

SUNDAY IN LONDON

What Is Going On in the Leading Churches of the City.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Pastor, Rev. T. S. Johnson. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School, 2:30 p.m.

ASIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. J. W. Holmes, pastor. Regular Communion services, morning and evening. The pastor will preach.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Services at 11 and 7, as usual. Love Feast at 8:45 a.m. Sacrament after the evening service. All welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 7 p.m. "The Light of the World." Sabbath School, 2 p.m.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS—PASTOR Mackenzie at 11; "Will Christ Return?" 2:30, Fellowship, 7, "Why Tarry?"

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. A. K. Harris, pastor. Will preach. Sacramental and quarterly service.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Missionary anniversary. Morning, pastor, Rev. C. T. Scott, B.A. Evening, Rev. James Henderson, D.D. of Toronto, assistant missionary, rector. Morning-Assembly, All People That on Earth Do Dwell (West); due, Jesus (Thou Joy of Loving Hearts) (Wiegand). Evening—Solo and chorus, "Sweetly Through the Night" (Shelley); solo, "The Light of the World" (Adams); anthem, "Hail to the Lord" (Hendel).

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. R. Harrison, pastor. Morning, prayer, praise and Sacramental service. Evening, "The Prohibition Problem." Sabbath School, 2:45 p.m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Wednesdays, 8 p.m. David S. Robb, C.S.B., First Reader.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Wellington street and Dufferin avenue—Public service, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor, Rev. George J. Bishop, will preach morning and evening. Sacrament of Lord's Supper will be administered at close of morning service.

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

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. S. J. Allen, the pastor, will preach morning and evening. Free seats.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thomas Wilson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Strangers welcome.

MATLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Morning, "The Greatest Work" (continued). Evening, "That Mysterious Cleanser." Seats free. All welcome.

MEMORIAL CHURCH, CORNER of Queen's avenue and William streets—Rev. C. C. Owen, B.A., rector. Sexagesima Sunday. Morning service and Holy Communion at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. Sunday School at 3 and Bible Class at 5:30.

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

SOUTH LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH—Worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject, "Introduction to Expository." Evening, "Law and Grace." The pastor will preach. Sunday School at 8 p.m.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at both services. 11 a.m., "The Church at Corinth"; 7 p.m., "Caliphias." 3 p.m., Sabbath School and Pastor's Class.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., conducted by pastor. Sunday School and Bible Class, 3 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING "Venite" (Munk); "Te Deum" (Simper); "Jubilate" (Sudds); solo, chorister, "Lead Kindly Light" (Plasut); Preacher, Rev. J. C. Farthing, rector of Woodstock. Evening—Magnificat (Probst); "Nine Lessons and a Prayer"; "My God, Look Upon Me" (Reynolds); solo, chorister, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" (Ambrose); Preacher, Rev. J. C. Farthing, Holy Communion after morning service. Collection for anniversary fund for the reduction of the cathedral debt.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Dr. Sowerby, pastor. Professor Goodspeed, D.D. of McMaster University, Toronto, will preach morning and evening.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Missionary Sunday. Morning, Rev. D. Henderson, pastor. Evening, the pastor, Rev. R. D. Hamilton. Anthem, "How Long, O Lord" (Pfeiffer); solo, Miss Fox, "Evening." "Lead Kindly Light" (Pfeiffer); "King David's Lament" (Swift). Choir concert on Tuesday, 11th.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HODGSON & HOWARD, PAINTERS, paper-hangers. Estimates free. 410 Horton street. Orders promptly done.

IRON TURNING, PLANING, DRILLING, etc. making pipe and bolt threading, repairing, polishing, grinding, special machinery. THE CANADIAN PIPE ENGINE COMPANY, Limited, East Simcoe street, London.

WATSON & CO. HOUSE MOVERS, Steam bolters and saws a specialty. 194 Hamilton road. Phone 1231.

Steinway Pianos

SOLD ONLY BY

The Nordheimer Piano and Music Co.

Limited.

183 Dundas Street.

62 years established.

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

DIED.

KIRKPATRICK—On Thursday morning, Jan. 30, 1902, Bertram A., eldest son of Andrew and Mary J. Kirkpatrick, in his 18th year.

Funeral from the family residence, 183 Clarence street, Sunday, Feb. 2, at 2 p.m.; services at 2:30. Please omit flowers. 96d

SALMON—On Jan. 31, 1902, in West Nisour township (lot 23, con. 1), Mary Wilson, beloved wife of John W. Salmon, aged 43 years and 22 days.

Funeral on Sunday, Feb. 2, at 1 p.m., to St. John's cemetery. Friends please accept this intimation. 96d

EVANS—In this city, on Jan. 31, 1902, at the residence of her uncle, Mr. John Evans, 487 King street, Ella A. Evans, daughter of the late Robert Meath Evans, of Buffalo, and formerly of this city.

Funeral private, on Sunday, at 2:30 p.m.

WILSON—At Toronto, on Jan. 30, 1902, Mary, beloved wife of Charles Wilson, and daughter of the late John Hamilton, of London, Ont., aged 40 years.

Interment at Toronto.

DICKS—Passed away, Feb. 1, 1902, Jennie, beloved wife of Mr. F. Dicks, florist, South London.

The funeral will take place on Monday at 2:30 p.m.; service, 2 p.m. Friends will please accept this intimation. St. Thomas papers please copy.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC. Advertisements under this heading 10c per line, or 20c per word each insertion.

New Grand TO-NIGHT ARE PRICES YOU TO A MASON? Laugh and Grow Fat.

Next Monday Evening. One of the season's greatest successes. PRETTY DAINTY! PETITE!

Adelaide Thurston [Last seen here as Babbie in "The Little Minister."] in the charming and successful play.

Sweet Clover The hit of the season in "Particularly Elaborate."

GLOBE: "A decided hit." "Particularly Elaborate."

MAIL AND EMPIRE: "As fragrant as its name implies. Splendid comedy."

NEWS: "Exceptionally good company. No more excellent all-around company at the Grand this season."

STARS: "One of the very brightest and daintiest of the season." \$1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats ready.

