was unwilling to approve the effort of the British Government to eliminate Minister Bowen from the negotiations, and moreover, the President could not have accepted the invitation of the allies, had he been so disposed, without the consent of the other negotiator, Minister Bowen, and this the allies did not obtain or request in their note of invitation to the President. Tomorrow preliminaries with reference to the signing of the protocol referring matters to The Hague for arbitration will be considered.

Immediately on receipt of Secretary Hay's note announcing the President's declination the British ambassador addressed a communication to Minister Bowen stating that he was suffering from an attack of grippe, and would be obliged if Mr. Bowen would call on him. The Venezuelan envoy went at once to the embassy, where the British ambassador explained that he had been too ill to call for several days, and announced the arrival of his protocol, which he was prepared to submit to Mr. Bowen for signature. Later, the German Minister, Baron Sternberg, called on Mr. Bowen, and announced the arrival of his protocol. It developed last night that two protocols are to be signed by Mr. Bowen with the Italian ambassador, Signor Mayer des Planches, two with the British ambassador, and two with the German Minister, Baron Sprek Von Sternberg. The first protocol in each case will provide for the reference of the allies' contention for preferential treatment to The Hague, and the raising of the blockade simultaneously with the signature of this convention. It is doubtful whether the initial protocols between Mr. Bowen and the three allies will contain the same conditions, though all the negotiations precedent to the raising of the blockade will be clearly stated, namely, that 30 per cent of the customs receipts of the ports of La Guaira and Porto Cabello are to be set aside by Venezuela for the satisfaction of her creditors, and that the question as to whether the allied powers shall receive preferential treatment, or as Great Britain terms it (separate) treatment in the settlement, shall be referred to The Hague. These protocols also will provide that Venezuela shall pay down to each of the three allied powers £5,500 as an initial cash payment. The difference between these protocols, it is said, will concern details, the nature of which is not yet known even to Mr. Bowen. The German protocol will be submitted to him tomorrow by the German Minister for consideration. Afterwards Mr. Bowen will go to the British embassy, in view of the illness of the British ambassador, and there will see the protocol drawn up by Lord Lansdowne. The Italian ambassador, Signor Mayes des Planches, will bring his protocol to Mr. Bowen today for consideration. Having arranged for the signature of these first protocols the negotiators will take up the second protocols which are to cover the manner of adjudicating the claims of the various creditor powers, and the means for the administration of the customs receipts.

In administration and diplomatic circles the reference to The Hague is regarded as a victory for Minister Bowen. The finding of The Hague tribunal may not be handed down for some months. The tribunal will decide also the vital question to South American States as to whether blockades and bombardments entitle powers to preferential treatment at the hands of their debtor.

THE ALLIES' PROPOSITION.

Secretary of State Hay received yesterday from the British ambassador a communication which in substance was a proposition that, in view of the facts that the ambassador found it impossible to convince Mr. Bowen of the soundness of his cause, the President himself shall take up and pass judgment upon the allies' demand for preferential treatment. The Secretary of State immediately repaired to the White House and laid the proposition before the President. After discussing the matter with Secretary Hay and with the cabinet officers, the President decided to examine in detail the merits of the proposition. He decided that he should learn from Mr. Bowen whether it was also his wish that he (the President) should pass upon this question of preferential treatment, as well as some minor points developed in the allies' note. It is stated positively that the allies' note makes no complaint of Mr. Bowen. With the talk of a reference to The Hague of the Venezuelan trouble, there is a renewal of the objections originally made to that plan. It is almost certain a majority of the court will be chosen from the representatives of the European powers, and there is reluctance to submit American questions, involving possibly the Monroe doctrine. There is unquestionably reluctance on the part of the German representative to having the Venezuelan question ventilated in The Hague tribunal, for not only would it absorb a large part of any award, but it is hinted that an open judicial investigation into the character of some of the Venezuelan loans and claims would not be free from scandal. The State Department has been advised that great misery exists in Caracas and along the Venezuelan coast owing to the blockade.

THE INCIDENT CLOSED.

London, Feb. 7.—At the Foreign Office here last evening it was said that the officials regarded the Herbert-Bowen incident as closed, and that they did not consider it to be the slightest bar to a satisfactory settlement of the Venezuelan dispute. It was added that the ambassador has the complete co-operation of his colleagues.

THE REBEL LEADERS.

Wilhelmstad, Curacoa, Feb. 7.—Gen. Luciano Mendoza, the first lieutenant of Gen. Matos, is said to have landed on this island yesterday. Gen. Mendoza left the Venezuelan port of Tucacas after the serious defeat sustained in January by the rebels, which resulted in the Government forces regaining possession of the port, which had been in the hands of the rebels for four months.

STUDENTS HAVE HAD BUSY WEEK

Interesting Events at Western University.

GRATITUDE FOR ASSISTANCE

Expression of Appreciation for Help of Friends Whose Aid Made Conversazione a Success.

Last week the basketball team of the Western University played against the F. C. B. C. in St. John's A. C. gymnasium. The teams were very evenly matched and the game was keenly contested. Perhaps the combination playing of the F. C. B. C. was more scientific than that of Varsity, but they were not able to use it to any advantage as they played too close and were not able to get ground. Varsity, taking advantage of longer throws, were able to pile up the score. The game was void of rough play. Mr. McGoun, of the university, acted as referee, giving satisfaction to both teams. The score was 11 to 9 in favor of Varsity.

Miss Bessie Wolverton, who was ill for a few days this week, returned to lectures on Friday morning.

That good friend of the university, the Rev. Canon Hurst, D.D., of London, England, has recently suffered a severe affliction in the death of his wife. The Canon and Mrs. Hurst had many fpiends in Toronto, Windsor and London, who will be sorry to hear of Mrs. Hurst's death. Canon Hurst will also have the sympathy of all connected with this university, in whose cause he has worked and is still working so successfully.

Dr. J. M. Tupper, late professor of English and history at the university, is at present at Harvard, where he has an appointment as reader, while he is engaged in literary work on his own account. He has also been appointed to the staff of the Harvard University summer school as lecturer in English literature.

The basketball team of the university are beginning to think themselves pretty well skilled in the game. Thus far they have defeated every team that has opposed it. The last victory was gained in the hotly-contested game with the Collegiate team. The five from the Collegiate came up with the determination to reverse the score of the last game at any cost. They played a fast game (somewhat rough), but were unable to outreach the Varsities, so that when the game closed the score stood 16 to 14 in favor of the latter. Every player showed himself a skillful player, and Mr. Walter Dearness gave satisfaction as referee.

The conversazione was in many respects a greater success than last year. The decorations, at which so many of the students had worked with a will for two days, were the subject of general admiration. Of the decorative "artists," Misses Graves, Hyman and Rowat and Messrs. Schaef (convener), Colgrave, Adams, Gunne and Carlisle might merit special mention. We are much indebted to many persons who provided us with decoration material. The refreshments were well managed, and for this, thanks are due, not only to a self-sacrificing band of women students, but to Mesdames Mitchell, Heath, Graham, James and Waller, who lent their very kind assistance. Mrs. Johnson, the assistant matron of Huron College, always a wonder of resource and benevolence, did great things for us in her quiet way. The programme, having been already described in the papers, it remains to thank again Messrs. Dearness, Bowman, Merchant and Stevenson for their enthusiastic assistance and most interesting exhibitions. Finally we would acknowledge the kindness of Mrs. Burgess, who so graciously put rooms at our disposal, and the active interest taken in the general event by Miss Baldwin, Mrs. Graham and Miss Morphy.

HURON COLLEGE NOTES

Events of the Week in Which the Divinity Students Especially Are Interested.

The preaching allocation for Sunday, Feb. 8, are so follows: Teeswater, T. B. Clarke; Westminster, F. E. Powell, W. H. Snelgrove; Charing Cross, A. Carlisle; Aged People's Home, C. Ryan; Sombra, K. McGoun.

Rev. Principal Waller is to preach at new St. Paul's Church, Woodstock, on Sundays, Feb. 8 and 15.

Rev. Thomas Hicks, of Melbourne, a graduate of Huron College, was a guest at the conversazione last week.

The regular meeting of the Huron College Missionary Society was held on Tuesday evening in the divinity lecture room, Rev. Principal Waller in the chair. When the regular business matters had been discussed, Mr. F. E. Powell led the meeting in a portion of the life of George Leslie McKay, missionary to Formosa. The meeting was very interesting. Mr. H. P. Westgate was chosen to lead the study class next week.

The Pressmen's Executive.

Toronto, Feb. 7. — The annual meeting of the Canadian Press Association was continued yesterday, when several papers were read. The executive elected are: A. H. A. Colquhoun, D. Williams, Collingwood, W. E. Smallpice, Renfrew. Resolutions were passed favoring reductions of duty on news printing paper to 15 per cent, on book printing paper to 20 per cent, and on coated paper to 30 per cent.

Scribbler—Are you writing much fiction these days Scrawler—More than I can attend to. I have six orders for summer resort booklets.

IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT

If you do not drink the best.

"SALADA"

Ceylon tea is to be had at all dealers and is the purest and most delicious tea the world produces. Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. Black, mixed or green. By all grocers.

"Well, I knew Philip had not come in all night. I was late going to bed, and I went up to his room and knocked last thing. His in-and-out card was turned to 'out.' He might have been in for all that, but I did not hear a sound, and he did not come to the door. That was at 3 o'clock. He was here last night, wasn't he? What time did he leave?"

"Eleven," Leslie answered. "He was going straight home to Park-lane, at least I understood him to say so. Did you go up to his room again this morning, Jasper?"

"Yes," he answered. "I knocked again but received no answer. Then I went down to Mrs. Bloor, the housekeeper, who has a key of all the rooms. I told here I didn't think Philip had come home and asked her to lend me her key. It was as I thought. His bed had not been slept in. He had been out all night."

Leslie passed Jasper his coffee. Her hand trembled a little.

"Well, you can't quite say that, can you?" she said. "He might have come in very late and gone out very early. He'd be vexed, I suppose, if he knew you were keeping a sort of watch over him.

Jasper colored and looked uncomfortable.

"I should not in the ordinary way," he answered, "and in the ordinary way I don't suppose Mrs. Bloor would have given me the key, but I was anxious and I knew that you——"

"I quite understand," she said, and nodded to him brightly. "I was very kind of you, very kind indeed, but I don't quite see how you know that he has run away.

Jasper frowned a little.

"He hasn't come home. The police have looked for him and can't find him. To me it stands to reason. If he has not run away where is? I'm afraid—unwise as his action is—that we can draw no other conclusion."

"And what then? The police will, of course, search for him."

"Yes."

"They are not bound to find him."

"No, but they are almost bound to."

Leslie's pretty eyebrows drew close together.

"It places me in a very awkward position," she said. "As you say, everyone but me, will believe him guilty. People will pity me. I almost wish——"

She paused suddenly. Jasper's heart leaped within him.

"It places you in a disgraceful position," Mrs. Strangeways said. "The man has run away when he ought to have stuck to his rooms like—like a barnacle to the pillars of a pier. If he'd really cared for you he would not have done such a thing, for, innocent of guilty—oh, I'm not sure which he is—it must make him appear guilty. You ought to contradict the news of your engagement now if you would not before. Let me send a notice to the papers.

Leslie's face grew suddenly pink; her eyes looked angry, but her lips smiled.

"Oh, I don't think that's worth while," she answered. "I should only make it more talked about by contradicting it, and if Philip has run away—I can't quite accept it that he has—he will probably never come back, and the rumor of my engagement to him will die a natural death. I am not the sort of woman to follow a lover to the end of the world, and he must certainly clear himself or be cleared before I marry him. Perfect faith and trust are all very well, but you won't blame me, I am sure, if I'm not fooishly trusiful."

Jasper looked down to hide the triumphant look in his eyes; put his hand over his lips so that she might not see how they were smiling. She was turning against Philip already. What luck for him! Hearts are so often caught on the rebound.

But he would not let her know how pleased he was; that would be very bad policy. A woman, when any annoyance comes to her, whether it is really a blow or not, wants to be sympathized with.

"I hope and believe Philip will think better of things and come back before it can really be proved that he has run away," Jasper said. "Things are bad enough as it is. I can't bear that it should be said that he is a coward, afraid to face the thing. I can't bear it, for your sake, Leslie."

"Oh, you must not trouble about me," Leslie answered in rather a reckless tone. "I shall worry through. Philip never hinted to me last night that he was afraid of being arrested, and yet, if he has run away, he must, of course, have known all the time that he meant to. How horrid it all is! I wonder will he write, or shall I have to pick up scraps of information, all wrong, no doubt, from the newspapers? You must come every day, Jasper, twice a day, if you can, to tell me if anything is happening at his chambers."

She spoke fretfully, pettishly. In spite of having said she should trust Philip, her trust seemed to have departed. Already she was looking to Jasper for comfort.

"I will do anything in the world for you," he said. "You know that, don't you? What man would not? I wish Philip had asked my advice before he took this fatal step."

"You would have advised him to hold his ground?"

"Yes, certainly; that's the only thing for an innocent man to do."

Leslie looked down.

"Of course he is innocent," she said. "Of course, we all know and believe that, but I do wonder how she got into his rooms. What is your opinion, Jasper?"

"It's a mystery," he said. "I can't tell."

She fidgeted with a spoon, rattling it restlessly in her cup.

"Someone else must have had a key," she went on. "But who was it? The man who walked with Carline in the park, of course."

"The man in the park?" he repeated. "Oh, I think, don't you, that he was Philip?"

"Philip?" she repeated, and her tone was angry. "Nonsense! He would have acknowledged it. Besides," she looked full at Jasper, "the woman said she was the man's wife."

Jasper glanced at Mrs. Strangeways and then made a little hopeless gesture.

"I know," he said. "But that's a sort of thing a woman might say without its being true, you see. It's a difficult point to discuss. Philip may have been a good deal to her. He may have been as near and dear almost as a husband. Anyway, my belief is that the man in the park who quarreled with the woman was Philip. I wish I did not think so."

"Then"—she caught her breath a little—"you think him guilty?"

"Heaven forbid!" he said quickly. "But I do think things look horribly black for him; and he has made the terrible mistake of not being candid. One lie—one can't call it less than that—has led to another. It is so that hempen ropes are woven."

She shivered a little. She was as pale as death now, but somehow it did not seem the pallor of fear, and her beautiful eyes were glowing.

"What do you mean by lies?" she asked. "What lie did Philip tell?"

Jasper looked uncomfortable.

"I'd so much rather not say, if you don't see," he answered.

"And I'd so much rather you did. I'm prejudiced, of course, and I'm only a woman. A man sees with a clearer judgment always."

Mrs. Strangeways looked surprised. She did not quite understand Leslie this morning.

"I didn't know you admitted man to be the stronger sex," she said.

"Oh, yes," Leslie answered. "Well, Jasper, what about this lie that led to others?"

Jasper put down his cup with a hand that shook a little.

"It's a lie that I can almost forgive him for, because, of course, he lied for your sake. He said he had not seen Carline for three years."

"Well?"

"It was, of course, not true. He had seen her far more recently. He did not want you to think so, of course; that was natural. He wanted you to believe that his love for Carline was just a boy's fancy, which lasted only a little while; he wouldn't have insulted you by letting you know it was an affair that had lasted almost up to the time he became engaged to you; an affair which had, perhaps, only been ended—honorable men do end such affairs, set their lives in order, under such circumstances—when he became affianced to you."

Her face grew dark, her lips set.

"You think it was an affair of that sort? I shall believe you, of course, if you say so. I know you are Philip's friend and mine."

"I'm afraid it was. I'm afraid the photograph proves the lie—and a man who will tell one lie must tell many."

Leslie rose and crossed to the window.

"We won't talk any more about it," she said. "It's all too dreadful! Is the world so full of villains that in my small circle I should meet so great an one? A liar, a deceiver, a murderer! I think I'll go to my room, but"—she turned round facing the others, and her eyes blazed—"come again, Jasper, come every day, and tell me all you know or guess. I only want the truth. When I am sure of that I shall know how to act!"

She went quickly from the room, and up the stairs; half-way she paused and looked back.

"The villain!" she said. "The despicable villain!" O Philip, Philip!"

[To be Continued.]

HARD FIGHT WITH AN OLD ENEMY

How Charles Podger, of Lindsay, Knocked Out His Rheumatism.

He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and, Like All the Rest, He Reports "Completely Cured."

Lindsay, Ont., Feb. 6.—(Special).—Few people in Lindsay are better or more favorably known than Charles Podger, and there are few indeed of his numerous list of acquaintances to whom he has not told of his happy relief from the tortures of Rheumatism.

His struggle with the disease which so many have such good reason to dread was a hard one. For a time it looked as if it would get the best of him. For five weeks he lay in his bed, suffering untold agony and experimented with so-called cures. Then he was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and he was not long in proving that "when Dodd's Kidney Pills come in at the door Rheumatism goes out at the window."

Almost from the start he got relief, and by the time he had taken three boxes he was out on the streets telling his friends how it all happened.

"Yes," he says, "it certainly gives me great pleasure to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills. I had tried so many different cures before I got to them that I began to think it was all up. But three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely," and Mr. Podger moves off with an easy swinging stride and a pleasant smile that are never carried by a man who has any Rheumatism in his joints.

The last outbreak of foot and mouth disase in Great Britain was peculiarly disastrous, covering as it did the years 1880 to 1884.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly-colored urine, diabetes, dropsy, and all troubles arising from a weak condition of the kidneys.

The total eclipse of the sun on September 20 next will be visible from the Antarctic continent. Those who want to observe should start now.

GIVE HOLLOWAY'S Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

CLEARING WESTERN ROADS OF SNOW

WESTERN railroads have entered upon their season of snow bucking—a season that does not end until the warm suns of early summer have melted the last great snowbanks in the Rocky Mountains. Overland trains during the last few weeks have had some rough going, and in Wyoming and Colorado, where serious blizzards have raged, many passengers were storm-bound for days at a time. On the plains of Western Nebraska and Kansas trains were snowed in for hours at a stretch, and in the heart of the mountains the big rotaries were set at work and had all they could do to keep the path clear across the backbone of the continent. The famous Alpine pass in Colorado has had an unusually heavy snowfall this season, and several other railroad passes that have long been terrors to train crews, look like impassable barriers at this time of the year. But no matter how serious the aspect, western men do not become dismayed, and they call upon a great fighting force, which seldom fails to clear the way.

TRAIN TO FIGHT SNOW.

Every western railroad is equipped with a large force of snow fighters. Rotary snowplows, and men who know how to run them, can cut their way through drifts that in the early days of western railroading would have resulted in complete blockades. The rotary snowplow is one of the marvels of the railroad today, and it is a liberal education in the art of snow fighting to see one of them eating its way through a white drift that threatens to cut off communication between the east and the west. There are several passes in the Rocky Mountains which for six or seven months in the year or more form a constant menace to train crews. These passes are situated at the top of the Great Divide, where the elements have full sway. Boreas Pass in Colorado is a fair example. The snow begins falling at Boreas late in August or early in September, and it does not cease until well into May and sometimes June. There will be intermittent snowstorms in the midsummer months, but these are trifling affairs and are not to be mentioned in the same breath with the tremendous snowfalls of January and February. Few men make their homes at Boreas. It is nothing for them to get up in the morning and find themselves completely buried in snow. The one store is usually at the end of a tunnel cut through an immense snowdrift. The population of Boreas during these snowy months consist for the most part of the railroad men who are engaged in the strenuous work of fighting constantly changing drifts. Snow at Boreas does not fall—it rages. It is blown about in swirls and eddies and is forever forming new drifts as treacherously as a river that is constantly shifting the sandbanks at its mouth. These drifts are not little affairs that will barely cover a "stake and rider" fence. They are piled 10, 20 and 30 feet high, and they spring up in a night.

SNOWPLOW WITH FOUR ENGINES

To the "tenderfoot" it would be impossible to plow a way through these drifts at Boreas, but when a huge rotary snowplow comes swirling up the track with three or four engines pushing vigorously behind it, the "tenderfoot" reserves his decision. He is still inclined to favor the snowdrift, but he prefers to await developments before committing himself. With a rush and a plunge the big rotary is hurled into the white mass of snow. Black smoke pours from the engines, and the huge blades of the snow plow eat relentlessly into the drift. The snow shoots out of the orifice at the side of the plow, forming a huge, white semi-circle, constantly moving forward. One can keep track of the progress of the plow by following the advance of this rainbow of snow. Foot by foot the rotary eats its way forward, and finally it and the engines are buried in a huge trench of white. Only the stacks of the engines can be seen, belching their blackness on the virgin garb about them. But the great white semi-circle never fails to go forward until finally the "tenderfoot" knows that the drift is being conquered. When the regular overland limited comes along a few hours later the passengers do not know of the battle that has just been fought. They travel through a canon of snow as they pass Boreas, but they have no idea of the tremendous force required to cut this white path over the ridge of the continent. So they go on, all unconscious in their sleeping cars, while the railroad men at the next siding ahead oil the rotary and gird up their loins for the next battle, which they know Boreas will be prepared to give them in a few hours.

FAVORED HAUNTS OF SNOW-DRIFTS.

The experience at Boreas pass during a hard winter are duplicated at many other railroad passes in the Rocky Mountains, to say nothing of great stretches at lower altitudes, which have always been the favored haunts of snowdrifts and which have always given railroad men great trouble. It is the unexpected element at these points that brings a serious aspect to the situation. At the pases over the Great Divide, railroad men are prepared for trouble, and consequently serious blockades are few, but when word comes that a train has failed to fight its way through the drifts 100 or perhaps 200 miles from the nearest available plow, there is consternation. To get a rotary plow to the blockade train takes time, and in the meantime the drifts are accumulating on the unused road, and each hour brings new menaces to railroad men and passengers alike.

Sometimes even the rotary plow has been known to be caught in a snow blockade. One instance recently arose in Wyoming. An engineer who had a rotary on ahead, and who was making good progress during a fierce snowstorm, was compelled to run back a few miles for water. Instead of taking the rotary with him, he uncoupled and ran his engine back, and in the meantime the snow gathered so fast over the tracks that he was unable to fight his way back to the plow. Such instances are rare, however, and are only owing to the oversight of some trainman, for a rotary snowplow, with sufficient power behind it, can eat its way through almost anything in the shape of drifts. It is a difficult matter, however, to cut a way through the snow-drifts by means of a long screwlike appliance ahead of the engine. At a curve it will sometimes continue to bore straight ahead and thus ditch the engine.

SOMETIMES STALLED FOR DAYS.

In spite of the great improvement in the facilities for snow fighting, blockades are still of frequent occurrence in the west, and they are not always amusing matters. It is nothing for a train to be caught between towns in Colorado or Wyoming and stalled for hours, and perhaps days. Occasionally, provisions run low and the passengers face the danger of starvation. In a more thickly settled country recourse could be had to farm houses, but in the mountainous stretches, where there is not a ranch-house within miles, the situation does not always impress the victims as a sort of mid-winter picnic. Western railroads have even been made to pay damages because of long blockades. These are instances, however, in which negligence could be shown. As a rule, the railroads take every precaution and do not relax their vigilance, and put their snowplows out of commission until all danger of a heavy snowfall is over.

The railroads that penetrate the Rocky Mountains spend hundreds of thousands of dollars annually in fighting snow. Special crews are kept for this work, and special engines are held in reserve to put behind the snowplows. Before the day of the rotary, the man with the shovel had to be called upon. The Union Pacific, in the early days, kept thousands of laborers upon its payroll simply as snow shovelers. The snowsheds erected by this road alone have cost an immense fortune. The windy stretches of Wyoming and other western states are guarded by "wind breaks," consisting of fences placed at the most exposed points. These fences look like small barriers against such a mighty foe as the snow king, but they do an immense amount of good, even a small obstruction, in many instances, serving to avert a blockade. It may be that the next generation will witness a great improvement in snow fighting, but veteran railroad men are skeptical. They have seen the snow fighting brigade narrowed down from the men with the shovels to the single rotary plow, with the odds all in favor of the rotary, and they are not inclined to believe there is much room for improvement.

HARD DRIVEN.

The mother slowly times her footsteps to those of her baby driver. Yet she is hard driven because not alone in the brief moments of play, but all day long must she keep pace with baby's wants and needs. Generally the mother who experiences a larger demand on her energies has less and less strength to respond. Sometimes she suffers from diseases peculiar to her sex, and often has never thoroughly recovered her strength after baby's coming.

For all women who are weakened by womanly diseases or who are run-down by maternal and household cares Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is commended as a medicine which promptly cures disease and restores the strength. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It is unexcelled as a tonic and nervine for weak, run-down women.

"If mothers who dread the baby's coming would take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription they would find it a great help and benefit," writes Mrs. L. E. Henderson (President Milwaukee Woman's Literary Club), of 623 Grand Ave., Milwaukee, Wis. "After the birth of my first child I did not seem to regain my health, so began to take your medicine, and in two weeks I felt stronger and able to be about, so kept taking it for two months and found at the end of that time I had completely regained my usual health. I also found that it was of benefit to take a few months prior to baby's advent; in fact it is of great benefit in all forms of female weakness."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT OF EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS

Attains a Speed of 109.35 Miles an Hour.

Grand Trunk's Next Undertaking in This District.

Gossipy Melange of Railroad News of Particular Interest to the Railroad Employe.

RAILROAD men generally, and especially those connected with the operation of trains, will be interested in the latest feat of the New York Central's Empire State express, which runs between New York and Buffalo. On a recent trip the express again lowered his record and still more firmly established herself as the monarch of the steel highways, in America, at least, and probably in the world. On the run from Albany to Buffalo, with an engine new from the shops, a speed of 109.35 miles an hour was reached. This was between Palmyra and Macedon, where the flyer covered seven and one-half miles in exactly four minutes, or at the rate of a mile every 32.9 seconds. Between Port Byron and Savannah, seven miles were covered at the rate of 105.75 miles an hour, and the entire trip between Albany and Buffalo, a distance of 302 miles, was made in 295 minutes, an average of 58 3-5 seconds per mile.

What is admittedly the fastest regular train in Canada is the Grand Trunk's International Limited, running between Montreal and Chicago. The International Limited is scheduled to run an average of over 50 miles an hour over certain parts of the line, and to those who have seen it speeding through the country it would appear to be far exceeding that rate. When it has been late the Limited has on short stretches of road done far better than 70 miles an hour, and made up as much as eighteen minutes between Toronto and London. The engines on the Limited are not as powerful or capable of attaining as high a rate of speed as those on the New York Central, but nevertheless, they haul trains plenty fast enough for the average Canadian.

One of the next works to be undertaken by the Grand Trunk on the seventeenth district, which includes the main line from Sarnia to Suspension Bridge, will likely be the double-tracking from Hamilton to Copetown, and also west from London to Komoka. When the double track between Hamilton and the bridge was commenced, it was intimated that with its completion, attention would be given to the other two sections, and with the former finished, it is considered by officials that in the spring the other work will be launched. This will mean a still greater saving in the time of trains. It is said to be not uncommon for freights to get stalled for two or three hours, between Copetown and Hamilton, owing to the heavy grade and the great traffic continually passing over the line. At Komoka, the junction of the main line and Windsor branch, there have not infrequently been as many as four or five freight trains at a time, waiting to get into London. By the double tracking of this strip of ten miles these delays would be avoided. The sooner the work is done the better, both officials, dispatchers and trainmen say.

INVESTIGATE THOROUGHLY.

Ever since the Wanstead tragedy an investigation has been in progress for the purpose of discovering what is needed to improve the telegraphic signal service in that locality, says the Globe. Some changes for the better have already been made, which amounts to a confession that the state of the service was, prior to the collision, inadequate. We venture to suggest to the general manager the wisdom of having the whole system thoroughly investigated. There may be other spots as weak as the vicinity of Wanstead, and it would be better to find them out by a searching inquiry than by another costly accident. The interests of the railway company and of the general public are in this matter identical, and if the former is to have the sympathy of the latter it must take reasonable precautions for the safetly of the lives and property intrusted to it.

Discussing the recent epidemic of accidents, a railway manager says:

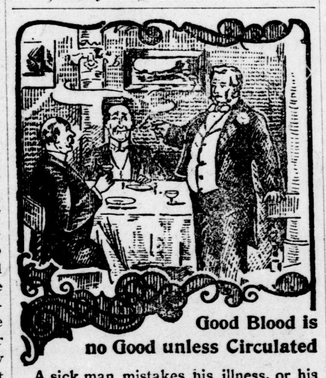
"You cannot avoid railroad accidents so long as you must depend on that one factor—man. If man were a mere mechanical device, there would be some help for it, but a moment of forgetfulness, a moment that is blank, will come to a man, and the harm is done. Have you never seen a man search all over his desk for a pen which he had in his hand? These moments come to all of us. You seldom see a wreck occurring except where there is an old hand who has escaped for years. A man goes the same road time and time again, and nothing happens, and, in the end, he loses his alertness. If he had trouble frequently he would be always on the alert. So there is really no getting over it."

MEANS MUCH FOR CONNEAUT.

If a project which the Pere Marquette has in view is brought to a head, Lake Erie will be able to boast of one of the largest coal shipping ports on the continent if not in the world. Conneaut, 75 miles to the east of Cleveland, has long been a great iron ore port, the entire supply brought from Lake Superior by the Carnegie interests being handled there. The L. E. and D. R. R. has also aided in its prosperity by having the coal ferry Shenango No. 1 ply between there and Port Stanley and now that the road is in the hands of the Pere Marquette, a move is on foot to have another ferry, the Shenango No. 2, brought from Lake Michigan and placed in the service. Two new steel ferries will also be built for use on the line, and the four vessels will transport the coal that comes up from the Pittsburg region on the Bessemer Railroad to Canada, where the Pere Marquette system will take it and distribute it through the Northwest. It is believed that the ferry and railroads will work in conjunction with the Great Lakes Coal Company, which recently purchased large tracts of coal land in Western Pennsylvania with the idea of supplying the northwestern markets.

BUILDING LAST YEAR.

Incomplete reports indicate that during the past year more than 5,550 miles of railway were built in the United States, nearly half of which were in the Southwestern States. The following table from the Railway Age shows that by groups of States the following is the distribution of miles of railway built: New England States, 95.05; Middle States, 219; Central Northern States, 567.34; South Atlantic States, 533.15; Gulf and Mississippi Valley States, 481.57; Southwestern States, 2,570.11; Northern States, 659.39; Pacific States, 426.44. Of the 44 States and Territories, the Indian Territory headed the list with 540.89 miles, Oklahoma was second with 532.36 miles, and Texas third with 479.94 miles. Vermont, Maryland, Massachusetts and Connecticut had but four miles each of new road.



Good Blood is no Good unless Circulated

A sick man mistakes his illness, or his doctor does. He shows symptoms of consumption, or dyspepsia, or what not, because improper blood, nourishment of lungs or liver has brought them on. In such cases look to the heart; unless it pumps rich red blood through the system, your specific doesn't reach the spot.

DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE

sends the blood coursing through the veins as nature intended. It heals the heart and thus helps the health of every organ.

Rev. L. W. Snowman, of Eldertown, Pa., writes: "For many years I suffered with organic heart disease. I have tried many physicians and taken numberless remedies. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart and received almost instant relief. The choking, boating, thumping and palpitation have now almost entirely disappeared. The remedy is wonderful."

Keep Clean Inside as well as outside. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the correct form. Cleanse and stimulate the digestive apparatus. Only 10c. for forty doses. 24

BIG ELEVATOR TO BE BUILT.

Arrangements are said to be under way for the erection of a 500,000-bushel elevator at Point Edward, with tank storage capacity of an extra 250,000 bushels. The parties interested in the erection of the elevator are the G. T. R., the Northern Navigation Company, H. F. Mooers & Co. and the Chicago company that now control the G. T. R. elevator at Point Edward. The building will be commenced in the spring, and will be rushed to completion. It will be a wooden structure, and will, it is stated, be erected on the site of the old elevator at Point Edward.

Sarnia wants the Flint and Pere Marquette to erect railway shops and also to bring trains across the river at that place. The roundhouse of the company is to be increased to double its present capacity.

The prosperity of the railroads on the other side of the line has been attended by an increase of wages for the train hands, amounting to 10 per cent. in many cases.

PULLMAN EMPLOYES IN LUCK.

The Pullman Palace Car Company has posted a notice announcing that on April 1 ten hours' wages will be paid for nine hours' work to every man employed in the works. Nearly 8,000 men are affected, and more than $70,000 will be added to the company's pay roll. One thousand extra men will be employed to do the work performed in the tenth hour by the old force. Under the old schedule the men worked 60 hours a week. Under the new system they will work 54 hours a week, and will have their Saturday afternoons off.

The Pere Marquette has reached an agreement with its engineers, whereby the wages for the latter are to be: Passenger engineers, 3¾ cents per mile; through freight, 3¼ cents per mile; local freight, $4 per day; switch engines, $2 60 per day of ten hours. On engines having a cylinder larger than 12x24 inches the rate will be $4 50 per 100 miles. This last provision is made so that the men on the moguls on the main lines will receive more pay than the men pulling light trains on the smaller divisions.

The line of railway has been completed which unites Havana and Santiago. This road traverses almost the entire length of the Island of Cuba, and at no point is far from either coast. It is expected that as a result an immense agricultural district will be developed.

The G. T. R.'s main line connection for Brantford will be completed about July 1. The new station is likely to be built alongside the present one.

The New York Central Railroad has perfected a plan to minimize loss of life and injuries in accidents by employing 90 surgeons, who will live all along the line, so that they may be reached at once. Each physician will have charge of a section. Every train will carry a full kit of surgeon's tools.

GUARD AGAINST GRIP

Make the Body Strong and Able to Resist Disease by Using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Dyspepsia is a growing menace to the health of the human family. For years it has been recognized as the father of discomfort, the breeder of pains and aches innumerable and the banisher of cheerfulness. But it is only of late years that it has come to be regarded as a monster that must be checked, or it will surely bring about the death of its victim.

Not only does it carry Appendicitis in its train, but it so weakens the body that tired Nature is no longer able to resist disease, and the Dyspeptic falls a ready victim to La Grippe, or any other of those infectious diseases that periodically sweep over the community. If your would guard against such diseases, you must guard against Indigestion and Dyspepsia. Cure yourself of the disease if the disease has already got a foothold; fortify the stomach against it if it is not already there.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are the one sure preventive and cure. Those who have used them will tell you so. Isaac Jenkins, 116 Dundas street, Toronto, says:

"I was troubled with Dyspepsia for one year and could get no relief. I would have a sour stomach and could never touch any rich food. I was told Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets would cure me, and I tried them. I had only used them a short time when I got relief and was soon entirely cured."

Polite society isn't always so polite as it sounds.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

A gigantic shoe trust exists in Russia. Nearly all the shoes sold in that country are manufactured by one firm in St. Petersburg, which is one of the most prosperous stock companies in the world.

No doubt your Tea may be good, but if you want to try something better, ask your Grocer for Blue Ribbon Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green.

FREE TO EVERYBODY.

(Read Carefully and Write at Once.)

This is the greatest and most generous offer ever made to the Canadian public, and as it is good for one month only, send in your name today, in order not to be too late to participate in this

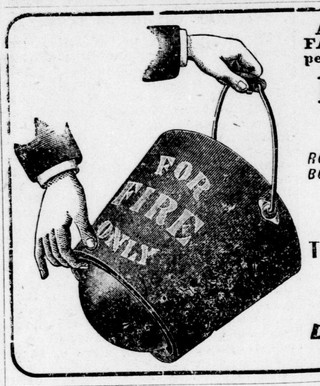
FREE DISTRIBUTION.

I have just edited and completed a beautifully illustrated Medical Book, entitled "Electro-Therapeutics," a copy of which I have decided to send free to all writing me this month. I have also, after much labor, just invented an entirely new and perfect Electric Belt, one that does not require vinegar to produce a current, as all other belts do, and it cannot burn. I want you to try it. Not a cent to pay until after you are entirely cured; then only half the price others ask for their old style, back-burning vinegar belts.

I WILL TRUST YOU.

Do you suffer with Rheumatism, Varicocele, Dyspepsia, Backache, Kidney or Stomach Trouble, Weak Nerves or Losses? I will cure you. I have cured thousands. Let me help you. I can cure you. I allow half price on all old belts sent me in exchange. If you are weak or ailing in any way, write me for my Free Book. A postal card will do. It costs but a penny to obtain my book, and it may be the means of curing you. Write today.

DR. J. S. MACDONALD ELECTIC CO.,
2362 St. Catharine Street, Montreal, Que.



All MILLS, WAREHOUSES and FACTORIES should be fully equipped with a supply of

E. B. EDDY'S

INDURATED FIBREWARE

ROUND BOTTOM **FIRE PAILS**

A building equipped with these Fire Pails is always proof against fire in its incipient stage.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Limited

Hull, Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Ottawa, Hamilton, Kingston, St. John, London, Halifax, Winnipeg, Victoria and Vancouver.

DONALD McLEAN, Agent,
436 Richmond St., London.

Torturing Piles

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

Swayne's Ointment

Harmless; healing. Half a century's test proves that it never fails. At druggists. 50 Cents. To try before you buy, address, Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, who will gladly mail, in a plain wrapper, A SAMPLE BOX FREE.

Lee Hing Laundry

Telephone 1341. 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.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

The Jersey Lily.

Mrs. Langtry's visit to Toronto last week aroused great interest, as was evidenced not only from the crowded houses which greeted her at every performance, but from the fact that everywhere you went, everyone you saw was taking about Mrs. Langtry.

The newspaper instinct was roused, so down I went to see Mrs. Langtry, and a very much disappointed girl I was. She is not beautiful, and she is not an actress. She has a very pretty speaking voice, a contralto, low and modulated, and a pretty voice is always a great charm in a woman. Her maner also is charming, and her carriage graceful, but there wasn't an atom of feeling or emotion in her acting. She seemed to be aiming at the "repose which stamps the Vere de Vere," and she certainly succeeded in getting it.

One thing to be admired about Mrs. Langtry is her willingness to have pretty and youthful girls in her company. Most "stars" with a reputation for beauty and a tendency to grow old, are very shy of having young and pretty girls in their company, but not so with Mrs. Langtry. Two very charming girls were features of her play, while her leading man, who, as one of the papers said, "shared the blame with Mrs. Langtry of writing the play," was an excellent actor.

As for the gowns, I am afraid I have not been educated to the proper standard in that line, for the "creations," which, the programme carefully informed us, were designed by Paquin, were not, to me, nearly as pretty as gowns I have seen in London.

Mrs. Langtry's first appearance was in an evening gown of pale pink satin, heavily trimmed with flowers, either appliqued or embroidered.