Next Wednesday Evening The Distinguished Canadian Actor, **MR. ANDREW ROBSON** and his company, in **Richard Garvel**

The original massive scenic production and music. "The Original Garvel." John Drew in the Empire Theater, New York, last season.

SUPERBLY STAGED, AND WITH AN EXCEPTIONAL CAST. \$1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats ready Monday.

Next Saturday, Mat. & Eve. THE MOST IMPORTANT COMIC OPERA OFFERING OF THE YEAR. THE ORIGINAL AUGUSTIN DALY MUSICAL COMPANY IN **SAN TOY**

THE VERY DAINTIEST AND PRETTIEST MUSICAL ATTRACTION OF THE YEAR. THE ENTIRE ORIGINAL PRODUCTION, COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL. CAST OF 25. CHORUS OF 75. Prices: Matinee and Evening, \$1, 75c, 50c, 25c. Seats ready Thursday morning.

The London-Farewell MARKS Passion Slave. Bring your coupons for dinner set.

FRI., SAT., FEB. 7 AND 8, MAT. SAT. **"IN GAY PAREE."**

High class vaudeville extravaganza, headed by "ALBINO," the King of Cards. Special catering to ladies and children. Prices, 10c, 25c, 50c. Note the date.

PERSONS DESIRING TO VISIT The Old County this spring and summer are advised to call on F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Advertiser, who has facilities equal to any other office, and represents the following favorite lines: Allan, Beaver, American, Anchor, Atlantic Transport, Cunard and other lines.

DON'T FORGET RAMBLER CLUB'S Carnival, Monday, Feb. 3, Jubilee Rink. Biggest cash prize list of the season.

BY SPECIAL REQUEST—MR. FORSYTH will sing "The Little Hero" and "Gloria In Excelsis" Colborne Street Methodist Church, Tuesday evening, Feb. 4. Best talent. 96d

GRAND SACRED CONCERT in COLBORNE Street Methodist Church, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 4. Best talent. 96d

BIG TEA MEETING AND CONCERT, First Methodist Church, Tuesday, Feb. 4. Mrs. Alice Calder Stock, Mrs. Cassius, Mrs. Cummings, Misses McKee and Green, Messrs. Garthwaite, Soper, Pococke and male chorists are the programme. Supper, 6 to 8 p.m. Tickets, 25c.

THE PRINCESS—SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT—Fannie and John Davidson, to-night. Admission, 10c and 15c. Coupons accepted.

THE DAVIDSONS, THE WORLD'S greatest skaters, tonight at the Princess. Popular prices. Band and skating.

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

Wind-Up Prices

TO MAKE WAY FOR SPRING FOOTWEAR.

Complete stock of School Shoes; complete stock of Workmen's Boots, special price \$1.

Complete stock of Fine Shoes, all kinds of Reliable Rubbers and Overhoes for men, women and children, at cost price.

Now Is Your Chance Don't stop to ask why we are selling all kinds of reliable goods under value. We haven't the time to stop to explain. Take it as it is with your \$ and you can prove its big purchasing power here.

Pocock Bros. In Trunks and Valises we do the best. Our styles and prices must be right.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC. Advertisements under this heading 10c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

ALLAN AND ANCHOR LINES. FROM New York to Glasgow, via Derry, will sell first cabin, second cabin and third class tickets at very low fares. F. Clarke, Richmond street, next Advertiser.

VOICE CULTURE—EVA N. ROBYN. Soprano Soloist, London, Ont. Will teach Church. Director vocal department, Alma College, St. Thomas. Studio, 323 Dundas street.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY R. B. Millard, 246 Princess avenue. Special attention given to the waltz and two-step. Rapid teaching. Low rates. Lessons any hour.

DANCING—BEGINNERS' NEW TERM now open. Gentlemen, Monday; ladies, Tuesday evening; children, Saturday afternoon. Private tuition any hour. Dayton & McCormick.

MEETINGS. EAST MIDDLESEX FARMERS' INSTITUTE—Meeting on Feb. 1, 1902, at 8 p.m., at the residence of Mr. J. H. Bryanston, Crumlin, Iderton, Hyde Park, Dorchester Station, Belmont, Clarendon, Lambeth, Feb. 2 to 18, respectively. Good delegation. R. H. Harding, secretary, Thorncliffe, 96d-t.

FEMALE HELP WANTED. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL housework; no washing. Apply 256 Wolfe street, near J. J. Morgan, 1,000 Wellington street. Phone 1,428.

WANTED—A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT. Apply Mrs. H. H. Scandrett, 206 King street.

HOUSEMAID WANTED. APPLY 308 Princess avenue. 96d-t.

WANTED—GOOD, RELIABLE GIRL for general housework. Apply Mrs. Butler, 342 St. James street. 96d-t.

MALE HELP WANTED. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED—STOUT YOUNG MAN, 17 or 18, to learn steam fitting. E. Leonard & Sons. 96d

WE PAY 10c PER HOUR—\$18 AND expenses weekly. Salary at end of each week. Experience advanced. Travelling position; no canvassing. The Columbia House, 324 Dearborn, Chicago. b

WESTMINSTER RINK—CORTESE'S Orchestra, with cornet, tonight. Ice skating in grand condition. Admission, 10c. Band Monday.

YOUNG MEN WITH NATURAL TAL- ent for drawing to learn newspaper illustration from training from F. W. L. mail. Free lesson circular. School of Cartilage, 35 World building, New York. b

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY PERSON, each county, to sell the new, established house; solid financial standing; straight bona fide weekly cash salary of \$100 per week. Apply to day, Monday, with all expenses, direct from headquarters; money advanced for expenses. Manager, 293 Carlton Building, Chicago. 96d-t

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND AD- dress today to your business station. We will send you a list of 1000. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 31st-t

WANTED—YOUTH TO LEARN JOB printing, one with about two years experience at the business. Apply Advertiser Job Department. 76d-t

AGENTS WANTED. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

A DAY SURE—SEND US YOUR address and we will show you how we make \$3 a day, absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free. You work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will extend to you a clear profit of \$3 per day's work; absolutely sure; don't fail to send us your address. The Advertiser Company, Box 504, Windsor, Ont. ywt

AGENTS WANTED. MARSHALL BROS. & CO. Importers, teas and coffees, 97 Dundas street.

AGENTS—WE START YOU IN BUSI- ness. You can easily make \$25 per week. No capital required. Apply P. O. Drawer 631, London. 96d-t

HELP WANTED. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN everywhere to copy letters evenings; good pay, steady work. Address, In-coming stamp, Manager, 14 O. A. B. Box 14, Cleveland, Ohio. b

POOREST WRITERS PAID 10c PER hour copying testimonial letters at home. Send silver for samples and particulars. Maritime A. Co., Montreal, N. B. 72nd-t

WANTED. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED—GOOD LIVE GROCERY business in City of London, corner store preferred. Address Box 76, Advertiser. 96d-t

WANTED TO PURCHASE—GOOD office desk. Box 38, London. 96d-t

WANTED—BY LADY—BOARD with private family; modern conveniences; must be central; north of Dundas street preferred. Apply Box 15, this office. 96d

COME AND SEE OUR NATURAL Pondpots. They are perfect. Come and see them. Miller's Bals Store, 22 Dundas street.

LOST AND FOUND.

1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

Mr. Ed. Robinson advertised on Friday in The Advertiser for a pair of fur gauntlets. They were returned to this office today by Mr. E. Morlin.

Read The Advertiser very day.

LOST—ON TALBOT STREET, BE- tween Horton and Friend's confectionery, velvet belt, with pin attached. Finder kindly leave at 127 Horton. b

LOST—FRIDAY NIGHT—BLACK POC- KETBOOK, containing money, small picture and railway ticket. Reward on returning to this office. 31st-t

Mr. James Dickson, High street, advertised in The Advertiser on Thursday for a bunch of keys. They were returned to this office yesterday, and are now in the possession of the owner.

The Advertiser finds them every time.

ARTICLES FOR SALE. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—WILL take a horse in exchange for water-piping. Apply 410 Horton street. b

PROSCRITINISM IS THE THIEF of time. Let us paper you house now. Wall paper, paints, glass. Scarrow. 96d-t

PRINTING BARGAIN HOUSE—THOU- sand statements, billboards, circulars, etc. Write for prices. Adams, Toronto. ywt

STOVES—STOVES—STOVES—WE HAVE a large stock of stoves, including coal-burners, hot water and gas stoves, etc. Very cheap, at Keene's, 141 King street.

SNAP—GOOD PIANO, ROSEWOOD grand, 6 octaves, in first-class condition, and guaranteed for 5 years. Only \$100, on easy terms of payment. Heintzman & Co. railway, Dundas street, corner Clarence.

CHEAP SHINGLES \$1.25 PER THOU- sand. Pine lumber, \$12 per thousand. Also, shingles, \$12 per thousand. C. P. R. freight sheds, north end, City. b

HAVE YOU TRIED MIRACLE WASH- ING COMPOUND? It has no equal. Free sample at G. Marshall & Co.'s store.

INCUBATORS AND POULTRY SUP- plies. Write for catalogue. J. J. Morgan, 1,000 Wellington street. Phone 1,428.

FRESH TENDERLOINS TODAY— Fatback, sausage, liverwurst, corned beef, etc. Pork sausage, 3 lbs for 25c, sirloin steak, 10c. Just received. Write for catalogue. G. P. R. corner Market Lane. ywt

FARMERS' ATTENTION!—TAKE notice that I have sold my entire stock of farm implements, including plows, harrows, etc. Apply to me with all kinds of cash and also at low prices. D. R. McKinnon, Komoka. 86d-t

FOR SALE—CANADIAN PATENT right of valuable farm. For particulars call or address J. McCloy, London House, London, Ont. 96d

FOR SALE, CHEAP—FORTY CHURCH cushions, 8 to 12 feet quantity of cable wire, wire cage, 3x12 feet, two-seated cutter and buggy; mattresses, springs, bed褥, quilts, coats, stoves, Parish, 267 Talbot street, three doors south of King.

FOR THE BEST HARD AND SOFT coal, steam coal and slack, or the best firewood, please call on J. H. McKinnon, 141 King street, or at 130 per load, go to Green & Co., William street and G. T. R. Phone 1,231.

GASOLINE ENGINES AT LOWEST prices. Manufactured by D. McKenzie & Co., 238 Richmond street.

\$1 WILL BUY A \$15 HALL STAND this week at Keene Bros. furniture store, 267 King street, opposite Market House.

EXTENSION LADDERS, 2c A FOOT— Best on earth for cleaning eaves, gutters, chimneys, etc. Catalogue free. The Flaggon Ladder Company, Limited, London, Ont.

THIS IS THE TIME OF THE YEAR that many people look for a good deal of the best price. Ring up 1,312, and ask them about their different kinds of wood and prices. D. H. Gillies & Co., 673 Bathurst street.

25 PER CENT OFF BALANCE OF ladies' felt hats, chinaware and Christmas novelties. Bargains in furs at Cunningham's, 662 Dundas street.

PERSONAL. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

LADIES' CONSULTATION PARLORS—Specialty, health and toilet remedies. Palmistry continued by request. Madame, 470 Ridout.

WANTED TO RENT. Ten to twenty acres, good buildings, near street cars; Springbank preferred. Box 235, London. 96d-t

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET. 1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

SMALL COTTAGE TO RENT. Apply G. W. Winnett, barrister, etc., 429 Talbot street. ywt

TO LET—40 BYRON AVENUE; SMALL neat cottage, 37 per month. 92c-ywt

MODERN BRICK RESIDENCE—NINE rooms and bathroom; every convenience; central location; first floor over Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.'s grocery store, 169 Dundas street. 36d-t

TO LET—EXCELLENT SUITES OF offices, with vaults, in Fitzgerald block; desirable location; premises recently remodeled and thoroughly refitted. Apply T. H. Luscombe or W. L. Fitzgerald. Our method brings your farm to the notice not only of intending purchasers throughout Ontario, but also to many in distant parts of the country as well. Our method is proving satisfactory to both buyers and sellers. It is a fair, plain and easily understood. Drop us a postcard or letter at once. JAMES HURROV'S, Manager. 96d-t

TO LET—HOUSE, NO. 25 PICTON street, double parlors, four bedrooms, furnace, bath, etc.; central location. Fraser & Moore, solicitors. xt

TO LET—ON DUFFERIN AVENUE, near Hamilton street, a newly-built brick house, also improvements. Apply 429 Dufferin avenue, or telephone 88k-wt

TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VAN Furniture, carefully handled. Biggs, Cathcart and Bruce, South London, late of London Furniture Company. Phone 210.