Over this she wore a charming opera cloak of pale pink chiffon and silk.

Her next appearance was in a beautiful morning gown of some dull, soft green clinging material, which glimmered in the light, and which was really the loveliest of all her gowns.

In the next act she wore a blue and green evening gown, with a heavily-jetted black net overdress. Her opera cloak for this was of heavy black silk. This gown was not at all becoming, and was even ugly.

In the last act she wore a very charming gown of some soft, pale pink material, shirred a great deal. Shirring, by the way, is quite the latest thing. With this she wore a very pretty broad-brimmed straw hat, simply trimmed with roses. This was the most becoming of all her gowns.

Mrs. Langtry wears her hair parted and drawn down in a low coil, as Mrs. Patrick Campbell wore hers last year. Mrs. Campbell will be in Toronto next week, and then there will be an opportunity to compare these two celebrated women, although, to my mind, there is no comparison between them, Mrs. Campbell being both a beauty and an actress—a great actress—who, once seen, is long remembered.

It seems, at first sight, difficult to tell why Mrs. Langtry draws such crowded houses, as everyone who sees her agrees that she is neither a beauty nor an actress; but I believe the answer can be found in the natural curiosity of the human race, a fault which few care to admit, but which is most general. As one woman said: "If it weren't for her reputation, not one of us would want to see her." I think that is very true. I, for my part, never wish to see her again. Once was enough for me. There are many prettier women in Canada than Mrs. Langtry, just as pretty gowns and vastly better actresses.

The Autograph Album Again

The autograph album left us some years ago. It was driven away in disgrace, relegated to the remotest backwoods and sneers and contumely were heaped upon its memory. Yet it is coming back, slowly, but surely, and with an insidious approach. Beware, for it returns in all the odor of holiness and under the protecting mantle of the church.

Its first appearance since its enforced retirement was at a recent church bazar, where it bore the incognito of "sentiment book," and was masked in a dainty white dress of water-color paper decorated with sprays of roses. On this cover was inscribed the entrancing title, "On Dit" ("They Say"). What could be more clever? Everyone who was not in the secret wanted to know what they said and who they were. A chance opening of the immaculate little volume revealed familiar names, strewn down the page, and under each name a short stanza or paragraph. So that was why we were all solicited for our favorite quotations a few weeks ago.

The name of my best and most particular friend caught my eye. I immediately proceeded to find out what she had to say, and a very pretty message she gave me in the familiar:

"What I aspired to be,
And was not, comforts me."

Everyone almost in the community had confessed to his or her pet quotation, and all of these, with the names of the selectors placed above, were arranged, printed and bound in the attractive book. An artist among the church members contributed the work of decorating the covers with a simple design. Five hundred numbered copies were issued, and they sold like hot cakes, and for a good round price, too. Some of the contributions were the cause of a good deal of fun, as that of the confirmed bachelor of the town, who quoted from the Song of Solomon:

"Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples; for I am sick of love."

The name of a damsel of uncertain years appeared over Emerson's well-known stanza:

"All are needed by each one,
Nothing is fair or good alone."

On the back cover appeared two appropriate quotations beautifully lettered in gold with illuminations. The first was from Joubert: "When a nation gives birth to a man who is able to produce a great thought, another is born who is able to understand and admire it." The other from Carlyle: "The whole past is the possession of the present. Beautiful it is to understand and know that a thought did never yet die."

Altogether, the books were found to be most popular, and an adaptation of the sentiment book will be a prominent feature of St. Valentine sales, when it will appear in heart-shaped form and contain bits of wit and wisdom on the tender passion, selected by well-known people."

Lover's Secrets.

It is a very delicate and important question to decide just what secrets of their previous lives an engaged man and woman are mortally bound to tell one another.

How much easier it is for the engaged man or woman who owns a more or less disagreeable secret to simply keep silence on the matter, rather than run the risk of a fatal interruption to the course of true love, by what may be, perhaps, after all, a quite unnecessary revelation.

Even those who would themselves make a complete disclosure of all their own past, and insist upon a similar confession from their future partners, even the most scrupulous in this respect would probably be actuated by motives of prudence rather than a love of candor.

However well a secret may be kept there is always a chance of its leaking out, and love is seldom blind enough to fail to see the disadvantage of leaving the relation of even the most innocent of episodes in one's past career to the malignant tongue of idle gossip.

There are girls who exact a very generous measure of confidnce from their lovers, on a variety of matters not always personal, and yet many have not discretion enough to keep safely the secrets with which they are intrusted.

Great consternation was recently caused among the relatives and friends of a young business man, who started them all by suddenly breaking off his engagement within a few weeks of the date fixed for his wedding.

A valuable trade secret, to the inviolate preservation of which he owed nearly half his income, had, in some mysterious way, got to the knowledge and possession of a rival in the same town. After many fruitless endeavors to find out how his private affairs had been betrayed to the competitor in question, the unfortunate trader got on the right track at last, and was no less pained than astonished to trace the disclosure to his own fiancee.

The fair culprit, on being taxed with her foolish indiscretion, admitted having mentioned what she then "thought of no consequeece" to a girl friend, but of the importance of which she is now fully cognizant, having lost a lover and gained a local reputation for a peculiar and extraordinary lack of common sense.

Whatever the nature of a serious secret may be existing between lovers, there is bound to be a certain amount of risk to the engagement in either holding or revealing it.

FORTUNES IN WARDROBES

When a man's rich his mind runs to clothes—not for himself, but for his wife. Up to the day when the wheel of fortune turns millions into his pockets he may preach and practice economy, but from the moment he realizes that by some sudden chance he has landed in millionaire row, he turns a steady stream of shekels into the hands of eager modistes, tailors, milliners and the great men of a dozen different trades.

Why? Not because he loves his wife any better than in the old days when ambition burned high and funds were scarce, but because the luxurious gowning of this same wife heralds his altered state. He may limit her personal allowance, but he will not frown upon her tailor's bills. He may fume over a florist's account, but he will sign his check in four figures to a milliner of national reputation. In short, he is willing to pay almost any price for gowns to announce that he can afford to spend money as do other men whose class he has entered.

Some wives of millionaires achieve notoriety in the matter of clothes by reason of their exquisite taste or their daring eccentricities, but the majority get talked about by mere expenditure of money.

Ask a woman of the smart set whether she can dress on $5,000 a year, and she will look at you with surprise that is anything but mild, and under her breath will say: "How bourgeoise! The dear child is shockingly behind the times!"

The requirements of the woman of today—the absolute necessities, from her point of view—would have been considered incredible 50 years ago. Perfection of detail demands expense, and an expense that knows no limit, for not the smallest article of the costume but needs bear the hall mark of perfection. There must be no false note, such as may be conveyed by imitation laces; machine imitation of hand work; last year's cut where this year's shows so slight a deviation that only to the trained eye is it discernible; a color scheme not of the latest, and so on indefinitely, until the mystery of clothes seems beyond ordinary comprehension.

Milady millionaire must have elaborate house gowns. Her matinee and simple morning gowns must be trimmed with expensive lace or fur, according to the time of year. Her bath wrapper must be of the finest material, her bath slippers trimmed with fur, her "mules" of quilted satin—and here may be cited a trifling item of expense in boots, shoes and slippers. The fashionable young man of today canont get along with less than 48 pairs of shoes, and, of course, the woman needs more when her evening slippers are included.'

A COSTLY ITEM.

Lingerie is one of the most costly items in milady's wardrobe. For the moment Dame Fashion decrees that only the finest of hand embroidery and lace may be used on linen so fine that the proverbial cobweb seems coarse in comparison. It is also decreed that embroidery and lace shall both be in representation of some favorite flower or in distinctive pattern. Of course, while each year sees a new fashion for each and every garment, there must needs be provided a number sufficient to stock a trousseau according to the old-fashioned ideas of what a trousseau should contain—two dozen of each.

The silk petticoats, one for every gown and several to be worn with any gown, dressing jackets, wrappers, and stockings galore, must not be forgotten, for they represent a goodly outlay.

Collecting handkerchiefs is a most fashionable pastime, and when $5 apiece is thought not expensive, an additional and not inconsiderable item can also be included. This may be indefinitely increased when the additional cost of the embroidered monograms and insertions of lace are added.

Corsets are also a large item of expense. The shapes and styles are being constantly improved upon, and more and more expensive materials are used in their construction. Twenty-five dollars is not considered a large price to pay for a pair of corsets, and, in order to be well corseted, there must be a sufficient number to change with each style of gown. Two dozen pairs a year is none too many when it is a question of being well turned out, according to the modern idea.

Hats—but here the field of conjecture stretches away into a limitless space. Spring, summer, autumn and winter have their especial shapes, colors and style. A hundred hats a year, each one costing not less than $25, involves considerable outlay, but a necessary one, for the hat is a most important part of the costume.

GORGEOUS WRAPS.

Wraps for day and evening, driving and auto coats for the different seasons, and the theater and evening wraps, which are not to be confounded with the ball gowns, are invariably costly and as invariably renewed every season. Even if the shape of the coat be much the same, Fashion decrees a changing color, and forthwith the garment is old-fashioned.

Neckwear, which includes not furs alone, but boas and capes, of lace, silk, chiffon and ostrich feathers, costs as much as would the entire outfit of most women, and yet all these things are only in keeping with the style of dress demanded by and of milady millionaire.

There is no means of knowing definitely what the sum of the one item "gowns" will amount to in the case of the wealthy woman of today, who takes her place in fashionable society. The constant entertaining and being entertained involved in the whirl of a season necessitates so large a number of gowns, in order to preserve the absolutely finished perfection of a well-dressed woman, that the outfit must be almost fabulous in cost.

The wife of the President of the United States has been constantly spoken of as a woman who dressed, or did dress, on an infinitely small allowance. As wife of the President, Mrs. Roosevelt has need of not one-twentieth the number of gowns that any one of her fashionable friends require. Mrs. Roosevelt can go only to a certain number of dinners. Etiquette forbids here to accept invitations except to certain houses, and these entertainments, like those given at the White House, are limited in number. The unofficial woman, who is on the fashionable list, may go every evening in the season to one or more entertainments where a handsome dinner gown is required.

FOR A SUMMER CAMPAIGN.

Twenty thousand dollars was the sum paid by a society belle last spring for her summer outfit for Saratoga and Newport. She hopes to be able to wear some of the gowns this winter, but this outfit, which cost a fortune, is not intended to last even a year.

With dinner gowns costing $700 apiece, street gowns at $200 and $300, lace gowns at $2,000 each, coats and wraps at $400 and $500, tea gowns at $500, and so ad infinitum, it can be computed by even a poor mathematician, that a bank account can be none too large for the proper gowning of a fashionable woman. And then there are the furs, laces and jewels, all of which must be replenished every season in everything. True, it is considered immensely smart to wear furs and laces that belonged to one's grandmother, but these same furs must be altered each year in order to be in keeping with the latest designs, and altering furs and resetting jewels are nearly as expensive as buying new ones.

What becomes of the wardrobe of the fashionable woman after it ceases to be new will probably never be satisfactorily decided. Poor relations and friends may receive some of the leavings, confidential maids may be presented with a coveted gown or wrap, but the mass of old gowns, half-worn wraps, and the thousand and one odds and ends that constitute the fashionable wardrobe are not suitable for maids. The maids, however, generally have the disposal of a great many things, and sell them to the second-hand clothes dealers.

FOR THE MOTH TO CONSUME.

Some of the richest women personally sell their half-worn clothes and devote the proceeds to pet charities. Others, of hoarding natures, carefully pack away in trunks the gowns that are passe. An instance of this was furnished not many years since, when a woman whose mania for dress was well known died suddenly. Then it was discovered that not only were there put away in the store room a hundred or more trunks, but that in the care of one of the safe deposit companies she had another hundred trunks, and every trunk in both places was packed with the most costly gowns, many of which had seemingly not been worn. Thousands and thousands of dollars were represented in the materials, the laces, and the embroideries thus hidden away under the pretense of keeping them to be made over.

An Absolutely Pure Food for Invalids and Convalescents.

Malt Breakfast Food

Is Palatable, Soothing to the Weak Stomach and a True Nourisher of the System.

Malt Breakfast Food is nature's true and perfect nutriment; it is the recognized nourisher for invalids and convalescents. It is retained on the weak and irritable stomach when all other forms of food are rejected. Malt Breakfast Food is recommended by thousands of the best physicians. Its delicious flavor captivates the palate of the sick and weak. Thousands of rundown people have been built up and made strong in body and brain by Malt Breakfast Food. All Grocers.

A statue of Jules Simon, the French philosopher and politician, is to be standing in dignified attitude, his arms erected in Paris. It represents him folded over his breast. On a column on his left are numerous manuscripts, and behind him is a pile of books.

Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor

is the only remedy of standing that is guaranteed to cure corns and warts without pain. Insist on having only "Putnam's"; it's the best.

The Santa Fe Railway, in building its cut-off through Abo Pass canyon, will work 600 men at night under electric lights.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

THE BLUE-EYED BOY

[This is an old nursery rhyme, which is now seldom heard or seen. The version given below is from a copy submitted by Dr. G. D. Carter, of St John, West, N. B.]

Clear shone the moon, the winds were laid;
The mother stroked her darling's head;
"Oh, go, my child, your father stays,
Go seek him in the forest's maze."

The blue-eyed boy he wandered forth,
He bent his footsteps towards the north,
He say the gray smoke rise amain,
He'll never see that smoke again.

He saw the cottage windows white,
With the full moon's meridian light,
Ah, little thought the blue-eyed boy,
They ne'er again would meet his eye!

He ran along the pathway wide,
He sang beneath the tall trees' pride,
He plucked the closing flowers, and took
The glow-worm from its grassy nook.

The Oak King saw the blue-eyed boy,
He marked his face and childish joy,
He flung away his leafy crown,
And from the green throne hastened down.

He put him on a robe of red,
And placed a gold crown on his head,
And breaking from a branching oak,
Thus to the blue-eyed boy he spoke:

"Come, little Dane, oh, come with me,
I'll give thee roses four times three,
I'll give thee roses three times four,
I'll give thee all my garden store.

"Come, little Dane, ah, come with me,
A golden toy I'll give to thee,
And thou shalt pass thy life away
In freedom sweet and joyous play."

The blue-eyed boy he looked and smil'd;
"Ah, no! I am another's child;
I will not leave my mother dear,
Though you so good and rich appear."

"My little Dane, oh, say not so,
For you with me shall surely go,
The golden toy I'll give to thee,
And yet thou shalt not live with me.

"My princely palace is hard by,
So come with me, my blue-eyed boy,
The golden toy thou shalt receive,
But first one fond embracement give."

The boy he stretched his eager arms,
And kissed him with affection's charms.
Ah! little thought the simple thing,
He kissed the cruel Forest King.

The Earl he took him by the hand,
He led him o'er the green grass bland,
Through mazy walks and valleys low
He forced the little Dane to go.

Oh! white-haired man, I pray thee stop,
I cannot reach you mountain-top."
"O hush! my little love, for now,
We have come upon the mountain's brow."

"O stop! O stop! my breath is gone,
I cannot run such steep heights down."
"Oh hush! my little love, for now,
We've nearly reached the dell below."

"Oh! white-haired man! yon cavern wide,
Is that the place where you reside?"
"It is, it is—yon cavern deep
Is now the bed where you must sleep."

He fell upon the blue-eyed boy,
He rent his limbs with horrid joy.
Oh, father! father! mother dear!
Oh! help! for pity's sake, haste here!"

The Forest King he drank his blood,
His loud cries echo through the wood,
The father heard his darling moan,
As through the woods he journey'd on.

He listened to his latest groan,
Yet thought not of his little son.
"Some forest spirit shrieks," he cried,
Then struck into the pathway wide.

The blue-eyed boy he cried no more,
The cruel Earl his body tore,
He ate of every lovely part,
And drained the life-blood from his heart.

"Oh! wherefore stays my only joy,
Why comes not home my blue-eyed boy?"
The anxious mother sighed and said,
As at her cottage door she stayed.

The blue-eyed boy he did appear,
He came to see his parents dear;
"O, mother! I am dead and gone,
Three times this night you heard me groan,
And 'twas the waving woods you said,
And now your little Dane is dead.

"O mother sweet! O do not weep,
Though in those arms I ne'er must sleep.
The Oak King's cruel arts destroy
The childhood of your hapless boy.

"O mother! mother; fare thee well,
I hear the morning's warning bell."
"Oh, stay, my Dane! but one sad kiss;
Oh! grant thy wretched mother this."

She stretched her arms, but vapors blue
Alone her eager lips bedew.
Her little Dane is vanished quite,
And morning brings her hateful light.

From hence, ye guiltless youth, beware,
And trust not looks or accents fair;
Be tempted not by pleasure's toy,
And fall not like the blue-eyed boy.

—Anna Maria Porter.

THE CROWN PRINCE AND CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY,

Whose Matrimonial Difficulties Have Lately Been the Sensation of the European Courts.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF SAXONY,
He forbade his wife to read Nietzsche, Tolstoi and Zola.

THE CROWN PRINCESS OF SAXONY.

How To Be Agreeable.

Well, then, since you ask the subscriber's opinion as to what prevents your being a brilliant conversationalist, says Carisabel, in the Baltimore Sun, there is one little habit you share with 95 out of 100 people which seriously militates against that social success that you would were yours. You interrupt when people are talking to you, and by so doing you wound their vanity. There are diamonds in this world, rarely beautiful spirits, talents not often come upon, except perhaps in your own household or in your nursery (to descend to particulars), but the rarest of all earthly things, perhaps, is a completed sentence. Thou would'st attain? Make a unique reputation by letting her who addresses you begin, prosecute and end the remark she sets out to make, and, calling in all your powers, dam up your own flood of speech until she has dribbled out hers, even though it flow through a flat and dusty country, and is distilled drop by drop to the bitter dregs.

And go farther than speech. Control the restless gesture and wandering eye. We are dull, but vanity has a thousand antenna; we fell it when the victim squirms. As the gourd craves water, we crave the sympathetic, the comprehending glance. We only do not want the spoken word, which is always an interruption. To be a good conversationalist one need not utter a syllable. An agreeable woman is known by what she does not do, not by what she does, and her quiet excites volubility in others. She owes her charm to a glance, to a sigh, to a pose. When a young gentleman says of a certain woman that she is entertaining, we know that she allows herself to be entertained. That she bent over and listened—listened with sparkling eyes, with color flushing and fading, with clasped hands, perhaps, while he talked about himself with a flattering egotism that seemed to indicate that his present audience was the confidant for whom for long years his soul had thirsted sore.

Like almost every social gift, therefore, you see that the talent for being agreeable is a talent for hard work, and none need set about the business with the impression that in this matter of listening she can indulge in silence simply because she does not speak. There is an eloquence of the body on which neither tongue nor lip have art. This column used to know a worshiped clergyman who, with much aptness, thus defined the secret of being agreeable in a confidence to a group of his admirers, who only wanted to be told what to do:

"She is one of those always charming people," he said, in describing his ideal women, "who has no desire to make herself heard, but whose presence is very pleasantly felt." I am sure this audience is too high-minded to be willing to buy a reputation for sustaining an interesting conversation by looking rapt and assuming the appearance of a wet sponge; but I give the remark as a light on the masculine frame of mind. If you are under the impression that a man's definition of an agreeable woman has changed with the century, you are mistaken. He prefers one who "is felt" to the wittiest and most brilliant of her sex.

But it is so hard to break oneself of the habit of interrupting. Your own experience when your visitor talks of her runaway was so opposite, and, frankly, so much more thrilling.

But at the risk of being edifying she must make you a confidence. If you will make intelligent and sympathetic listening a habit and not only look interested, but try to be so, in time that artificial position of strained attention will be substituted for one entirely natural. Your devotion will call forth what is best in everybody. The dullest will be fired to do their utmost to keep that eager response they have kindled in your eyes, and under appreciation and approval will grow fairly eloquent.

And, although what I am going to say implies that there are occasions when the brilliant conversationalist breaks the rule of silence, a friend, who is looking over my shoulder, tells me she has found the following suggestion most "helpful," as we say: When a person has been talking to you a long time, and the constant murmur has become like the humming of bees on a summer's day, or the continuous roll of the surf upon a low white beach; when you are, in a word, what a detractor would call sleepy, then should your entertainer suddenly pull you up with a jerk and say: "And now, what do you think?" repeat the question. Ask very slowly, as though you were afraid to give to so important a query an instant and thoughtless reply, "What do I think?"

This sophistry will give your faculties time to rally and you to get an idea of what has gone before.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

All the world laughs at a lover.

Women play whist as skillfully as men do tatting gracefully.

Vulgarity is doing before people what you always do when nobody is around.

A man can stand a woman in any role except that of self-made martyrdom.

It is the feline strain in woman that makes her invite a friend to a dinner party because she knows she has nothing fit to wear.—New York Press.

Tact in the Household.

It requires continual tact and sedulous care on the part of the house mother to allot to each one in the household her share of the work and yet arrange so that no jar in the domestic machinery can affect the quiet atmosphere of the home. It requires as much executive power as to command a ship to arrange all the petty details of the house so that the routine flows in harmonious lines. Yet it is just this executive power that is needed in the household, and thus it is that the silly woman always fails to make a capable wife or mother.

WOMAN'S CHOICE.

The best work, says an English writer, in the world is done by those of both sexes to whom love is not the master passion. Long ago Balzac insisted on this great truth, and it is only when a woman has cut men clean out of her life that she becomes a great artist. Thus it will be seen that brains do not make the happiness of woman, for at heart there is scarcely a woman alive who would not thrill at her man's successes as she never would at her own, who would not rather be the little wife of a great man than the great wife of a little man. Perhaps unwillingly has been thrust on her the burden of fame, and she must stagger painfully along under its weight, for no one can help her, envying the happy woman who sits warm in the ingle nook, who has no lonely tasks no drudging hours, but who puts her heart and intelligence into home, making it a nest of comfort for those she loves.

TYRANNY OF TRIVIAL THINGS.

The great emotional experiences of life are belittled by insistence upon the trivial. Life and love look into each other's eyes, a man and woman elect each other from all the world, but the joyful solemnity of marriage is ruffled by the details of the wedding, perhaps by family squabbles over flowers and gowns and invitations. Or great Death comes in at door, and the little human soul, overwhelmed with grief, appalled by the sudden opening of eternity before its eyes, yet fusses (there is no other word for it) over "mourning," over the width of the hem of the veil or the question of crape buttons or dull jet. This may be shocking or mournful or ludicrous, as one happens to look at it, but it is vertainly uncivilized.

HOUSEWORK AS EXERCISE.

Home exercise is said to be quite as good as that obtained by sporting pursuits.

For arms, fingers and wrists, washing and wiping dishes will be found admirable. One is as good as the other.

Bed-making as it is still taught in the physical culture economics of the home, cannot be too highly recommended.

With the folding of every counterpane, blanket and sheet, the arms are stretched as far as they will go, each hand holding one end. Then, standing perfectly erect, the chest is thrown out. Quickly the hands are brought together again, and, presto! the sheet is folded double.

Shoulders, body and limbs are all developed by mattress turning. The eye and the sense of symmetry learn much from the regular arangement of counterpane and pillows.

Sweeping gives much the same motion as golfing strokes. For the graceful perfection of arms and shoulders so much desired by every ambitious girl, nothing could be better, if done in moderation.

Floor scrubbing, like lawn tennis, is rather violent, and must not be tried unless one's heart is all right. At first it will be almost as severe on the knees as rowing in a shell, but as one gets used to the occupation it will give a subtle satisfaction of its own.

Running upstairs on errands for the rest of the family is fire-class exercise, and running downstairs is almost as good. Interesting diversion will be found in egg-beating and ice cream freezing.

Dusting ought to have a chapter by itself. First you are down on all fours, then you are on tiptoe, seeing how far the duster will reach. You twist yourself into all sorts of positions to get at the corners of the carved furniture. First, you are on one knee, then on the other. Every muscle, every tendon, is brought into service before you have finished.

Even this magnificent exercise can be overdone, but you will make no mistake if you only dust every room after you have swept it, although many housekeepers dust oftener.

Don't wait until your sufferings have driven you to despair, with your nerves all shattered and your courage gone.

Help and happiness surely awaits you if you accept Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Disease makes women nervous, irritable, and easily annoyed by children and household duties; such women need the counsel and help of a woman who understands the peculiar troubles of her sex; that woman is Mrs. Pinkham, who with her famous medicine, **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** have restored more sick and discouraged women to health and happiness than any other one person. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. Write today, do not wait.

Will not the volumes of letters from women who have been made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince others of the virtues of this great medicine?

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me?"

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. If you have some derangement of the feminine organism try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will surely help you.

Mrs. Emilie Seering, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—If women who are always blue and depressed and nervous would take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** they would find it the medicine they need to bring them to a more cheerful frame of mind. I was terribly worried and downcast, and was thin and bloodless. My back ached all the time, no matter how hard I tried to forget it or change my position to ease it, and the pain at the base of my brain was so bad that I sometimes thought that I would grow crazy; I had the blues so much and was always so depressed I could not seem to shake them off; half of the time I did not seem to have the courage to do my work; everything seemed to go wrong with me, and I was always worrying and fearing the worst. I began to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** After the first few doses a load seemed lifted from my shoulders, I felt better in every way. The blues left me and my head stopped aching; before long my back was better too, and I looked younger and stronger. I took **six** bottles in all, and it is with thankfulness that I acknowledge that my present good health is due to the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**"

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. No man will see your letter. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. She has helped hundreds of thousands of women back to health. Her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice is free. You are very foolish if you do not accept her kind invitation.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Marvelous Agent That Brings Happiness and Joy to Sad Homes.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Full of Virtue and Power, Saves Life When Everything Else Fails.

Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters should all be interested in making home happy and joyous. Home cannot be a bright spot while some loved one is laid low by disease and suffering. Too often, the efforts of physicians are vain and fruitless, and the iron hand of death snatches away some loved one, and we are left to mourn.

Today, thank Heaven, there is a strong and mighty helper that we can bring into our homes for the rescuing of our dear ones. It is Paine's Celery Compound, the precious prescription of one of the noblest physicians that ever lived. No living mortal can form an estimate of the blessings that Paine's Celery Compound has carried into the dwellings of our country. It has revived spent hopes, banished fears, brought smiles to the faces of sad ones, because it has saved lives at the eleventh hour. Thousands of bright, strong and thankful letters of testimony continually pour in, telling of perfect restoration to health after years of suffering. Miss J. Valliere, Dorchester street, Montreal says:

"I think it my duty to advise you of what Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. I was terribly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism. I tried a vast variety of medicines, but all proved failures; I also spent much money with doctors, but never got any relief. I took the advice of a friend, and used four bottles of Paine's Celery Compound, with the result that I am now perfectly cured. I think it is the best remedy in the world."

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CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOILET SOAP.

A pleasant Antiseptic Soap (containing 10% pure Carbolic Acid). Should be used regularly to improve the skin and complexion and prevent infection.

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CHAPTER III.

The Court Jester.

The preparations for the marriage were now in progress. There was a general renovation of the ancient castle from its lower dungeons to the topmost pinnacle of the great tower; the accumulated dust and rubbish of years were being gathered and removed from every nook and crevice. The armor and various implements of war that had for a generation decked, undisturbed, the walls of the great hall were now furbished until they shone like crystal. The retainers worked with a hearty will, for it was the first marriage amongst the present generation of the Malatesta family, and the occasion would prove a welcome relief from the harsh routine of hostile life. Besides, it meant to the retainers a period of feasting and merriment with unusual freedom and privileges.

Lanciotto was a favorite amongst the retainers and men-at-arms. As their leader in time of war, or as their comrade in time of peace, he always treated them with a kindness and consideration uncommon in those harsh days. He had their best wishes in his approaching marriage.

The bridegroom himself looked upon the preparations with a fearful heart. His mind was rent by conflicting thoughts. One question tormented him—would this marriage bring him love and happiness, or only disappoint and sorrow? By day, by night, he racked his brain, but the answer never came. He walked his chamber floor, or wandered to and fro in the garden, with anxious face and knitted brows, in an effort to solve the question. One day, as he was seated in an arbor in the garden, Lanciotto saw Pepe, the court jester, approaching him. The sight of the motley garb and the dread of the fool's malicious tongue were added fuel to his mental fever. As Pepe drew near, he said:

"How now, my lord, why so sad?"

"That I have met a fool!"

"That should make you merry, since we are brothers now," said Pepe. "You lack only the motley dress, the cap and bells."

"What mean you?"

"To marry is to declare yourself a fool. There is an old adage that says, the man's that's married is a man that's marred."

"When were you married, fool?"

"When you were born. We were both married at the same time."

"Look you, Pepe!" said Lanciotto, seriously, "I'll have no jesting on the subject of my marriage. I'll brook no insult from your errant tongue. One jest, one gibe—'twill be your last."

"'Tis a delicate subject, my lord, that will not stand the strain of one poor jest."

"'Tis a delicate sword that cannot cleave the shallow pate of a fool," retorted Lanciotto.

"I would choose to die upon your wedding day. One mass would then suffice us both."

"Begone, fool! or your idle tongue will lead your shoulders into trouble."

"My shoulders do already grieve me much; they are so small. 'Tis well, my lord, that yours are large enough to bear the burden of a husband's shame."

This taunt stung Lanciotto to the quick. He arose and seized Pepe by the throat; his strong fingers would have made short work of the poor jester had he not been interrupted by a voice, close at hand, exclaiming:

"Lanciotto! Lanciotto. The fool is sacred—heed him not."

It was the voice of Lord Malatesta. Lanciotto released his hold of the jester, who quickly ran to a safe distance, then turned and uttered his defiance.

"Ha! Lanciotto, hunchback! You will live to rue the day your profane hands were laid upon the sacred garb of the jester. Even a fool has feelings, and an insult will wear upon his memory until wiped out by revenge. A fool's sword is as sharp as his wit."

"Then, 'twill cut nothing but the vacant air," replied Lanciotto.

Pepe turned and walked away with a halting step, in imitation of Lanciotto, and at the same time singing:

"The bridegroom came with a limping gait,
To greet a bride of high estate——"

Lord Malatesta sought to soothe Lanciotto's feeling. He said:

"My son, you should pay no attention to the jester's gibes. We have all winced before his cruel tongue, but his calling makes him sacred."

Lanciotto resumed his seat in the arbor, and his father sat at his side.

"'Tis not Pepe's gibes alone I fear," said Lanciotto, "'tis that of every idle tongue in Rimini. Even now, as I walk the street, the people look askance at me, and I can read in their faces their scorn for me and pity for my bride. This marriage will serve to accentuate my deformities. They were overlooked in the soldier, but they will be ridiculed in the husband. No, father, it cannot be; this marriage is impossible."

"Lanciotto, you know, as well as I, the weighty reasons that press this marriage on us. The safety of our city, our own safety, all depend on it. Lord Guido and I are agreed that the destinies of Rimini and Ravenna must be united by a tie that will not be severed by a passing breeze or the first angry word. The tie of marriage will alone suffice."

"If so it be, why not unite Paolo to the fair Francesca? That would be a fitting marriage. Both young, both handsome, a credit to both our houses," suggested Lanciotto.

"Lord Guido does not wish it so. It is the strength of your arm in battle that he seeks; a name, like yours, that will strike terror to his foes. In these strenuous times, pregnant with war and treachery, even in marriage we must consider the safety of the state. Your mother, when I married her, was the daughter of our enemy, and naught but good came from it. It served to place our house on the proud eminence it now occupies. So may your marriage serve to maintain it there."

"Obedience is a virtue in a soldier," said Lanciotto, "so the marriage must go on, even though I fall beneath it. Yet, I would Paolo had my place. 'Tis not my mood to bend subservient to a woman's whim, or mouth unmeaning compliments. Such is the courtier's life; and such the husband's if he would retain his bride. The soldier's bride should be his sword—the dints in it, his children. Them I could love, honor and protect."

"Your fears are groundless, Lanciotto; I do commend you to Paolo for lessons in the gentle art of wooing. He'll teach you how to win the bride and keep her, too. In a few days, your fearsome thoughts will turn to paeans of joy."

* * * * *

The preparations for Paolo's momentous journey were progressing progressing favorably. New garments and new accoutrements for himself and attendant cavaliers, and a select body of men-at-arms and noble steeds were fitted for their use. He would journey with all the pomp and splendor of a prince—a becoming escort to so fair a bride. And Paolo looked every inch a prince.

Before the departure of the cavalcade, Lanciotto took his brother aside to give him his parting instructions.

"I depend on you, Paolo, to prepare her mind to find me as I am. My temper, nature, form and features must be exposed to her as clear and open as the noon-day sun. 'Twould wound my spirit, and do her wrong, to bring her here and then, on seeing me, refuse my hand. Let that not happen!"

"As you say, Lanciotto; I woo her in your stead, and yet for you."

"But, if you find her to your liking, Paolo, woo her for yourself. 'Twould not wrong me, as I have never seen Francesca and bear no love for her. This marriage is but a union of our houses, and 'twould serve as well for you to marry her; and, perhaps, serve me better."

"No, my brother, this shows your generous nature, but I cannot deprive you of the happiness of Francesca's love. She shall be yours. Farewell!"

CHAPTER IV.

The Fair Francesca.

It was a dull, gray morning, and a heavy sea fog started from the Adriatic, rolled across the salt-marshes, and clasped Ravenna in a moist embrace. Very few of the inhabitants were astir. Only two classes of citizens ventured forth at an early hour in such dismal weather; the fishermen and the religious devotee—the latter, however, were few in number.

This morning, the fog had so wrapped its gray mantle over the church of Saint Appollinare in Classe that one may pass it by unnoticed. When the devotee enters the church, the fog enters also, and rolls majestically through the nave, its moist sleeves touching the marble columns on either side leave great wet spots on them, then, dividing at the altar, the fog retreats down either side of the church toward the door, bathing, on its way, the mosaic figures of the bishops who, in stony silence, look down from the walls upon the faithful worshipers.

In the apse of the church, there is a great jeweled cross, symbolizing the Saviour on the Mount of Transfiguration. Moses and Elias lean forth from the clouds on either side, and in the valley below the apostles wait, represented symbolically as sheep. On the morning of our story, in the year 1285, two girls were kneeling in adoration before the jeweled cross. After they have concluded their devotions, and are walking down the nave, we may observe that one of the girls is unusually tall, but of a symmetrical and well-developed figure. Her face is of a Grecian mold, fair skin, rosy lips and large blue eyes. A mass of rich auburn hair crowns her beauteous face. She moves with a reliant, stately carriage that indicates pride of birth and social position. Although only 19 years of age, she has a commanding presence that aristocratic lineage alone can give. Yet, withal, she bears herself with a maidenly modesty that suggests innocence and simplicity.

She is Francesca, daughter of Lord Guido, tyrant of Ravenna. Her rank and beauty have attracted many admirers from all parts of the province, but she is an only child, and is of that exalted rank wherein marriages are political events and daughters are sacrificed to the exigencies of state affairs. Her father may match her to his enemy to conciliate an ancient feud, or wed her to a political ally as a pledge of continued friendship. In either event, her wishes will not be consulted. Why, then, should she involve herself in a hopeless affection that would lead to despair and disappointment?

As she left the church, with downcast eyes, she had not noticed the admiring glances of a young man who, half-concealed, watched her from behind one of the columns of the portico. The youth had not escaped the sharp eyes of the maid, who, a moment later, said to her mistress:

"Did you see Count Rubini behind the pillar in the portico? He has been very devout of late. Methinks it is not the saints he comes to worship."

"What do you mean, Nerissa?"

"You will pardon me, my lady, but I have thought his eyes saw naught but you, that you are his divinity."

"For my part," said Francesca, "I have noticed him once or twice and thought him a handsome, manly youth; but my father speaks ill of him, because there is some strife betwixt his family and our own."

"It is the wonted way, my lady, Love is a contrary wench. Those we love we cannot have."

"I did not speak of love, Nerissa. I love no one, save my father."

"If you would observe the pleading look and anxious manner of the count, I am sure your heart would be touched. Ah! If I had such a lover I would be happy!"

"Hush! Nerissa, you must not tempt me with such idle thoughts. His love is not for me. I cannot look on him with approving eyes. I would incur my father's anger—so speak of it no more!"

Nerissa said no more, but she could not refrain from thinking that Count Rubini would be a fitting husband for her handsome mistress. The thoughts of Francesca ran in the same channel, but she tried to subdue them. Yet the comely features of the young nobleman were constantly before her. The devotion of the count as shown by his early visit and watchful attention at the church, had made some impression on her, and though she had forbidden her maid to speak of him, the subject was not displeasing to her.

That same afternoon, when the sun had dispelled the mists of the morning and the sky again displayed its soft Italian beauty, Francesca was seated in an arbor in her father's garden. A robe of soft silk, cut low at the neck, displayed her delicate throat and exquisitely-molded shoulders, whilst the bloom of her cheeks rivaled that of the roses that grew about her. On the seat, at her side, lay a book containing her favorite poem, the story of Launcelot and Guenevere.

She had been reading the poem, and had ceased only when the tender pathos of the story had touched her gentle heart and brought tears of sympathy to her pitying eyes. She could not see to read; her tears blinded her. She laid down the book and gave herself up to reverie. The moment was one calculated to evoke the memories of her own life and contrast it with that of the heroine of the romance.

Her thoughts reverted to the time when, as a pupil in the convent, she and her comrades were wont to discuss their own future fortunes in life, and the manner of husbands they would choose. Francesca remembered full well that the majority of the girls chose to be wooder by a cavalier who should come to the castle gate clad in shining armor, and mounted on a prancing steed whose proud spirit should harmonize with that of his master. Such was the ideal lover of the period and the one sought for by young ladies of a romantic nature. Perhaps it has ever been so, in all ages, in all countries. Has not the rugged son of Mars been Cupid's favorite since the beginning of time? The history of love confirms that fact.

Not so with Francesca. She had ever dreamed of a lover who should come in the form of a fairy prince, clad in rich velvets and soft silks in place of shining armor, with fine curly hair surmounted by cap and feather. Her lover should come bearing bright jewels and rich presents for his bride, in lieu of the accoutrements and panoply of war. His voice should be soft and musical, his manners should be gentle and courteous; he should be bred in the court, not in the camp; be a courtier, not a soldier. He must combine the graces of a woman with the gallantry of a man. Francesca had set up a lofty ideal. She sought a rara avis in those days of strenuous life, when war was man's usual vocation, when town was pitted against town, and even neighbor against neighbor. The amenities of social life and the gentle arts of peace were crushed to earth beneath the stern necessities of war.