REAL ESTATE.

1c per word first insertion, and 1/2c per word each subsequent insertion. No advertisement less than ten words.

100 ACRE FARM FOR SALE—FINE locality, 1 1/2 miles Arkona, Lambton county; everything up to date. Immediate sale. Apply E. B. Bears, 961 St. Arkona, Ont.

FOR SALE—100 ACRE FARM, LOT 8, con. 8, Lobo. Apply Peter McVicar, Coldstream. 96d-t

TO RENT OR FOR SALE—COTTAGE seven acres of land, Hamilton road, suitable for market garden. Apply R. Sanders, Box 22, Ealing. 96c-xt

WILL EXCHANGE FINE RESIDEN- tial property and buildings lots for store property near market. 31st-t

FARM—100 ACRES, CONSISTING OF first-class land, being lot 4, con. 8, London Township; dwelling house, two large barns, one long shed, granary, stables, etc.; good water; well fenced, and in a good state of cultivation. For terms and particulars apply to Wm. Knapton, 1,071 Richmond street, London, or to Meredith & Fisher. 96d-t

EXCHANGE—SELL, CHEAP—CHOICE nine acres, opposite Springbank. Apply 24 Stanley street. 96c-t

FOR SALE—IN BLOCK OR PART— Three acres in most healthy part of city, with fruit and ornamental trees, also small fruits, shrubs, etc. New modern brick house and poultry buildings, double in value in a few years. Investigate this. Phone 1,428.

FOR SALE, CHEAP—THAT BRICK residence, 329 King street, near Waterloo street; two stories and attic, with all modern conveniences. 78a-t

FOR SALE—1/4 ACRES, 62 FEET street frontage, contains 20 fruit and ornamental trees, with large shed, street car; good building lots. Also three-quarters acre on car line, containing 20 fruit and ornamental trees; splendid building site. Apply 1,000 Wellington street. 100d-t

FOR SALE—BUILDING LOTS, NEAR new North School. Will sell cheap on easy terms. Apply 218 Ridout street. 16d-ywt

FOR SALE—CHEAP COTTAGE NEAR Carleton Place. Apply E. H. Johnson, 875 Dundas street, near J. J. Morgan. 96d-t

TWO-STORY HOUSE, 107 CART- WRIGHT street, nearly new, first-class order; \$1,600. A bargain. Convenient to College Institute. Apply G. N. Weekes, barrister, London. 48d-t

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY BRICK—Nearly new; all modern, and central; brick cottage on Dufferin avenue. Frame cottage on King street. Excellent cottage on nearby installations. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

71 QUEEN'S AVENUE—SUPERIOR built and planned brick cottage, in excellent repair, with large lot. Very low. Terms easy. J. H. McMechan, 388 King street.

FOR SALE—VERY DESIRABLE RESI- dence, stone premises on main street of Thorncliffe. For particulars apply to Alfred Bailey, Thorncliffe P.O.

100 ACRE FARM, LOT 10 CON. 10 (north half), London township. For particulars apply James Robb, Brantford. 96d-t

FARM FOR SALE—NEAR STRATHROY—5 acres. Good buildings and water. G. M. Haldane, Strathroy, Ont.

REAL ESTATE. If you want to buy, sell, exchange or lease any kind of Real Estate, we would be pleased to have you call and talk the matter over with us.

We have special facilities for the handling of Real Estate, and are led to believe that these advantages are appreciated by the public generally, from our sales record, which shows a large list of properties sold to the satisfaction of both buyer and seller.



WHAT WOMEN OF AMERICA THINK OF PE-RU-NA

WOMEN OF LETTERS, OF SOCIAL FAME, THE ARTIST, AND THE HOUSEWIFE.

Mrs. J. C. Garrett, of New York City.
Mrs. J. C. Garrett, 33 W. 117th street, New York city, writes the following about Peruna:
"I had for years suffered with catarrh, aggravated when I took cold, and Peruna cured me. It is a great medicine."—Mrs. J. C. Garrett.

Mrs. Frederick Williams, of Chicago.
Mrs. Frederick Williams, President of the South Side Ladies' Aid Society, of Chicago, Ill., writes the following words of praise for Peruna from 973 Cuyler avenue, Chicago, Ill.:
"Four bottles of Peruna completely cured me of catarrh of the head of several years' standing, and if my husband feels badly, or either of us catch cold, we at once take Peruna."—Mrs. Williams.

Mrs. Lillian Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mrs. Lillian Smith, 1233 Hancock street, Brooklyn, New York, writes:
"I have used Peruna for a very bad case of catarrh with the best results, as I am entirely cured, have spent very large amounts of money on doctors and medicine without any profit."—Mrs. Lillian Smith.

Mrs. C. Didion, of New York.
Mrs. C. Didion, of 2078 Eighth avenue, New York, says:
"I believe I am cured of catarrh of the head, thanks to Peruna.
"The full feeling and terrible noise in the head has disappeared.
"My trouble began with a cold in the nose, and I would awake with a terrible headache in the morning.
"The doctor consulted gave me something to relieve the pain, but it left my head stopped up."—Mrs. C. Didion.

Mrs. Schmitt, of Illinois.
Mrs. Theophile Schmitt, wife of the Secretary of the German consulate, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman in regard to Peruna:
"I suffered this winter with a severe attack of la grippe, and having repeatedly heard of the value of Peruna in such cases, I thought I would try it. I used it faithfully, and began to feel a change for the better the second day, and in the course of a week I was very much improved. After using three bottles I not only found the la grippe had disappeared, but my general health was much better. I am satisfied that Peruna is a wonderful family remedy, and gladly endorse it. Yours,
Mrs. Theophile Schmitt.

Mrs. Holmes, of Illinois.
Mrs. Emma Holmes, of 246 Chestnut street, Station A, Chicago, Ill., writes:
"I have been convalescing long ago that there is no medicine equal to Peruna. I think Peruna the best and most invigorating medicine, and it certainly does full justice to who it is claimed to do. If only more women would try it they would be convinced."—Mrs. Emma Holmes.

Mrs. Clara Makemer, of Illinois.
Mrs. Clara Makemer, housekeeper for the Florence Crittenton, Alcoholic Mission, writes from 302 Chestnut street, Chicago, Ill., as follows:
"After repeated use of Peruna and carefully noting the results, I can only speak of its medicinal value in the highest terms. I have also used it in cases of female irregularities and weak nerves common to the sex, and have found it most satisfactory. Peruna deserves the confidence of all."—Clara Makemer.

Mrs. Worrell, of Massachusetts.
Mrs. R. E. Worrell, 103 Orleans street, Boston, Mass., writes:
"I was troubled for five years with catarrh, and it cost me a great deal of money for doctors, until I read in the paper about Peruna. I am now on the second bottle and am entirely well."—Mrs. R. E. Worrell.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, of Washington.
Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the eminent barrister, of Washington, D. C., has the following to say of Peruna:
"I have used your Peruna both for myself and my mother, Mrs. Hannah J. Bennett, now in her 88th year, and I find it an invaluable remedy for cold, catarrh, hay fever and kindred diseases; also a good tonic for feeble and old people."—Mrs. Belva Lockwood.

Mattie B. Curtis, of Boston, Mass.
Mattie B. Curtis, Secretary Legion of Loyal Women, Boston, Mass., writes:
"I suffered for over a year with general weakness and debility, manifested especially in severe backache and headache. I was advised to try Peruna. I have taken four bottles, and feel entirely free from these malaises."—Mattie B. Curtis.

Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of England.
Mrs. M. C. Cooper, of the Royal Academy of Arts of London, England, now residing in Washington, D. C., is one of the greatest living sculptors and painters of the world. She says:
"I take pleasure in recommending Peruna for catarrh and la grippe. I have suffered for months, and after the use of one bottle of Peruna I am entirely well."—Mrs. M. C. Cooper.

Mrs. Ella Martin, of Toledo, O.
Mrs. Ella Martin, 705 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 induced me to give it a trial. I have used five bottles, and now I am cured. I think Peruna is a God-send to suffering humanity."—Mrs. Ella Martin.

Miss Dade Stegeman, of Illinois.
Miss Dade Stegeman, superintendent of the Chicago North Side Woman's Club, writes as follows about Peruna from No. 10 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.:
"Peruna has often been used by members of our club in cases of stomach trouble and general debility—also recently in cases of la grippe, and always with the most beneficial results. I think a great deal of Peruna—often recommend it to my friends, and am glad to say all who have tried it speak a good word for it."—Dade Stegeman.

Miss Evelyn Morse, of Minnesota.
Miss Evelyn Morse, of 651 Adam street, Minneapolis, Minn., says:
"I suffered for nearly three years with catarrh of the stomach. A friend advised me to try Peruna. After using it I cured me entirely of all my symptoms."—Evelyn Morse.

Miss Maggie Welch, of Chicago.
Miss Maggie Welch, secretary of the Betsy Ross Educational and Benevolent Society, writes from 323 North State street, Chicago, Ill.:
"Last fall I caught the most severe cold I ever had in my life. I coughed night and day, and could neither eat, sleep nor enjoy life. A couple bottles of Peruna put new life in me."—Maggie Welch.

Miss Rose Cullen, of Montana.
Miss Rose Cullen, President of the Young Woman's Club, Butte, Montana, writes:
"While finishing school I became very nervous and exhausted from over-study. I was weak and sick, and could neither eat, sleep nor enjoy life. A couple bottles of Peruna put new life in me."—Rose Cullen.

Miss Julia Marlowe, of New York.
Miss Julia Marlowe, the clever actress, of New York city, has the following to say in a recent letter to the Peruna Medicine Company:
"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna, as a nerve tonic. I do so most heartily."—Julia Marlowe.

Miss Alvina Groth, of Wisconsin.
Miss Alvina Groth, 850 College avenue, Appleton, Wis., writes:
"Peruna is a fine medicine to take any time of the year, but I find it particularly helpful to withstand the wearing effects of excessive heat and summer colds. I have now used it off and on for about two years."—Miss Alvina Groth.

Miss Effie Wallace, of Michigan.
Miss Effie Wallace, 136 Ross street, Benton Harbor, Mich., President of the Young Ladies' Glee Club, writes:
"Several times during the past three years, when I have felt completely worn out and unable to secure the proper rest, I have found Peruna the best medicine I have ever tried.
"It has never failed to bring me speedy and blessed relief; it seemed to throw off all impurities from the blood."—Miss Effie Wallace.

Miss Blanche Myers, of Kansas City.
Miss Blanche Myers, 2120 Penn street, Kansas City, Mo., has the following to say of Peruna:
"During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold, when suddenly chilled after an evening party, and catarrh for several weeks would be the result. One bottle of Peruna cured me, and I shall not dread colds any more as I did."—Blanche Myers.

Mrs. A. S. Tippet, of Minnesota.
Mrs. A. S. Tippet, 148 Linden avenue, Minneapolis, Minn., writes as follows:
"Last winter in taking a journey in very severe weather I caught a cold, which settled on my lungs, developing a severe case of catarrh of the respiratory organs. My family physician gave me only temporary relief, when my son advised me to try Peruna. I sent for a bottle and in two days the cough had nearly disappeared, and within a week I felt better than ever."—Mrs. A. S. Tippet.

Mrs. Mary Goerbing, of Wisconsin.
Miss Mary Goerbing, of Medford, Wis., says:
"I take great pleasure in acknowledging the curative powers of Peruna. As a nerve tonic, a gentle stimulant to a sluggish system, and as an appetizer and restorer of lost strength and vitality of worn-out women, it is very superior."—Miss Mary Goerbing.