That day, in her reverie, Francesca wondered when her fairy prince would arrive. No one she had yet seen at her father's court bore his resemblance. Of late, her father had vaguely hinted of a marriage, but gave her no definite idea of his meaning. To her, her father's will was law, his choice must be accepted. So, she hoped, she prayed, that her father's choice would be her fairy prince.

CHAPTER V.

Francesca's Dream.

Francesca was sitting in her chamber, idly gazing from the window at the landscape presented to her view. At her feet, lay Ravenna, active and bustling in the sunlight, but the only sound that reached her ear was the clattering of horses' hoofs. It was a scene of peaceful commercial activity, liable at any moment to be interrupted by a civic brawl between adherents of contending political parties, or by an invading army from a neighboring city. Ravenna was a small republic; so small that it was in constant danger of attack from its more powerful and ambitious neighbors. That was the cause of Guido's anxiety.

After following the course of the river as it meandered slowly and carelessly in a zig-zag manner, across the salt marshes, Francesca's eyes rested upon the calm blue waters of the Adriatic, sparkling in the sunlight. She was musing, dreaming, and half-expecting that a fairy ship might sail into view on the bosom of the sea, bearing on its magic deck the fairy prince, coming to Ravenna to woo, and carry away as a happy bride, the fair Francesca. To her mind, the idea was not an improbable one. Whilst absorbed in this reverie, a knock came at her door. It startled her. It was the realization of her dream. It was the fairy prince knocking at the castle gate. Her heart throbbed with excitement; her breathing was short and quick. Then a second knock sounded, accompanied by a voice calling her name. It was Nerissa's voice. The spell was ended.

It was Nerissa with a message from Lord Guido that he wished to speak with Francesca in his apartment. The summons was an unusual one and meant an interview of grave intent. She hastened to obey it. When she entered her father's apartment, he greeted her with more than ordinary tenderness, and seated her at his side.

"My child, I have sent for you on a matter that is of serious moment to both of us. You were, in early life, bereft of a loving mother's care; since then, I have tried to fill a double role, father and mother in one. You made my task an easy one by your gentle obedience to my every wish. You never were a wayward child, nor tried to thwart my plans. I trust you never will."

He paused. Francesca was puzzled to understand what was meant by this long preamble, delivered in a tone and manner so unlike her father's usual stern, commanding air. When he paused, as if for a reply, she simply echoed his last words, mechanically:

"I never will."

"I know I can rely on your obedience. Our little republic stands in grave danger from foreign foes. Even now we are threatened by an invasion of the Venetians, and our citizens may revolt against me at any moment. Such peril is ever present."

"Yes, father; I wish that I could help you."

"You can, my child, you may avert the danger, or help me to repel it when it comes."

"How so, father?" inquired Francesca, with wondering eyes.

"By a marriage with Lanciotto, the son of Lord Malatesta, of Rimini. The union of our houses would protect us against a common foe, and insure neutrality between ourselves. I need their help, and they have equal need of mine."

"But I have never seen Lord Malatesta's son. What is he like?"

"A man of honor and courage who will bring much credit to our house, and honor to his wife. I would not have selected him as your husband, did I not know his worth."

"I should like to know something of his personal appearance," suggested Francesca, timidly.

"I understand, my child, you would like to know if he is young and handsome, a paragon of grace and beauty. Well, Francesca, that is quite natural. Young girls, just from the convent, have romantic ideas of life, and see only the outward form and feature of the man. They never look within for sterling worth. But you shall see and judge him for yourself. Within a week he will come to Ravenna to claim you for his bride."

"I hope I shall like him—for your sake, my dear father."

"Not for my sake alone, but for the sake of Ravenna and our ancient house. I trust you will prove a worthy daughter of the house of Polenta."

So saying, he kissed her on the forehead and dismissed her.

Francesca returned to her chamber and resumed her reverie. Her thoughts now assumed a more definite form. She knew, at least, that her fairy prince was a count of the house of Malatesta, that he was now in Rimini; and she scanned the southern horizon in an effort to catch a glimpse of the distant spires and towers of the ancient city.

For a few days longer he will exist in her thoughts as the fairy prince; then he will come knocking at the castle gate, and be thenceforth an actual living entity. That night as she fell asleep, her thoughts were of him.

She was walking alone through a vast forest. A narrow path led through thick bushes and beneath gigantic overhanging trees. The sun had set, and already darkness was gathering in the forest. The path was barely visible in the thickening gloom. She hurried on, as her fear increased with the darkness. Then she imagined she heard footsteps behind her. She dared not stop to look behind; she hastened her already rapid pace in an effort to escape her pursuer. Now, she could hear the panting breath of the unknown creature; it was gaining on her. She was running with all her speed; her feet scarcely touched the ground. It was close behind, and every instant she expected to be seized in its embrace. At last she wandered from the path and became entangled in the bushes; she could go no farther; she turned and faced her pursuer. Before her, stood a creature with hideous face and glaring eyes, distorted limbs and rounded back—a frightful, misshapen creature—with little semblance of a man.

"Who are you?" she cried.

With a mocking, fiendish grin, he replied:

"I am your husband! Lanciotto!"

Then, as he advanced to embrace her, she shrieked and fell to the ground in a swoon. The fall awoke her.

It was a dream.

When she awoke, she leaped from her bed in a fright. She was trembling, and her brow was bathed with perspiration. She slept no more that night. She sat at the window and watched the stars pale and vanish, one by one, before the power of the new-born day; she saw the sun rise mysteriously out of the misty surface of the Adriatic Sea; she saw the fishermen pursuing their lazy course up the river with their night's catch of fish; she saw the streets of the city awakening to the life of another day. Her eyes saw these sights, but paid no heed, nor communicated the same to her aching brain. The dream absorbed her thoughts, irritated her, worried her.

Throughout the day, she could not drive it from her memory; the hideous spectre was constantly before her eyes. She was nervous, restless; and fearful that the vision was prophetic. She was a woman—therefore she believed in dreams and premonitions. It must have some significance. What could it be? She saw only one interpretation. The Count of Rimini was some mysterious creature, a monster of some description. That idea took firm possession of her mind. The romance of her wedding was absorbed and wholly extinguished by this dreadful doubt which, like jealousy, grew stronger every hour without any apparent reason.

She instructed her maid to make inquiries amongst the soldiers, and obtain some particulars in regard to the personal appearance of the count. She could not await his arrival. She must know at once.

CHAPTER VI.

Lanciotto's Envoy.

The day was perfect. The blue sky of Italy was cloudless. The sun shone brightly, but seemed to have abated some of its wonted heat in honor of the day. From early morn the retainers of Lord Guido had been astir to dress the palace in holiday attire. Not a speck of dust remained on the mosaic floors. Each marble pillar was polished until it reflected like a mirror. Each urn was filled with newly-blossomed flowers. The armor and the spears and other implements of war that adorned the great hall had been burnished until they glittered with every particle of light. The soldiers, with shimmering arms and cuirasses and fresh doublet and hose, added to the gayety of the scene. Even the stern face of Lord Guido relaxed into the semblance of a smile as he viewed the transformation of his dingy, ill-kept palace into a bower of beauty. But why this change?

Last night a courier arrived with a dispatch stating that the Count of Rimini would arrive this day to escort the bride to her future home. Poor Francesca! Her doubts and fears will soon be ended. Her future lord and master, her fairy prince, will soon come knocking at the castle gate.

At noon a messenger arrived to announce that his master, the Count of Rimini, would arrive two hours later. Then the confusion and bustle increased. The men-at-arms, pages and retainers were assigned their places in the audience hall; and, as the hour drew nigh, Lord Guido entered and took his seat on the dais at one end of the hall. Francesca soon followed, accompanied by her maids of honor.

A flourish of trumpets indicated that the visitors had arrived at the palace gates. A few minutes later, a page announced, "The Count of Rimini." He was closely followed by other pages, bearing caskets of jewels as presents to the bride. Then came Paolo, followed by his body-guard and a few men-at-arms.

As Paolo advanced to the dais to greet the tyrant of Ravenna, a confused murmur ran through the hall. It was a murmur of admiration and surprise at the handsome youth, the joy and pride of Rimini. Today, his comely features and dark curly hair, his slender but athletic figure, and his graceful bearing were adorned by a doublet of crimson satin slashed with white; his costume, from cap to toe, was of the same crimson tint—a color that served to enhance the rich, dark beauty of his youthful features.

After making his obeisance before Lord Guido, Paolo raised his eyes and beheld, for the first time, the beautiful Francesca. He stood mute from astonishment; his eyes remained fastened on her blue orbs. His steadfast gaze abashed her; she dropped her eyes and lowered her head.

Paolo was brought to a realization of his position by the voice of Guido:

"Welcome to Ravenna, son of Malatesta! You seem to be the worthy scion of a noble father."

"Lord of Ravenna, I thank you! I bring you greetings of friendship from Lord Malatesta. I come on an errand of peace, and hope I may prove to be a harbinger of joy and fortune to both our houses. I have come to pluck the choicest flower in Ravenna's garden and carry it back to Rimini. A rumor was current in Rimini that Lord Guido's daughter was the fairest lady in Ravenna. I now perceive that such rumor conveyed only half the truth—I find her to be the fairest lady in all Italy. Be assured that she will receive in Rimini that welcome which her virtues and her beauty merit."

"We know the honor of your noble house, and can trust to its care the flower of Ravenna. We will be prepared to depart for Rimini within three days; until then, be our guest."

"I thank you!" said Paolo. "With your permission I will retire to rest myself and remove the stains of travel from my clothing."

That evening, when the maid Nerissa was assisting her mistress at her toilet, Francesca was in the best of spirits.

"Did you see him, Nerissa? Is he not handsome?" asked Francesca.

"Who, my lady?"

"Why the Count of Rimini—my betrothed, my fairy prince, who arrived today. Did he not look handsome in that crimson costume? I fell in love with him at once. My father will not require to urge me farther in this marriage. I will consent joyfully, and thank the saints for sending such a husband."

"But, my lady, are you not mistaken. This gentleman is not your bethrothed."

"How so, Nerissa? What do you mean?"

"Is not your betrothed named Lanciotto?"

"Yes; Lanciotto, Count of Rimini, son of Lord Malatesta. The very man who came today."

"You will pardon me, my lady, if I am mistaken, but I heard it said by some of the soldiers that the man who came today is not Lanciotto; that he is Paolo, a younger brother."

"Surely, that cannot be," said Francesca. "They called him Count of Rimini, and he looked at me so earnestly, so tenderly; it must be he! Tell me, how do these soldiers know that he is not Lanciotto?"

"Some of the men-at-arms have fought in battle at the side of Lanciotto, and know him well. He is deformed, a hunchback—"

"What! Lanciotto — deformed — a hunchback."

"No, my lady; I did not mean that. I meant to say that he is as strong and courageous as a lion; the bravest soldier in all Romagna."

"But you spoke of a deformity. What of it?"

"Careless words, my lady. I meant them not. I know not why I said them."

"You have heard it spoken of, perhaps?"

"No, my lady. I know nothing of it."

"'Tis passing strange! Such was the creature of my dream. My father shall answer me tomorrow. Nerissa, you may go!"

Francesca passed a restless night. Her mind was filled with doubts and suspicions, which were strengthened every hour as she recalled to memory certain words and actions of her father that had been inexplicable heretofore. Had her father concealed from her the truth concerning Lanciotto? Was it true that Lanciotto was lame or deformed? It must be so! Else why did he not come himself to woo his bride and carry her back to Rimini? It was a duty that custom imposed on him to perform in person—yet he had sent a brother.

Besides, her dream confirmed the story. Dreams are warnings sent from Heaven to guide us in the dark, mysterious future, and disclose to us the shoals whereon our bark of life will strand and be destroyed if we condemn the caution.

CHAPTER VII.

A Mystery to the Bride.

As early as possible next morning, Francesca sought her father in his own apartment. There, she could speak to him without reserve. She found him alone and, without any preliminary cavilling, she at once broached the subject.

"Father, I have come to ask you a question to which I deside an honest answer."

"Have I ever given you aught but an honest answer, Francesca?"

"None, save such as silence might imply. The offense of omission may be as great a crime as that of actual commission."

"How now, child? You speak in riddles."

"I have heard a rumor from more than one quarter that Lanciotto, to whom you have bethrothed me, is deformed, a hunchback, and otherwise ill-favored by nature. You have seen him, my lord, and can answer my question truly."

"Aye, Francesca, I have seen him on many a battlefield cut his way through a score of the enemy. No arm so strong, no sword so true as his. The bravest soldier in Romagna!"

"I do not doubt his courage, father," said Francesca; "it is his form and features I suspect. What of them?"

Lord Guido could not reply to this direct question at once. He required time to frame his answer. He was silent.

"Your answer, father" continued Francesca.

Her persistency and his inability to devise a suitable reply combined to render him irritable.

"Why, my daughter, your question is absurd. How, think you, could a man deformed, a hunchback, in the midst of the enemy, hold his own against a score; and this, I have seen Lanciotto do. He is a proper man, a brave soldier, and a fit husband for any woman—even for my daughter—else I had not chosen him for you. So, say no more!"

"But is he as well-favored as his brother who arrived here yesterday?" demanded Francesca, still seeking a direct answer.

"As like as two brothers!" said Lord Guido.

"Then why did he not come himself? Why did he send his brother?"

"I do not know, my child. I did not ask him."

"You told me that Lanciotto was coming himself, and now I learn it is his brother who has come in his stead. There is some mystery, and, I suspect, deceit. I inherit your proud spirit, and will not brook deception."

"Francesca, when you see Lanciotto, you will find him to be all that I have represented."

With such evasive answers, Francesca had to be content. She left her father's apartment no wiser, but more doubtful than before. If the handsome Paolo had been her chosen husband, she would have been quite happy. She confessed to herself that she already loved him. She would question him to solve her doubts. He was so young, so noble, he would not deceive her. It was late in the afternoon before she had an opportunity to talk with him in private. At that time she was sitting in her favorite arbor in the garden, when she saw Count Paolo coming down a pathway that would bring him close to her retreat.

Paolo was sauntering through the garden, quite ignorant of the presence there, at that moment, of Ravenna's choicest flower. Yet his thoughts had been centered on her since the moment of their first meeting. Her entrancing beauty had captivated him at first sight, and it was only by the strong sense of duty and loyalty which he owed to his brother that he was restrained from laying his heart at her feet. He was thinking of her as he wandered through the garden; but he did not observe the presence of Francesca until he was within six feet of the arbor. Then, suddenly raising his head, he met the gentle gaze of her soft, blue eyes. He stood still, from surprise and admiration, and knew not what to say. After a momentary silence, Francesca felt embarrassed and, trembling, rose to her feet. This movement on the part of Francesca broke the spell and Paolo stepped forward, saying:

"Pardon me! I do not wish to disturb you. I did not know that you were here, or I should have taken another path. I was admiring the flowers, but had no thought of withdrawing the lily from its peaceful seclusion."

"I was about to return to the palace, so your arrival has not disturbed me, I assure you."

"May I be your escort?" said Paolo.

"If you will. I have a desire to ask you some questions concerning your brother. You understand that I know, as yet, very little about my bethrothed husband. My father has told me nothing, save the fact that he is a brave soldier."

"Aye! that he is, my lady; he has the stoutest heart and keenest blade in all Romagna."

"I doubt it not; but I would know if he is fair to look upon," said Francesca.

"As fair as he is brave. In battle he has the courage of a lion; in time of peace his heart doth throb with sympathy and love for every friend."

"Count Paolo, it seems to me that you like others, do trifle with my questions and seek to avoid a direct answer. Why this mystery? To me, his promised bride, nothing should be hidden."

"I seek not to conceal, my lady," said Paolo, "but, as I see it, the qualities of heart and mind so far outweigh all other considerations that I do dwell on them the most. 'Tis they that make or mar our lives and happiness. The face and figure are but the outer shell that may contain a fickle heart and empty mind. We should seek within to find the pearl, the heart of gold, the qualities that live forever and are remembered even after death. When we lose a friend, it is not his fair face or comely figure that we do mourn—but his kind heart and tender words; they never die."

"Fair words, my lord, and noble thoughts; but my question is not answered. I must insist——"

She stopped. Her father was approaching from the palace. When he had drawn near, he said:

"Francesca, my child, you must hasten your preparations; we depart for Rimini tomorrow."

"Why so soon, my lord?"

"Hear that, Paolo! Behold a bride who would not haste her wedding day! I hope, Paolo, you may prove a stronger magnet to some fair lady. Go, Francesca, and prepare for the journey. I would discuss with Paolo some affairs of state."

After Francesca had left them, Lord Guido said to Paolo:

"This marriage must be hastened. My daughter grows suspicious, and may refuse to go, if we delay. We will leave for Rimini tomorrow morning."

"I fear, my lord, that we do wrong in concealing from her Lanciotto's deformity. He charged me to tell her all, and will be angry if we deceive her. I wish that she were told, yet the task is not to my liking. What think you, my lord? Should you not tell her?"

Lord Guido hesitated a moment, as though debating the matter in his mind, then replied:

"No; let us wait until we reach Rimini. 'Twere better so. Once there, we'll have no trouble."

[To be continued.]

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TRUTH FOR A DAY AND ITS RESULT

BY MYRTLE REED.

The house party at Morristown was undeniably stupid and Mrs. Claxton, the hostess, was on the brink of despair, for dinner was over and the third day of rain was drawing to a drizzling close.

Some of the men were upstairs playing billiards, while others lounged ungracefully in the drawing room, frankly bored. The women were clustered in forlorn little groups. Gossip was exhausted and bridge was tabooed.

Reginald Kerwin, though proverbially good-natured, sat with his back to the company. He was bending over the window seat, having cast the cushions to the floor, and was apparently interested in a pack of cards.

Mrs. Caxton, desperately seeking a conversational lead, called out to him, with assumed cheerfulness:

"Oh, Reggy! What are you doing?"

There was no answer and Helen Claxton, the pretty sister of the host, sauntered leisurely in his direction.

"Didn't you hear the lady speak to you?" she inquired.

"No," he responded, without looking up. "Which lady was it?"

"The lady of the house, of course," she retorted. "Nobody else is likely to."

"Oh, I don't know," he said, lazily.

She sat down on the window seat, at a little distance from the scattered cards.

"What are you doing?" she asked, smothering a yawn.

"Playing solitaire."

"The last resource of a vacant mind."

"Not always," he replied, gathering up the cards. "This is the game Napoleon invented to relieve the deadly monotony of St. Helena. I thought it especially apropos of the occasion."

"How tactful you are!" she exclaimed, with evident admiration.

"That isn't tact; it's truth. Tact is the art of lying gracefully."

He snapped a rubber band around the cards and tossed them aside.

"On the dead, Helen, isn't this about the worst house party you were ever caged up in?"

"It certainly is," she answered, with more animation. "Can't you do something to liven it up a bit?"

"I came here for entertainment," he complained, "and I'm not getting it. It's up to the Claxton family."

"We can't do anything with a wooden Indian," she said pointedly.

"I might propose to you again," he ventured. "I don't know any parlor tricks, but I pride myself on my one accomplishment."

She smiled scornfully and left him.

"I've been presented with an epigram," she announced, going toward her sister-in-law. "Tact is the art of lying gracefully."

"Of course it is," said Jean Griffin, sitting up straight in her chair, for, next to golf, she loved an argument.

Kerwin joined the group.

"I've got wisdom to burn," he said oracularly. "Lying is the only thing that keeps society together. If we all spoke the exact truth we should be a nation of hermits, each living in his own little hut."

"I don't tell fibs," answered Mrs. Claxton with natural resentment, since she was famed for her tact. "If I think nice things about people I say them, and if I don't I keep still."

"Truth concealed is the same as a lie," argued Kerwin.

Miss Griffin had a pretty color in her cheeks, being interested in something for the first time in three long days.

"I'll tell you how we'll prove it or disprove it," she said. "Tomorrow all of us will tell the exact, unvarnished truth all day."

There were faint murmurs of disapproval from the women, and the light of amusement came into Kerwin's hazel eyes. At the unusual signs of life three or four men came from distant corners of the room and thoughtlessly approved of the suggestion.

Mrs. Claxton, scenting disaster ahead, hastened to say:

"Oh, no; let's not do that!"

"You just said you did't fib," retorted Jean. "Aren't you willing for the rest of us to follow in your virtuous footsteps for one day only?"

"Bargain day in morals," suggested Miss Jeffries, laughing. "Truth marked down—this day only."

Mrs. Claxton relented.

"All right," she said soberly, "if it rains, we will do it."

The rest of the guests were speedily drawn into the arrangement.

"The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth," explained Kerwin, "for tomorrow only. After that—an armistice."

"You're a pessimist," said Miss Griffin, accusingly, as the guests separated for the night.

"I'd just as soon be a pessimist as an anarchist," he responded. "Nice little bomb you've put into the party. If somebody isn't hurt, I miss my guess."

Still it was not until he was alone in his room that the possibilities of the situation were fully revealed. He smiled at first and chuckled softly some moments later.

"I'll try it," he said to himself. "It's the last throw of the dice. I guess I'd better pray for rain."

The morning of the fourth day made no change in the monotonous drizzle. From his window he could see the links, soggy, and dotted with pools of water. He was a enthusiast who did not mind cold, but he had no fondness for aquatic golf.

As he was dressing there was a rap at the door, and a card appeared on the threshold. He picked it up and read in Jimmy Claxton's clear, bold hand:

"The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, for one day only."

He heard the servant rap at Miss Griffin's door, further down the corridor, presumably with the same message.

"They'll all get it," he mused, happily. "It'll be a peach of a row. I'll have to start things, though—there's no more monotony for this house party."

When he went down to breakfast, there were but two vacant places at the table. They greeted him with the usual chorus of jest and salutation, but he settled down in his chair without speaking.

"Why don't you say good morning?" asked Jean.

"Because it isn't a good morning," he replied without emotion. "It's going to be a villainous day, and if there's anything I love it's truth."

There was an awkward silence and the sedate butler coughed.

"I trust you slept well?" said Mr. Claxton, inquiringly.

"I slept as well as I ever do in that beastly bed of yours," he returned. "I don't especially mind the hills in the mattress, but I hate to have to poke my feet out at the end. A full grown man doesn't want to sleep in a crib."

"I regret very much that you are uncomfortable," said Mrs. Claxton, icily. "Perhaps——"

"Oh, come off, Dorothy," exclaimed her husband jovially. "Don't crush the poor worm—he's only telling the truth."

Miss Claxton arrived at this juncture, late, as usual. She looked unusually pretty in a crisp white shirt waist. The color flamed in her cheeks, there was a dampness around the roots of her hair, and she had the unnamable freshness which comes with the morning plunge.

Kerwin stared at her and she smiled as she took her place beside him.

"Don't I look nice?" she asked in her most irritating manner.

"As nice as usual," he responded calmly. "You're going to comb your hair after breakfast, aren't you?"

"I comb it Saturdays," she replied coolly, "and this is only Thursday. You must possess your soul in patience till then."

Jimmy Claxton, at the head of the table, was enjoying himself hugely, but his wife was plainly frightened, and he winked at her reassuringly.

Jean was talking with Miss Jeffries in a low tone.

"It's bad manners to whisper at the table," volunteered Reginald.

Miss Griffin flushed, but made no other sign of having heard him.

Helen helped herself to a large and luscious looking banana, then moved the dish toward him.

"Want one?" she asked, taking the first delicious bite.

"No, thank you," he answered coldly. "Don't you honor bananas with your distinguished approval?" she inquired lightly.

"Not since I went through the Italian quarter in New York and say how they ripen 'em," he answered. "They—ouch! There's no need for you to walk on my foot!"

Miss Jeffries, who had the skin of a banana on her plate, asked to be excused, and somewhat hastily left the room.

Kerwin disappeared immediately after breakfast, coming in a little later in his mackintosh and brandishing an umbrella.

"I'm going to swim down to the village after the mail," he announced. "Any of you want anything?"

"Don't you want the trap, old man?" asked Claxton, kindly. "It's quite a swim down there."

"No, thank you," returned Kerwin, shortly. "I could overtake that old plug of yours in a walk any day."

For the first time Jimmy Claxton was irritated. His thoroughbred chestnut mare was the pride of his heart, even though she had never won a race nor taken a prize at the horse show.

The shaft struck Helen even more keenly, for she had a high-spirited woman's love for a beautiful horse, and spent many an hour in the trap behind Juno, watching the glossy coat quiver with the joy of living, and her heart beating quickly in response to the sharp clatter of the mare's little feet upon the broad highways of Morristown.

"Can I do anything for you, Helen?" inquired Kerwin.

"'Miss Claxton,' if you please," she commanded. "I want nothing that you can give me. Nothing!" she repeated, with emphasis, and flounced out of the room.

After obtaining various small commissions from the others, Kerwin sallied out into the rain, biting his lips to conceal a smile.

The women were watching for him eagerly when he returned. He was laden with parcels, which he distributed with aggravating leisure.

"Roses for you, Mrs. Claxton," he said; "carnations for you, Miss Griffin; a book for you, Miss Jeffries; another for you, Miss Sprague; a magazine for Miss Warner and sweets for the rest of you."

He placed a bundle of letters and papers on the table.

"I'll take the rest upstairs," he said, suiting the action to the word.

"No letter for me!" sighed Helen, as she sorted the mail.

"Never mind," said one of the other girls, soothingly. "What did you get out of the lottery?"

Her color rose high, but she did not temporize.

"Nothing," she answered bravely.

Luncheon was a very dismal affair. Seemingly by common consent, no one took any particular notice of Kerwin, though he came into the conversation briskly whenever it was possible, and Claxton, mindful of the duties of hospitality, endeavored to be amiable.

During the afternoon a servant brought Helen a letter and a note, which she opened first. It read as follows:

"Mr. Kerwin presents his compliments to Miss Claxton and also the accompanying letter, which came in the morning post. While he is mindful of the fact that she does not want anything which he can give her, and while he wishes above all things to please her, he does not feel justified in further delaying the United States mail."

The letter was of a disturbing nature and his note did not mitigate it in any degree. Helen, never very submissive to circumstances, lost her temper and went to her own room to have it out with herself. In the hall, she encountered Kerwin.

"Whither away, fair maid?" he asked, pleasantly.

She passed him, as if she were totally unconscious of his presence.

"The cut direct," he mused, as he stood at the hall window, looking out into the rain. "If I mistake me not, the gaff sticks."

Late in the afternoon as he was reading in the library, she came in and closed the door.

"Cornered!" he said to himself. "There'll be something doing presently, I think."

He appeared to be deeply interested in his book. She waited for a moment, then spoke to him.

"I beg your pardon," he answered, in apparent suprise. "I didn't—I mean, how long have you been here?"

"Not over an hour. I hope I don't disturb you."

"Not at all. Is there any book you would particularly like? If there is I'll get it for you."

"From where? From my brother's library or the public library?"

"I'd rather get it from your brother's library," he answered, ignoring the thrust. "It's more convenient, and, besides public library books have germs in 'em."

"I don't want any book—I'd rather talk."

"I wouldn't—I'd like to read, if you don't mind."

"Don't be mean, Reggy," she returned sweetly. "I want to ask you about things."

When she spoke in that particular tone he was as wax in her hands.

"Hurry up, then," he said, with assumed haste, as he laid his book aside.

Helen sat down and toyed with the paper knife. The sunless afternoon was shading into night, but the last light lay lovingly on her face.

"What do you know about Jack Townsend?" she asked.

She was outwardly calm, but the tremor in her voice did not escape him.

"Why do you want to know?" he asked. "He isn't any of your affairs, is he?"

"Not just at present, but he wants to be. He has asked me to marry him."

"The dev—really?"

"Yes, really. You gave me the letter this afternoon."

"Wasn't it nice of me to give you the letter, after you said you didn't want anything I could give you?"

"Come, now," she said, sharply.

"This isn't fair, Helen."

"That doesn't make any difference—you are under bonds to tell the truth."

"Wait till tomorrow."

"I won't wait till tomorrow. What do you know about him?"

A footstep sounded outside, and Kerwin looked for an interruption, but there was none.

"I am waiting," Helen reminded him. He rose and went to the window, thrusting his hands into his pockets.

"I don't know much about him, Helen," he said, in a different tone. "The man is a cad—that's all. I'd rather see you dead than married to him," he continued, without emotion, "even if I didn't—if I didn't think so much of your brother and sister," he concluded, lamely.

His manner nettled her.

"You're sure you're not influenced by personal interest," she inquired.

The kindly shadows hid his face.

"No," he said, judicially, after a moment of deep thought. "I'm sure I'm not. I shall never ask you again. That part of my life is all sealed up and for the present forgotten. In the after years I hope it will be a pleasant memory. I am fully satisfied—it is fixed on his face. "Don't you love me any more?"

His senses reeled, but he met her gaze squarely. "No!"

She smiled, but only for a fleeting instant. All the youth faded from her face and her lips whitened. The words danced on the page of her book as she tried to read again. His footsteps died away, and a moment later she heard his laugh in response to some witty sally.

It seemed an age before she could escape. At last, under pretense of returning her book, she got into the library, which, she knew, was unoccupied.

There was no need to wear the mask which she had kept on all day. She laid her book on the table, her mouth quivering pitifully. The lights swam and hurt her eyes. With a sudden impulse she shut off the current and groped her way to the window seat in the dark.

It had stopped raining, and two or three timid stars were to be seen among the clouds. Beyond, in the east, was a white rift where the moon was hidden.

Kerwin's stern, uncompromising "No!" sounded again in her ears. She knelt by the window seat, burying her face in the cushions and sobbed bitterly, her self-control quite gone.

Shortly afterward he missed her and went in search of her. He entered the library and finding it dark was about to leave the room when the sound of a woman's sobs came through the stillness, cutting into his heart like a knife. He had reached the window seat before she realized that any one was near her.

"Helen!" he exclaimed. "What are you doing here?"

"Playing solitaire," she answered, with a desperate effort to be calm—"the last resource of a vacant mind."

She tried to laugh, but failed miserably. Kerwin sat down on the window seat and drew her up beside him. The moon broke through the clouds and revealed the sweet sadness of her face, wet with tell-tale tears.

A great tenderness overmastered him, and he put his arm around her, but she started from him violently.

"How dare you touch me?" she cried. "I hate you!"

"Helen!" he said tenderly. "My darling girl!"

At the unexpected gentleness she broke down. Like many another woman she was strong in the face of opposition, but weak at the touch of

San Carlos, the Venezuelan fort that was bombarded by the Germans.

happiness enough to have loved you, even without a return."

His voice sank and the last words were in a husky whisper. There was no sound for a moment save the rain beating again the windows, then Helen rose, with a soft silken rustle, and came toward him.

"Thank you," she said, gently, "for a great deal."

He made no reply, and inwardly blessed the darkness that sheltered him. She was trembling, for his use of the past tense had thrilled her with sudden pain. A lump came into her throat and she went slowly out of the room. He sighed heavily as she closed the door.

At dinner Kerwin was graciousness itself to everyone else, but he did not speak to Helen. She carefully avoided him, but no one seemed to notice it.

He was extravagantly gay in his manner and no one would have guessed that he had a heartache, so well was it concealed. He bestowed graceful compliments on Mrs. Claxton and laughed at the jests of his host to such good purpose that the irritations of the morning were quite forgotten.

"I don't see that this is any different from other dinners," said Miss Jeffries, meditatively. "We're getting on all right even if we are speaking the truth. You're wrong, Mr. Kerwin — veracity wouldn't make us a nation of hermits, each in his own little hut."

Was it fancy, or did a shadow cross his face?

"I'm sure I can be agreeable without lying," returned Mrs. Claxton, with distinct emphasis on the personal pronoun.

"You could not be disagreeable, no matter how hard you tried," answered Kerwin gallantly.

"There's a Roland for your Oliver, Dorothy," said Jimmy Claxton.

"Coals of fire, rather," commented Miss Griffin. "I think we're all fitted for polite society except Mr. Kerwin. I expect to see him in his little hut before very long."

"Yes, of course, I'll have a day at home," he replied. "I think I'd make a nice hermit, don't you?"

The thought of Reginald Kerwin as a hermit raised a general laugh, in which Helen ostentatiously joined, but a close observer might have noticed that her laugh had no mirth in it.

After dinner, some of them gathered in the drawing-room and others went to the billiard room and the den. Miss Claxton got a book and drew a chair up near the lamp, Kerwin watching her narrowly.

"Oh, Reggy," she called.

"Yes, what's the trouble," he responded, without moving.

"You may get me a cushion if you want to," she said, sweetly.

He felt his heart thumping madly, but he managed to compose himself enough to say:

"I don't want to get it, but I will."

When he came back with it, she leaned forward and he put it between her shoulders.

"Why didn't you want to get it?" she asked, softly, with her appealing eyes

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CONCERNING SOME GREAT GUNS

"IT IS charming," says Mr. St. John, in the novel, "to hear of one literary man from the charming wife of another!"

You see, Mrs. Steele had been giving him her private opinion of Dick's friend, Joseph Addison; and the cynical man of the world was amused at the lady's frankness. Addison was a good man and a great genius. Steele was a genius, too, but not a good man though he wrote the "Christian Hero." But there had been a trumpery quarrel about money matters—always a sad casus belli—and Mrs. Steele, who did not care a fig for any genius but Dick's, was unpleasantly frank in her comments. What genius could sustain without flinching that awful ordeal of being frankly criticised by some other genius' wife in a temper?

This exordium is due to the perusal of the life of the Rev. Whitwell Elwin contained in the two handsome volumes of his "Eighteenth Century Men of Letters" (John Murray, Albemarle street, London), which have recently been published. They follow at some distance the memoirs of the House of Murray, the Memoirs of the Blackwoods, the Life of Lockhart, Napier's Correspondence, and the Life of Henry Reeve—a series of very amusing and very informing volumes. The whole history of quarterly reviewing is contained in them. The great reviews contain the large utterances of the early gods of literature in the nineteenth century. They conferred fame or destroyed reputations. They disturbed Governments. They worried ministers. Keats died, we are often told, from an article in the "Quarterly"—though claret and consumption had a hand in the catastrophe. Montgomery the Poet continues to wear the cap and bells bestowed on him by Macaulay in the Edinburgh Review. Hayward has provided the stories for hundreds of diners-out by his review articles. We still read and admire, as they did half a century ago. And the next generation will probably go on admiring.

But there is an inner history about all these famous periodicals which is most amusing. The editors have opened their bleeding bosoms for us. We can see what a bad time they had with their contributors; how authors raged, and ministers grumbled, and publishers protested, and contributors quarreled with each other, and made the suffering editor a "feather-bed 'twixt castle-wall and heavy dint of cannon ball." Mr. Elwin—who began to have a hand at editing the Quarterly before Lockhart retired, broken in health and spirits—gives us some very amusing accounts of the worries of himself and Murray over the vagaries and temper and prolixity of Croker, who had long been the mainstay of the Review, but who was getting old and prolix and difficult. Jeffrey, of the Edinburgh, had more than his peck of troubles with his Review. "Well, Mr. Jeffrey," said Mrs. Scott, as he was leaving her house, after dinner, the day the Review appeared with a not too favorable notice of "Marmion," "I hope Constable has paid you well for abusing Scott in the Review!" There had been no abuse, of course; only frank and fair criticism; but Mrs. Scott was, like Mrs. Steele, not in the mood for nice discrimination. Jeffrey could only grin and bear it.

The rivalry between the two great reviews began early. Scott transferred his services to the Quarterly naturally enough. Canning wrote for it, even when he was a minister, and took his fee like everybody else. What Brougham was for the political side of the Edinburgh, Croker was for the Quarterly. What Macaulay was for the historical and literary side of the former Southey was for the latter. They gave their editors an exciting time of it. Old Brougham could bear no brother near his throne; Croker hated everybody who dared to write on his favorite topics. Southey was jealous of Lockhart. Macaulay was fond of bagging the best subjects, and rather liked to worry Brougham.

There was a certain degree of immorality in the ways of these great guns of literature. Scott reviewed Godwin's "Life of Chaucer" because he "hated the author." Personal hatred moved Macaulay to write his famous article on Croker's Edition of Boswell's Life of Johnson. "I hate him worse than cold boiled veal," he wrote; and "I'll dust the varlet's jacket for him," he says, even before the volumes are published. These enmities were all an open secret; but no one protested, and no one seems to have been ashamed. Lockhart is very frank about Croker. "There was always," he said, "the bitterness of Gifford without his dignity, and the bigotry of Southey without his bonne-foi"— a pretty sentence of excommunication.

But the rivalry of Brougham and Macaulay in the Edinburgh was the most amusing episode of all; and Macvey Napier's Letters contain a delightful account of it. Jeffrey had advised Napier to throw Brougham overboard; but Brougham was not so easily disposed of. Macaulay disliked having any of his purple patches cut out. Brougham declares that in the essay on Bacon Macaulay "mistakes garrulity for copiousness." Macaulay hits back freely. Brougham's articles are "exaggerated, incorrect, sketchy." Brougham himself, he says, is "squandering the remains of his public character." "Really," he writes, "that man is a devil!" Finally he writes, "as for Brougham, he has reached that happy point at which it is equally impossible for him to gain character or to lose it." How these brethren loved one another; and what a pleasant position their editor occupied! We do not wonder that Napier is often complaining of the poorness of his health and the lowness of his spirits. Few men have ever had to contend with so many touchy contributors.—M. J. G., in the Toronto Star.

NEW ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY

Sketch of the Career of the Late Archbishop Temple.

The Right Rev. Randall Thomas Davidson, D.D., Bishop of Winchester, has been appointed Archbishop of Canterbury to succeed the late Archbishop Temple. The archbishopric was offered to him six years ago, on the death of Archbishop Benson, but he

THE RIGHT REV. RANDALL THOMAS DAVIDSON. D.D.
The New Primate of All England.

declined the post on account of ill-health. His health, it is said, has greatly improved since that time. From the New York Tribune we quote the following account of Archbishop Davidson's career:

"The new Primate of all England, the Right Rev. Dr. Randall Thomas Davidson, is in his 55th year. He was born on April 7, 1848, in Edinburgh, and received his education at Harrow and Oxford, being graduated at Trinity College in 1871. He was ordained in 1874, and, after serving three years as a curate, he became chaplain and private secretary to Archbishop Tait, of Canterbury, remaining with him until the archbishop's death in 1882. He made the principal arrangements for the great Lambeth conference of 100 bishops in 1878. He was made an honorary chaplain to the Queen in 1882, and a year later she made him Dean of Windsor and Resident Chaplain in Ordinary and Registrar of the Order of the Garter. In 1884 he became one of the trustees of the British Museum, an office he still holds. He was the honorary secretary of the third Lambeth conference, in 1888, and he afterward published a history of the conferences.