Miss Angie Reinert, of Minnesota.
Miss Angie Reinert, Inner Guard, "Daughters of Herman," No. 14, in a recent letter from No. 2 Fifth street, Minneapolis, Minn., says:
"A couple of years ago I was supposed to be dying with consumption. I did not think I would live through another winter.
"I read of the cures of Peruna, and I made up my mind to try it. The first bottle helped my appetite. I kept on, determined to give it a good trial, and before the second month had passed my lungs began to heal. I am glad to say I am as strong as ever."—Angie Reinert.

Mrs. Sextus Ross, of Marshall, Ill.
Mrs. Sextus Ross, of Marshall, Ill., writes:
"For several years I was troubled very badly with catarrh of the head, having headache almost constantly. The discharge from the catarrh which made my breath very bad, kept dropping in my throat, and I took Peruna, and have never felt better in my life."—Mrs. Sextus Ross.

Mrs. M. A. Allison, of Chicago.
Mrs. M. A. Allison, of 759 Sheffield avenue, Chicago, Ill., is the assistant matron of the People's Hospital. She has the following to say of Peruna:
"I have had frequent opportunities to observe the wonderful curative effects of Peruna, especially on persons suffering with a congested condition of the head, lungs and stomach, generally called catarrh."—Mrs. M. A. Allison.

Mrs. Arthur L. Hamilton, of Ohio.
Mrs. Arthur L. Hamilton, wife of Col. Hamilton, of the Seventh Regiment, O. writes from 220 Goodale street, Columbus, Ohio, the following:
"I can bear testimony as to the merits of Peruna. I have been taking the same for some time, and am enjoying better health than I have for some years. I attribute the change to Peruna, and recommend the remedy to every woman, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."—Mrs. Arthur L. Hamilton.

Mrs. Fleharty, of Illinois.
Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty writes from 401 Sixty-seventh street, W. Chicago, Ill.:
"My health failed me a few years ago, and I seemed to lose health and spirit. One of my neighbors advised me to try Peruna. A bottle was immediately secured, and a great change took place in my daughter's, as well as in my own health. Our appetites improved very greatly, the digestion seemed much helped, and restful sleep soon improved us, so that we seemed like new women.
"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost, and cannot speak in too high terms of its value as a medicine of wonderful curative properties."—Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty.

Mrs. Mary Shanks, of Marshall, Okla.
Mrs. Mary Shanks, of Marshall, Okla., writes:
"Peruna is the best medicine on earth. It has cured me of catarrh that I have had for seven years, and I only took six bottles. When I wrote you for advice I had frontal headache, stringy mucus in the throat, my stomach bloated often, and bowels irregular. Now I am cured."—Mrs. Mary Shanks.

Miss Anna Carsten, of Clayton, Ill.
Miss Anna Carsten, of Clayton, Ill., writes the following letter in regard to Peruna:
"Your Peruna did me so much good I believe I should have been dead by this time had I not used it. I am feeling so well now. I have not taken any medicine for four or five months."—Miss Anna Carsten.

Mrs. Katherine, of North Dakota.
Mrs. J. L. Katherine, of Boston, North Dakota, writes:
"Having made up my mind to try Peruna for my health, I got a bottle, and after using it I was so well pleased that I purchased three more. I was suffering with catarrh of the head and throat, and was in pain from head to foot, but improved materially by the use of Peruna."—Mrs. J. L. Katherine.

Mrs. Jennie Robb-Maher, of Kansas.
Mrs. Jennie Robb-Maher, attorney-at-law and President of the Equal Suffrage Association of Kansas City, Kan., writes thus of Peruna:
"Some of my friends have suffered with chronic catarrh, and Peruna cured them. The treasurer of our association, Miss Hattie Reichenecker, is using it for catarrh of the stomach, and by her physician's advice is taking it with the very best results. My personal experience of its value. I endorse it."—Mrs. Robb-Maher.

Miss Emma Herziger, of Wisconsin.
Mrs. Emma Herziger, of Neenah, Wis., says:
"Last year my system was completely run down, and our family physician suggested that I take a journey to recuperate.
"My sister-in-law then told me to try Peruna, first telling me how it had helped her. I did so, and found three bottles as good as three weeks' vacation.
"I shall always speak well of Peruna."—Emma Herziger.

Mrs. Charles Newman, of Chicago.
Dr. Hartman received the following letter from 178 Loomis street, Chicago, Ill.:
"My wife had been deaf in one ear for several years. She has taken one bottle of your grand medicine, and it has helped her so much. I find it has improved her health so much that I will recommend it to anyone cheerfully."—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newman.

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ANGIE REINERT

MRS. SEXTUS ROSS

MRS. M. A. ALLISON

MRS. COL. A. L. HAMILTON

MRS. ANNA FLEHARTY

MRS. MARY SHANKS

ANNA CARSTEN

MRS. J. L. KATHERMAN

MRS. LILLIAN SMITH

MRS. C. DIDION

MRS. THEOPHILE SCHMITT

MRS. EMMA HOLMES

MRS. CLARA MAKEMER

MRS. R. E. WORRELL

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD

MATTIE B. CURTIS

ROSE CULLEN

MRS. W. KRAUSE

MISS MAGGIE WELCH

BERTHA FISHER

FLORENCE ALLAN

EVELYN MORSE

ALVINA GROTH

MISS EFFIE WALLACE

MABEL ELLIS

MRS. G. BRIGGS

MRS. DELLA FRIEDLE

ANNA WYANDOTTE

MARY KENNEDY

MISS ANNIE WYANDOTTE

MRS. J. L. KATHERMAN

MISS EMMA HERZIGER

MRS. JENNIE ROBB-MAHER

MRS. H. C. COOPER

MRS. ELLA MARTIN

MRS. G. BRIGGS

WHISKARD'S

THREE BUSY STORES,

228, 230, 232 Dundas Street, London.

Dollars Are Being Saved At Our Stock-Taking Sale

Come and see what we are doing in the way of selling White Cottons and Sheetings, Tickings, Flannels, Wrapperettes, Factory Cotton, Cotton Blankets, Crib Blankets, Quilts, Pillow Cottons, etc.

15c Striped Ticking, 10c yard.
20c Unbleached Twilled Sheet, 2 1/2 yards wide, sale price 15c yard.
27 yards Factory Cotton for \$1. Come and see it.
46-inch Circular Pillow Cotton, worth 19c, sale price 15c yard.
60 Clean Factory Cotton, 20 yards for \$1.
Ladies' Very Fine White Cambric Cloth, regular 12 1/2c, sale price 9c yard. See it.
Ladies' Beautiful Long Cloth, for fine underwear, cheap at 10c, sale price 8c yard.
Beautiful Fine White Cotton, regular 10c, sale price 8c. Worth looking at.
25 PIECES OF WRAPPERETTE, regular 8c, sale price 5c yard. Red ground, black floral designs.
Large Cotton Blankets, pink and blue borders, regular 15c, sale price 57c pair.

Fur Department.

Furs at About Half-Price—Call and See Them.
Ladies' Black and Gray Astrachan Mitts, regular 80c, sale price 50c pair.

Ladies' Underskirt Department.

Special line of Ladies' Black Sateen Skirts, fanned, regular \$1, sale price 90c each.

Hosiery Department.

Ladies' Ribbed Black Cashmere Hose, regular 25c, for 15c pair. See them.
Ladies' Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose, regular 35c, sale price 20c pair. Come; you won't get any more like them when they are gone.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Diseases of the Kidneys.
Dr. Albert Wesley Kahle, Specialist in Diseases of the Kidneys, No. 190 Delaware Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., will furnish information free regarding his treatment of Bright's Disease, Cystitis and Diabetes, upon application either in person or writing to the above address.

Many Trains Carry Many People.
The many trains running between Buffalo and New York by the New York Central are doing necessary to handle comfortably the large number of people who daily use this perfect line. This line has more trains to New York than all the others put together. It must surely be the popular way. Fare same as others. 8201

\$10 -- Washington Excursions -- \$10
Via Philadelphia and Baltimore.
Four grand excursions to Washington, via LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. Tickets only TEN DOLLARS from Suspension Bridge to Washington and return. Dates of the excursions: Feb. 6, March 6 and 28, and May 28. Tickets good ten days. Stop-over allowed at Philadelphia on the return trip. For tickets, Pullman, and further particulars, apply to station ticket officer, Suspension Bridge, or to Robert S. Lewis, passenger agent, 33 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Helladay's Black Marvel Polish.
"Marvel Polish" is made on honor. The intelligent study of its use insures utmost benefit and satisfaction. It benefits all leather shoes and is proven best by every test. Marvel Polish is oil, and preserves shoes. It never injures them. Sold at the leading stores.

Feather and Down Pillows and Cushions.
From 50 cents each; the cheapest place in London. We manufacture our own mattresses and feather pillows at our own factory. Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Children's Cots, at Hunt & Sons' Bed and Mattress Cleaning Factory, 88 Richmond Street North. Telephone 997.

Young Men Wanted.

There is a great demand for young men who are able to take dictation in shorthand and run a typewriter. Business men are unable to secure office help of this kind, and the demand is growing.

Mr. W. C. Coo, official court stenographer and principal of the Western Ontario Shorthand Academy, 76 Dundas Street, has received several applications for young men that he could not fill. Shorthand and typewriting taught as it should be and as it is taught at Mr. Coo's academy is not hard to learn, and any young man or boy who has a good education can become competent in from three to five months. And if he takes a course at this well-known academy he is sure of employment, because they guarantee to place every graduate. During 1901 every pupil that graduated was immediately placed in a situation, and this year nine have already been placed.

Every teacher at the school is an expert stenographer, and the system taught is one in which the pupil can reach the very top of the shorthand profession. It is not a system without an upper story, but has a reporting as well as corresponding style.

THE ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

Prohibition Measure May Be Brought Down Next Week.

Committee Appointed in Re Ontario Medical Council—Discussion Anent the Cotton-Tail Hare.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Toronto, Feb. 1.—Yesterday's session of the legislature was one of small things. It opened with an inquiry by Mr. J. H. Carnegie, of East Victoria, as to the number of students in attendance at the Eastern, Guelph and Western Dairy Schools since 1905.

Hon. John Dryden, minister of agriculture, favored the member with the following figures: Western, 227; Guelph, 634, and Eastern, 615.
On motion of Premier Ross a select committee was appointed to examine into the facts connected with proposed liquidation affecting the composition of the Ontario Medical Council. Mr. A. McKay, of South Oxford; Mr. F. Farde, of West Lambton; Mr. T. H. Preston, of South Brant, and Mr. H. Carscadden, Hamilton, were among those placed upon the commission.
The bill of Mr. W. H. Hoyle, North Ontario, making it illegal for any man to occupy a seat in the council and on the school board of any municipality at the same time was given a second reading and handed over to the municipal committee.

An interesting discussion followed the proposal of a second reading for the act of Mr. John Auld, Liberal member for South Essex. It is a measure for the removal of all protection from cotton-tail hares, and the reduction of the open season for quail from eight to four weeks. Mr. Auld maintained that if the hares were allowed to increase and multiply, South Essex would soon have nothing left in its farming districts but telegraph poles and wire fences.

Following their time-honored custom of finding fault with everything, but proposing nothing, the opposition argued that the animals in question were not as harmful as some people supposed.
To this Mr. Auld replied that not long ago a petition, bearing 2,600 names, had been presented to the premier by men convinced that the hares were destroying many valuable trees and should be obliterated.

Hon. Frank Latchford felt that Mr. Auld's bill covered the same ground that a general measure of his own was intended to do. While believing that the cotton-tail hares were a pest in many ways, the minister thought it would not be well to allow everyone to shoot them anywhere and at any time. It appeared more satisfactory to him to permit farmers to shoot the animals on their own lands.

Mr. Auld stated that he would allow his bill to stand, as Mr. Latchford's, though a modification of it, seemed to meet the object desired.

THE PROHIBITION BILL.
The leader of the opposition, Mr. Whitney, asked the premier when the

prohibition bill would be brought down, and received the answer "probably at the end of next week."
Mr. Pattullo, North Oxford, moved the second reading of his bill to interpret and make more effective the clause in the municipal act which seeks to prevent one municipality from voting a bonus to induce an industry to leave another municipality. Mr. Pattullo said he would like to see a provision whereby any bonus hitherto submitted to the attorney-general or a judge to pass upon its legality. The bill went to the municipal committee.