"In April, 1891, Dr. Davidson was consecrated Bishop of Rochester, and in the same year he became Clerk of the Closet to the Queen. He was appointed to the see of Winchester on the death of Bishop Thorold, in 1895, and he was chief episcopal secretary to the fourth Lambeth conference, in 1897. He was married in 1878 to the daughter of Archbishop Tait, and he has published a biography of his father-in-law.

"He is now Clerk of the Closet in Ordinary to the King and a prelate of the Order of the Garter."

PALE AND LISTLESS

A Condition That Affects Very Many Women.

The Appetite Fails—Strength Departs and the Sufferer Feels That Life Is Really a Burden.

[From the Topic, Petrolia, Ont.]

It is impossible that a medicine can be so widely known and used as are Dr. Williams' Pink Pills without striking results frequently becoming known, and the merits of this great remedy for the common ailments of man and womankind being published. Mrs. Thos. Kettle, of Petrolia, Ont., is a case in point. Mrs. Kettle is an old resident of this district and is well known. Chatting with a reporter of the Topic the other day the conversation drifted on the subject of medicines, when Mrs. Kettle spoke in the highest praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which she said had cured her of a long illness. Our reporter, being naturally interested, made further inquiries, when Mrs. Kettle gave him the following particulars: "I am the mother of twelve children and in spite of the constant strain and worry the raising of so large a family entailed upon me, in addition to my housework, I was for many years blessed with splendid health. However, after the birth of my last child my strength seemed to fail me, and I felt that my health was gradually going. I consulted a doctor and continued under his treatment for some months, but the only result that I could see was that I grew steadily worse. I could not name any particular ailment that I suffered from, but I was all "run down." My appetite failed me, my strength seemed all gone and I became pale and listless, scarcely able to drag myself around, and much of the time in bed. I became alarmed at my long continued ill-health, and as doctor's medicine had done me no good I determined to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I purchased a box and thought it did me some good, so I got six boxes more, and before I had finished taking the second I felt a lot better, and by the time I had finished the seven boxes I had perfectly regained my health, had gained weight, and felt better than I had for some years. I consider the pills a splendid medicine, a real godsend to weak and ailing women, and have frequently recommended them to my friends and used them with my children, always with good results." Judging from Mrs. Kettle's healthy appearance today none would imagine she had ever known what a day's illness meant.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood, or a weak or shattered condition of the nervous system, such as epilepsy, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, heart troubles, anaemia, etc. These pills are also a cure for the ailments that make the lives of so many women a constant misery. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box or 6 boxes for $2 50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

MODISTES OF OLD

Ancient Liege Lords Had Also to Pay Big Dressmakers' Bills.

What may well be called "the oldest dressmaker's bill in the world" is a tablet which was lately discovered in Chaldea. This remarkable and unique document is believed to have been written nearly 3,000 years before the beginning of our era. It was the custom of the Babylonian kinds to present to the temple sets of robes for the use of the priests and priestesses. This was usually done every year. Many of these lists are in the British Museum. The oldest hitherto known has been that of a king about 1450 B.C. The document now discovered is, however, much older. The tablet is of limestone and was found in the ruins of a temple in the city of Nippur, in Southern Chaldea. This temple was dedicated to the "ghost god," and had a large priesthood attached to it. From the style of the writing, which is extremely archaic from the curious system of numerals employed, the tablet, it is said, cannot be of later date than 2800 B. C.

It contains a list of 92 vestments, which were presented to the temple by the king. The name of the king is, unfortunately, omitted. The inscription ends with the words: "In all, 92 vestments, the bill (list) of the temples for the priests this year." Many of the words are unknown and are doubtless technical terms employed by the modistes of that period. Among the items are "twelve white robes of the temple, eight robes of the house of his lady, ten collars of the house of his lady, ten pure gold collars, two white robes." An item toward the end of this curious bill—"four scented robes" is suggestive of the passage in Psalms xvi., in which are mentioned the robes redolent of "myrrh and aloes and cassia." It was evidently the custom in Babylonia to perfume the robes, as it is at present in India and Persia. This document is of value as showing the great development which had taken place in the textile arts in Chaldea even at that early period.—Birmingham Ledger.

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Old London bridge took the record time of 33 years to build. It was begun in 1176 and was not completed until 1209. The present bridge was begun in 1824 and finished in 1831. It cost £500,000.

A WIDE SPHERE OF USEFULNESS.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over twenty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

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N. P. Hulett, of Paulett, Vt., a consistent admirer of King Edward, recentiy shipped by express a box addressed to his majesty containing a potato raised on his farm that weighed over four pounds.

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MRS. WM. J. FLEWELLING, Arthur, Ont.

The theater is something more than a place of amusement in the view of the actor who is acknowledged to be the master of the British stage, Sir Henry Irving. Irving is popular and successful as an after dinner speaker, lecturer and writer as well as actor, and his utterances regarding stage life, with which he should be and is so familiar, rightfully receive respectful attention. There was published in England some years ago a little book of four of his lectures, which contain some of the loftiest considerations of the purposes of the stage and the meaning of the art of acting that will be found in the English language. "The Stage as It Is," "The Art of Acting," "Four Great Actors" and "The Art of Acting," again, were lectures delivered before universities and learned societies in Great Britain and America. He presents in them the unfailingly lofty ideals, the traditions and principles which have guided him through his long and splendid career, and have so steadfastly tended towards making the theater what it can be, an institution of tremendous moral and artistic influences. In the second lecture on "The Art of Acting," Sir Henry says:

"In the Home of Art are many mansions where men may strive worthily and live cleanly lives. All art is worthy and can be seriously considered so long as the intentions be good and the efforts to achieve success be conducted with seemliness. And let me here say that of all the arts none requires greater intention than the art of acting. Throughout it is necessary to do something, and that something cannot fittingly be left to chance or the unknown inspiration of a moment. I say 'unknown,' for if known then the intention is to reproduce, and the success of the effort can be in no wise due to chance.

"Finally, in the consideration of the art of acting it must never be forgotten that its ultimate aim is beauty. Truth itself is only an element of beauty, and to merely reproduce things vile and squalid and mean is a debasement of art. There is apt to be such a tendency in an age of peace, and men should carefully watch its manifestations. A morose and hopeless dissatisfaction is not a part of a true national life. This is hopeful and earnest, and, if need be, militant. It is a bad sign for any nation to yearn for or even tolerate pessimism in its enjoyment; and how can pessimism be other than antagnostic to beauty? Life, with all its pain and sorrows, is a beautiful and precious gift, and the actor's art is to reproduce this beautiful thing, giving due emphasis to those royal virtues and those strong passions which sway the destinies of men."

In the first lecture on "The Art of Acting":

"To be natural on the stage is most difficult, and yet a grain of nature is worth a bushel of artifice.

"And here comes the consideration of a very material part of the actor's business—by-play. This is of the very essence of true art. It is more than anything else significant of the extent to which the actor has identified himself with the character he represents. Recall the scenes between Iago and Othello, and consider how the whole interest of the situation depends on the skill with which the gradual effect of mind is depicted, in look and tone, slight of themselves, but all contributing to the intensity of the situation. One of the greatest tests of an actor is his capacity for listening. By-play must be unobtrusive; the student should remember that the most minute expression attracts attention, that nothing is lost, that by-play is as mischievous when it is injudicious as it is effective when rightly conceived, and that, while trifles make perfection, perfection is no trifle."

In the lecture on "Four Great Actors":

"I have not had the advantage—one that very few of the members of my profession in past or even in present times have enjoyed—of a university education. The only Alma Mater I ever knew was the hard stage of a county theater."

And in the lecture on "The Stage As It Is:"

"Our cause is a good one. We go forth, armed with the luminous panoply which genius has forged for us, to do battle with dullness, with coarseness, with apathy, with every form of vice and evil. In every human heart there gleams a bright reflection of this shining armor. The stage has no lights or shadows that are not lights of life and shadows of the heart. To teach human consciousness it appeals in alternating mirth and sadness, and will not be denied. Err it must, for it is human; but, being human, it must endure. The love of acting is inherent in our nature. Watch your children play, and you will see that almost their first conscious effort is to act and to imitate. It is an instinct, and you can no more repress it than you can extinguish thought. When this instinct of all is developed by cultivation in the few, it becomes a wonderful art, priceless to civilization in the solace it yields, the thought it generates, the refinement it inspires. Some of its latest achievements are not unworthy of their greatest predecessors. Some of its youngest devotees are at least as proud of its glories and as anxious to preserve them as any who have gone before. Theirs is a glorious heritage! You honor it. They have a noble but a difficult and sometimes a disheartening task. You encourage it. And no word of kindly interest or criticism dropped in the public ear from friendly lips goes unregarded or is unfertile of good. The universal study of Shakespeare in our public schools is a splendid sign of the departure of prejudice, and all criticism is welcome, but it is acting chiefly that can open to others, with any spark of Shakespeare's mind, the means of illuminating the world. Only the theater can realize to us in a lifelike way what Shakespeare was to his own time. And it is, indeed, a noble destiny for the theater to vindicate in these later days the greatness which sometimes it has seemed to vulgarize."

It has been the striving to attain ideals such as he expresses in these lectures that has placed Sir Henry Irving in the honorable position in the esteem of the public, which he occupies at the present day.

MISS RUTH WHITE, of the Burgomaster Company.

THE RIGHT THING

A New Catarrh Cure Which Is Rapidly Coming to the Front.

For several years, Red Gum, Blood Root and Hydrastin have been recognized as standard remedies for catarrhal troubles, but they have always been given separately and only very recently an ingenious chemist succeeded in combining them, together with other antiseptics, into a pleasant, effective tablet.

Druggists sell the remedy under the name of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and it has met with remarkable success in the cure of nasal catarrh, bronchial and throat catarrh, and in catarrh of the stomach.

Mr. F. N. Benton, whose address is care of Clark House, Troy, N. Y., says: "When I run up against anything that is good I like to tell people of it. I have been troubled with catarrh more or less for some time. Last winter more than ever. Tried several so-called cures, but did not get any benefit from them. About six weeks ago I bought a 50-cent box of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets and I am glad to say that they have done wonders for me, and I do not hesitate to let all my friends know that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are the right thing."

Mr. George J. Casanova, of Hotel Griffon, West Ninth street, New York city, writes: "I have commenced using Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, and already they have given me better results than any catarrh cure I have ever tried."

A leading physician of Pittsburg advises the use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets in preference to any other treatment for Catarrh of head and throat or stomach.

He claims they are far superior to inhalers, salves, lotions or powder, and are much more convenient and pleasant to take and are so harmless that little children take them with benefit, as they contain no opiate, cocaine or any poisonous drug. 10c ywt

A Story of Stage Life.

ELECTRICITY AND THE STAGE.

David Belasco says the future of poetry in light upon the stage is no longer a subject for the dreamer, but for the practical man who observes what is going on about him in the fields of art and science, and who has wit and discretion, backed by ability to adapt the world's great achievements to his own uses.

"Read in the light of recent accomplishments themselves," says Mr. Belasco, "the line of development in stage effects during the next half century may be determined with considerable certainty.

"Electricity," he adds, "using the term in its broad sense, has at last been 'discovered' for the stage. Where Edison developed it as a science the stage is now developing it as an art. It has passed from the hands of the engineer into those of the poet.

"And by electricity the 'poetry of light' is now made to picture on the stage thoughts not to be described—to realize impressions that mere words or scenes could not suggest. In 'Du Barry' Mrs. Leslie Carter rides to the guillotine through flakes of falling snow—light, feathery, airy—all but real. The effect is gained by use of lights. In 'The Darling of the Gods' are shown a river of sulphur, the murky flames of purgatory and banks or lacy, drifting clouds—perfect in their illusion, yet all made by an original use of the electric calcium."—From the Cleveland Plaindealer.

Current New York Offerings.

Of the several successful entertainments now before the New York public, no less than three had their start in Chicago. These are "The Wizard of Oz," "Mr. Pickwick," and "The Sultan of Sulu," all of which are in for long and highly profitable runs on Manhattan Island. The first mentioned piece has served as the opening attraction at the new and well-named Majestic Theater, which, prior to its formal opening, was thought by many careful watchers of amusement affairs to be situated too far uptown to attract general patronage. The reception extended to "The Wizard of Oz" certainly goes to indicate that it is being played sufficiently near the center of the metropolitan life to compel attention, for it is literally true that hundreds of persons have been turned away from the doors every night. The piece is beautifully staged and capitally played by Mr. Frederick Hamlin's admirably organized company under the direction of Julian Mitchell. Mr. Hamlin and Mr. Mitchell, by the by, have entered into a permanent partnership for the presentation of musical pieces hereafter, with headquarters at the Chicago Grand Opera House, where their first joint venture was initially introduced to the public. They may be said to have fairly captured New York with "The Wizard of Oz," which will doubtless run on at the Majestic until well into the spring.

"Mr. Pickwick," another of what are known as "the Chicago shows," by reason of their place of nativity, has served not alone to reintroduce De Wolf Hopper to his amazingly large New York following, but to develop a new star for next season. Everett R. Reynolds, who is Mr. Hopper's manager, has concluded that the diminutive, but strikingly pretty and talented Marguerite Clark, possesses the gifts of which public favorites are made, and has effected a five-year contract with her during which period she will embody leading roles in new musical comedies to be constructed for her particular use. Mr. Hopper's engagement here gives every promise of being by far the most successful of any of the numerous and highly prosperous seasons he has enjoyed at the hands of this community and "Mr. Pickwick" is considered such a very good vehicle for his use that a second edition is to be prepared for him for next season.

E. S. Willard who is playing a three-week engagement in Philadelphia has distributed among a chosen few of his friends and admirers copies of an altogether striking souvenir of "La Chatelaine," his new play from the pen of Alfred Capus. These souvenirs are original copies of the Parisian publication called "Le Theater," a superbly embellished magazine, the whole issue of which is devoted to "La Chatelaine," the original cast of which at the Theater de la Renaissance was headed by Mme. Jane Hading. Many of the pictures are in colors, executed with rare artistic skill, and the letterpress, besides telling the story of the play, describes each of the players. Mr. Willard has already received a number of offers from well known managers for the use of "La Chatelaine" after he finishes his current American tour and goes to England for a year's engagement there.

"The Girl With the Green Eyes" passed its 50th performance at the Savoy Theater on Tuesday evening, and the occasion was made memorable by the distribution of suitable gifts among the female members of the large audience. This was the first time within a year or two that Charles Frohman—who, by the way, was the inventor of giving commemorative presents to his patrons—had indulged in anything of the sort, and the rush to take advantage of the situation was sufficiently heavy to establish the complete popularity of such events in association with his name. "The Girl With the Green Eyes" will run along at the Savoy indefinitely, quite possibly remaining until the end of the theatrical term.

Otis Skinner has been playing "Lazarre" in Philadelphia during the past fortnight with highly satisfying results from both artistic and financial points of view. It is not generally known, but is nevertheless a fact, that when Oscar Hammerstein first considered producing "The Resurrection," an earnest effort was made to bring Mr. Skinner and Mrs. Patrick Campbell together to impersonate the two principal characters. This joining of forces might have been effected had it not been that Mr. Skinner's success in "Lazarre" was so very emphatic that his manager, Joseph Buckley, considered it inadvisable to abandon his tour even for such an occasion as the one here described.

"The Unforeseen" is passing into its second month at the Empire Theater and serving among other things to emphasize Margaret Anglin's claim upon the right of starhood. Indeed, it is very evident that this extremely graphic and convincing actress will not long remain a member of the Empire company. She would doubtless have been sent out on her own account long ere this if it had been easy to find a suitable substitute for her in the regular Empire productions.

On Saturday night of next week, Julia Marlowe will bring to a close her exceptionally successful engagement at the Criterion Theater in "The Cavalier." Gov. Terrall, of Georgia, accompanied by members of his staff and the Georgia Society of New York, made up an enthusiastic theater party to witness "The Cavalier" the other night, and the Marlowe Club of amateur players will attend in a body on Saturday evening.

Lulu Glaser will go to Switzerland for her summer vacation, but not until after paying a brief visit, at the close of her "Dolly Varden" season, to her home near Pittsburg. The decision to continue "Dolly Varden" for another year will enable Miss Glaser to devote the entire heated term to recreation, instead of bothering her pretty little head with new music and fresh dialogue as she would have had to do under other circumstances.

The great popularity of Blanche Bates in "The Darling of the Gods" at the Belasco Theater is being made apparent in various directions outside the big audiences drawn to the playhouse in question. The advertising columns of the newspapers note the presence of Blanche Bates cigars, Blanche Bates corsets, and various other articles, ornamental, useful, and otherwise, while the music stores report extensive sales of a new melody called "The Darling of the Gods."

It is now formally announced — as already stated in this correspondence—that Annie Russell will remain until the end of the season at the Garrick Theater in "Mice and Men." She will not require a new play for next year.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.

New York, Feb. 4, 1903.

Theatrical Tittletattle.

Rose Melville, "Sis Hopkins," is ill in Detroit with pneumonia. Her condition at last reports was serious.

Jeanette Lowrie and Lotta Faust have been added to the cast of "The Wizard of Oz," now being played in New York.

Mary Shaw has announced that she will appear next season in a spectacular production of Ibsen's romantic play, "The Vikings."

There is a possibility that Kirke La Shelle may induce Henry Blossom, the author of "Checkers," to play a part in the dramatization of his own novel.

Al Canby and Herbert Smith will shortly produce in London "The Adoption of Archibald." It is by Edgar Selwyn, the American actor-playwright, who was seen here as the Mexican in the first Arizona company.

A report comes from New York that Sam Bernard, the German comedian, and Snitz Edwards have purchased "A Dangerous Maid" from Sydney Rosenfeld and will be joint stars in the piece next season. It is a musical comedy.

"Bobadil," the much-advertised comic opera, was presented in Boston for the first time, and after two weeks' run has been withdrawn, a total failure. It is said that the backers of the piece dropped nearly $10,000 in the venture.

David Warfield will continue in "The Auctioneer" next season. Mr. Belasco expected to provide Warfield with a new play, but a big majority of the theater managers insisted on a repetition of "The Auctioneer," and it was decided to continue the piece.

A special from Paris says that portions of society at the great French capital are trying to place the cakewalk on the list of prohibited amusements, declaring it to be vulgar, barbarous and disgraceful. So far have they gone in their efforts to suppress the eccentric dance that a league is in process of formation to be composed of those opposed to the American importation.

Lou Middleton has been engaged by George W. Lederer for an important part in the big spring production he is to make in New York. Miss Middleton was recently prominent in "The Strollers" company.

Paula Edwardes, whose illness prevented her appearance with "The Wizard of Oz," in New York, will probably go to London, as she has received two tempting offers from managers in the big English metropolis.

Edna Aug, induced by the allurements of a salary of $500 per week, is to make a short tour in vaudeville while waiting for Florenz Ziegfeld to make ready for her starring tour in Miss Martha Morton's new comedy, "A Four Leaf Clover."

Adele Ritchie, who has been with "A Chinese Honeymoon" in New York since its first presentation, resigned last week, and immediately sailed for London. She is said to be after an original musical comedy in which to star next season.

After his engagement in Philadelphia Otis Skinner will take his production of "Lazarre" to Boston for several weeks, at the end of which time it is more than likely the production will be given a try in a New York theater.

Mary Mannering is to continue playing "The Stubbornness of Geraldine" all next season, or, at least, until towards the close of the season, when she may try on a new piece for the following year.

William H. Crane will end his three years' run in "David Harum" next spring. He will be seen next fall in a new play, continuing under the management of Charles Frohman. Mr. Crane's part in "David Harum" will be taken by a new star.

After being in retirement for over two months, Jessie Bartlett Davis reached New York last Monday to resume her vaudeville dates in the east. During a short discussion Miss Davis made known the fact that early in the summer she intends to try her fortune in the London music halls.

William G. Stewart has accepted the manuscript of a new opera entitled "La Terre Bonne," written by Mrs. Harvey, of Guelph, Ont. It is in three acts, and the scenes are laid in Northern Canada. It is his intention to open his Boston season with a production of "La Terre Bonne."

James K. Hackett will put out another attraction next season in addition to Isabelle Irving and himself. William H. Thompson, the sterling character actor, will star next season under Mr. Hackett's management in "The Bishop's Move." This piece scored a big success in London, Chas. Boucher and Irene Van Brugh having the leading parts.

The two biggest successes in London now belong to Charles Frohman. These are "The Admiral Crichton" and "The Marriage of Kitty." The former has made J. M. Barrie the lion of the hour among the playwrights. The piece is a comedy of such drawing powers that the theater is sold out three months in advance. Marie Tempest, in "The Marriage of Kitty," is scoring as great a personal success as the play itself. She is something of a revelation in the piece.

W. A. Tremayne, who has made the dramatization of Joseph Hatton's well known novel "The Dagger and the Cross" that Robert B. Mantell presents this season, has for the scene of his play a region heretofore untouched by the dramatist. The action takes place in Venice, Italy, and the period is 1664, a time when romantic epoch is alone sufficient to make the play attractive.

R. A. Barnet, the author of "Miss Simplicity," the new operatic comedy in which Frank Daniels has found so much success this season, has just finished a new comic opera which the famous Boston Cadets are to produce for a week some time this month. Mr. Barnet, it will be remembered, is also the author of "1492" and "Jack and the Beanstalk" and both of these clever pieces, as well as "Miss Simplicity," were given their first presentation on any stage by this same Boston military company.

The first performance of "A Princess of Kensington," the libretto of which was written by Basil Hood and the music by Edward German, took place last Saturday night in London. The work elicited genuine enthusiasm. The music is tuneful and the libretto particularly clever and original. Constance Drover, an American girl, had the leading role, and scored a big success. She is said to be the most successful singer in light opera since the days of Gilbert and Sullivan.

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Dodd's Kidney Pills Making Friends by the Work They Are Doing.

St. Rosaire D'Arthabasca, Que., Feb. 2.—(Special).—"If the Kidneys are the cause, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it." This is the conclusion arrived at by numerous people in this neighborhood in talking of disease. Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, even Catarrh, have been readily cured by this wonderful remedy. One of the sufferers cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills is Dame Joseph Millette. She says:

"I suffered much from malady of the Kidneys. It settled in the loins and gave me great pain and discomfort. I took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am perfectly well. I give Dodd's Kidney Pills my certificate from a big heart."

Many others give similar testimony, and it is not to be wondered at that Dodd's Kidney Pills are steadily growing in popularity.

Robt. Sera, of Saltfleet Township, who resides near the Stewart family, who are suffering from smallpox, and who visited the house, is now down with the disease. All are doing well.

Adelina Patti has finally signed a contract for 60 concerts in America, commencing Nov. 3 next.

A CONVERT'S CONSCIENCE

After Thirty-Two Years Confesses to Sterling an Axe.

Aylmer, Feb. 7.—Thirty-two years ago a man living near Aylmer, and who now enjoys the confidence of his acquaintances, stole an axe from a neighbor. Recently he became a convert to religion, and his sin of long ago so preyed upon his conscience that he recently confessed his guilt to the one he wronged, and paid him $1 for the axe.

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Carnegie is giving away his fortune for libraries. Dr. X. La Motte Sage purposes to put the most useful book in all libraries, free of charge, right into the homes of the people. For this purpose he has just donated $10,000, and a big publishing house is busy day and night turning out the books for free distribution. The book Dr. Sage wishes to distribute free of charge is entitled "The Philosophy of Personal Influence." It is heartily indorsed by the ablest business men, ministers, doctors and lawyers of two continents. It is beautifully illustrated with the finest half-tone engravings, and every page is brimful of intensely interesting and practical information. It is a book which should be in every home. It is by far the most remarkable work of the kind that has ever been written, and it has truly created a sensation in the book world.

It explains numerous instances in which people have been secretly and instantaneously controlled by hypnotic influence. It tells you how to learn to protect yourself from the use of hypnotic power over you. It tells you how to learn to develop and use your magnetic power so as to wield a wonderful influence over those with whom you come in contact.

Men like Vanderbilt, Morgan, Rockefeller and other millionaires have studied the very methods explained in this book and have used them in their business to pile up millions. This book lays bare secrets in the lives of rich men of which you have never dreamed. It reveals all the hidden mysteries of personal magnetism, hypnotism, magnetic healing, etc., and discloses the real source of power and influence in every walk of life. It contains secret information of inestimable value to every person who wants to succeed in life. Many of the most prominent public men in this country have obtained this book and read every line, and they are daily using its teachings to their own profit and gain.

It explains to you the power by which you may cure yourself and others of all diseases and bad habits without the aid of drugs or medicines. It tells of a secret, instantaneous method by which you may produce a state of insensibility to pain in any part of the body, so that the teeth may be extracted and surgical operations performed without the use of cocaine, ether or anaesthetics of any kind.

It tells you how to learn to induce sleep in yourself or others at any time of the day or night that you may desire. It tells you of a subtle power by which you can develop your mental faculties, improve your memory, eradicate disagreeable tempers and habits in children, strengthen your will power and rise to a position of prominence in your community. It will truly make you a leader of men.

If you have not achieved the success to which your abilities and talents justly entitle you, if you would like to secure a good paying position, obtain an increase in salary, if you care to rise higher in your accepted business or calling, if you desire to wield a greater influence over others, if you care to win the love or friendship of someone you know, or if you long for fame or renown, you should write for a copy of this remarkable book at once.

The following extracts from a few of the letters received from some of the people who have read the book give an idea of its unusual character and great value:

Mrs. Mary Milner, 312 D street, Pueblo, Col., in a recent letter, says: "I was so sick and worried I could not eat or sleep. I used the methods on myself with wonderful success. Today I am perfectly well. I would not part with the information you gave me for any money."

Mr. T. L. Lindenstruth, 30 East South street, Wilkesbarre, Pa., says: "Your work on personal magnetism is a fortune to anyone starting in life. It is absolutely sure to bring success."

A. J. McGinnis, 60 Ohio street, Allegheny, Pa., says: "When I wrote for your book I was laboring by the day. Now I am managing a business. This is certainly the best proof that could be offered of its great value. I advise every man who wishes to succeed in life to get a copy at once."

G. S. Lincoln, M.D., 101 Crutchfield street, Dallas, Texas, writes: "Your methods of personal influence are marvelous. I have used them on my patients with wonderful results. They cure diseases when medicine and everything else fail."

S. R. King, M. D., Gillam, Ind., writes: "You have truly sent me the most remarkable book I have ever read. By the methods explained in your work, headache, backache, rheumatism and other diseases of long standing disappear like magic. Your instruction in personal magnetism is simply grand. It gives one a power and an influence over others which I did not dream it was possible for the average man to acquire. Your book is worth more than gold to anyone starting in life. Its value cannot be estimated. My only regret is that it was not in my hands when I was a young man."

The New York Institute of Science has undertaken the free distribution of the book referred to. Big roller presses are running day and night to supply the demand until the $10,000 worth of books are distributed free. On account of the great expense incurred in preparing and printing this book, only those are requested to write for free copies who are especially interested, and really and truly desire to achieve greater success, obtain more happiness, or in some way better their condition in life. Please do not write through mere curiosity, as the edition is limited. If you want a book write today, as the copies are going very fast. Never before in the history of the publishing business has there been such a great demand for any book as today exists for "The Philosophy of Personal Influence."

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A curious case of prolonged lethargy is reported from Vigau (Gard). A young girl named Mlle. Sarragin fell into a trance three months ago, following on a sudden fright, and since then it has been impossible to awaken her.

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During the calendar year 1902 the coinage at the mints of the country aggregated $79,485,815.

THE GREAT GRANDMOTHER OF THE TRAGEDY

AMID the many columns I have been reading during the last couple of weeks on that tragic story which is being enacted at Geneva, these remarks by Mrs. Crawford, the famous correspondent of the Daily News in Paris, particularly attracted my attention:

The Crown Princess of Saxony intends to come shortly to Paris, and, perhaps, to make it her permanent home. She claims to have been brought up on French lines by her mother, the Princess Alice of Parma, niece of the Comte de Chambord, and daughter of a Bourbon of Parma and of a Bourbon of France. * * * The count, after the death of his sister, the Duchess of Parma, took her two sons and two daughters to live with him at Frohsdorf. The princess who is at Geneva is thought by her family to resemble her great grandmother, Marie Caroline of Naples, Duchesse de Berri, and to have her good qualities and defects. She is bright, spontaneous, not to say impulsive, and just the kind of princess who would be extremely popular with all classes in France. Her levity is more apparent than real.

Like most Saxon princes, says my informant, the actual heir-apparent to the Crown of Saxony is a man of coarse grain and sensual tastes. The Crown Prince is only happy when shooting, exercising troops, eating, or drinking, and he is never at the trouble to hide his amours. His want of sympathy made his wife unhappy. Her standard of a well-bred husband is derived through her mother from the little Court of Frohsdorf. The Comte de Chambord set there an example of chivalrously delicate attention to ladies, and most of all to the Comtesse de Chambord, though she was twice his height, had a disfiguring diagonal gash across her mouth, the figure of a skeleton, and features of masculine strength; but a pair of the most benevolently sweet and lambent eyes that ever shone in a woman's head. The tastes of the Crown Princess of Saxony were in some degree formed by this French prince, her great uncle. He saw in her the image of the Duchesse de Berri, and treated her as a darling grand-niece. Indeed, he helped to spoil her. The little court at Frohsdorf seemed to all well acquainted with it the last refuge of poetic sentiment in the nineteenth century.

II.
AN OLD WORLD COURT.

At the court of Dresden all was material and old-fashioned as the porcelain shepherds and shepherdesses of the royal factory. Militarism had poisoned civil life. The only gentlemen were foreigners. If the princess felt attracted by the American dentist it was because Americans know how to treat ladies. She wished to be of her age. But the strict etiquette of the court forbade her. It scandalized courtiers to see her on the stage as a soubrette or cycling in the park in a smart costume bought at the Paris Exhibition. Skating, save in a chair, pushed by a special functionary, brought down remonstrances and led to domestic scenes. Her beautiful, lithe figure, her grace and her spirit, and spirits when animated by exercise commanded the admiration of her future subjects, but exposed her to the censure of the fossilized court. She must not go out riding unless to reviews as a colonel.

One day, visiting a portrait painter, she said to his wife, "What a happy woman you must be to be married to an artist who has a high standard, and tries to make his life square with it. Then you are free to do as you please, to dress as you like, or to wear out your clothes. I have often to dress six times a day." The lady, looking surprised, the Princess said "six," then counted six on her fingers, and specified the occasions on which these sumptuary changes had to be undergone.

III.
TEMPERAMENT AND HEREDITY.

I quote this passage merely, and indeed not principally, because it throws an interesting light on the inner history of that painful break up of the royal home of Saxony, but because it recalls to me one of my favorite characters in history—the Duchess of Berri. And I agree with Mrs. Crawford that the Crown Princess resembles in many respects her great-grandmother. Her lot had been cast in different times, but human characters can always make picturesque adventures, and doubtless if the Crown Princess of Saxony had belonged to the times of her grandmother she would have found a career equally dramatic but worthier than the perilous and sinister adventure on which she has now embarked. However, let her for the moment pass; my business today is not with her, but with the ancestress, whose weaknesses and whose temperament she plainly inherits. The study of the two women—the great-grandmother born more than a century ago, and the great-granddaughter, even now a young woman—will be a wondrous example of that dominating spirit of heredity which is the explanation of the temperament and destinies of most of us.

IV.
THE OLD REGIME.

The court of Louis XVIII. was not a joyous one. Despite all the efforts of the old families of France to reconcile the young generation that had grown up since the execution of Louis VXI. and in the reign of Napoleon, to accept the old Bourbon traditions, young France turned aside with some impatience. When Louis XVIII., on the day of his restoration, passed one of the bridges of Paris which was guarded on each side by some of the old soldiers of Napoleon, the sight of this monarch—obese, gouty, double-chinned, a mass of amorphous and feeble flesh—produced such a feeling of revolt in those men who had followed the Little Corporal through blood and flame and glory over all the battlefields of Europe that they were with difficulty prevented from rising in revolt there and then; it was too steep and rapid a descent to the abyss of the commonplace from the Olympian heights to which the young captain of the new times had raised his country.

V.
THE GENIUS OF BEAUTY.

Suddenly there entered upon this old-world, sombre, almost sinister scene a being of beauty, light, and joy, intoxicating in her vitality, her frankness, her mixture of the simplicity and caprice of a child, and yet of the dimly-felt suggestions of a bravery and romance of disposition equal to the emergencies where people play with their heads as stakes. Marie Caroline, daughter of the King of Naples, was just eighteen when she married the Duc de Berri and entered France. Her husband, several years her senior, and already somewhat jaded from many adventures, who had never seen his bride until she had already legally become his wife by proxy in the cathedral at Naples, and who doubtless had his unpleasant anticipations of what fate reserved for him, was delighted when this fair vision rose upon the horizon of his destiny, and fell in love with his wife at the first sight.

Paris had soon reason to rejoice in the new presence. At once the whole tone of the court underwent something of a change; there succeeded to the tepidity a fervent loyalty to the reigning house; and in short it was Youth once more entering into and conquering the musty realms of archaic survivals of men and women and things.

VI.
WIDOWHOOD.

Four years after this the Duc and the Duchess of Berri went one Sunday night to the opera. The young duchess was already enciente, and the heat of the ballroom rather overcame her; and she asked her husband to take her to her carriage so that she might go home early; he was to remain behind. They went to the carriage together; he parted from her with a bow; went towards the ballroom again; but before he got there was stabbed by Louvel; the duchess was called back to embrace him in her arms as his life-blood rushed in floods away. She was just 22 when she was thus tragically left a widow.

VII.
EUROPE'S CHILD.

And now there came, not only for her, but for all France, seven months of a terrible suspense. Was the house of Bourbon to end for want of a male heir? Was France to be once more torn up by the roots from the ancient dynasty which alone gave chance of steady and historic development, and to be thrown once more into all the horrors of revolution and conflicting pretenders, and the weary round of anarchy? The seven months came to an end, and, amid an outburst of relief and almost frenzied joy, it was announced that the young duchess had brought forth a male child, and that the succession to the throne was assured. I cannot pause to describe the delirious things which were done to celebrate the event; suffice to say that Chateaubriand poured water taken from the River Jordan on the head of the infant as it was baptised, and that the child was described by some as "The miraculous child," and by others as "Europe's child."

VIII.
THE SUPREME ROMANCE.

Eight years later the child and the mother were exiles; the folly of Charles X. and the duplicity of Louis Philippe had brought them down. It was then that the greatest romance of the life of the duchess began. She imagined a France as full of chivalrous devotion to her son, the rightful heir, as she herself was, and almost alone, with a few adherents, made an invasion of France, starting at Marseilles. But disillusions came fast upon her; the insurrection of Marseilles did not come off, and the duchess was forced to fly. But she fled—most of the time disguised as a boy, and what a beautiful boy she made!—to La Vendee, that historic land where frenzied devotion to the Bourbons and to the Old Order still remained. But again the chiefs of the Legitimist Party were timid, thought the moment inopportune, begged the duchess to go back and wait for better times and more auspicious stars. She vacillated, but ultimately her strong, brave, fearless spirit carried the day, and appearing to all the chivalrous and brave men with appeals to the claim of her boy, the last of his race, with the splendor of her beauty, her charm, and, above all, her fearlessness, she dragged them into an insurrection. But it was put down in a few hours. For a while the poor duchess, in her peasant-boy clothes, wandered, hungry and cold, through woods, lay in farmhouses, trembled often as she lay in a ditch covered with twigs while the soldiers of Louis Philippe looked everywhere for her; and finally, after a series of incredible adventures, reached a hiding-place in Nantes.

IX.
THE JEW.

There for five months she lay concealed, and as secure apparently as the Humberts in their Madrid retreat. But she had taken into her confidence a man named Deutz, a renegade Jew. He wrote to Thiers, then minister of the interior, offering to sell the secret. Thiers met the traitor at midnight, armed with two pistols and alone. Thiers was a plucky little fellow, and in the end the bargain was struck, and one day the house at Nantes was surrounded with soldiers and the duchess was entrapped. But even yet she was not caught. When the troops entered, they looked for her everywhere in vain. But they were ordered to camp there, and finally, after fifteen hours of waiting, they took it into their heads to light a fire. The fire was lighted; stifled cries were soon heard, then knocks, and the duchess, with two companions, came forth, half-burned, half-suffocated, from a hidden place behind the chimney-piece.

X.
A SINISTER TRIUMPH.

She was put in prison at Blaye, and then the troubles and perplexities of the Government began. They did not want to have the principle of royalty —shaken enough already — further weakened by the trial of one of the Bourbons; the smirched title and history of Louis Philippe was a story not to be brought back to the public memory; and, in the meantime, there were the Republicans calling out that blood had been shed; that as Republicans were tried and convicted, so also should Marie Caroline of Naples, even though she was Bourbon and a princess. Relief in these perplexities came in an unexpected way. It was observed after some weeks that the young princess began to show signs of being enciente. The King and his ministers were almost beside themselves with joy. This was the end of the old Bourbon Legitimist dream and legend. It was a vulgar and a sordid end; and to make it public was to bring a niece of the reigning queen and several royal families into disgrace; but politics, as Louis Napoleon used to say, has no bowels, and it was resolved to make the secret of the poor little duchess public.

XI.
THE BOURBON'S PITY.

Then began a series of performances that one almost blushes to write. Great medical experts were appointed to examine the poor lady and report upon her condition, and when that was made manifest beyond any doubt, she was persecuted with proposals that witnesses should be present at her accouchement, most of them strangers, and amounting to little short of a crowd. In the presence of this crowd of strangers the fallen princess was expected to go through her hour of agony and shame. Lest there should be any mistake about the great event, soldiers lay outside her door, who were to communicate immediately with the governor of the jail, while elaborate methods, including the firing of cannons and the ringing of bells, were to summon the municipal authorities and the other witnesses; and, in short, there was every preparation to make public, tumultuous, and affrighting, an occasion that would, even in the case of a drab, have been tranquil, secret and sacred.

Up to the last the secret of the paternity of the child was not revealed. It was only after the accouchement that the friendly doctor who had rushed to the side of the princess was permitted by her to announce that she had been married to Count Luchesi Palli, a gentleman of the chamber to the King of the Two Sicilies.

When at last the poor princess was released she was sent back to Palermo, and then and there, practically, her life came to an end.

Substitute for her name the name of great-granddaughter and for Count Palli, the name of M. Giron, and the two stories have a strangely curious resemblance.—T. P. O'Connor in T. P.'s Weekly.

The annual consumption of wine in France averages 23 gallons for each person.

The latest Socialistic project in Zurich, Switzerland, is to tax every inhabitant over 16 years old 80 cents a year, the state adding 20 cents. This would yield about $118,000, which would be used to secure the services of 40 physicians, who would take care of the whole population of the city.

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A PORTRAIT WHILE YOU WAIT

By W. R. ROSE

The clock on the mantel chimed 9. The young man arose.

"You will permit me to make my adieus," he said as he faced the young girl. "I am well aware of your father's prejulice against young men, and I realize that I was very rash in calling here tonight. Luckily—for me, at least —he has not yet returned, but I have a premonition that he will be back very soon."

The young girl arose and came a little forward.

"I admire your discretion, Mr. Bancroft," she said, "and only regret that you find it necessary to exercise it. Father is the dearest and most indulgent father in the world, but he is a little peculiar about my acquaintances. More especially my young men acquaintances."

"Have you many?" the youth hastily asked as she hesitated.

"I haven't any," the girl replied. "At least not any calling acquaintances."

"It is a position that any young man of taste would gladly monopolize," said the youth.

The girl blushed prettily.

"Papa is a deadly foe to all monopolies," she said. "You see, he thinks I am quite too young to have callers. And then he seems prejudiced against all young men."

"But he doesn't know us all," put in the youth.

"He appears to be guided by the samples he has met," said the girl. "Anyway, he thinks I'm too young for such luxuries—I'm only 18, you know. And then—then, there's the money, you see. Papa has an idea that nobody would look at me twice if it wasn't for his bank stock."

The young man took a step forward.

"You tell your respected papa," he began, "that—but there, I know you wouldn't do it."

"I suppose you want to compliment me," said the girl, "and I am quite grateful, I assure you. I love compliments. I suppose it's because I get so few."

"I would like to drop in some evening," said the youth, "and supply the deficiency. But I fear it wouldn't be safe."

"I know it wouldn't," said the girl. "Well, I wish you a reluctant good-night."

He drew a little nearer the hall door, the girl close behind him.

"Don't forget to send me those photographs of the old spring where we first met," she said. "Do you know, when I saw you up there in the mountains, I took you for one of these six-for-a-quarter wandering photographers?"

"And I promptly 'took' you for nothing," laughed the youth.

"I'd like to ask you to call again," said the girl. "It would only be polite, I suppose."

"I'm afraid I should take it in earnest," murmured the youth.

"But anyway, send me your photographs."

"And my photograph?"

The girl blushed and they both laughed.

"I have no place to hide it," she said. Then they laughed again.

"But why should your father admit the mails and bar the males?" inquired the youth.

"How dreadful," said the girl. "If you will send the pictures early in the morning they will get here in the afternoon when papa isn't home."

"I feel," said the youth, "as if I were engaged in some conspiracy. I never tried to circumvent anybody before. I'd much rather go to your father and say, 'Sir, I desire to call on your daughter. State your objections, and let us have it out now and here."

"Papa would wither you with a glance."

"He must be a human sirocco. But I'd do it, wither or no. I wonder what you think of me, Miss Alice?"

"I think you are a very bold young man."

"To basely desert the—the field of battle at 9 o'clock? But there. He who says good-night and runs away may live to come again—I'd really like to meet your father. Yes, I would. I'm not as scared as I look. I wish he were here at this very moment. Yes, I do."

There was an ominous clicking at the outer door. The youth started and the young girl turned pale. She looked about wildly as if seeking a hiding-place. But the youth held his ground.

And then the door flew open and a stout man with gray whiskers stepped into the hall and stalked down between the draperies that hung in the parlor archway.

He paused for a moment and glanced at the youth. Then his glance sought his daughter.

"Who is this—this person?" he demanded.

He looked back at the youth. The latter, meeting his glance, gravely bowed as if acknowledging a recognition.

The girl, blushing hotly, caught her breath.

"Why, papa, dear," she said, "you have spoiled my little plot."

"Your plot! What plot?"

"That's what I'm going to explain. You see, I had a little surprise for you."

"I see," growled the old man as he looked back at the youth.

"I mean that I was going to have my—my portrait made to give you on Christmas—and this—this gentleman is the artist. He came to make the arrangements. He couldn't come at any other time. He is so busy—and, as you see, he was just going when you came in—so unluckily—Mr. Plates, papa, Mr. Plates."

The old man looked at the youth and slightly snorted, but the young man bowed low.

"An artist, eh?"

"Yes, papa," the girl quickly replied. "And he is said to be a very good one. He was recommended to me when I was at that mountain resort, with Aunt Emily."

"Eh! Who recommended him?"

"Who recommended him? Why, there was a Mr. Bancroft, for one."

"Bancroft? I've heard the name."

"Oh, it isn't the one that wrote the histories, papa."

"Of course, not. What are you talking about? Well, what is he?"

"Mr. Bancroft?"

"No, the artist."

"Oh, yes, I think he's some kind of Italian. Aren't you, Mr. Plates?"

"Si, signora—Italiano," said the youth with a well assumed smile. "Gooda-night." And he started towards the hall.

"Hold on," said the banker, as he barred the way. "I want to know a little more about this matter. Where did he get the name o' Plates? That isn't Italian."

"It's a sad story," said the girl. "It seems that he was a refugee. He had served with Garibaldi, I think, and ——"

"He must have been a mere infant," growled the old man as he looked very hard at the youth.

"Si, signore," smiled the latter, "in ze infantry!"

"Anyway," said the girl hastily, "he had to flee, and when he reached this country he was very poor. He was so poor that he had to take any employment he could find. So he became a waiter in an Italian restaurant."

"Me passa de spaghet," said the youth with his unblushing smile.

"That's the way he got the name of Plates," said the girl, "and it has clung to him ever since."

The old man looked from the girl to the youth.

"That's very interesting," he said. "But how do I know anything about his ability. Because a man has been a refugee and a waiter in a macaroni restaurant is no sign he can paint portraits. Here, I have an idea. He shall paint my portrait. Yes, this very evening. I won't require him to finish it, but he must make a start."

The youth started at the word. So did the girl.

"I hava ze important——" he began, but the old man interrupted him.

"Your engagement will have to wait," he sharply remarked.

"But I have not ze tools, ze br-r-rush, ze paletta."

"That's all right," said the old man. "Everything will be provided." He turned to the girl. "When your Uncle Jim hurried away to accept that consulate he left all his painting apparatus in his little studio upstairs. Has it been disturbed?"

"I think not," said the girl faintly.

"Come on," cried the old man, and ushered the youth to the foot of the stairs. "You go first, Alice, and I will bring up the rear."

So they passed up the broad stairway, the girl reluctantly leading, and the old man grimly following close behind the youth.

When they reached the room on the third floor that had been the studio, the gas was lighted and all the tools of the departed guest were found in good order and within easy reaching distance. There was even a clean canvas on the easel.

The old man motioned the youth to the low painting chair and himself took a seat a dozen feet away.

"Never mind the pose," he said; "just paint me in any fashion that comes handy. And don't lose any time."

The youth picked up the palette and spread a little color upon it. Then he seized the brush.

"You lika ze flattering portrait?" he asked.

"Certainly not," growled the banker. "Paint me as I am."

"Not for ze public exhibitione," said the youth, as he made a dab at the canvas.

"Eh! Of course not. Do you think I want a lot of silly fools commenting on my appearance? Go ahead."

The youth dabbed again at the canvas and then cast a furtive glance at the girl. She was sitting at one side of the room on a low stool with her elbows on her knees and her chin resting on her hands, and her expression was a comical combination of amusement and anxiety.

"Zee newa school of painting is deeferent from ze old," said the youth, as he smeared the white surface.

"Is it?" growled the old man. "You surprise me. Still, it seems very possible."

"Ze old arteest used to glorify ze curved line," said the unabashed painter. "Now eet ees ze straighta line. Zere ees no skeel in using ze curved line. Anybody can do zat. But when you taka ze straighta lie, and usa ze straighta line alone, ah, zat ees gr-r-reat!"

"Are you going to use the straight line alone on my face?" demanded the old man.

"It ees my intentione," replied the artist. "It gives zee square and upright expressione. Ze signor has ze vary straighta face."

"Oh, I have, have I," grunted the old man, and his sharp eyes suddenly turned towards his daughter. But she was demurely studying the ceiling.

"How you like zee nose?"

"The nose? My nose? Why, just as it is, of course."

"A leetle pale, signor?"

"Pale? Of course not."

"You lika ze countenance in repose?"

"Yes."

"Wiz ze eyes shut?"

"No! Is that your idea of repose?"

So the artist painted on, and the old man sat and glowered at him, and the girl held her position and furtively watched them both.

Presently the youth took out his watch and hung it on the easel.

"I breaka ze record," he said.

"What record?" the old man demanded.

"Ze record for ze finished portraita while you wait."

"You don't mean to say you have it all done?"

"All excepta one ear, signor," replied the youth. Zere eet ees compleet! Ah! divina art! I can see ze lofely daughter's looks in ze father's face! Zere!" And he pulled the easel around.

The old man came forward slowly. Then he shrank back.

"Wh-what!" he gasped. "Is that me? Why, you unmitigated daub, I've seen better portraits than that on a child's slate! It's villainous! You make me look like a tramp in a fog. I ought to hand you over to the police. Horrible!"

The youth drew a little nearer the door and folded his arms.

"You woulda hand me over to ze police becausa you cannot understand ze new school of ze arteest," he said, with withering emphasis.

"My child," cried the old man, "we have been cruelly imposed upon."

"Yes, father."

"This man is not an artist."

"No, father."

The old man turned suddenly to the youth, who had gradually reached the door.

"Do you hear me?" he cried. "You are no artist, Arthur Bancroft."

"What!" exclaimed the youth. "Do you know me?"

The old man suddenly chuckled.

"Of course I know you! I have had my eyes on you for some time. In addition to that, I've got a letter here in my pocket from Senator Jepson concerning you. You're a pretty pair, you two." And he glowered at the girl. "Trying to deceive a trusting old man. I'm grieved at your conduct. But there, we've had our little comedy, and I've got a matter of business to propose to Mr. Plates. Come down in the library and smoke a cigar with me, my boy." And he laid his hand on Arthur's shoulder. Then he looked around at the girl. "Better have this fair deceiver drop round to dinner tomorrow night, hadn't we, Alice?"

The girl blushed and smiled.

"Yes, father," she said, "if you wish it."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A Gilbertian state of things obtains at Tenby in Pembrokeshire, England, where the parish clerk, by six votes to five, has been elected mayor. As a result of this the rector of the parish becomes chaplain to his own clerk.

ANIMAL INTELLIGENCE

The Wildcat Has Not a Good Memory for Traps.

Our almost extinct wildcat is a beast which for want of memory has not been able to hold its own. While the fox and the badger, especially the latter, are adepts at avoiding traps, the wildcat seems quite unable to keep out of them. Yet the glutton, another carnivore of the northern forests, without any apparent brain endowment of the positive kind, has learned the whole art of trapping so successfully that it will follow along a whole line of forty miles of traps, break into every one from behind, and carry off the baits without being caught. In the same way the baboons of Africa, whether north or south, maintain themselves in a locality in their full numbers long after most other creatures of their size have disappeared. The part of the Matoppo Hills in which Mr. Rhodes' tomb is cut in the rocks is deserted by the Matabeles, because, as they are now disarmed, the baboons carry off all their corn and pumpkins.

The rat and the rabbit are not very different in point of fecundity. But while the rabbit, except on very favorable soil, disappears in a cultivated country like England, where it is not afforded any protection, the rat is practically master of the situation, so greatly does his power of individual experience, and probably also of communication, exceed that of the other rodent. It can hardly be an accident that the gray parrot, one of the cleverest and most thoughtful of birds, is by far the longest-lived. There is an undoubted instance of this bird surviving for a century, and half that time is quite a common age. But in the case of birds so many other considerations than those of brain intervene in determining what leads to longevity that only vague generalizations are possible. Size, food and species all have their known results on the duration of a bird's life. A gannet has been known to live for 40 years, Spanish imperial eagles to nearly that age, an Egyptian vulture to 42, ravens for 20 years, and swans for nearly as long. But it is a fairly safe inference that the life of birds is, in proportion to their size, longer than that of mammals. Comparing the general average of brain power, that of birds is much higher than among the average of beasts; and it is quite probable that it is this excess of brain vitality which gives the birds an excess also in bodily vitality.—London Spectator.

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GOLD MEDAL, WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.

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REWARDS FOR POOR INVENTORS

Three poor inventors, who say the world owes them millions of dollars, await in undiscouraged hopefulness the verdict of what the world says is due them. One, W. S. Hughes, of Philadelphia, seems about to realize the fortune he has worked for since boyhood. His invention, a smoke-consuming device, has been declared by Cornelius Vanderbilt, jun., to be a perfect apparatus, and the millionaire will put the invention on the market. Hughes is past middle age, his eyesight is failing, and wealth will come to him only in the last few days of his life. The other, John Brislin, a blind inventor of Pittsburg, also hopes to spend his remaining years in affluence. He is 75 years old now, and for seven years has been suing the great Carnegie steel corporation for damages for the alleged infringement of his patent of a mechanical table for handling big ingots in steel mills. He has won a verdict in the United States circuit court, and the case is pending in the United States court of appeal on an appeal by the steel company. Brislin expects to receive $5,000,000 damages.

The third inventor is a boy, Charles Cawley, who sits chuckling in a cell in a Pittsburg jail. He is charged with having murdered his mother and four brothers and sisters with an axe in their home at Homestead on Oct. 10. Expert mechanics say Cawley's invention of an automatic air brake should bring him a fortune of at least a million dollars.

"I'll be rich," cries Cawley. "They cannot take my patent away from me, and it is bound to be a necessity. I am not a murderer. That will be proved in time, and then I will enjoy the fruits of my work."

Thirty-five years ago W. S. Hughes began to work out his idea of a smoke-consuming device. He had served an apprenticeship as a mechanic, and was working in a big locomotive plant. Even then, when the soft coal nuisance had not caused anything like the complaint it now creates, there was a demand for some appliance that would minimize the amount of smoke from locomotives and other engines.

Hughes' device was not perfected until nearly two years ago, and then began his struggle to have its worth recognized. All the time he was at work earning his daily bread. In his spare moments he had struggled to complete his invention, and when it was perfected he placed drawings of the device before the officers of the big railroad companies. He did not have the money to make extensive tests himself.

Finally, through Edward F. Pettee, one of Mr. Vanderbilt's consulting engineers, the blue prints of the device were placed before the millionaire. A test on a large scale was decided upon. A fire-box of one of the Manhattan Elevated Railroad locomotives was fitted with the appliance and the locomotive was run for a month, burning soft coal without smoke or sparks, and with a great saving of fuel.

One night Mr. Vanderbilt himself was at the throttle on a trip from One Hundred and Fourth street to the Battery and back to Forty-ninth street on the Ninth avenue "L." The successful result of the test may make Hughes a rich man. Mr. Vanderbilt will receive royalties from the sales.

"It was a long pull to anything like the success I now seem to have reached," said Hughes. "I never had much hope for reward until Mr. Vanderbilt took hold of the invention, for I had no money to prove by elaborate experiments the worth of the device. I have quit work in the shops, because my physical condition no longer permits hard labor."

The device consists of two brick arches, one above the other, extending at an angle from the bottom upward in any firebox. The arches have a space between them, narrowing toward the top. The hollow arch thus formed extends over the fire, and the air in the arch becomes heated. There is an opening at the top of the arch, directly over the fire, and between the fire and the boiler, so that the flames, sparks and smoke from the fire must pass a blast of hot air from the arch top before reaching the boiler tubes. The smoke and sparks are effectually consumed by the blast of hot air, which is kept in a whirl by a draught arranged from a patented furnace door. There is a port at the bottom of the arch, so that there is plenty of fresh air passing into it to be heated. It can be built into any firebox and boiler in three hours and is not expensive.

John Brislin's battle for wealth has lasted since 1886, when he and Antoine Vinnac, rollers at the Carnegie steel mills, near Pittsburg, succeeded in patenting a feeding mechanism for rolling mills. This invention afterwards enabled the big steel manufacturing plants to save millions of dollars. Before it was used the rolling of heavy ingots from place to place in steel mills was done by hand and many men were employed for the purpose. The old process was slow and expensive. Brislin was a roller in the old days, and, like many other intelligent mechanics, he preferred work of the brain to that of the hand. Combining his wits and observation, and securing the aid of Vinnac, he invented his wonderful labor-saving device.

The Carnegie company took great interest in the appliance, but was informed that the patent would not stand, as it was only a combination of many forms of mechanism in daily use. The company adopted the device, with some changes, building the machines on its own plans. That was in 1891. Brislin began suit to prove the infringement of his patent. Vinnac died and assigned his share in the patent to Brislin, who had to quit work in the steel mill on account of failing eyesight. Brislin secured a place as janitor in a Pittsburg building, but finally became totally blind and had to cease work altogether. In order to get money to prosecute his case against the company, he assigned many shares in the patent to other persons.

Not long ago the United States circuit court in Pittsburg decided in favor of the blind inventor. The company appealed to the court of appeals, where argument has just been heard. The decision there will be final. The claim of the amount of damages has not been filed, but it will probably be more than $5,000,000. It will depend upon an examination of the Carnegie Steel Company's books. The patent expires next year and cannot be renewed. If, as Brislin's lawyers expect, the inventor wins his suit against the Carnegie company, actions will be begun against every steel manufacturing company in the country that uses Brislin's device. Claims for damages will be based on the probable decision that Brislin's patent rights were infringed.

Charles Cawley, inventor, and alleged slayer of his mother and four brothers and sisters, is a handsome boy, 17 years old. He is supposed to have gone insane while working over his invention of an air-brake for street cars. His invention, which he patented just before the members of his family were murdered in their home in Homestead, is expected to bring him a fortune, just as wealth came to Westinghouse, inventor of an air-brake. There is little chance that Cawley will ever enjoy wealth. He may be hanged for murder, or, if he is innocent of the charge against him, he may become an inmate of an insane asylum. His case is puzzling both criminal and insanity experts, and there is some doubt that he is either a murderer or insane.

Cawley is of slender build and has big, wild-looking eyes. Several months ago he was a passenger on a trolley car that collided with another. The accident was caused by the failure of the brakes on one car to work. Cawley was severely injured.

The youth, who had been studying mechanics for a long time, and was a practical machinist, even at his age, immediately set to work to invent a contrivance that might help to prevent accidents similar to the one in which he was hurt. His air-brake device was the result. He patented it. Only a few days after he received the letters patent, his mother and all the other members of the family save his brother James and himself were attacked one night in their beds. Only one of those assailed survived. The murderer used an axe. Charles denied his guilt. He showed no grief, talked only of his invention and expressed no surprise when he was informed experts said his invention would make him a millionaire.

"I know it," was all he said.

Then his brother James was arrested. James was accused of highway robbery and confessed. He is said to be a vicious boy, and now the police of Pittsburg are not sure that Charles Cawley was the murderer of his family. —New York Herald.

Some Good Stories.

At the Roosevelt Hospital the other morning a poor woman came to the clinic, says the New York Times. She was suffering greatly, so the doctor administered an emetic at once. Then he sent her home, with the warning that her stomach was in a bad condition and that she should diet.

Later a little girl appeared at the nearest drug store, asking for some dye stuff.

"What color?" said the clerk.

"I don't know," answered the child.

"But surely you must have some preference," said the obliging salesman.

She only shook her head in response.

"Well, will you take blue?"

"Yes, I guess so."

The clerk, determined to ferret out the cause of such unusual indifference, asked:

"What are you going to use the dye for, little girl?"

She answered: "My mamma had a pain in her stomach, and the doctor at the big hospital said she should 'dye it.'"

It has been our good fortune to discover in a German-English dictionary, edited by a learned German, an English word which clearly ought to be in the English language—"Conjobble." It needs no definition, and is worthy of Lewis Carroll. But a correspondent of the London Chronicle, who has been investigating Dr. Feller's German dictionary, avers that thousands of people are solemnly speaking English of this type:

"Have you had a good dormancy?"

"No, I was too much disturbed by a dragonet that went apitpat round my head."

"That is a pituitous thing, but perhaps you will not be too wearish to drail yourself to the shops?"

"I will not get up."

"Then I will give you a shog."

"I shall screak if you do, and be fretty all the afternoon; I will not be tractile, but froppish, and that will make you frenetic."

"I am sorry, I did not mean to make you culcated, but I think all the same you are rather a droll, all this gracilent won't do, you had much better come out of this confinity into the sun; if not, you will be quite dealbated."

"I will, my friend, and will feel gratulatory to you for laze-ing me."

At the recent dinner of the Sphinx Club, W. H. McElroy, in speaking of striking advertisements, told the story of a gentleman living in Boston who found a sealskin glove. He inserted the following advertisement in a daily newspaper:

"Found, a sealskin glove which just fits my hand. The owner will confer a favor by leaving the other glove at the office of this newspaper."

Says a story-teller in the New York Times: A stroller through a big department store in the shopping district was astonished to come upon a generous hod of anthracite standing on the counter.

"Mercy me!" she ejaculated; "selling coal right here in the middle of this store?"

Looking further she saw a sign, "$300 a ton; good to eat, not to burn," and discovered that it was candy.

A good story is told of the Russian police, who are very careful lest any literature of an atheistic character shall fall into the hands of the peasants.

A peasant in the Province of Minsk went to a publisher's shop and asked for a Bible. Unwittingly the shopman gave him an algebra primer.

On opening the book when he reached home, the peasant was surprised to find it full of mystic signs and heiroglyphics. The peasant showed it to a policeman, who felt convinced that the signs were of an "extremely free-thinking character," and so arrested the owner.

At the trial the peasant was discharged, and the policeman, instead of being rewarded for his religious zeal, was reprimanded.

Here is a story from the London Globe: Good stories come from Scotland as well as porridge and bagpipes. The last is quite admirable in its way. A traveler, observing an ancient couple arguing and gesticulating in the road, in order to avert bloodshed, asked the cause of the dispute. "We're no deesputin' at a'," answered the man; "we're baith o' the same mind. I hae got a half-crown in ma pooch, an' she thinks she's no gaun to get it—an' I think the same."

Among the stories told to the Christian Endeavorers while they were in Boston was one concerning a peripatetic of the barefooted variety and a farmer, who was also a church deacon, says the Boston Herald. The deacon was taking lunch under his own vine and fig tree, and unto him the peripatetic said:

"Sir, I'm very hungry."

"You haven't been shaved," replied the deacon.

"No, but I'm very hungry.

"You're very dirty, into the bargain."

"Yes, but I'm very hungry."

"Well, can you say the Lord's Prayer?"

"No, I can't."

"Will you say it for a piece of bread?"

"I will."

The deacon started in with "Our Father," at the same time cutting off a slice as he enunciated the words. The tramp repeated "Our Father," then suddenly asked:

"Did you say 'Our Father'?"

"Yes. 'Our Father.'"

"Stop just a moment," continued the dirty man. "You mean your father and my father?"

"I do," answered the deacon.

"Then we are brothers," triumphatly proceeded the unshaved.

"We are."

"Then for our father's sake cut that bread thicker and cut it quicker."

MEN AND TOBACCO

A few months ago the "foremost American citizens," the plumed and primitive gentlemen beyond the Mississippi River, were notified that hereafter they would be limited to one wife apiece, and there was consternation and regret in all the lodges of the great plains and painted tepees of the mountains.

The order not only restricted future matrimonial ventures; it compelled the warriors to select one from among the many, and then ungallantly drive the others forth.

I doubt not a great story lies in that circumstance, for there have been splendid love tragedies in the forests. But, to the surprise of everyone who knew the white man and his customs, the Indians, without one exception, chose their old wives, the bent and ugly crones who had served them all the years, and sent the young, bright-eyed and merry-hearted squaws away.

The matter seemed worthy the frame of an epic; and I questioned a venerable chief at the reservation in Anadarka, Oklahoma, concerning it.

"Did you keep your oldest wife and send the others away from you?" I questioned.

"Ugh," he responded, soulfully.

"Did you like the pretty young woman best?"

"Ugh."

His expression convinced me of the brotherhood of man.

"Well," I said, "I am glad you kept the old one. It was a beautiful sentiment, I am sure. You remembered, didn't you, how pretty and sweet she was when you first loved her—long ago?"

He made no reply and I feared he did not quite understand me. "Didn't you?" I insisted gently.

"No," he grunted. "Me like t'bac! Ole squaw keep pipe full."

Not long ago a good woman wrote me that her husband was the best of men. That he was true and upright and generous and tolerant; but she wanted me to tell her something that would make him abandon what she described as the "soul-destroying habit of using tobacco." She admitted that he smoked outdoors when the weather was fine, and in the kitchen when the storms drove him to that shelter. But, even, so, she was afraid the smoke would creep through the cracks and doors and lurk in her curtains.

I have known women like her before, and I want to help her, for she reminds me of a child carrying in its careless little fingers a pearl of inestimable value. Any moment it may slip from her foolish clasp and be gone forever. And I say to her, and to all like her: "Go down on your knees and thank God for that husband (with but one fault, and drag all your curtains down with you! Bid him come into the best room with his pipe, and then, while its blue wreaths rise to the ceiling and choke and blind you, shake out your hair, that its meshes may catch and hold them even as it held the fragrance of your wedding garland!"

That handsome young cavalier who spread his mantle for his queen to walk upon had ever the good and comfort of women at heart, and he never did a kinder thing for them than when he introduced to their quarrelsome lords the nerve soothing and temper tranquilizing weed from the plantations of Virginia. It has made soft the way for the feet of women even as his cloak covered the path for Elizabeth.

The governments that send out troops have learned by experience that tobacco is a military necessity. With it men can bear hunger, cold and the sting of bullets. Even the venerable queen who had small store of sympathy for such requirement on the part of her soldiers came at last to understand that her kingdom-stretching depended on the tobacco pouch as well as on the sword.

The London Lancet and all medical authorities point out the virtues of the brown weed in times of stress and warfare, and the Indian has proved that the calumet and the lodge fire smoke best together.

Poor Charlie Lamb tried to give up smoking because some one thought he should do so, and as he sat in the first hours of his divorcement from his brierwood pipe, looking at it with longing eyes, he said mournfully:

"For your sake, tobacco, I
Would do anything but die."

Nobody knows how long he might have kept up the effort (I fancy not forever) had not a friend come to him and begged him to resume the habit if he intended to remain a poet.

"Man," he said, "fill up your pipe. You write like a tobaccoless female."

Had I four walls roofed in with love and called by that most meaning name of "home," I would build an altar in the choicest room to Lady Nicotine, and keep it heaped with armfuls of her fragrant weed fetched by myself. I do not know what magic lurks within the plant, but I am convinced it is more potent than treaties to preserve domestic peace, and some day some one will rechristen it the "happiness flower."—Grace Baylan.

BEST OF CONSORTS TRUEST OF FRIENDS

MARK TWAIN'S TRIBUTE TO HIS WIFE.

THE best of consorts, the truest of friends, the kindest of critics." That is the beautiful tribute to his wife publicly paid by Mark Twain at the birthday dinner given in his honor at the Metropolitan Club, New York, recently.

With unmistakable depth of feeling the great humorist added:

"Her heart, my heart, our single heart, you will find full of love and memory for you all. My birthday will be tomorrow, and hers, God bless her, was Thursday."

In proportion to the fame of her husband, Mrs. Samuel L. Clemens has perhaps been heard less of than the wife of any prominent American of today. Yet not only has she individuality and a very great personal charm, but she has been intimately identified with every later phase of the humorist's development and life. He himself has said that she has been his constant inspiration.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Clemens was very near death. She was stricken with nervous prostration while at their summer home at York Harbor, Me., last summer. There had been little or no improvement in her condition until lately, and the doctors were fearful that she might not pull through the illness. With infinite tenderness the humorist watched over her, inspiring hope and cheer. He neglected all outside engagements, and set aside most of his work for her sake.

Mrs. Clemens has rallied and is now on the road to recovery.

HAPPILY MATED.

Mrs. Clemens was Miss Olivia L. Langdon, daughter of Jervis Langdon, of Elmira, N. Y. When Mark Twain was returning on the Quaker City from the tour of Europe which supplied the material for "The Innocents Abroad," he met Miss Langdon's brother.

Later Mr. Clemens got a newspaper assignment which brought him to the Langdon household in Elmira, and from that time dated the romance which did not end with the singularly happy marriage in 1870.

For some years Miss Langdon had been confined to her bed with what was believed to be an incurable disease. Apparently in direct answer to her fervent prayers she was restored to health. The cure was the sensation of Elmira, and young Clemens was sent out there to interview Miss Langdon on her recovery.

He obtained the interview, and an interest was aroused between the two that quickly developed into love.

Miss Langdon's parents were at first strongly opposed to Clemens as a husband for her, and the newspaper man's great timidity for some time stood in the way of further progress in his suit.

He finally screwed up courage to speak to Mr. Langdon, and one morning timidly entered his future father-in-law's private office.

In his embarrassment Mark stammered: "Mr. Langdon—have you—noticed anything—between—your daughter—and—me?"

"No!" shouted the objecting parent, wheeling sharply so as to get a full view of his visitor.

"Well," said the young man, as he turned to the door, ready for instant flight, "if you—keep—a—sharp—lookout—you—WILL!"

Clemens so far overcame the objections of Miss Langdon's parents to his marriage that when the event took place his father-in-law presented to him a house in Buffalo and a third interest in the Buffalo Express. The city never attracted him, however, and before long he had sold out his interests there and moved away.

DOMESTIC LIFE UNCLOUDED.

The domestic life of the Clemenses has been almost unclouded, except for the loss of their daughter, Olivia Langdon Clemens, at a time when she was winning fame and fortune by her music.

Mrs. Clemens has been an ideal mother as well as wife. Like her husband, even more than he, she is a home lover. She has never cared for society.

In the publishing enterprise which Mark Twain entered nearly twenty years ago, and which ended so disastrously, Mrs. Clemens had invested a large sum of money in cash, almost as much, in fact, as all the rest of the liabilities combined. The author gave her control of the copyrights on his book.

With her aid he paid 50 per cent of the liabilities remaining, and then the two started out together on that wonderful lecture tour around the world, in order that every cent of indebtedness might be wiped out. Through that long and arduous journey Mrs. Clemens supported her husband with the sympathetic help which he, then over 50 years ago, so much needed. The result was the complete liquidation of all debts against the defunct firm of Charles L. Webster & Co., although Mark Twain was liable for only two-thirds of that amount. His achievement is without parallel among literary men since the time of Sir Walter Scott.

Mark Twain's sister-in-law, the widow of Orion Clemens, once related an incident which pictures the humorist's love for his wife.

"My best thoughts always come to me when I am in bed," he said.

"Why don't you write them down?"

"What! Disturb Livie? No, indeed. She is worth all thoughts—and more besides."

A TALE OF WOE

"City people whose neighbors use their telephones think they know all about trouble," said a ruddy-faced amateur farmer, "but I'll compare notes with them any day. If you are not obliging to your neighbors in the country you had better move back to town; so this is what we go through with in order to be obliging. We have the only telephone in our vicinity, and my wife and I ought to draw salaries as rural messengers.

"The other day a call came to our telephone from someone in town who wished to talk with Mrs. Jinks, our tenant's wife. So my wife had to leave her sewing, don her sunbonnet and plod across the rough fields a third of a mile to tell Mrs. Jinks to come to the 'phone. When Mrs. Jinks got ready she lumbered up to our house with a fat baby under each arm, and found out that Rosy, a friend of hers in town, wanted her to come and bring her out to spend the day.

"'Naw,' bawled back Mrs. Jinks, 'ain't got no hoss.'

"In a day or so another friend of the Jinks family telephoned out to say that she and three children would spend the day with the Jinkses, and Mr. Jinks must come in with the wagon to bring them out. My wife could not answer that the Jinkses had no horse, as they had just got one; so she promised to deliver the message. She gave the errand over to the Jinkses to me; I intended to attend to it, and forgot it. The folks in town got ready and waited all day Sunday, but no Mr. Jinks appeared. About Tuesday there was a great disturbance on the farm, involving all the Jinkses, my brother and myself and both of our wives. The message hadn't been carried, and everybody was to blame.

"This is only a sample. We have other neighbors near and far; but our house is the telephone office of the district. People in town get mad at us, and people in the country get mad at us; our lot is hard.—Detroit Free Press.

The indiscriminate use of headache powders, all of which contain more or less acetanilid, has in a number of instances caused marked evidences of anilin poisoning, and more than one death has been reported as a result of these preparations.

SOME OF TOBIA'S HAPPY NEW YEARS

Once there was a Financial Heavy-Weight, the Mile-Stones of whose busy Life were strung back across the Valley of Tribulation into the Green Fields of Childhood.

Like most of our Aristocrats, he got his Start out among the Corn Rows.

His Youth was spent very happily, but he did not get onto the Fact until Years later. He used to work Fourteen Hours per for his Board and Clothes, and his only Dissipation was to take in the Swiss Bell-Ringers once every Season.

At the Close of every Year he was permitted to attend a Watch-Meeting at the Mount Zion Church. The Watch Meetings is a form of Gaiety invented a long time ago by someone who was not feeling well at the Time.

The Bunch was supposed to sit for three or four Hours on the hard Benches, meditating on all the low-down, ornery Things they had done during the Old Year. Some of them had to hurry in order to crowd this Line of Meditation into a brief four Hours.

Now and then a local High-Guy with Throat Whiskers would arise and talk for a short time on the Subject of Death, and wonder how many of those present would be taken in by the Grim Reaper during the New Year.

Just at Midnight the Sexton would Toll the Bell so as to cheer everyone up. Then each of the Merrymakers would go home and eat a Piece of Mince Pie and a Belle Flower Apple and retreat to the Feathers, feeling a little Ashamed for having stayed up so Late.

Later on, after Tobias moved into Town and began to wear Store Clothes and Stand-Up Collars and put Oil on his Hair, he encountered another kind of New Year's Day.

The Era was that of the Open House. All the Women received and the Men went over the entire Circuit and traded job-printed Cards for something to Eat and Drink.

This made it Fine for those who were not ordinarily invited into the Best Homes.

The Men roamed about in Flocks and usually they had a Hard Finish, for it was customary in those good old Days of Democratic Simplicity for every True Gentleman to take a Drink when it was proffered by the Hand of Lovely Woman.

And Lovely Woman seemed to regard it as her Assignment to put all of the Nice Young Fellows to the Bad.

It was customary to mix Tea, Coffee, Sherbet, Lemonade, Egg-Nogg, Artillery Punch, Fizzerine and Straight Goods until the Happy New Year looked like a scrambled Rainbow and the last Caller was Sozzled.

Tobe used to go out every New Year's Day to meet the Good-Lookers and fuss around with them, for those were his Salad Days. He made it a Combination Salad and philandered with about Seven before he took the Big Risk and bought a Home with a Mortgage Attachment and settled down.

Then the Happy New Year began to have an entirely new Meaning.

He drew a Red Mark around Jan. 1, for that was the Day when he had to make the Books balance and take up some big Note that was hanging over him like a Storm Cloud.

His usual Plan for celebrating the Happy New Year was to sit in his Office figuring on how to trim the Pay-Roll and sneak up Selling Prices and keep out of the Sheriff's Hands for another Twelve Months.

But the Time came when Tobias could take out a Pencil on Dec. 31 and Compute a Net Profit big enough to fill a Furniture Van.

To all Intents and Purposes he had come to the High Ground where he could afford to sit down for a while and enjoy the Scenery.

He certainly possessed all the Accessories of a Happy New Year.

He had a Bank Roll and a House on the Boulevard and a Wife who was slowly but surely worming her Way into Society.

He had a Son attending a high-priced University and gradually accumulating an Oxford Accent, while his Daughter was at a School which used the French Novel as a Text-Book.

So, after all these Years of Struggling, Tobias knew what it was to have a genuinely Happy New Year.

For when the Children came Home for the Holiday Vacation the busy Mrs. Tobias gave a big Dancing Party on New Year's Eve, to say nothing of a couple of Luncheons and a Formal Dinner.

At these glittering Functions the Family did what it could to keep Tobias in the Background, for while he was a Corker when it came to doing a Fountain Pen Specialty with a Check Book, he was a Frosted Turnip when chucked into a Suit costing $100 and put down in a Marie Antoinette Apartment with a lot of Chaunceys who had been educated in the East.

He celebrated the Glad New Year by standing around in Doorways and looking mournfully at the Light-Weights who were doing the Cotillion and each of them having the Time of his Life.

He saw his Wife hobnobbing with a Human Pickerel whose only Excuse for being on Earth was that he looked well in Evening Clothes.

The Daughter was dancing with a lovely Specimen of the night-blooming Rounder, and the Son was passing Cigarettes. And no one was paying any Attention to the Provider.

So he made a quiet Retreat to his own Room and has a Glass of Milk sent up and read the Market Report and managed to put in a Pleasant Evening after all, seeing the Old One out and the New One in.

MORAL: One New Year is just about as Happy as another.

FOUND LOST TRIBE

Sixteen Esquimaux Discovered on a Hudson Bay Island.

There has been discovered upon one of the islands of Hudson Bay the remnant of a lost tribe of Esquimaux, a community which has been for centuries without intercourse with any other representatives of the human species, and whose members never, until quite recently, had an opportunity of seeing a white man. The facts of the discovery are well established, having been reported to the federal authorities at Ottawa by the Rev. A. W. Buckland. Mr. Buckland says that these strange people still virtually live in the stone age, knowing no metals. Their habitations are built entirely of the skulls of whales.

The home of the tribe is upon Southampton Island, a piece of water-girt land nearly as large as the State of Maine, lying at the extreme north end of Hudson Bay. These people or their ancestors have undoubtedly inhabited the island ever since pre-Columbian days, and at the present time they exist exactly as they must have done then. Having been isolated for so long a period it is natural that they should possess many peculiarities. A very remarkable collection of their utensils, weapons of the chase and other objects was secured by Mr. Buckland, but, to the regret of the Canadian authorities, it was allowed to pass into the hands of private persons.

The huts on the island are built by putting together the great jaws of whales and then covering them with skins. In the middle of the primitive dwellings is a slight elevation, on which stands the stone lamp, employed for lighting, heating, cooking and melting snow and drying clothes. This lamp is nothing more than an open dish of whale oil, with a wick of dry moss soaked in fat.

The whale is the chief means of subsistence of these poor people. They use the bone for many purposes, making plates and cups and toboggan-like sleds. They also manufacture sledges of walrus tusks, with deer antlers for cross-pieces. The members speak a dialect peculiar to themselves, and they are the most daring of hunters. Not more than sixteen members of the tribe now survive.

Mr. Buckland agrees with the explorers, who disbelieve the story that Andree was murdered by the Esquimaux. He has lived for years with these people in their tents, and cannot say too much for their kindliness of disposition and readiness to assist strangers. He explains the finding by them of instruments and other property by the hypothesis that they belonged to the Tyrell brothers, who in 1894 nearly lost their lives near Marble Head, Hudson Bay, and left many valuable articles behind, including their camera, plates, etc.

Mr. Buckland is confident that Andree will never again be heard from. When he was asked by the Norwegian Government last year to undertake a search for him, he declined, believing that to do so would simply mean a waste of time and money—New York Sun.

When acetylene is burned with an insufficient supply of oxygen, a heavy black soot is produced, which has been named acetylene black. It is stated that a factory is now running in Switzerland which produces the soot commercially, it having found some acceptance in the arts where a good, pure black covering matter is required.

It is understood that it is in contemplation to erect a memorial to the 5,000 colonials who lost their lives in South Africa.

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Prevented and Cured.

Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.

Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
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Is your appetite bad?
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These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

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The Slocum System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

Wethey's Mince Meat

The labor of making mince meat at home spoils the pleasure of using it. It's hard work, and when you remember how good **Wethey's Delicious Condensed Mince Meat** is and how little it costs, you won't want the labor of making it.

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. 10 cents.

Croup and Bronchitis

Are usually diseases of childhood and are the dread of every mother's heart. Towards night the hoarseness comes and the hollow, croupy chest cough gives warning of troubles that are

SUDDEN AND DREADFULLY FATAL

In results and can only be cured by prompt and thorough treatment.

MRS. ILER SAVED HER BOY'S LIFE

When baby awakens at night with the dry, harsh, croupy cough it strikes terror to mother's heart, for she knows that unless she can bring relief to the child suffocation may soon end all suffering. In most cases there is no time to send for the doctor or even to go for medicine, and hence the wisdom of keeping at hand a bottle of **Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine,** mother's favorite remedy for croup, bronchitis, whooping cough and all forms of throat and lung troubles.

BABY ILER

While bronchitis may not be so sudden and fatal in results as croup it tends to become chronic and appear again and again until the bronchial tubes and lungs become diseased and invite consumption or pneumonia.

MRS. EUGENE ILER, King St., Truro, N.S., states:—"From an infant one of my children was troubled with **bronchitis,** and the least cold would aggravate the trouble. We **could not get anything to help him and were often greatly alarmed.** Hearing of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a treatment for bronchitis we used it, and are glad to state that **it effected a complete cure.** If any of the children take a cold or cough I give this medicine, and have never known it to fail to bring relief.

"I was troubled a great deal from sick headaches caused by indigestion, and was cured by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. I have great faith in Dr. Chase's Remedies and can recommend them to others."

Mr. Wm. McGee, 49 Wright Ave., Toronto, states:—"There is no remedy in my opinion that can act more promptly than Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It cured my son of **croup,** absolutely, in one night. We gave him a dose when **he was black in the face with choking.** It gave him **instant relief.** During the night he took several doses and in the morning woke up bright, perfectly well, and cheerful. I must say **it is a wonderful medicine.**"

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine

Is not a mere cough mixture but a thorough and far-reaching treatment which allays inflammation of the respiratory organs, aids expectoration, loosens the cough and absolutely cures colds and similar ailments. On account of its enormous sale **Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine**

Has Many Imitations.

Insist on seeing portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on the bottle you buy. 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 65 cents. At all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., TORONTO.

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.

AN INVESTMENT THAT HAS ACTUALLY returned $83 10 in net profits on each $100 invested during the past eleven weeks is worthy of your investigation. Legitimate business methods. Settlements every Tuesday. References. Write for my circulars, "The Only Way." George F. Stone, Box 124, Brooklyn, N. Y. b

DOES YOUR MONEY EARN ALL IT IS WORTH?—On Nov. 3 we increased our 3 per cent weekly dividends to 4 per cent, which, together with the QUARTERLY RESERVE FUND DIVIDEND, will net you about 5 per cent weekly on your investment. This is the earning power of your capital placed in a conservative, legitimate enterprise such as we offer. Write for our booklet, "WHEN ALL ELSE HAS FAILED," and other information. Highest mercantile references and testimonials from old satisfied clients. The Mason-Teller Company, Lenox building, Chicago, Ill. b

THE MARKETS.

STOCK MARKETS.

MONTREAL.

SALES: C. P. R., 25 at 136½, 250 at 136⅞, 25 at 136¾, 375 at 136½; Montreal Street Railway, 50 at 277½, 50 at 277, 25 at 278; Toledo Railway, 50 at 35; Coal, common, 200 at 120; R. and O., 25 at 102½, 25 at 102¾, 35 at 102; Toronto Railway, 25 at 115¼, 75 at 115⅝; Detroit Railway, 150 at 88⅝; Iron, common, 25 at 54; Cable rights, 65 at 7, 97 at 7; Marconi, 500 at 115; Coal, preferred, 20 at 116; Bank of Montreal, 1 at 276; Power, 50 at 89; Twin City, 25 at 112¾, 25 at 112⅝; Merchants' Bank, 13 at 170; Scotia, 25 at 108¾; Commercial Cable, 25 at 167; Moisons Bank, 10 at 213½; Union Bank, 6 at 138; Steel bonds, 7,000 at 87¼, 2,000 at 87.

TORONTO

SALES: Ontario, 11 at 135¾; Commerce, 13 at 162½; Dominion, 8 at 248; Canada Northwest Land, preferred, 60 at 99; Toronto Electric Light, 20 at 160; Cable, 25 at 167½, 150 at 166½, 25 at 168; Cable rights, 32 at 7, 10 at 7; C. P. R., 215 at 136¾, 5 at 136; R. and O., 100 at 103, 40 at 101¼, 20 at 100¼; Niagara Navigation, 115 at 125; Toronto Railway, 50 and 25 at 115¾; Twin City, 20 at 113½, 15 at 113¾, 50 at 113⅞, 50 at 113¾, 50 at 113; Northern Navigation, 50 at 132; Sao Paulo, 50 at 175¼, 10 at 175½.

LOCAL MARKET.

Saturday, Feb. 7.

Considering the fine weather today the attendance at the market was only fair. While business was good in many repects and showed quite an improvement over the markets of the past couple of Saturdays, still it was not up to expectations. The smaller lines of produce were particularly well represented, and formed the bulk of the offerings. The market was a lively one, and prices were a shade easier than those paid on Thursday.

Grain—There were nearly 20 loads of oats offered, which sold mostly at 92c per cental; a few loads went at 93c and 94c. Three loads of wheat sold at $1 15 per cental. Rye sold at 97c per cental. Beans were higher, at $1 75 per bushel.

Hay and Straw—There were only 13 loads of hay offered today, which brought $ to $10 per ton; the majority of the ds were of an inferior quality. Straw as plentiful and sales were slow, at ices quoted.

Butter and Eggs—There was a large ply of butter and prices were a trifle ier; the majority of the basket lots pound rolls sold at 20c, and in a few ances the holders obtained 22c; butter crocks sold at 18c to 20c. Eggs were large supply and prices were lower, 20c to 25c per dozen for fresh-laid, bulk going at 22c; packed eggs are er, at 17c to 20c.

ultry—The largest supply since istmas, especially turkeys, which d at 15c to 16c pound pound, mostly 15c; chickens were in good demand, at c to 90c per pair; some sold as high as $1 per pair; live chickens were held at 50c to 75c per pair.

Dressed Hogs—There were about 70 carcases on sale, and prices were $7 75 to $8 per 100 pounds; sales were about evenly divided at these figures.

Potatoes—More plentiful, but prices held firm at $1 20 per bag wholesale, and $1 25 to $1 30 retail; dealers are asking $1 25 per bag for potatoes that have been shipped in.

Apples were most plentiful, and sales were slow at prices quoted.

Honey was in fair supply, and sold at 12½c for that in the comb and 10c per pound for strained.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday has been settled at $5 65 for selects. Small pigs sold today at $5 to $6 50 per pair, according to size. A number of sows and stags were shipped from here today; the prices realized were 4c to 4½c for the former and 2c for the latter.

Butchers' Meats—The offerings were large in this line; sales were made at the following prices: Beef, common, $5 50 to $6; fair to choice, $6 to $7 25 per 100 pounds by the carcase; lamb, $8 to $9; mutton, $5 to $7.

GRAIN, PER CWT.			
Wheat, sprouted	$1 12	@	$1 15
Wheat, good	1 15	@	1 16
Oats	92	@	94
Barley	85	@	90
Peas	1 40	@	1 50
Corn	1 00	@	1 10
Rye	95	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.			
Wheat	67	@	69
Oats	31½	@	33
Barley	40	@	42
Peas	85	@	90
Corn	58	@	72
Rye	56	@	58
Buckwheat	50	@	52
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, per roll, baskets	20	@	22
Butter, crock, per lb	19	@	20
Eggs, doz., basket lots	20	@	22
Eggs, doz., new-laid	23	@	25
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	18
Honey, in comb, per lb	12	@	12
Cheese, wholesale	10½	@	11¼
FRUITS.			
Apples, per bbls	1 00	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	25	@	50
Apples, dried, per lb	4	@	4¾
Apples, per bu	25	@	25
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, bag, wholesale	1 20	@	1 25
Potatoes, single bag	1 25	@	1 30
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Onions, per bag	60	@	65
Beets, per bu	30	@	40
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	@	15
Cauliflowers, per doz	60	@	90
POULTRY, DRESSED.			
Chickens, pair pair	65	@	1 00
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Geese, each	65	@	90
Turkeys, per lb	14	@	16
LIVE POULTRY.			
Ducks, per pair	60	@	75
Geese, each	50	@	70
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	13
MEATS.			
Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 75	@	8 00
Pork, hindquarters, per lb	9	@	10
Pork, forequarters, lb	8½	@	8½
Beef, carcase, choice	6 00	@	7 00
Beef, carcase, common	5 00	@	6 00
Beef, hindquarters	6 50	@	7 25
Beef, forequarters	4 50	@	5 50
Lambs, by carcase	7 50	@	9 00
Lamb, by quarter	9	@	10
Veal, per cwt	6 50	@	8 00
Mutton, per cwt	5 00	@	7 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay, per ton	8 00	@	10 00
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 50
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50
Baled hay, wholesale	8 50	@	9 50
LIVE STOCK.			
Hogs, per cwt	5 65	@	5 65
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	6½	@	6½
Hides, No. 2, per lb	5½	@	5½
Hides, No. 3, per lb	4½	@	4½
Tallow, rendered	6	@	6½
Tallow rough	3½	@	3½
Sheepskins, each	60	@	60
Calfskins, No. 1	8	@	8
Calfskins, No. 2	6½	@	7

SUGAR MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 6.—Sugar—Raw firm; refined steady. Molasses—Firm. The price of Eagle granulated refined sugar in 2-lb bags has been lowered by the American Sugar Refining Company 5 points, to $4 80.

LONDON.

London, Feb. 6.—Raw sugar—Muscovado, 8s 9d; centrifugal, 9s 3d; beet sugar, Feb., 7s 10½d.

AMERICAN MARKETS

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., Feb. 6.—Wheat—Dull; cash, 78⅞c; May, 81⅝c asked; July, 76⅝c. Corn—Dull but firm; Feb., 46¾c; May, 45c. Oats—Dull but steady; Feb., 37¾c; May, 37½c. Rye—No. 2, 53½c. Clover seed—Fairly active but lower; Feb., $7 15; March, $7 20. Prime timothy, $1 90. Prime alsike, 88, nominal.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—The trade in wheat was moderately active today, and on bullish news the market ruled firm, May closing ⅝c higher; May corn was a shade higher, while oats were up ⅜c to ½c; provisions closed steady, with the May products from 2½c lower to a shade higher. Primary receipts of wheat were 495,000 bu, against 236,000 bu a year ago. Minneapolis and Duluth reported receipts of 304 cars, which, with local receipts of 30 cars, none of contract grade, made the total receipts for the three points 334 cars, against 302 a week ago. Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 25 cars; corn, 225 cars; oats, 170 cars; hogs, 17,000 head.

The leading futures closed: Wheat—May, 79½c; July, 74⅜c to 74½c. Corn—Feb., 43⅜c; May, 44⅞c; July, 43⅜c; Sept., 43¼c. Oats—Feb., 34½c; May, 37c to 37¼c; July, 32⅞c; Sept., 29¼c. Pork—May, $16 75; July, $16 25. Lard—Feb., $9 45; May, $9 37½; July, $9 20. Ribs—May, $9 12½ to $9 15; July, $9 to $9 02½; Sept., $8 87½. Rye—May, 51c to 51¾c. Timothy—Feb., $1 40. Clover—Feb., $11 70. Barley—Cash, 42c to 58c.

Cash quotations: Flour firm. No. 2 spring wheat, 78c to 80c; No. 3, 75c; No. 2 red, 75½c to 76c. No. 2 corn, 45⅝c; No. 2 yellow, 43⅝c. No. 2 oats, 34½c; No. 2 white, 36c; No. 3 white, 34c to 35½c. No. 2 rye, 49c. Good feeding barley, 43c to 45c; fair to choice malting, 48c to 56c. No. 1 flaxseed, $1 16; No. 1 northwestern, $1 21. Prime timothy seed, $3 60. Mess pork, $16 75 to $16 87½; lard, $9 42½ to $9 45; short ribs sides, $8 95 to $9 10; dry salted shoulders, $8 12½ to $8 25; short clear sides, $9 37½ to $9 50. Clover, contract grade, $11 70. Eggs easy; loss off, cases returned, 19½c.

Receipts—Flour, 17,100 bbls; wheat, 41,600 bu; corn, 195,700 bu; oats, 213,200 bu; rye, 6,600 bu; barley, 68,000 bu.

Shipments—Flour, 13,700 bbls; wheat, 14,000 bu; corn, 250,400 bu; oats, 204,900 bu; rye, 3,800 bu; barley, 12,900 bu.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 7.—The oil market opened at $1 50.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 6.—The oil market opened at $1 50.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Feb. 6.—Credit balances, $1 50.

LONDON.

London, Feb. 6.—Petroleum, American refined, 53s 3d; spirits, 7¼d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Feb. 6.—Petroleum, 21 francs.

BREMEN.

Bremen, Feb. 6.—Petroleum, 6 marks 55 pfennings.

BEAN MARKET.

Detroit, Feb. 7.—Beans did not recover from Thursday's decline. Quotations: Cash, $2 18; May, 7 cars at $2 20.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 6.—Butter—Steady; receipts, 7,737 pkgs; prices unchanged. Cheese—Firm; receipts, 1,157 boxes; prices unchanged.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 6.—Butter—Quiet and steady; creameries, 16c to 25c; dairies, 15c to 25c. Cheese—Steady, 13c to 14c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Jan. 6.—Beeves—Receipts, 2,428; steers firm, generally 10c higher; common to choice steers, $4 45 to $5 65; bulls, $3 25 to $4 70; cows, $2 to $3 40. Exports tomorrow, 1,610 cattle, 25 sheep and 6,250 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 82; veals steady to strong; western calves firm; veals, $5 to $9 50; western calves, $3 25; little calves, $4 to $4 50; barnyard calves nominal.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,983; good sheep were strong, others steady; lambs firm; no good sold sold; sheep, $3 to $4 80; export sheep (part wethers), $5 30; medium lambs, $6 to $6 30.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,167; state hogs, $7 25; mixed western, $6 90.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Feb. 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 75; steady. Veals—Receipts, 250; 50c higher; tops, $9 25 to $9 75; common to good, $5 50 to $9.

Hogs—Receipts, 5,100; active; Yorkers were 5c to 10c higher; others steady; pigs, $7 to $7 05; heavy, $7 15 to $7 20; a few at $7 25; medium, $7 10 to $7 15; Yorkers, $7 10 to $7 20; roughs, $6 to $6 25; stags, $5 to $5 25.

Sheep—Receipts, 8,400; sheep steady; lambs 10c to 15c higher; top labms, $6 55 to $6 65; culls to good, $4 25 to $6 50; yearlings, $5 25 to $5 50; ewes, $4 25 to $4 50; top mixed sheep, $4 50 to $4 75; culls to good, $2 25 to $4 40.

TORONTO.

[Associated Press Reports.]

Toronto, Feb. 6.—There was a little heavier run at the cattle market today than the two previous markets, but on the whole prices were about the same. The market for exporters is still weak, though several good lots were offering. The top price for exporters was $5, paid by Dunn Bros. for a very fine lot of 30 weighing on an average 1,349 lbs. There was a fair inquiry for butchers' cattle, the medium to fair quality being most in demand. Picked lots of butchers were worth $4 25 to $4 50; choice butchers, $4 25 to $4 30; common to medium, $3 to $3 90.

Sheep and lambs were steady; good export ewes, $3 50; lambs, $4 75 to $5. The prospects for sheep are steady; for lambs the prospects are lower.

Good veal calves are wanted.

Hogs unchanged; heavy run.

The day's run was 64 loads, with 558 cattle, 900 sheep and lambs and 2,146 hogs.

Corbett & Henderson bought a load of mixed heifers and butchers' cows, 920 lbs, at $3 60. Wm. Levack bought about 200 head of cattle; exporters at $4 35 to $4 75; picked butchers' lots, $4 50 choice butchers, $4 25 to $4 50; fair to good loads of butchers, $3 75 to $3 90; common rough butchers, $2 50 to $3 25. Jesse Dunn bought a load and a half of very fine export steers, weighing 1,349 lbs, at $5, less $10 on the deal. T. Haligan bought a load of exporters, 1,290 lbs, at $4 50. Wesley Dunn bought 277 lambs at $5, 140 sheep at $3, 12 calves at $7 50 per head. Crawford & Co. bought a load of mixed butchers nad exporters, 1,150 lbs, at $4 45; another load, weighing 1,060 lbs, cost $4 15. E. Maybee & Co. sold a load of calves, good veals, 565 lbs, at $3 65; bought 25 feeders, 900 lbs, at $4.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Feb. 6.—Prices continue steady; Canadian cattle are quoted at 11c to 12c per lb (dressed weight); American cattle, 12c to 13c per lb; sheep firmer, at 13½c to 14½c; refrigerator beef is weak, at 9c to 9¼c per lb.

HAY MARKETS.

HAY MARKETS.

Toronto, Feb. 7.—Baled Hay—Quotations are steady. Cars of No. 1 timothy on the track here are quoted at $9 to $9 50 per ton.

Baled Straw—Cars on the track here are quoted at $5 50 to $5 75 per ton.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Feb. 7.—Wheat—Spot, No. 1 northern spring quiet, 6s 9½d; No. 2 red western winter firm, 6s 2d; No. 1 California firm, 7s. Futures quiet; March, 6s 4¼d; May, 6s 2¾d; July nominal.

Corn—Spot, American mixed, new, quiet, 4s 5½d; American mixed, old, no stock. Futures quiet; March, 4s 5⅝d; May, 4s 2⅞d; July nominal.

Peas—Canadian quiet, 6s 5½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter quiet, 8s 3d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £7 to £7 10s.

Beef—Easy; extra India mess, 101s 5d.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 75c.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, dull, 51s.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, quiet, 47s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 48s; long clear middles, light, 26 to 34 lbs, steady, 47s 6d; long clear middles, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 47s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 47s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 50s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, quiet, 38s 6d.

Lard—Dull; prime western, in tierces, 49s; American refined, in pails, 49s.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Firm; American finest white and colored, 62s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city quiet, 27s 6d; Australian (in London) dull, 34s.

Turpentine spirits—Firm, 43s 6d.

Rosin—Common firm, 5s 4½d.

Petroleum—Refined steady, 6½d.

Linseed oil—Firm, 26s 6d.

Cottonseed oil (Hull refined)—Spot quiet, 22s 4½d.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Feb. 7.—Wheat—Steady; No. 2 red and white, 71½c, middle freights; Manitoba wheat, 85c for No. 1 hard, Port Huron and Owen Sound; No. 1 hard is quoted at 88c, and No. 1 northern at 86½c, all rail, North Bay, and 12c for grinding in transit. Flour—Steady at $2 70 bid for 90 per cent patents in buyers' bags, middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Firm, at $17 50 for cars of shorts and $16 50 for bran in bulk, middle freights. Barley—Steady, at 47c for No. 2 extra and 44½c to 45c for No. 3, middle freights. Rye—Unchanged, at 50c, middle freights. Corn—Unchanged; Canada mixed, 44½c; 45½c for yellow west. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 32c, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 73c west. Butter—Steady; good demand for best. Eggs—Steady and unchanged.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 200; nominal; good to prime steers, $4 50 to $5 75; poor to medium, $3 to $4 40; stockers and feeders, $2 30 to $4 50; cows, $1 40 to $4 40; heifers, $2 25 to $4 60; canners, $1 40 to $2 50; bulls, $2 to $4 25; calves, $3 50 to $7 75; Texas-fed steers, $3 50 to $4 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; steady to 5c lower; mixed and butchers, $6 50 to $6 95; good to choice heavy, $6 95 to $7 10; rough heavy, $6 70 to $6 85; light, $6 35 to $6 60; bulk of sales at $6 60 to $6 80.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; sheep and lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $4 50 to $5 50; fair to choice mixed, $3 50 to $4 50; native lambs, $4 50 to $6 40.

NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 7.—Flour—Receipts, 18,400 bbls; sales, 5,100 pkgs; dull but firmly held. Buckwheat flour—Quiet. Rye flour—Dull. Wheat—Receipts, 47,500 bu; sales, 1,570,000 bu; wheat firm all the morning on strong French cables and active covering; May, 82¼c to 83 1-16c; July, 79⅝c to 79 3-16c. Rye—Dull; western, 60½c, f.o.b., afloat. Corn—Receipts, 104,000 bu; sales, 80,000 bu; corn fairly active and also firmer on covering of May shorts, higher cables and the stormy weather; May, 51½c to 51¾c; July, 49¼c to 49⅝c. Oats—Receipts, 75,500 bu; oats were firm and a shade higher. Sugar—Raw steady; refined steady. Coffee—Quiet. Lead—Quiet. Wool—Firm. Hops—Quiet.

NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 7.—Butter—Steady; receipts, 3,514 pkgs; creamery extras, per lb, 26c; do, firsts, 24c to 25c; do, seconds, 22c to 23c; lower grades, 19c to 21c; do, held extras, 25c; do, firsts, 23c to 24c; lower grades, 19c to 22c; state dairy tubs, finest, 24½c to 25c; do, firsts, 23c to 24c; seconds, 21c to 22c; lower grades, 15c to 19c; western imitation creamery, finest, 20c; renovated, extras, 19c; do, choice, 18c; do, common to good, 14c to 17c; western factory, fresh, small tubs, fancy, 18c; do, large tubs, 18c; do, fresh, choice, 17c to 17½c; do, seconds, 16c to 16½c; do, lower grades, 14c to 15½c; do, held, finest, 17c to 17½c; do, lower grades, 14c to 16c; rolls, fresh choice, 16c; do, common to prime, 14c to 15c; packing stock, solid packed, 14c to 15c.

Cheese—Firm; receipts, 602 boxes; state full cream, small fall-made, colored, fancy, 14½c; do, white, fancy, 14½c; do, late-made colored, choice, 13¾c to 14c; do, white, choice, 13¾c; do, good to prime, 13¼c to 13½c; do, common to fair, 11½c to 12c; do, large fall-made fancy, 14¼c; do, late-made colored, choice, 13¾c; do, white, choice, 13½c; do, good to prime, 13¼c; do, common to fair, 11¾c to 12c; light skims, fall-made, choice, 12¼c to 12½c; do, winter-made, choice, 11½c to 11¾c; part skims, prime, 10¾c to 11c; do, fair to good, 9½c to 10½c; do, common, 6c to 7c.

Eggs—Easier; receipts, 5,143 cases; state and Pennsylvania, fancy selected white, 25c; do, average best, 23c; do, fair to good, 18c to 21c; western and Kentucky, best, 21c; do, fair to good, 20c to 20½c; southern, prime, 20c to 20½c; refrigerator, fall packed, 16c to 18c; do, early packed, 14c to 17c; limed, 15c to 16½c.

The real property belonging to the estate of the late Alex Stewart, of Petrolea, was sold by public auction. The house and lot was purchased by William Haley, and the four and a half acres with an oil wells was bought by A. McIntyre and George Leach.

HIS OWN FREE WILL.

Dear Sirs,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

It is truly a wonderful medicine.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,
Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

DID NOT KILL A PASSENGER

Fine Record of Great Britain's Railroads for Last Year.

London, Feb. 7.—Presiding at a meeting of the shareholders of the London and Southern Railroad, H. W. Campbell remarked that it the company did not adopt American methods, it was simply because what was termed economy in one country would be rank extravagance in the other.

Not a single passenger was killed in Great Britain during 1901, he said, while 249 were killed in the United States, and 476 passengers were injured in Great Britain in 1901 against 4,129 injured in that year in the United States.

In answer to a query from Guelph in regard to the Woodstock-Ingersoll Electric Railway, Mayor White, of Woodstock says: "The road is well patronized by farmers; understand it has paid 6 per cent on capital."

BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS AVE. RESIDENCES.

This pair of semi-detached pressed red brick residences now open for purchase. Finest, best built and up-to-date residences in city. Be quick if you want them. Inspection permits issued on application.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
THE REALTY DEALERS,
428 Richmond Street - - London, Ont.

Hu-ty

Children's Coughs
and **Colds** quickly cured. Pleasant to take.

Owbridge'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.

"I have used it for seven years and always with satisfactory results. Half a bottle cures my children of the worst cold and cough."—Mrs. Dawkes, Olney, Bucks.

A PIANO has to be faultless to meet the requirements of the famous musicians who tour Canada from time to time. Such an instrument is the

Heintzman & Co. Piano

The sympathetic richness and brilliancy of tone so characteristic of this beautiful Piano has made it the favorite of the world's greatest artists.

Built perfectly in every detail, it stays in tune and outlasts other instruments.

Ye Olde Firm of
HEINTZMAN & CO
217 Dundas St., London, Ont.

Don't Depend on Luck

—for success in
—baking. Good
—results are not
—a matter of chance,
—they are obtained
—only by using
—the best materials
—and chiefly the
—best and
—purest flour.
—The most successful
—cooks and the
—housewives who
—are known to
—produce the lightest,
—whitest, most whole-
—some bread and rolls
—and the best cake and
—pastry are the ones
—who invariably

Use Diamond Flour.

—Order Diamond Flour
—of your grocer,
—and refuse substitutes.

HUNT BROS.
WHOLESALERS,
London, - Ontario.

PERSONAL QUESTIONS

If you could buy shares in an oil company containing 1,250 acres of rich oil land in Ohio with 107 producing oil wells pouring thousands of barrels of high grade illuminating oil monthly into its supply tanks—a company with one of the most up-to-date plants in the entire field,

Wouldn't You Consider These Shares Very Cheap at..... **$1.00?**

If you could buy shares in a company owning and controlling 90 acres of rich oil land in Kern River, California, with big wells producing between 30,000 and 50,000 barrels of oil monthly and room for many more well,

Wouldn't You Consider These Shares a Big Bargain at..... **$1.00?**

If you could buy shares in a company controlling 19,686 acres of rich oil land directly on the ocean front in Santa Barbara, Cal., with big steamship wharfs already built, insuring low rates for transportation, and more property than a half a dozen ordinary companies,

Don't You Think They Would Be Worth More Than..... **$1.00?**

And Finally——

If you could buy shares in a company owning a big oil refinery on its own property—when the shares in each company usually sell for from $3.00 to $5.00,

Wouldn't You Think Such Shares an Inducement at... **$1.00?**

The Eastern Consolidated Oil Co., as its name implies, is a consolidation of big oil interests, which offers you **all these properties and advantages** mentioned above under one management—a company that has paid its stockholders 27% in dividends on the investment in 13 months, and now offers its stock for $1 a share until next Saturday night.

Present Indications Point to a Speedy Advance to $2 a Share

Write or Wire Immediately!

C. B. HEYDON & CO.
Rooms 401 and 402 Manning Chambers Building
72 QUEEN STREET WEST
TORONTO, ONT

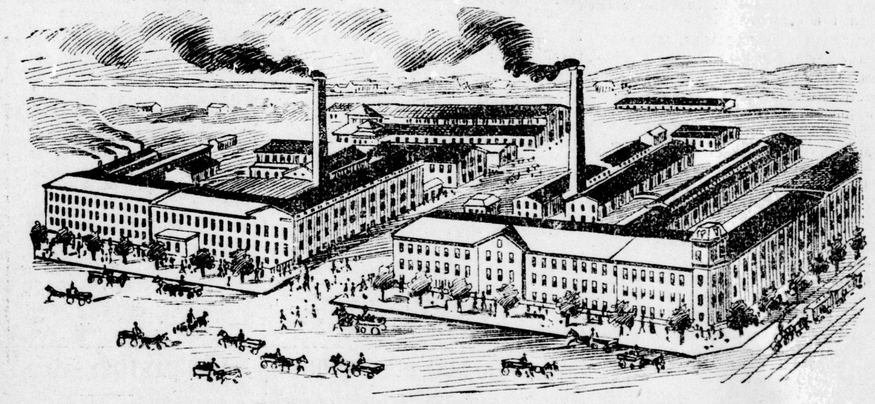
$1,000,000 Pofits First Year

Do you realize that some 250 communications from large manufacturers all over the country have already been received, asking for figures for equipping their plants?

Do you realize that the profits on these plants alone would amount to the above estimate for the first year's profit?

These shares are now selling at 50c, but subscriptions are coming in so fast that a sharp advance in price will soon take place. Those best informed predict that this stock will advance to several dollars a share in a few months.

Manufacturers in All Parts of the Country Thoroughly Aroused! All Enthusiastic Over New Process for Furnishing Power.



Plant of Landers, Frary & Clark, New Britain, Conn.

This firm, located at New Britain, Connecticut, is one of the oldest and largest cutlery manufacturers in America. Their big plant will be equipped with the new fuel. Figuring on the most conservative basis, this firm will certainly save by this new process as follows:

Present consumption of coal, about 5,000 tons a year, at $4 a ton, costs $20,000
By equipping with the new process the cost of fuel will be reduced to about 8,000

A direct saving of 60 per cent., or $12,000

NOTE.—Landers, Frary & Clark, or any other concern, will probably save more than this, as most of the tests of the new process show a saving of 60 per cent. and more in cost of fuel, to say nothing about 33⅓ per cent. saving on labor.

BETTER THAN STANDARD OIL STOCK.

"I would rather own this process than the Standard Oil Co. You can get almost any price you ask for it," says

PROF. JAMES S. ROGERS,

a Gas Engineer of National reputation.

DO YOU OWN ANY STANDARD OIL STOCK?

Do you own any U. S. Steel, or Mergenthaler Linotype, or General Electric, or Bell Telephone Co. stock?

If so, you will be able to realize, when buying these shares, what enormous profits this great industrial stock can pay its investors.

CANADIAN STOCKHOLDERS' INTERESTS will be represented in the directorate by Mr. Brackley Shaw, of the firm of Shaw, Cassils & Co., the largest tanners in the Dominion.

It Takes the Place of Coal.

All rights and patents on this new process are controlled exclusively by the AMERICAN HEAT, LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY.

The process reduces the cost of fuel from 60 per cent to 80 per cent less than coal.

Par Value of Shares $1.00.

Restricted Allotment at

50c a Share

C. B. HEYDON & CO., ***Rooms 401 and 402 Manning Chambers Building,***
72 Queen Street West, *Corner Queen and Terauley Streets, Court House Square.* **Toronto, Ont.**

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER.

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.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Saturday, Feb. 7.

Sun rises..7:28 a.m. Moon rises...1:06 p.m.
Sun sets...5:36 p.m. Moon sets....3:10 a.m.

Sunday: Snow or Sleet.

Toronto, Feb. 6—8 p.m.

Fine weather prevails throughout the greater portion of Canada, with very mild conditions in Alberta and no extreme cold anywhere. Another southwest disturbance now situated in Texas promises to travel towards the lake region.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 32—40; Kamloops, 8—30; Calgary, 8—28; Qu'Appelle, 2 below—16; Winnipeg, 14 below—16; Port Arthur, 4 below—18; Parry Sound, 10—28; Toronto, 24—34; Ottawa, 4—24; Montreal, 18—18; Quebec, 10—18, Halifax, 22—28.

Saturday, Feb. 7—8 a.m.

Stations.	Temepratures. 8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	18	16	Clear
Winnipeg	2	0	Clear
Parry Sound	—2	—4	Clear
Toronto	16	16	Fair.
Ottawa	6	6	Fair
Montreal	10	10	Clear.
Quebec	4	2	Clear
Father Point	0	0	Fair

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather is fine and moderately cold this morning throughout Ontario and Quebec. Another storm is developing over the Southwest States, and is likely to move towards the great lakes and St. Lawrence Valley. The temeprature is moderate in Manitoba and the Territories.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 30°; lowest, 16°.

TALES OF LONDON TOWN

Owing to an accident while moving some machinery into our new premises, this edition of the Advertiser is unavoidably late.

—Mr. Scott, of this city, is a guest at S. R. Gillies', Ailsa Craig.

—Easter is late this year, Good Friday being April 10 and Easter Sunday April 12.

—Mr. Bert Smith, son of Mr. H. T. Smith, of Dufferin avenue, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

—The many friends of Mr. Archie McCallum, jun., photographer, will regret to hear of his serious illness.

—The city license commissioners will be called together in a few days to organize for the year. Mr. Robert Reid, the present chairman, is likely to be re-elected.

—Mr. Albert E. Jones, the new organist of the Dundas Center Methodist Church, arrived at New York from England this week. Tomorrow he will take charge of the musical services at the church.

—At the last meeting of the Methodist quarterly board of the Belmont circuit a hearty and unanimous invitation was extended to the Rev. H. D. Moyer to remain for the fourth year in the pastorate.

—The farmers of Middlesex are to receive a treat in practical knowledge through the Farmers' Institute meeting that are to take place throughout the riding from Feb. 11 to 19 inclusive, according to advertisement in this issue.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

Owing to ill-health Mr. T. G. Whiskard is retiring from business. The business is a most profitable one, the stock has been carefully selected and bought for cash, and will be sold without fixtures. This is a rare opportunity for a first-class business man.

BEQUEST FOR CEMETERY.

At the last meeting of the directors of Mount Pleasant Cemetery a resolution was passed thanking the executors of the late Mrs. Richard Brown for the bequest of $200, the interest of which will be used in caring for her lot in the cemetery.

THE BOYLE MEMORIAL MEDAL.

The "At Home" held yesterday afternoon at the Victoria School was a very successful affair, and was attended by upwards of 200 people. Refreshments were served and an enjoyable afternoon spent. The most interesting feature was the presentation to Miss Mabel Reynolds of the Boyle Memorial Medal by Prinipal Radcliffe. Speeches were also made by Ven. Archdeacon Davis and Principal McQueen.

FRIENDLY FORESTERS.

On Friday night of last week a bus load of Canadian Order of Foresters visited Court Crumlin Lodge. Bro. D. Tripp acted as chairman, and ably filled the position. After going through the regular form of business and initiation by Bros. W. R. Baskerville, in his usual good style, speeches were made by Bros. Reed, Newman, Taylor, Maker and others, with singing by Bro. Baskerville, Bro. Tripp spoke concerning the order, after which the London brethren were banqueted by Court Crumlin in royal style, after which the party left for home, having passed a most enjoyable evening.

TEACHERS' EXECUTIVE MEETING

The executive of the local association of teachers of East Middlesex met this morning in the council chamber at the county buildings; all were present except two members. They were busy on a programme which they are preparing for the convention that is soon to take place. While the details have not been completed, the president states that the convention will assuredly be marked with some very interesting features. They hope when the programme is finally drawn up it will be such as to attract every teacher in the district.

CONSTRUCTION OF A WILL.

When the late Jacob Gilbert, of Elgin County, died, he left a will, the construction of which gave rise to differences of opinion. These differences were argued this morning, when the siting of the high court was held at London, Hon. Mr. Justice Meredith presiding. A motion was made for construction of the will of Jacob Gilbert, deceased, the following counsel presenting their argument: Mr. E. Meredith, for executors; Mr. T. G. Meredith, for Mr. Absalom Gilbert; Mr. J. W. Crothers, for Mr. Herman Crouse; Mr. C. F. Manwell, for Mrs. Hannah Thompson; Mr. John Farley, for Mr. Ernest Gilbert. Judgment was reserved.

One Minute Interviews.

Mrs. H. Bapty—The Daughters of the Empire are planning to keep up the interest in the soldiers' monument fund, and an endeavor will be made to secure the co-operation of the London Old Boys' Associations, a number of former Londoners having signified their desire to help in this good object.

Charles Rankin, referee of the Paris-Seventh Regiment game — London worked under many disadvantages in the game last night, and I do not think they were outclassed. I was surprised that Paris did not pile up a higher score.

Assistant Fire Chief Aiken—I believe the duties of every man on the department are to be more carefully defined than heretofore. With the advent of the warm weather, regular drill is to be commenced.

Chairman Waterman — Messrs. Nicholl, Power and McIntyre, of Kingston, who are connected with the hospital in that city, spent a couple of hours at Victoria Hospital yesterday, and expressed themselves as greatly pleased with it.

Mr. Dan McIntyre—It's not very often that the offerings of live hogs are as heavy as they have been of late in this city.

Mr. James Dean, weigh master—The market this morning was beter than for some weeks, though only small stuff is coming in. Bringing in hay on other days than Saturdays makes more room on the svuare, and the farmers are getting to think that it's better to bring it in during the week. This morning 22 loads were brought in, while yesterday there were 36 loads.

Mr. L. Leitch, superintendent of London Mutual Fire Insurance Company—The annual meeting on the 23rd will likely be bigger than for some years, as the important question of removing the head offices to Toronto will come up. Not until then will we be able to state when the change will be made. None of the staff here have said yet that they will not go; if they wish to go their positions will be held for them.

Tax Collector Hayes—I am getting in about $5,000 of last year's taxes each week. There is still about $30,000 left unpaid. I am sending out strenuous notices to those who haven't paid up. That $30,000 must be cut down quickly.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE COMES UP AGAIN AT NEXT MEETING

Board of Education Will Face the Question Once More—New Chairman's Views.

THE question of giving instruction in domestic science to the girls of the public school senior forms is one of the matters which the board of education will be called upon to decide at its next meeting.

It will be remembered that a few months ago Trustee MacRobert brought the subject up at the school board in a resolution to use the room equipped at the Collegiate Institute, for instructing the girls of the senior IV. classes. The resolution was ruled out of order by the then chairman, Mr. McCormick, on the sole ground that no provision had been made in the estimates for such an expenditure, and on a division the ruling was sustained on the casting vote of the chairman himself.

Mr. MacRobert will not let the matter rest, for at the March meeting he will again offer his resolution. The new chairman, Mr. Hamilton, is favorable to domestic science, but he does not want to see it introduced at a very heavy expense. As a start, he might favor using the room at the institute, in order that the subject may be given a fair trial, and, if it proves a success, then he will feel justified, he says, in going further.

To equip a room in every school would be unnecessary in his opinion, besides adding greatly to the expenditures of the board, which in the past few years have increased so rapidly. Time, however, may warrant the board in fitting up a domestic science room for each ward, or even one for every two schools. Being possessed of the canny spirit of the average Scotchman, Mr. Hamilton believes in going slowly.

resolution wil bethMestreet.1Cl,iRkan

The action of Mr. McCormick on the resoluton will be watched with interest.

"I opposed Mr. MacRobert," he said to The Advertiser, "simply because no provision was made for domestic science, and not because I was unfriendly to the subject. I was not going to approve of such an expenditure under the circumstances. I wanted to bring the board through without an overdraft and I think I have succeeded. Because other chairmen have had overdrafts is no reason why I should be in the same boat."

AUDITOR JEWELL WOULD ADOPT DIFFERENT SYSTEM

Would Pay Debenture Debt by Issue of Bonds.

Uncontrollable Expenditure Eats Up Big Sum.

EVERY citizen takes a very sincere interest in the tax rate, and this interest was never more widespread than just at the present time, when the various spending bodies are preparing their estimates for 1903.

Increase or reduction in the rate this year must depend upon these bodies, as the uncontrollable expenditure remains practically the same. It is not generally known that 9.2 mills of the 23 or 24 mills that may have to be collected go to cover expenditures that must be met, in which no paring is possible. Last year 5.5 mills went to the public school account, and 1.27 to the Collegiate Institute. These expenditures are controllable through the board of education, but it is not likely that they will be lessened. Rather they may be expected to grow as time passes. These, with other expenditures of a similar nature, eat up a big part of the money collected, and it can therefore be seen that it is necessary, if the rate in future years it to be lowered, that care should be taken in regard to increasing expenditure which once entered upon, cannot be cut down for a certain number of years.

It is a mistake to suppose, as many citizens do, that the retirement of certain debentures in big blocks, such as takes place at different times, means the making possible of an immediate reduction in the tax rate. Under the consolidation of the city's debentures that was effected some time ago, a definite amount must be paid each year for 40 years. This sum, $101,047, is made up of 80,000 interest on debentures and $21,047 for a sinking fund. This interest includes that upon the debentures that were to be consolidated and those that are not yet taken up. Of the amount in the consolidation only about three-quarters have been taken up. The sinking fund mentioned is to meet payments on retired debentures every five years.

The retiring of debentures in different years does not affect the yearly expenditure. For instance, $140,000 were retired one year, $140,000 last year, and soon another $170,000 will be retired, but still it is necessary to pay the interest—4 per cent. on those retired and ½ cent on the 3½ per cent. debentures that are still out—into a sinking fund which is provided to meet the payments every five years. These payments are made in five-yearly installments, because otherwise the city would have to hold in cash reserve, to meet the matured debentures, a sum of about $2,000,000, which it would be very awkward to have to do. awkward to have to do.

A BETTER PLAN

Auditor Jewell Recommends the Issue of Bonds.

It is interesting to know that City Auditor Jewell, whose advice upon matters affecting the finances of the city carries great weight, believes that there is a better system of paying off the debentures than by the plan of paying installments under consolidation. His proposal would be to issue bonds instead. He favors procuring legislation which would remedy the objectionable features of the present system. It would not mean a reduction in the tax rate, but would in the future, he believes, be of advantage to the city. The amount put into the sinking fund each year, $21,047, is invested, and in the fifth year the city has to realize on these investments so as to meet the debentures that mature in this period. During each period of five years there is difficulty in financing the fund so as to avoid loss. Through that term, also, the city has the responsibility of the custody of the securities, and runs the risk of a possible loss by fluctuation of the interest-earning power of money. There is the disadvantage also that in the fifth year, when the city must at once realize on the investment of the sinking fund, that the money market may be unsatisfactory, and a consequent loss result. This has happened. Mr. Jewell would avoid all this by issuing bonds without coupons, $101,047 of which, principal and interest, should mature every year for 40 years. Mr. Jewell believes that there should be no serious difficulty in procuring legislation which would remedy the many objectionable features of the system now followed.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

Little Matter of Church Management Brought Anderson to Court.

Thomas F. Bale, an account of whose arrest on a charge of defrauding the Toronto Globe was given in last night's Advertiser, came up in the police court this morning and elected to be tried summarily by the magistrate. He was remanded until Friday.

Last night a tea meeting was held at the Colored Baptist Church, and John Anderson had some differences of opinion on the question of church management with some of the elders. As a result of his manner of expression he was arraigned on a charge of being disorderly. He did not deny the accusation, but paid the fine and costs, amounting to $6.25.

This morning's police court was also attended by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown. The latter was told not very long ago that another appearance would mean the heaviest penalty. Therefore this morning she was fined $50 or 21 days. She will spend the 21 days at the castle, while her husband will not have that opportunity. He was charged with being drunk also, but paid his fine of $10.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

Orders have been given by the French Government for the construction of a turbine torpedo boat at Havre.

ASK PASTORS TO STAY

Invitations to Remain Here Extended to Rev. Messrs. Allin and Howson.

Rev. S. J. Allin, of the Hamilton Road Methodist Church, has been invoted to remain for a fourth year. The motion for his return was carried by a standing vote of a full board, and the members of the board personally expressed their appreciation of Mr. Allin's services and their desire to have him remain another year.

Rev. G. W. Howson, of the Askin Street Methodist Church, has also been asked by the board to remain a second year. Mr. Howson's work in the time he has been here, has been very successful, and is much appreciated by the board and congregation.

Argentine Cattle.

London, Feb. 7.—Despite the admission or Argentine to the same footing as Canada regarding cattle importations, Smithfield dealers will not admit that meat prices here will be lowered. Last year the importation of chilled meat increased from £1,690,000 to £2,356,000. It is stated that Argentine exporters find it pays better to send chilled frozen meat than live cattle.

The shortest sermons sometimes have the longest reach.

The florist who hopes to make money shouldn't throw bouquets at himself.

PRESENTED WITH A PURSE

Firemen Honor Former Assistant Chief McMurchy.

Mr. Andrew McMurchy, the former assistant chief of the fire department, was last evening made the recipient of a purse of money by his old comrades on the brigade. Shortly before 8 o'clock he was called to the central station, where the men of the hall were assembled, with Chief Roe, Assistant Chief Aiken, Fireman Findlater, of No. 2 station, and Foreman Aiken, of No. 3 station. On behalf of the fire-fighters, Chief Roe presented Mr. McMurchy with a well-filled purse, at the same time giving utterance to the regret felt by the brigade at his resignation. That he would be sucessful in his new sphere was the wish of all. The recipient thanked the firemen for their expression of goodwill and hoped they would long remain in the service.

TRAVELERS INDIGNANT

Horrible Experience While Coming Up From Air Line.

Had to Stay in St. Thomas for a Whole Night.

A dozen travelers came to this city today with more pent-up anger in their hearts than drummers usually carry there. They told a pitiable story of a great wrong done them by the L. E. and D. R. R., and swore that that road would forever and ever be abhorred by them. The twelve had been working along the Air Line, and intended getting to this city last night. In order that they might not miss the L. E. and D. R. R. train that leaves St. Thomas at 10:02 p.m., they wired ahead that they were coming. The train, however, did not wait at all, although they arrived there shortly after 10. That was not all. They were told that they could come to London on a freight, which was soon to leave. So they waited, hour after hour. They were told that it would leave at 1 o'clock, then at 2 o'clock. They stayed at the station until 3 and finally had to stay in St. Thomas all night. Is it any wonder that the twelve were bitter?

CRESCENTS WERE BEATEN

Several Interesting Hockey Matches Played Friday.

HOCKEY.

CRESCENTS DEFEATED.

The Crescents, of this city, were defeated at Parkhill last night by the Parkhill seven by a score of 9 to 4. The locals lined up as follows: Goal, Carrothers; point, Jackson; coverpoint, Davey; forwards, Boghart, Turner, McConechy and Taggie. The local boys say they were given a fine time, and that at the conclusion of the game they were tendered an oyster supper.

DUFFERIN SENIORS WON.

An exciting game of hockey was played at the Jubilee Rink on Friday between the senior and junior Dufferins. The rushing of F. Spry, D. Wood and H. Tait, the checking of H. Stevenson for the seniors and the rushing of L. Gruhn and W. Lee for the juniors were the winning cards. At half-time the score was a tie, and at the end the score was 4 to 2 in favor of the seniors. H. Wood refereed satisfactorily. The lineup was as follows: Seniors—E. Rogers, goal; G. Stevenson, point; D. Wood, cover; F. Spry, H. Tait, H. Stevenson, and G. McGuffin, forwards. Juniors—F. Morrow, goal; C. Stevenson, point; G. Dunlop; L. Gruhn, W. Lee, T. Rowat and F. Deeley, forwards.

"Jerusalem" Whaley.

The placing of Whaley Abbey on the property market recalls the connection between this fine old Georgian mansion in County Wicklow and that eccentric Irishman who was known as "Buck," or "Jerusalem" Whaley. This was the man who, for a wager, played "fives" against the walls of Jerusalem. His father, Richard Chapel Whaley, of Whaley Abbey, had married a woman considerably younger than himself, by whom he had seven children. Thomas of the wager was the eldest son.

A YOUNG PRODIGAL.

At 16 years of age he went to Paris for his education, and even then plunged into extravagance, which his tutor could not control. Here, also, he took to gambling away his income of £10,000 a year. Having lost in one evening £14,000, and given a bill for it which was not honored, he had to leave Paris. In 1788 he was in Dublin, where he entered on his famous wager. On tellnig his friends that he was going on the Continent, they asked him to what place and he replied, shortly, "Jerusalem." Thereupon they laid him a wager of £30,000 that he would never get there.

A FAMOUS WAGER.

He accepted the bet, and on Sept. 22, 1788, he started on his journey. By the following midsummer he returned, and gave proof that he had played "fives" against the walls of Jerusalem. This made a considerable stir, and Whaley resumed his gay life in Dublin, where he made other foolish wagers. For instance, in Daly's Club House he wagered that he would jump from the drawing-room windows of his house on Stephen's Green into the first carriage that passed, and kiss its occupant. This he did—with what complications history does not record.

A LOST MEMOIR.

The later life of "Jerusalem" Whaley in Paris, where he saw much of the revolutions, and his still later experiences as a member of the Irish Parliament, and many other strange matters, were set forth in the memoir he wrote of his life, which he wrote as a warning to others. Its manuscript filled two large quarto volumes, and it was his intention that it should be published by his executors. The memoir, however, has never appeared in print. According to the "Dictionary of National Biography," it was in manuscript as late of 1868.

Monarch Fire Insurance Company.

A meeting of the directors of the Monarch Fire Insurance Company was held at the office of the company here on Monday, Feb. 2, at which an increase in the number of directors was decided on.

Those present were Messrs. F. G. Rumball, president; Thomas E. Robson, vice-president; B. N. Campbell, managing director; Thomas Bryan, A. D. Cartwright and H. C. McBride, directors; and J. B. McKillop, solicitor.

The company is prepared to commence business at an early date.

Zurich has its streets paved with paper.

Typewriters with Arabic letters are now being used in Egypt.

Many a pint flask has contained a peck of trouble.

The naked truth gives some people cold shivers.

ORGANIZED FOR THE YEAR

East Middlesex License Board Elects Chairman and Secretary.

The East Middlesex License Commissioners met this afternoon and organized for the year. Mr. Joseph McDougall was elected chairman, on motion of Mr. Dan McIntyre, who filled the position last year, and Mr. R. S. Douglass, of Ilderton, successor to the late John Kennedy, was chosen secretary. Inspector Bailey was also present.

The chairman referred to the death of Mr. Kennedy, who was connected with the board for upwards of 30 years, and submitted a resolution expressing regret at the board's loss, and extending sympathy to the bereaved family.

CAUGHT RED-HANDED.

The degree of reverential decorum which Mrs. Chlorinda Timmons maintained in the rectory was a source of awed admiration to all who visited it. Rev. Sylvester Arbuthnot, her nephew, would probably have dispensed with much of the formal ceremony if his wishes had been consulted, for, for all his asceticism, almost haughty reserve and solemn habits, he was a clergyman of much good sense, and even had a moderate fund of humor. But Mrs. Timmons had an exaggerated sense of the sanctified atmosphere of the clerical presence, took both pains and delight in fostering the awesome regard in which she held her nephew, and so enforced the lofty code which she had herself established in the rectory, that it was a difficult matter to keep servants who appreciated or enjoyed the limitations upon their liberties and animal spirits.

Laughter, even in the kitchen, yard or outhouses, was, for instance, cause for dismissal. The presence of a male visitors, whether brother, cousin, parcel boy or policeman, was sufficient to invoke utter banishment of cook or house girl who so sinned against the proprieties. The grocer's boy must deliver his goods and get his orders at long range; no man except Rev. Mr. Arbuthnot himself must pass the threshold of the back or side entrance. Mrs. Timmons permitted no hands but her own to fold and arrange the garments of her nephew. With hesitating, almost trembling, hands she "made up" his room, dusted his study and arranged his personal belongings. It was well understood that none of the servants should even enter these sanctified precincts.

Linda Svendsen, a matronly Swede, of marvelous taciturnity, was now the only retainer who had managed to survive for a considerable time so many rules and regulations. She was a model housekeeper, and seemed to delight in work, since she was doing the tasks of two for the pay of one. Mrs. Timmons regarded her as a treasure, and the absorbed pastor, if he noticed her at all, must have approved of her retiring ways, her ceaseless industry and her solitary habits.

"Aunt Timmons," said the grave young clergyman one morning, as he watched his aunt pour his coffee, "for some time I have been annoyed in a very singular way."

"Annoyed, Mr. Arbuthnot!" she exclaimed, letting a lump of sugar splash into the coffee; "annoyed? Is it something about the house? I had noped that this was a good week. The mending has been—"

"No, no, aunt; it isn't anything like that. The fact is, at least, I feel convinced—not that it matters seriously—but I'm almost sure that somebody has been fingering my pockets."

The gasp of dismay, horror, almost hysterical, which flew to Aunt Timmons' lips was sufficient evidence of the monstrous nature of the offense hinted.

"No!" she whispered, forgetting the coffee till he reached out his thin, dry hand to take it. "No! it's almost impossible! She has been such a perfect servant—oh! Can it be that Linda would dare!"

"Knowing, my dear aunt, that you could not be guilty of such an indiscretion—"

"A crime, I should say," wheezed Aunt Chlorinda.

"I'm afraid it must have been, er—what's that her name is?"

And forthwith, in guarded and considerate tones, the shocked and scandalized old lady and calm, patient but must dignified nephew, outlined a system of espionage that must either detect or prevent any undue investigation of the pastor's pockets. He began to make a practice of leaving small coins in seldom-used pockets, because he had noticed that the contents of his everyday clothes were never touched. One by one the baits disappeared, but neither Aunt Timmons nor her nephew were any the wiser. Watch as they might, they could not detect Linda in any irregularities, and the only result was Mr. Arbuthnot's conscientious worry at what he termed "tempting the weakly," and Aunt Timmons' natural but unjustified realization that if Linda was not the culprit she herself might be open to suspicion. She discussed this hateful phase of the matter, and was rewarded and delighted at finding that no such unworthy thought had never entered his judicious and generous mind.

Meanwhile, however, he had entered into a pastorly and very confidential correspondence with one of the most estimable young women of his flock, and, fearing that his servant might pry into the necessarily sacred contents of these letters, he went secretly to the policeman who walked about the neighborhood and sought his advice.

"Try a bit o' dye-stuff, sir," advised the policeman. "Put a dash in your pocket-book, or wherever else you think there's prying."

And going to a drug store the annoyed clergyman bought a few pinches of carmine dye, which he took home and carefully distributed in sundry self-addressed envelopes already in his pockets.

The next morning, sitting opposite his aunt at the breakfast-table, he was almost ashamed to tell what he had done. He knew that his pockets had been ransacked during the night, though nothing was missing. But a rather unusually personal letter from the fair correspondent he found smeared with the tell-tale dye. Therefore it was with an anxious eye that Rev. Sylvester Arbuthnot watched for Linda's entrance. As she passed a platter of hot biscuits toward the center of the table he saw it. Her finger-tips were stained with red. But he permitted her to go before he said:

"Aunt, did you notice Linda's fingers?"

"Finger-tips? I did not, Mr. Arbuthnot. Are they dirty?"

"With carmine dye," he said. "In fact, I laid a trap for her last night, and, I may say, she's caught—"

Whereupon, Aunt Timmons, in the horrified shock which her good heart sustained, gave a shriek and fell over in a swoon. With Linda's help he carried her upstairs, and himself ran for the doctor, while the unhappy servant bathed her mistress' brows with vinegar and water. Presently the excited young clergyman came back with the mar of science, who seized the old lady's hand from beneath the coverlet, and, holding it in his to feel her pulse, turned upon Mr. Arbuthnot and asked:

"What's this on her hands?"

"I think—at least, I believe, it's carmine dye," answered the wretched Arbuthnot.

Linda is yet mistress of the servants' quarters, but Aunt Timmons has never forgiven her.

Fine Work.

We do fine work for the housekeeper. Clean and dye lace curtains, chintz curtains, draperies, etc., all well done.

R. PARKER & CO.,

Dyers and Cleaners,

400 Richmond street, near corner of Dundas, London, Ont.

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.

Some Hardwaer and Cutlery Snaps.

We are just through stock-taking and have some great bargains to offer.

Breadknives, 15c each,
Butter Knives, 10c each,
Sugar Shells, 10c each,
Pickle Forks, 10c cach,
Odd Silver Knives, 15c each,
Tea Spoons, 50c dozen,
Table Spoons, $1 dozen,
Tea Knives, $2 dozen,
Table Knives, $2.25 dozen.
Silver Forks, $1 dozen.

Special value in warranted House Shears, with large bow, 35c each.

CARPET SWEEPERS, WRINGERS and WASHING MACHINES

Cowan's Hardware, 127 Dundas St.

AN EARLY STIR IN FURNITURE...

A Special Sale of "Furniture" In February at Two-Thirds...

Perhaps you were not planning to buy furniture this month, but this movement suggests large economies for those who revise their plans.

One of the advantages of buying from a big assortment like this is that you see not only the cheap, or the medium, or the most expensive, but you see all three together.

Besides, all of these reductions are on goods of the highest character, and there is splendid variety to select from.

This Sale Presents Unusual Money-Saving Opportunities at

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS'

FURNITURE WAREROOMS,

174 to 180 King St.

The New White Star Leviathan "Cedric."

THE LARGEST SHIP EVER BUILT.

Liverpool people are so accustomed to witnessing the presence in the Mersey of the huge steamships of transatlantic lines that the addition of another mighty vessel to one of the larger fleets does not occasion the same amount of interest and astonishment that would be felt by the residents of other seaports in this country and elsewhere not used to such sights. The sailing and returning of the great American liners has come to be looked upon as a matter of everyday occurrence, like that of the departure and arrival of trains to and from the metropolis. But there are exceptions, and not only people in Liverpool but engineering and shipbuilding circles in Europe and America showed an unusual amount of interest and curiosity concerning the advent in 1899 of the new palatial steamer Oceanic, the pride of the Liverpool fleet—as they did again in 1901 when the Celtic, the largest vessel ever built up to that time, made her entry into Liverpool. As the Oceanic with her 705½ feet long, 30,100 tons displacement, was the first to exceed the Great Eastern in length and displacement, so the Celtic with 20,904 tons was the first to exceed that leviathan in gross measurement tonnage. The announcement that a still larger sister of the Celtic was likely soon to make her appearance kept alive this interest, which has not lessened as the time has approached for her arrival in the Mersey. This vessel, which is named the Cedric, the largest triumph of the great Belfast builders (Harland & Wolff) arrived in the Mersey from Belfast yesterday, and will be at once prepared to take her place in the sailings of the White Star fleet. The external dimensions of the Cedric are identical with those of the Celtic, but by reason of structural differences to provide increased passenger accommodation, the gross tonnage of the former vessel has been slightly increased. The Cedric is 700 feet in extreme length, 75 feet in breadth, 49 1-3 feet deep, with gross tonnage 21,000 tons, and displacement 38,000 tons. The propelling machinery consists of two sets of quadruple expansion engines driving twin propellers. There are 8 double-ended steel boilers capable of working to a pressure of 210 lbs. to the square inch, and the vessel is designed to attain a speed of about 17 knots at sea. She has 9 decks, is built on the cellular double bottom principle, and is so divided into numerous watertight compartments, exceeding all official requirements, that a maximum of security is obtained. The Cedric has 4 masts and 2 funnels, and to non-expert readers it will be of interest to mention that the height of the funnels is 131 feet above the keel, and their diameter is 14 feet 3 inches by 11 feet. The Cedric will have accommodation for 350 first saloon, 250 second saloon, and about 2,000 third class passengers, in addition to a crew of 335 men, 92 of whom will be in the engine-room. In vessels of the enormous sizes of the Oceanic, Celtic and Cedric it is obvious the structure must be of exceptional and well-distributed strength, and aided by gantries and other facilities and appliances specially provided at heavy cost for their construction, these vessels are probably the strongest ever built. The Cedric and Celtic, like their forerunner, the Cymric, are intended to cater for the large and increasing class of travelers who prefer to sail in a vessel of good moderate speed rather than in what is known as "a flier." The Celtic and Cymric have already earned for themselves high encomiums by their excellent seagoing qualities and steadiness, airy rooms and spacious promenades, and there is no doubt the Cedric will maintain the good reputation they have established. The Cedric will, as already indicated, have accommodation in all for about 3,000 passengers. In addition to the ordinary staterooms there are suites consisting of bed, sitting and bath rooms, enabling those who can afford to pay for the privilege to enjoy all the privacy and comforts obtainable on shore. There are also single berth staterooms, a novelty first introduced in the Oceanic and Celtic. The first class dining saloon is a very handsome apartment. Situated on the upper deck, it extends the full width of the ship (75 feet), is lofty and airy, and contains seating accommodation for about 340 passengers; the furniture and general appointments are excellent, there is more than the usual space between the tables, and this room is altogether an imposing feature of the ship. The library is a luxuriously furnished room, and the smoking saloon is spacious and well appointed, and like those in the Oceanic, Teutonic and Majestic, is an ideal lounge. The accommodation for the second salo passengers is aft, on the upper brid decks. It is excellent not only in gard to the bedrooms, baths and la tories, but the dining saloon, libra and smoking room are exception attractive and comfortable ap ments.

An unusually large number of class passengers is provided for o upper, middle and lower decks, in two, four and six berth cabin others in open berths. These berths are very comfortable, th being furnished with good sprin tresses, as in the inclosed rooms ventilation of this and all other of the ship is effected by a sys electric and steam fans, as well natural means, and is thus r as perfect as possible. The third passengers have large dining-r besides comfortably furnished si and smoking rooms. There are sepa ate galleys, or kitchens, for all thre classes of passengers, also separate pantries equipped in the most approved modern style. In the first and second class quarters the floors of the corridors, saloons and smoking rooms are laid with patent rubber flooring, which is not only decorative but prevents slipping or noise, a great desideratum on board ship. The Cedric is well provided with such essentials as music, electric light, electric bells, etc., and the cuisine, as in all White Star ships, is an object of special care. Many will be interested to learn that numbers of the shell plates of the Cedric and Celtic weighed as much as three tons each, and some of the bigger pieces of the ship, such as the stern frame, over 50 tons each. The launching weights of these vessels far exceed that of anything ever before produced, being 14,257 tons. The dead-weight carrying capacity of the Cedric is 18,400 tons. In external appearance the Cedric differs little from her sister ship. It is difficult for the eye accustomed to these monsters of the deep to realize the full significance of her dimensions. One needs to see alongside her one of the giants of fifteen or twenty years ago to realize how great a stri has been made in size alone during interval.

The Cedric will sail on her maid voyage to New York, with the mails, on Feb. 11, under command of Lieut. Haddock, R. N. R., C. B. Later on in the spring she will take her place along with the Celtic, Cymric and Arabic the last named another large new v sel now nearing completion for White Star fleet—in the weekly Fri service from Liverpool to New Y calling at Queenstown. With the vent of the Cedric, the White Line has the distinction of poss the two largest vessels in the and the further distinction of o thirteen vessels exceeding 10,00 measurement each, the average thirteen reaching the huge fig 13,841 tons. This excludes the T and Majestic, which closely a mate 10,000 tons each, and th steamer Arabic of 15,865 tons the Arabic there will be incl the White Star fleet of twen vessels no less than twenty-thre ern twin-screw steamers, all of highest class.

The Majestic, which served as of her late Majesty's transports during a critical period of the war in South Africa, has been in Belfast for some weeks undergoing renovation and overhaul. When completed she will reappear as a two-masted vessel, with her passenger accommodation extended and improved by the addition of separate suites of rooms on upper and promenade decks, and a number of deck rooms. She is advertised to leave Liverpool on May 13, under her former commander—Lieut. E. J. Smith, R. N. R.

—Rev. Dr. Young, of St. Thomas, will preach missionary sermons in the Dundas Street Methodist Church tomorrow.

A train consisting of thirteen cars loaded with silk passed through Winnipeg, Manitoba, a few weeks since, on its way from the Orient to Europe. The total value was $9,750,000.

NO NIGHTMARE,

Your plumbing bill will not trouble you if you come to us to have your work done. You will also have the satisfaction of knowing that your work will be done right and promptly. Let us give you an estimate—it's free. If your water pipe bursts, 'phone 1,213. We will come in a hurry.

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521 Richmond St. North. Phone 1213.

LONDON HOCKEYISTS WERE DEFEATED BY PARISIANS

Seventh Regiment Team Lost by Score of 6 to 1.

London Curlers Win Primaries in Competition.

HOCKEY.

PARIS had every advantage on the calendar when they defeated the Seventh Regiment team by a score of 6 to 1 on their own ice last night. The rink was much shorter, the lighting system was poor, and the Parisians had played together on the rink for upwards of three years. They proved themselves to be the better team, however, and the only supposition is that the majority of goals would have been smaller had the locals played under equal circumstances. That the score was not even more than it was reflects credit on Leddy, the Seventh goalkeeper, who made many clever stops, and undoubtedly saved the locals from a more dissatisfying defeat. The result of the game is to place the Seventh Regiment team outside of playing any more O. H. A. games, and to make Paris the winners of the first round of the semi-finals. The latter will now have to meet Stratford for the second round. If London had played the second half of the game as the first was played, there would have been a different story to tell. In the second half the team seemed to go to pieces, and although every man did his level best, they were unable to withstand the onslaughts of the Parisians. The locals should have had plenty of confidence in themselves, considering the number of Londoners who accompanied them to Paris. A special train of three cars was crowded to overflowing, and there must have been over three hundred people in the company, who were headed on their march through Paris by the Seventh Regiment Bugle Band.

There was no formal reception tendered the team, and, in fact, the town seemed rather cold. A large crowd had assembled at the rink, and at 8:20 the play was started by several vigorous end-to-end rushes by either team. The pace was a warm one, and neither side seemed to have any advantage. Many close situations were seen, and there was but little scope for combination. The checking was of the closest description, and little chance for brilliant individual play arose. Just one minute from the start, Munn, of Paris, scored a goal, and five minutes after this, West scored the one and only goal which the Seventh made. Then towards the close of the half Taylor, who with Munn played the best game for Paris, scored another goal. Munn, Brown and Taylor all did splendid work for the home team. Fast skaters and stick-handlers, they managed to keep the puck in the Seventh territory, almost throughout the whole game. Only two or three times was the rubber rushed and shot, so that Paris' goaler had little to do. The shooting on the Seventh goal was terrific. It seemed that every minute a Paris man would take a shot, and the fact that Leddy let so few pass him is greatly creditable to him. The Paris team did not have as swift men as Lawlor or Gauthier on their team, but the whole of the work could not be done by these two. It appeared to be Paris' object to check Lawlor at any cost. At times he was marked by two men. Gauthier played creditably, but had so much work to do on defense that there was little chance for his usual good individual work. Taylor, Sippi and West worked for all they were worth. Every member of the team did his best, and no loafing or hanging back was indulged in. Smith, the Seventh point, was disabled towards the end of the first half and was unable to finish the game. The second half was played with six men a side. West was put on point. The locals broke up badly, and it was but a short time before the score had been doubled. The Parisians played rings around the Seventh, and it was next to impossible to check them. The goal was shot at constantly, and the puck was only once taken to the other end of the rink. Rough play was indulged in by both teams. West had his lip cut by a blow from "Texas" Gilliard. Smith's shoulder was painfully hurt, and London players were checked heavily and tripped frequently. The roughness was not all on the Paris side. The poor lighting of the rink made it almost impossible to see the puck at any distance. Time and again attempts were made to get the play into the Paris territory, but without avail. Several of the players from each team were ruled off for dirty play. Shortly after 10 o'clock, when time was called, the score stood 6 to 1.

The line-up:

Seventh Regiment — Leddy, goal; Smith, point; Gauthier, cover point; Taylor, Sippi, Lawlor, West, forwards.

Paris—Fraser, goal; Brown, point; Kuhlman, cover point; Adams, Gillard, Taylor, Munn, forwards.

Referee—Mr. Charles Rankin, Stratford.

R. M. C. WON.

Kingston, Ont., Feb. 6.—The first of the final matches for the intermediate intercollegiate hockey championship took place here tonight between 'Varsity II. and R. M. C. I. The score was in favor of R. M. C. I. by 8 to 1.

DEFEATED GALT.

Galt, Ont., Feb. 6.—The exhibition hockey match played in the Galt rink tonight between the St. George's senior team of Toronto and Galt, resulted in favor of Galt by 6 goals to 2.

ELORA WINS.

Elora, Ont., Feb. 6.—Elora defeated Guelph O. A. C., here tonight in a clean game of hockey by a score of 5 to 3.

Galt has arranged to play here with the St. John's team on Wednesday next.

OLD LONDON GAMES.

London, Feb. 6.—This afternoon, at 5:30, a hockey match took place at the Princess Rink between a team chosen from the Canadian footballers and a team of London Canadians. The footballers succeeded in winning by a score of 5 to 3.

LISTOWEL LOST.

Stratford, Ont., Feb. 6.—Listowel and Stratford intermediate O. H. A. teams played here tonight in a semi-final championship game, Stratford winning by 9 to 1. Stratford thus wins the round.

JUNIORS BEAT SENIORS.

Kemptville, Ont., Feb. 6.—Before a crowd of nearly 500 spectators at the Crystal Rink here tonight, Kemptville's fast junior team played the Merrickville senior team. Final score was 4 to 1 in favor of the locals.

THE TURF.

NEW ORLEANS MEET.

New Orleans, Feb. 6.—Monos and Brief were the only winning favorites, on the latter's victory was won at the price of serious injury to Jockey Redfern. Just as Brief's nose crossed the finish she stepped in a hole in the track, stumbled and fell. Redfern was rendered unconscious by the fall, and late tonight his physicians express the belief that his injuries are more painful than severe. Lady Alberty was run up to $1,400, and sold to J. J. McCafferty. Summaries:

First race, 6 furlongs — Royal Deceiver, 104 (W. Hicks), 16 to 1, 1; Josette, 99 (Schilling), 8 to 1, 2; Versifier, 99 (Foley), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14 2-5.

Second race, 7 furlongs—Monos 114 (Odom), 3 to 1, 1; Dr. Fannie, 100 (W. Hicks), 5 to 1, 2; Masterful, 107 (Fuller), 25 to 1, 3. Time, 1:29¼.

Third race, 2-year-olds, 3 furlongs—Becky Rice, 110 (Hoar), 11 to 5, 1; Alcomer, 110 (Odom), 7 to 1, 2; Miss Nancy, 105 (Lindsey), 5 to 1, 3. Time, :36 1-5.

Fourth race, handicap, 1 1-16 miles—Brief, 97 (Redfern), 9 to 10, 1; St. Tammany, 97 (Davisson), 8 to 1, 2; Jena, 92 (Fuller), 40 to 1, 3. Time, 1:47.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Boaster, 104 (W. Hicks), 6 to 1, 1; St. Cuthbert, 109 (Battiste), 7 to 1, 2; Athlana, 102 (Robbins), 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14.

Sixth race, selling, 7 furlongs—Lady Alberta, 101 (Fuller), 9 to 1, 1; Ed. L., 113 (Odom), 1 to 2, 2; El Bey, 115 (Robertson), 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1:27.

O. J. C. MEETINGS.

Toronto, Feb. 6.—At a meeting of the board held today it was decided to hold the autumn meeting of the Ontario Jockey Club between the dates of Sept. 17 and 26.

At a special meeting of the executive committee, it was decided to allow the dates for the spring meeting at the Woodbine originally announced. The meeting will last twelve days, beginning Saturday, May 23, and continuing to include Saturday, June 6, with the exception of Monday, June 1. The Hamilton Jockey Club protested against the O. J. C. taking the week in question, claiming that it was an invasion of their rights, they claiming a title by reason of former occupation. The Hamilton Club will now have to postpone their meeting until after Detroit, or conflict with the racing in that city.

THE OAKLAND RACES.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 6. — Only one favorite won today. The weather was fine, but the track was still slow. The main attraction was the 7-furlong handicap, in which clever sprinters met. Byron Rose was favorite, and Kenilworth a well-played second choice.

First race, 6 furlongs—Naulhaka, 8 to 1, 1; Lady Gallantry, 25 to 1, 2; Salver, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:16¼.

Second race, 3½ furlongs, 2-year-olds—Planet, 2 to 5, 1; Annie Marie, 15 to 1, 2; Rose Fares, 2½ to 1, 3. Time, :43¼.

Third race, 1 1-16 miles—Maredo, 12 to 1, 1; Stella Perkins, 5 to 1, 2; Grand Sacham, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:51.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs—Slave, 4 to 1, 1; Byron Rose, 6 to 5, 2; Kenilworth, 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:27½.

Fifth race, Futurity course—Peter J., 10 to 1, 1; Shell Mount, 2½ to 1, 2; Ora Viva, 5 to 1, 3. Time, 1:13.

Sixth race, mile, selling—Mexicana, 4 to 1, 1; Divine, 2½ to 1, 2; Ada N., 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:42.

OTTAWA'S ICE RACES.

Ottawa, Feb. 6.—The crowd at the Central Canada Association ice races today was the best of the meeting, which closes on Monday, although there is talk of running an opposition meet to the Ottawa Ice Racing Association, which commences its meet on Tuesday. The races today were:

2:28 trot and pace—

Glidaway Junior, Geo. McMullan, High River, Alberta				5	6 dr
Lilliputian, W. H. Simpson, Lindsay	3	4	4	4	5
Graham, G. M. Macpherson, Montreal	6	2	1	1	1
Sharkey, C. Garrow, Ottawa	4	5	5	5	3
Ansonia, R. Stewart, Aylmer	1	1	2	2	2
Little Clip, J. Newton, Carp	2	3	3	3	4

Time, 2:27, 2:26½, 2:27½, 2:27¼, 2:32.

2:20 trot and pace—

Sir Knight, W. J. Lyons, Harrowsmith				3	6 7
Effa Booth, George Friend, Lyons, N. Y.				4	4 6
Little Buck, W. A. Fanning, Cambray				5	7 3
Gipsy Girl, H. Snow, Toronto				1	1 1
Ande Pendi, G. M. Macpherson, Montreal				2	5 4
Birdie Hayes, Al Proctor, Cooks-town				7	3 2
Velma, Wall & O'Neill, Ottawa				5	2 5

Time, 2:25, 2:27½, 2:26.

CURLING.

THE SLEEMAN TROPHY.

Waterloo, Ont., Feb. 6.—The Victoria Waterloo curlers, skipped by Ed F. Seagram, winning the Sleeman trophy at Brampton today, arrived here this evening. They were met at the station by a large crowd of curlers and many supporters of this sporting town. A torchlight procession was formed, headed by the victorious curlers, and paraded up Main street to the Semoran House, where the trophy is now on exhibition. The names of the winning rinks are J. Hertell, J. Snider, William Hogg, E. F. Seagram, skip. They defeated Galt, Georgetown, Guelph and Preston before winning the trophy for this town.

BRAMPTON BONSPIEL.

Brampton, Ont., Feb. 6.—The consolation matches in the bonspiel were continued. Scores: Guelph Union, 20; Brampton, 19; Fergus, 31; Brampton, 18; Dundas, 13; Brampton, 15. The final games for the Sleeman trophy was between Waterloo and Preston, and resulted as follows: Waterloo, 19; Preston, 17.

ONTARIO TANKARD COMPETITION

Windsor, Ont., Feb. 6.—Following are the scores for today's curling game in the Ontario Tankard competition. Morning games:

Sarnia.		Windsor.	
R. McKenzie, skip	21	Bartlett, skip	13
J. McGibbon, skip	15	Ashburgh, skip	15

Afternoon Games.

Sarnia.		Thamesville.	
R. McKenzie, skip	12	T. Davis, skip	18
Jas. McGibbons, skip	12	A. Nickle, skip	28

AILSA CRAIG DEFEATED.

Parkhill, Ont., Feb. 6.—Ailsa Craig curlers played a friendly game with Parkhill curlers here this afternoon. Ailsa Craig was defeated by 7 shots.

PRIMARIES HERE.

London, Ingersoll, Hensall and Embro are in the local group that played the primaries in the Ontario Tankard competition here yesterday afternoon and evening. Embro defaulted and the other three clubs played. London was the final winner, having secured the bye and subsequently defeating the Ingersolls, who had won from Hensall. The scores:

Ingersoll.		Hensall.	
Dr. Tait,		P. Stewart,	
W. J. Elliott,		H. F. Billings,	
Dr. Burnett,		M. Ellwood,	
P. F. Rundle, skip	24	A. Scruton, skip	15
J. H. Hegler,		F. W. Smallcombe,	
B. A. O'Neill,		Dr. Sellery,	
W. A. Edgar,		W. A. Edgar,	
O. E. Robinson, skip	18	——, skip	25
Totals	42	Totals	40

The evening game was a very close contest, resulting in London's favor by a single shot. The score was as follows:

London.		Ingersoll.	
W. H. Galbraith,		J. H. Hegler,	
F. G. Rumball,		D. A. O'Neill,	
J. Stevenson,		W. A. Edgar,	
J. P. Evans, skip	21	O. E. Robinson, skip	12
W. Thrasher,		Dr. Tait,	
F. N. Allan,		W. J. Elliott,	
G. H. Backus,		Dr. Burnett,	
T. Gillean, skip	18	P. F. Rundle, skip	26
Total	39	Total	38

BASEBALL.

NOTHING TO SAY.

New York, Feb. 6.—Ban Johnson, president of the American League, arrived here tonight. In reply to questions, he said: "There is positively nothing I can say tonight. I may possibly have a statement to make tomorrow afternoon." It is expected that Johnson will make public some of the details of the proposed New York American League team on his present visit, principally the location of the playing grounds.

GARDNER IS MANAGER.

Toronto, Feb. 6.—James Gardner, who pitched for Toronto last year, has been engaged as manager for this season. This decision was reached tonight by the directors of the Toronto Baseball Club.

Sports of All Sorts.

An American contestant in automobile road races abroad will carry an extra man for their car, whose duty it will be to accompany them in all races to look after the machine, to keep an eye on it when standing, and to operate it in the event of an accident to the chauffeur in a race.

After a wait of nearly two weeks the international ice yacht race was started at Gull Lake, Kalamazoo, Mich., on Saturday, but, being finished outside the time limit, it was declared no contest. A Kalamazoo boat was first in both heats, with the Dreadnaught, from the Shrewsbury River, N. J., second. The course was a triangular one of 21 miles.

The Bowdoin College Athletic Association has changed its constitution so as to provide that a student entering that institution from another college must remain at Bowdoin for one year before he can take part in any branch of athletics.

President Furber, of the Olympian Games Association, says that while he has received no official notification from Europe, there is a strong probability that the games will be transferred from Chicago to St. Louis in 1904.

George Orton does not propose to antagonize the A. A. U., and therefore has abandoned the idea of taking a team of amateur athletes to England this year.

The Amateur Skating Association of the United States is now in full working order. At its first regular meeting, at the Clermont avenue rink, in Brooklyn, on Saturday night, the following fixtures were decided on: National speed skating championship, Feb. 12, at Verona Lake, N. J.; indoor speed skating championship, Pittsburg, Feb. 27 and 28; national figure skating championship, Clermont avenue rink, March 18.

New York oarsmen expect to make a hard fight for the regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, which the executive committee expects to award to Philadelphia. The committee will meet in March to definitely set a date and site for the event, and the New Yorkers are going to try to secure it for the Hudson instead of the Schuylkill River.

Good news for the baseball world comes from Indianapolis. The Sunday baseball law, which permits the playing of the game after 2 p.m. on Sundays, passed the house with a whirl, and it will be rushed to the senate for approval. No intoxicants may be sold on the grounds where the game is played on the Sabbath.

Tom Jenkins and Jim Parr, the English wrestler, have settled their argument over the division of the purse and agreed to a finish match at Sohmer Park, Montreal, on Wednesday night.

"Boxing is dead in Chicago," says Mayor Harrison. "The action of the governor has put an end to it. Personally, I have no objection to six-round contests, conducted as carefully as the city has been requiring, but there is nothing more to be said on the subject."

Charley Jones, the veteran ballplayer, who played left field for the Cincinnati club when it was owned principally by Aaron Stern, has been visiting that city. Jones went to Cincinnati in 1875, and played or umpired continuously until 1891, when he went into private business.

"I'd like to go into the ring again with McCoy," says Jack McCormick. "I'll bet him $500 that if it's a 20-round go I will win, and I'll bet him $500 more that he won't put me down once in the 20 rounds. There was a time when I could not say that about the Kid, but the life he has led has weakened him so that I am the better man of the two."

Philadelphians will see the champion feather-weight and the former champion in action this week. Tonight, Young Corbett and Bill Maynard will box for six rounds, and on Friday night Terry McGovern will face Joe Bernstein.

President Hickey has called for a meeting of the American Association on next Saturday in Chicago. Fixing the circuit will be the feature of the deliberations.

According to Umpire Charles Snyder, the Eastern League should by all means transfer the Montreal franchise to Baltimore, thus paving the way for the future acquisition of Washington.

President Dreyfuss, of the Pittsburg club, has promised to give financial aid to a team in Paducah, Ky., where he made his first venture in baseball. He will allow the Kentuckians to see his Pirates on two consecutive days in the spring.

President Jim Hart may send the Chicago National League club to Los Angeles, Cal., for spring training, starting March 4, playing clubs on the way and returning April 15.

These are the views of Governor Dockery, of Missouri, respecting ring exhibitions: Prize-fighting is prohibited by the laws of Missouri, and all the power of the state will be employed to prevent any violation thereof.

Detroit is now considering Shreveport, La., for training quarters. Bob Gilks, the old-time National League pitcher, is manager of the club there, with Erbe Beck as captain.

By Special Appointment
Purveyors to
His Majesty
King Edward VII

Bovril Limited have lately been appointed, by special warrant, purveyors to his Majesty the King.

Bovril is now regularly supplied to the Army and Navy and to more than 400 Hospitals throughout the British Empire, which is sufficient proof of its merits.

WILLIAM AND HIS NAVY

Hopes to Build One to Equal Great Britain's.

Berlin, Feb. 7.—Germany is straining every nerve to outstrip the United States as a naval power. In addition to authorizing a large number of battleships, cruisers and gunboats in the naval budget for the current years, orders have been issued and appropriations made for an increase of shipyard and construction facilities at the large shipyards at Danzig, Kiel and Wilhelmshafen. Extensive preparations are being made to increase the capacity of these yards by additional basins, wharves and machinery. Other facilities are to be enlisted to further the plans of the German Government.

Last year the United States, French and British navies were compared in a table prepared by the Kaiser. This year only the British navy is contrasted. The Kaiser's tables show the relative strength of Great Britain and Germany in battleships, armored cruisers and cruisers with armored decks available for active service on Nov. 1, 1902. The Kaiser's purpose is to show how far Germany is behind England in this respect, and to serve as an incentive for still more liberal appropriations for the construction of battleships. Absurd though the assertion may sound at first, it is nevertheless generally believed that the Kaiser still hopes to equal the British navy with his own.

New Road to 'Frisco.

San Francisco, Fb. 7.—There are indications that San Francisco is to have another transcontinental railway. The new road, which the San Francisco Terminal Railway and Ferry Company proposes to build, will extend to Ogden or some point in Western Wyoming. There is a widespread belief that the Goulds' interests are behind the enterprise.

William A. Wilson, a disbursing clerk connected with the Philippine civil government, charged with a shortage of $8,000 in his accounts, is held under arrest at a police station in Washington. He was found in Montreal and consented to come to Washington without extradition proceedings. He will be removed to Manila for trial.

Brazil and Bolivia.

Rio Janeiro, Feb. 7.—The Acre dispute between Brazil and Bolivia is becoming more serious. Dispatches received here from Manaes say the Brazilian forces under Colonel Ibanez have captured Puerto Alonzo, in Acre, where Bolivia heretofore maintained a custom house.

Martinique Refugees.

Paris, Feb. 7.—The Minister of the Colonies has received a dispatch from the Governor of French Guiana announcing the arrival at Cayenne on Jan. 30 of the first convey of immigrants from Martinique, consisting of eighteen families. They will be supplied with tools and food, while tracts of land will be distributed among them by lot.

Funeral of Fire Fighters.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 7. — Mayor Rose has issued a proclamation on the death of Fire Chief James Foley and the three other firemen who lost their lives Wednesday. The mayor directs that the city offices be closed from Friday noon until Monday noon; that flags be displayed at half-mast on all city buildings; that all fire engine houses be draped in mourning for thirty days. The mayor also requests that business be suspended on Saturday from 10 a.m. until 1 p.m., during which time the funerals will be held.

Rhodes' Scholarships.

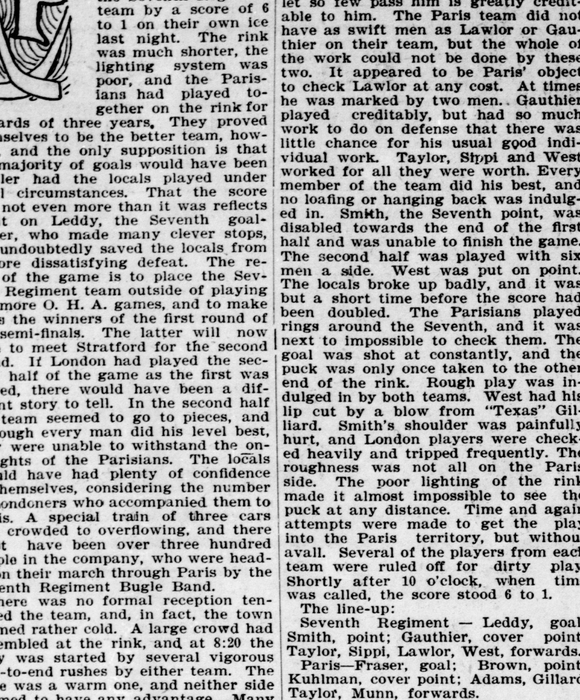
Kansas City, Feb. 7. — Dr. G. H. Parkin, of Toronto, Ont., who represents the trustees under the Cecil Rhodes will, to decide upon the method by which free scholarships to Oxford University are to be awarded to American boys, has held a conference here with the presidents of the universities of the southwest. A tentative arrangement was completed, and a man from each of the states and territories will be sent to Oxford in 1904 under the terms of the will. The conference recommended that the president of each state or territory university should appoint two or four heads of educational institutions in each state, who, with himself as chairman, shall constitute a committee of selection.

Wages of the working people of the United Kingdom, according to official statistics, showed a decrease of $7,920,000 last year compared with the preceding year.

ALMOST A MIRACLE IN BOWMANVILLE.

An Aged Resident Cured of Agonizing Kidney Trouble from Which He Suffered for Many Years.

Eighty-Seven Years of Age Not Too Old for Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets to Effect a Complete Cure.



MR. DAVID HUMBER.

The case of David Humber, of Bowmanville, Ont., must certainly bring home the conviction to every reader of this paper that Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are without doubt the most effectual remedy in the world for kidney ailments.

Mr. Humber is a man in the 87th year, and although somewhat crippled by an injury he received a number of years ago, is able to get around remarkably well and still retains the mental vigor of one of much younger years.

He is a member of the Methodist Church, and has for 20 years been a resident of Bowmanville, and is known to all as an honorable, upright and conscientious man.

Mr. Humber's Own Statement.

When spoken to recently about his ailments he gladly gave the following statement of his case: "I suffered for a great many years from my kidneys and bladder, latterly that trouble had become serious and I would have to walk the floor for hours in agony before I could make any water, and then it would only come a drop at a time. After it got started, though, I would often have to get up many times during the night, and thus my rest was greatly disturbed.

"The water I passed looked like blood, and I suffered great pain in the bladder. I tried all sorts of patent medicines and treatment from local doctors, but it did not seem to help me in the least. Some months ago I was recommended to try Dr. Pitcher's Backache-Kidney Tablets, and from the very first I found them doing me good. I have taken in all several bottles and I consider them the most wonderful kidney medicine made.

"I can now make my water freely and regularly without any straining or pain. I sleep well at night, as my rest is no longer disturbed. I consider the action of the remedy in my case, especially to be remarkable, as I am in my 87th year and have been affected a long time.

"Any one who wishes to know anything further about how Dr. Pitcher's Tablets have helped me, need only write me and I will be pleased to answer them.

(Signed) DAVID HUMBER."

What Mrs. Humber Says.

Mrs. Humber, when spoken to, said that her husband had derived decided and wonderful benefit from Dr. Pitcher's Tablets. She said he used to pace the floor nights in great pain, on account of his kidney trouble, but now he could rest quietly all night.

A BOOD TO AGED PEOPLE.

No other remedy has proven itself such a blessing to old people as Dr. Pitcher's Backache-Kidney Tablets. They relieve all pain, distress and irritability of the bladder, cure frequent rising at night, and going often during the day. They strengthen the weak kidneys, bladder, and urinary organs, take the severe pain out of the back and hips and practically give old folks a new lease of life.

The Tablets are 50 cents a bottle, or 3 for $1 25, at druggists, or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Company, Toronto, Ont.

Tillson's Oats

Pan-Dried

Vigor, keen eyes, clear head, a strong "drive," follow a breakfast of **Tillson's Oats.**

A Canadian food of half a century's standing—made in Canada by Canadians, in the same Canadian mill at Tillsonburg for fifty years.

Made by Tillson's own Pan-Dried Process—by them invented, patented and exclusively controlled.

Giving **Tillson's Oats** a quality and flavor no other oats can have.

In Packages Only.

Made in Canada for Fifty Years.

A Food--Not a Fad

206

SUCCESS

is sure to crown your efforts after taking either a SHORTHAND or Business Training in the

F.C.B.C.

LONDON.

In no other Canadian school does the student receive such careful, systematic drilling. Are you interested in Gregg Shorthand and Touch Typewriting?
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

You Like To Look

into your well-filled wardrobe of suitable and seasonable garments. We make them as they should be made, and if you keep them as well-made clothes should be kept, you will be always well dressed and comfortable.

O. Labelle, 372 Richmond St.

Our cut rates on bicycle repairing lasts one month longer, until March 1.
Enameling $1 00
Plating all parts.....$2 00
Thoroughly cleaning and vaseline ing all parts.....$1 00
Other repairs at same low rates.

Phone 501.

W. A. BROCK,
192 Dundas St., London, Ont.

ELEC-TRIC **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.

FAIRBAIRN,
THE TAILOR,
Richmond Street, Opposite City Hall

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.

Incorporated 1899.
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.

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GIRLS' SCHOOL.
(Limited).
SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.
Third Term Begins Feb. 6th.
J. J. BAKER, M.A., President.
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443 RICHMOND ST.

J. T. Stephenson,
The Leading Undertaker.
Importer and dealer in all kinds of Metallic Caskets, Cloth, Wood and Colored Cases of every description. Finest Funeral Cars in Western Ontario.
Residence on Premises.
No. 104 Dundas Street
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W. J. SMITH & SONS
Undertakers and Embalmers,
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

W. S. LOCKHART,
House Decorator, Painting, Paperhanging. Residence, Beaconsfield avenue.

R. K. COWAN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs., next Court House, London

CUTLERY SALE
Bargains Continued.

Rogers' Tea Spoons, extra plate, now 17c each; $1 half-dozen.
1835 R. Wallace Al Tea Spoons, highest quality, now 23c each; $1 35 half-dozen.
W. B. 6-dwt. Tea Spoons, very serviceable, now 12½c each; 75c half-dozen.
Nevada Tea Spoons, now 5c each; 30c half-dozen.
Nevada Dessert Spoons, now 12½c each.
Rogers' Dessert Spoons, extra plate, now 30c each.
Rogers' Table Spoons, extra plate, now 35c each.
Spoons, Forks and Cutlery, of all kinds, at reduced prices this month.
COME IN AND SEE.

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.

POMPEIAN MASSAGE CREAM
for cleansing and beautifying the skin. Removes freckles, blackheads, pimples, moth, tan, chapped face and hands.
SOLD ONLY BY
J. E. Keays & Co.
(London Pharmacy)
268 Dundas St., Near Wellington.

JEWELRY
At Reasonable Prices

This new stock of ours offers you a choice of the newest and finest Jewelry of every description at prices that can't be bettered anywhere. Our goods are renowned for reliability, so you are perfectly safe in dealing here.

Thos. Gillean,
Jeweler and Optician,
402 Richmond St., LONDON, ONT.
Official issuer of marriage licenses

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for the treatment of Cancer, Eczema, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Tuberculosis and Neuralgia.
DR. PINGEL, Specialist, London.

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Visits Mount Brydges Every Friday.

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Healthiest location. Moderate charges. Twenty-second year. Write for catalogue to
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ASK FOR——
JOHNSTON BROS. XXX BREAD.
and you will get the best on the market. Famous for its unvarying goodness and wholesomeness. Leading grocers.
5c A LOAF.
PHONE 818. **Johnston Bros.**

Absolute Purity Is a Characteristic
OF HAMILTON'S PORTER.
It costs no more than ordinary kinds.
Delivered in prime condition by dealers everywhere.
KENT BREWERY,
Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

HICKS PREDICTS RAIN
in April—very sensible prophet is Hicks. But he is not more sensible than those who invest in Diamonds, because buying a Diamond is putting away money for a rainy day. Diamonds never deteriorate, never wear out, and never fall in price. Buy your Diamonds from us and you know precisely what you have bought.
WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond Street.

MONEY FOR BUILDING
You are going to build in the Spring. You should make your arrangements for the money now. You can repay monthly, quarterly or yearly. Call at office as we have no agents in city.
The Canadian S. & L. Co.
420 & 422 Richmond St.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. George Catlin is visiting Mr. Thos. Pierson, Port Huron.

—Mrs. Roswell, Richmond street, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wallace, 246 Palmerston avenue, Toronto.

—Rev. Dr. Sowerby is to lecture before the Baptist Young People's Union of Leamington on Monday evening, March 2.

—Mr. W. A. Fox has returned to his home in Knox, North Dakota, after a visit with his mother on Piccadilly street.

—Rev. W. P. Graham, of Brantford, is to be here next week to assist Rev. Thos. S. Johnson in special services at Adelaide Street Baptist Church. Meetings will be held each night, Saturday excepted.

—Rev. T. W. Charlesworth, formerly of the Maitland Street Baptist Church, but now in Arkona, has begun a series of Sunday evening sermons on "The Tabernacle in the Wilderness." Illustrations are given by colored pictures.

—An entertainment will be held at the drill shed on St. Valentine's afternoon for the purpose of raising money for the Lord Roberts Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire monument fund. The names of all who subscribe will be sealed in a box and placed with other records underneath the monument.

—Mr. F. C. Elford, one of the Farmers' Institute delegates to East Middlesex, is very ill with pneumonia at his home, Holmesville, Ont. Mr. Thomas McMillan, of Seaforth, will take his place at the meetings.

LAMBETH FORESTERS.

A very enjoyable time was spent last night at the regular meeting of Court Lambeth, No. 143, I. O. F. Bro. H. Pratt, district deputy for London, paid his official visit to the lodge. He was accompanied by a large number of prominent members of the order from this city. After the business o. the lodge was concluded a lunch was served by the Lambeth brethren, which was followed by a good programme of speeches, songs and recitations. Bro. A. M. Hunt, H. G. S., of this city, a member of Court Lambeth, occupied the chair. Every person present thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and all returned home fully convinced that the Lambeth Foresters were all "jolly good fellows."

DEATH OF MR. A. D. FARRELL.

Mr. Abram D. Farrell, a well-known piano traveler, of this city, died last night at his residence, Beaconsfield avenue. He had been ill only a few days, death resulting from diphtheria. He was 31 years of age, and is survived by a wife and two children.

LECTURE ON ART.

"English Pre-Raphaelites" was the subject of a lecture given last evening by Prof. J. Home Cameron, of Toronto University, at the rooms of the Woman's Arm Club. Prof. Cameron, who is thoroughly acquainted with every branch of the subject, gave an interesting talk to a large and appreciative audience. Brown, Holman, Hunt, Millais and Rossetti and the painters of the pre-Raphael school, their life and work was sketched, followed by limelight views of their greatest works.

IT WAS A BIG CARNIAL

Riverside Baseball Club's Event at Westminster Rink.

Big Crowd Enjoys the Good Ice and Music—Prize Winners.

The Riverside Baseball Club's second annual carnival, held at the Westminster Rink last night, was a greater success even than the initial venture a year ago. The weather conditions were exceedingly favorable, and a big crowd of skaters enjoyed the good ice provided by Whit Lancaster. The Twenty-sixth Regiment band furnished music. The prizes offered by the club were awarded to the following:

Best dressed lady—Miss L. Pierce.
Best dressed gent—L. Smith.
Best lady in costume—Miss M. Beattie.
Second best dressed gent—Sam Snider.
Best clown—E. Stephens.
Second best dressed lady—Miss M. Pyman.

Others in costume were: W. Hyslop, W. Gregory, G. Gregory, C. Ward, A. Taylor, P. Hyer and C. Clarks, of the West London Greys; H. Boyce, Colored; A. Woodward, Hottest Coon in Dixie; J. Sweeney, Charles III.; Ethel Sweeney, Elizabeth; Miss Price, Break of Day; G. Riddle, Spanish Prince; G. Abell, Ace of Hearts; Nellie Pierce, Princess of Spain; E. Abell, Colored; F. Loveless, Soldier; A. Kenney, Colored Gent; M. Sides, Queen of Highlands; J. Andrews, Fireman; J. Dade, the American Boy; W. Finn, Clown; G. McLaren, South African Hero; J. Dicker, Fairy Queen; G. Riddle, Tramp; E. Finch, Queen of Fairies; A. Moore, Louis XV.; B. McLeod, Lazy Man; W. Pugsly, Brass King; G. Mercer, Colored; R. Roberts, Queen of Butterflies; E. Sanborne, Spanish Prince; J. Kennedy, Sport; J. Molen, Jockey; A. Mansbridge, Tramp; G. Kellew, Baseball Player; R. Wallace, Tramp; A. Alexander, Gent; Miss Saunders and Miss Askin, Summer; G. Ross, Billposter F. Willes, Carrie Nation; Fred Allen, Baseball Player; M. Carrick, Rag Boy; T. Stuart, Yanky Doodle; B. Ross, Red Whiskers; Miss E. Johnson, Gipsy; M. Hill, Gipsy Queen; N. Needham, Colored Swell; B. Orr, Cavalryman; Miss Merritt and Dolly Varden, Red Cross Nurses; N. Heatherly and E. Gowers, Two Little Girls in Blue; C. Chapman, Royal Prince; E. Mercer, Sport; B. May, Coon; T. Richardson, Baseball Player, Miss Smith, Cook; J. Jenkins, Baseball Player; L. Bayley, Stars and Stripes; Miss M. Beattie, Princess of Spain; George Star, Blue Page; E. Meyers, Carrie Nation.

The officers who had charge of the preparations are: Mr. A. Kent, president; E. Meyers, secretary-treasurer; committee, Messrs. O'Hagan, Crowe, Saunders, Roberts, Kennedy, Blackwell, Brazier, Allen and T. Roberts.

HEALTH IS YOURS
only when your food is properly digested and assimilated.
PARNELL-DEAN'S WHOLEWHEAT BREAD
is easily and properly digested by the weakest stomachs.
75 and 77 Bruce St., City.
PHONE 929.

Elaborate Furs or Simple Collars or Muffs.
Select what you want and we will give price.
BELTZ'S FUR SALE

LAST TIME TONIGHT

"Peck and His Mother-in-Law Close Engagement at Grand Tonight.

"PECK" IS A FINE SHOW.

It was merely an accident that Edgar Selden brought his play, "Peck and His Mother-in-Law" to London. Owing to some mistake in his booking arrangements, the company were compelled to fill in three nights in Guelph and London, and will lay off here for the first three nights of next week, opening in Rochester for the balance of next week, the rest of the season being week stands.

The show was a revelation to all. Selden has produced several laugh-provoking skits, but his "Peck" outshines all his other productions, both in scenic display and in song, music and drollery. The company contains several well-known artists, who made reputations in vaudeville. Ned Munroe, as Peck, has an abundance of humor, and his eccentrilties are genuinely funny. The music rings pleasantly in the ear, being snatches from other successful productions. Effective costumes and stage pictures please the eye, and wholesome fun, clean and void of anything coarse, makes "Peck and His Mother-in-Law" one of the jolliest shows of the year. The Three Sisters Faust, in a turn of acrobatic and fancy dances, is the best triple turn of the kind in many a day. They appear again this afternoon and evening.

THEY ARE "CATCHY AIRS."

Among the many breezy airs in "The Burgomaster," which comes to the Grand Monday night, probably none are more contagious and generally catchy than that effervescent oddity, "The Tale of the Kangaroo." "The Burgomaster" at this performance will be the same bright and entertaining performance that has charmed theatergoers in the past.

SEVENTH SERGEANTS ARE SPLENDID ENTERTAINERS

Annual Dinner of the Regimental Mess Was a Very Enjoyable Affair—The Toast List.

ON THE occasion of their annual dinner last night, the jolly sergeants of the Seventh Regiment showed what splendid entertainers they were. The gathering, whih was held in the messrooms on Richmond street, was characteristic of the sergeants, being complete in every way and affording an evening of thorough enjoyment, not only to the guests, but to the hosts as well. The dinner was an appetizing one, the speeches contained good advice to the men of all ranks, while in the music, both vocal and by the harpers, there was much to appreciate. The decorations were on an elaborate scale.

The chair was taken by Sergt.-Major Milligan, the senior non-commissioned officer of the mess, and among the guests of the evening were Sir John Carling, honorary colonel of the regiment; Lieut.-Col. Smith, former commanding officer; Col. Little, Major Hume Cronyn, Major Hayes, Mayor Beck, Capt. McCrimmon, Capt. Kingsmill, Lieut. Becher, Sergt. A. E. Burwell, London Field Battery; Sergt.-Major J. E. Showler, First Hussars; Staff-Sergt. George Sayer, Thirty-eighth (Dufferin) Rifles; Hospital Sergt. A. E. Ardiel, R. C. R.; Sam Friendship, Color-Sergt. Hendrie, R. C. R.; Quartermaster-Sergt. McVittie, Forty-eighth Highlanders; Sergt. Brown, Queen's Own Rifles; Color-Sergt. Kirkland, Tenth Regiment; Sergt. Cockburn, Drill Sergt. Blake-Foster and Drill Sergt. Alex Bethune, of No. 1 Company, R. C. R.; Color-Sergt. Wanless, of the brigade office; Sergt.-Major Frank Ware, of the Army Medical Corps; Capt. A. A. Campbell, and ex-Mayor Essery, a veteran of '66. Among the others in attendance were: Sergt. W. E. Rider, Sergt. P. G. Wyckoff, Sergt. W. Robson, Staff-Sergt. George Hayman, Sergt. Jacobs, Col.-Sergt. Tusley, F. G. Murphy, London; Col.-Sergt. Chapman, Col.-Sergt. Redge, Sergt. Coogan, Sergt. Erskine, Col.-Sergt. A. Treleaven, Quartermaster-Sergt. Amor, Sergt. Floyd, Sergt. Lindsay, Col.-Sergt. Gerry, William Wright, Sergt. F. S. Fisher, Staff-Sergt. Shillington, Sergt. Danks, Col.-Sergt. Jacobs, Sergt. Fostitt, Col.-Sergt. Burnett, Alfred Evans, Staff-Sergt. John M. Burnett, Alex Johnston.

Following the dinner, the chairman introduced the list of toasts, first of which was "The King." The National Anthem was the response for this.

Sir John Carling made an appropriate reply to "Canada."

Major Hayes and Capt. Campbell spoke to "The Canadian Militia, and Mayor Beck replied on behalf of "The Mayor and Corporation."

"The Commanding Officer and Staff" brought responses from Col. Little and Major Cronyn.

"Sister Corps and Veterans" brought replies from E. T. Essery, Sergt. Jacobs, Drill Sergt. Blake-Foster, Sergt. Wanless, Sergt.-Major Showler, Sergt. Burwell, Sergt. Brown, Sergt. Kirkland, Sergt. Smith, Sergt. Sager, Sergt. McVittie.

Capt. Kingsmill and Capt. McCrimmon replied to "The Guests," and Hospital Sergt. Ardiel and Sergt Redge to "The Ladies."

A toast to the "Seventh Regiment Hockey Team" was enthusiastically honored, and as the company were in song, declaring them "Jolly Good Fellows," the team reached the rooms, having just returned from Paris. Their reception was very cordial.

During the evening solos were given by Sergt.-Major Ware, Samuel Friendship, Col.-Sergt Danks, Sergt. Redge and Alexander Johnston. Mr. Fred J. Rooks acted as accompanist.

The committee having the affair in charge was composed of the following: Sergt.-Major H. L. Milligan, Col.-Sergt. J. D. Jacobs, Col.-Sergt. E. M. Insley, Sergt. W. E. Rider, Sergt. W. H. Chapman, Sergt. C. Redge, Sergt. P. G. Wyckoff.

LONDON POULTRY FANCIERS ARE LEADERS IN AMERICA

City Has the Reputation of Owning the Best Bred Fowl on the Continent.

LONDON is the greatest fancy poultry breeding center in North America. This is a broad statement, but one which can be easily verified by a chat with anyone who takes a more than ordinary interest in poultry matters. Every chicken fancier of any account, from Halifax to San Francisco, knows that London is the place where good fowl come from. To win more than 300 ribbons with about 225 birds at the last Boston poultry show, was the record of Messrs. Richard Oke and William O'Neil, two well-known poultry men who combined forces and put in the biggest exhibit in the show. The importance of this distinction to this city is best known by poultry men themselves. They are the biggest fanciers, but there are many others in the first-class in London.

At the last New York show, which is the crystal palace exhibition of America, Mr. Richard Oke, won over 70 prizes with fewer birds. All the birds were successful, and in some cases won more than one prize. This is not an extraordinary happening. For a number of years past Mr. Oke has been exhibiting at all the big shows and has been so fortunate that with the reputations won by other poultry men, London soon became known as the home for the best bred fancy fowl in America.

In the last Boston show, Mr. Oke was the winner of over 400 exhibitors in the black rosecomb class. A bird owned by him was given the decision over all others, and for his victory a handsome trophy has been added to a large collection. To cap this splendid winning the judges decided to pick upon the bird as the standard by which the breed will be hereafter judged.

Mr. Oke has made many direct importations of new varieties of fowl to this country. Several of them he has been the only man to bring out, so that he has the credit for spreading the fowl all over America. A white-crested bird called Sultans is one of his most recent importations.

"Trade in the fancy poultry business has been very good," he said to The Advertiser yesterday. "The prices are good, and the field is becoming larger. London is certainly the most important center in North America for this business. The large entries at the big shows are almost always from Boston or London. The Canadian fowl are always at the front, because of the fact that they are raised with more care and science than any other birds. There are more good birds in London than in any other city, and they have won more prizes than any others at the big exhibitions.

"There is a science in poultry-raising," he went on, "and it takes a great deal of studying to bring the different breeds to perfection. The prices paid for high-class fowl range on an average from $20 to $50 per pair, although higher prices are often paid. Most of the birds are sold through the Eastern States.

"Both modes of hatching, by incubator and by the hen, are good, but in fancy poultry raising it is best to let the hen bring the chicks from the shell."

Mr. Oke will visit the Ottawa poultry show next week.

RIOTING HAS CEASED

Waterbury Is Now Quiet, But Strike Continues.

Waterbury, Conn., Feb. 6.—All was quiet in connection with the street railway strike situation this morning. Various military companies continued on guard at the power house and car barns of the Connecticut Railway and Lighting Company, and at the terminus of the company's line in Brooklyn.

The representatives of the strikers and of the street railway company found themselves entirely at variance tonight, and when the conference ended the executive committee of the Trolleymen's Union announced that they would recommend in their report to the union tomorrow that the strike be continued.

Mine Car and Supply Trust.

Pittsburg, Feb. 7.—Agents for a New York syndicate are working to form a combination of mine car and supply companies in Western Pennsylvania, and West Virginia. They have options on about eighteen plants and are negotiating for others. The combine is now capitalized at several millions. After the mine car merger shall have been perfected it is the intention of the promoters to take in all plants that manufacture mine supplies in its territory.

My Lungs Perhaps they are sore and weak from constant coughing. How is this? Have you forgotten about the cough medicine your grandmother gave you 50 years ago,—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral?
25c., 50c., $1.00.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY
176 and 178 Dundas St., London,
Saturday, February 7, 1903.
WOODS FAIR
FLANNELETTE NIGHTGOWNS 35c EACH.

Children's Sizes—In plain white, pink and pale blue outing flannel; yoke at front and back, full skirt, rolling collar, frill around neck, collar and sleeves; regular price 50c; Monday, reduced to **35c each.**

Children's Serge Dresses, $1 25.
Two styles, one of brown serge, sailor style, with large collar, bow front, gored skirt, lined throughout and trimmed with fancy braid; the other style, in navy and cardinal serge, short waist, gored skirt, yoke trimmed with black velvet ribbon, bishop sleeves, regular $2 00, Monday selling at, each $1 25

BIG BARGAINS IN THE WALL PAPER DEPARTMENT.

Valentines From 1c Up.
Have you selected your supply yet? We advise you to choose as early as possible. The stock is at its prettiest and best now. Prices from 1c to 25c, none higher priced.

Very Special Sale of China Tea Sets.
2 only 56-piece China Tea Sets, gold lined edges, pretty floral designs, regular $6 50, Monday sale price, set $5 00
1 only China Tea Set, 56-piece, floral and gilt decorations, regular $7 00, Monday for, set $5 50
2 only 56-piece Tea Sets, gold stippled edges, pink tinted, floral designs, regular $6 50, Monday, for set $4 75
2 only semi-porcelain Tea Sets, 44 pieces, blue and green pattern, regular $3 50, for set $2 48

Specials in Wash Boilers.
No. 8 Copper Pit-Bottom Boilers, regular $1 25; Monday, each 98c
No. 9 Copper Pit-Bottom Boilers, regular $1 35; Monday, each $1 19
Double-Pit Copper-Bottom Boilers, No. 9, regular $1 75, for, each .. $1 50

SEE OUR PARLOR LAMPS. | WOODS' FAIR

Range Name Competition.

In response to ads. offering prizes for a name for our new range, over 20,000 names were submitted.

After eliminating those which had been used before, and repeaters, we selected a list and submited them to a committee of Toronto advertising experts.

THE NAME DECIDED UPON IS

Pandora Range

which was suggested by three ladies: Mrs. George McQuillan, 306 Givens street, Toronto; Miss E. C. Boland, "The Oaks," Vandeleur, Ont.; Mrs. J. Bews, 304 Victoria avenue, north, Hamilton; each of whom will be given a range.

Second prize—Lady Bristler; Mrs. A. Isaac, Port Hammond, B. C.
Third—Hibiscus; Mrs. H. Wooding, 1746 St. Hubert street, Montreal.
Fourth—Savealot; Mrs. M. Maltby, Manor, Assa., N. W. T.
Fifth—Trojan; Mrs. J. R. G. Bliss, Miniota, Man.
Sixth—Terrapin; Mrs. A. J. MacNeill, Orwell, P. E. I.

The PANDORA RANGE is nearly completed, and will be equipped with many ingenious and entirely new devices for easing the work of cooking, reducing fuel bills, and preparing meals in a hurry, while it has a compact and artistic appearance decidedly its own.

Will be placed in stock by every enterprising stove dealer in Canada within three months.

Ask for and insist on seeing the PANDORA RANGE before buying any other. If your dealer has not placed it in stock, write to us for catalogue.

The McClary Mfg. Co.,
London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B.

NOMINATIONS AT NORMAL

Literary Society Organized at the Normal School.

How the Men Are Suffered to Express Opinions—Society to Have Music.

A visitor at the Normal School yesterday afternoon, when the organization of the literary society was in progress might have thought, from first observation, that the handful of men would have stood a poor show among so many women—in fact, it would not seem at all improbable if a Men's Rights Society were needed. Such, an idea, however, would quickly vanish as soon as one would see how generously the ladies treated the men, for the first thing they did was to chose one of them as chairman. This was Mr. Norris, and Miss Hamilton was asked to act as secretary.

The chairman returned the compliment, when nominations for treasurer were called, saying, "I think the treasurer should be a lady."

There must have been a hundred ladies present. They were all young, attractive, and full of spirit—if any had just come from flour-stirring in the domestic science room, they did not show it. They seemed to enjoy the nominations. They were in a very tolerant mood, and several times some of the dozen men present were allowed to make nominations. One whose soul must have been touched by some sweet singer insisted on having a music committee, and Miss Ireland, Miss Plant and Mr. Hay were chosen as such.

One young lady suggested secret critice. As if they could keep the names secret among so many of—the men!

The election of officers will take place next Friday afternoon.

New Line to China.

San Francisco, Feb. 6. — The China Commercial Steamship Company, Limited, has completed all arrangements for its new line between China, Japan, Mexico and San Francisco, and on March 27 the first vessel of the fleet will leave Hong Kong. The line will be inaugurated with chartered steamships, each with a carrying capacity of from 7,000 to 9,000 tons.

Reading Company's Dividend.

Philadelphia, Feb. 7. — The directors of the Reading Company yesterday declared a semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent, payable March 9. At their dividend meeting in August, the rate was reduced from 2 to 1½ per cent. N. McK. Twombley, of New York, was chosen a director to succeed A. J. Antello, of this city.

It isn't necessary to know the languages when you travel abroad. Money talks.

The man who has money to burn generally meets his match.

START MANUAL TRAINING

Classes to Begin Monday—Arranging Details.

Kindergarten Fees Abolished—Truant Officer To Be Appointed.

Monday morning manual training classes of public school boys will begin at the Normal School. This was the decision of No. 1 committee of the board of education, which met last evening with the following present: Trustees MacRobert (chairman), Hamilton, McLean and English.

The committee decided that kindergarten fees should be abolished.

As an experiment until the end of June, it was decided to recommend the appointment of a truant officer for this term.

The matter of manual training classes came up for discussion, the committee conferring with Principal Merchant. The necessary arrangements for starting the classes Monday will be made by the following sub-committee: Messrs. MacRobert, English, Carson and Radcliffe.

It was decided to permit Miss Powell to give special instruction in drawing for two months at Lorne avenue and Rectory street schools, and in the meantime Miss Whittaker will take her class at Wortley road school.

The business of the meeting having been transacted, the chairman entertained the committee to an oyster supper.

Prison Visitor—Why did you become a jailbird? Convict—Oh, just for a lark.

Some people are so busy counting the cost that they never accomplish anything.

All Costumes for out-of-doors
are liable to be worn on a rainy day.
If these costumes are made of
Cravenette
they will shed the rain and still look and wear like any other good cloth.
All good dealers sell Cravenette in plain colors, mixtures and black.

CHEAP COLLARS TONIGHT!
ANNUAL COLLAR SALE
is on today (one day only). At big reductions all collars in the store.
GRAHAM BROS.