Cramps are Like Burglars.
they come unexpected, and when they are least welcome. Be armed with a one minute cure for cramps, and keep Polson's Nervine handy. It acts instantaneously. Nervine's anodyne power is unique, for its composition expresses the highest medical process of the day. Polson's Nervine is a true comfort in the family, for in all derangements of the stomach and bowels it is an absolute specific. Nervine has five times greater medicinal value than any other remedy, and is sold in large 25-cent bottles.

THE RETORT INSINUATORY.
A British Columbia lawyer was passing along the street, carrying under his arm a law-book in circuit binding, when he was accosted by a self-righteous individual: "Hail Mr. Black, where are you going to preach today?" "I don't preach," replied the lawyer.—The Argonaut.

I Will Cure You of Rheumatism
No Pay Until You Know It.

After 2,000 experiments, I have learned how to cure rheumatism. Not to turn body joints into flesh again; that is impossible. But I can cure the disease always, at any stage, and forever.

I ask for no money. Simply write me an order and I will send you an order on your nearest druggist for six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure, for every druggist keeps it. Use it for a month, and if it does what I claim pay your druggist \$5.00 for it. If it doesn't I will pay him myself. I have no samples. Any medicine that can affect Rheumatism with but a few doses must be dragged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs. It is folly to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood.

My remedy does that, even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. No matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way. Here are your records: show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest, and that you are a record. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

Simply write me a postal card or letter. Let me send you an order for the medicine. Take it for a month, for it won't harm you anyway. If it cures, pay \$5.00. I leave that entirely to you. I will mail you a book that tells how I do it.

Simply state name of your dealer and address DR. SHOOP, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

CAPTURE OF THE BIDDLES

One of the Brothers Mortally Wounded,

And the Other in a Very Precarious Condition.

Their Accomplice, the Warden's Wife, in Hospital Suffering From a Self-Inflicted Wound—Thrilling Story of the Chase—Officers Shot to Kill.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 31.—A telegram from Butler, at 9:30 p.m., says: "Edward Biddle, in jail dying; John Biddle, in hospital with a bullet wound in the breast, in a precarious condition, and Mrs. Peter K. Soffel, lying in the hospital with a self-inflicted bullet wound in the breast, is the sequel of the sensational escape of the Biddle brothers from the Allegheny county jail, aided by Mrs. Soffel, the wife of the jail warden, on Thursday morning."

SCENE OF CAPTURE.
The story of the close of the Biddle tragedy, which came at 5:45 this afternoon, is a thrilling one. The scene was a snow-covered road, two miles east of Prospect, Butler county, near Mount Chestnut, and the exact place was at McClure's barn, where two double team sleighs filled with eight officers, three of them Pittsburg detectives—John Reach, Albert Swinehart and Chas. McGovern—met the two Biddles and Mrs. Soffel in a one-horse sleigh, stolen at Perryville, and at once opened fire on the trio. The Biddles returned the fire, after jumping out of the sleigh. Edward Biddle was shot in the left arm, in the breast and in one leg. John Biddle was killed with a bullet in the breast and head.

THE CHASE.
The Pittsburg officers were met at Butler this afternoon by Deputy Sheriffs Rainey and Hoon and Officers Frank Holliday and Aaron Thompson, the latter under command of Chief of Police Robert Ray, of Butler. The officers were certain that they were on the right track. It was only a question of time when they would catch up to the escaping condemned murderers and their guilty companion. The Biddle and Mrs. Soffel were at dinner at J. J. Stephens' at Mount Chestnut, five miles east of Butler. They had made a detour of the town of Butler, and after going several miles east toward north and then west. The Pittsburg officers, only a few miles in the rear, TOOK THE WRONG ROAD

for about eight miles, but when they found their mistake, they made up for lost time by telephoning ahead for fresh horses. They reached Mount Chestnut not less than half an hour after the Biddles and Mrs. Soffel.

At that point, Wm. Watson, a storekeeper, had fresh horses awaiting them, and the chase began anew. The two sleighs with the eight officers aboard started westward, and the Biddles and Mrs. Soffel fled eastward.

THE BATTLE.
When the detectives got within 60 yards of the fugitives, they opened fire. The Biddles promptly answered with shotgun and revolvers. Mrs. Soffel, too, stood up in the sleigh with a revolver in hand and blazed away at her pursuers.
When Ed. Biddle fell, and she was about to be captured, she fired a bullet into the air. An examination by physicians shows that she was recovered, as the bullet was deflected by her corset, and the wound is comparatively slight.
Ed. Biddle got a bullet in the breast, which penetrated his right lung and would probably end his life before morning.

OFFICERS UNHURT.
The escape of the officers is miraculous. The Biddles have demonstrated that the most difficult, obstinate cases, no matter how impossible this seems to you, I know it and I take the risk. I have cured tens of thousands of cases in this way. Here are your records: show that 39 out of 40 who get those six bottles pay, and pay gladly. I have learned that people in general are honest, and that you are a record. That is all I ask. If I fail I don't expect a penny from you.

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ED BIDDLE'S STATEMENT.
At the jail tonight, Ed Biddle uttered a statement. "I have been accused of a great many serious crimes. I admit that I could have committed many of the opportunities for them having presented themselves. I want to say now that I did not kill Detective Fitzgerald, nor did I shoot Thomas Kahney, nor was I a brother implicated in the latter affair. Mrs. Soffel aided us in getting out of the county jail, and had it not been for her we would have made our escape today. She gave up everything for us, and I was bound to back her. I did not shoot her. She shot herself. Although I have been pictured to you as a desperate man, I still have some heart and gratitude for the woman who helped us to escape. She merely did it out of good sympathy for us. I persuaded her to do it. I told her I was guilty of the crime for which I was about to be executed, and she was impressed and yielded to my suggestion. I planned it all."

SCORED THE REPORTERS.
Looking up he saw several reporters and recognized them. The men who had reported all his nefarious crimes for which he was tried. He said: "You



Cured of Piles, Saved From Knife.

Mrs. Aaron Medron, of Savannah, Ga., writes: "Ever since the birth of my first child, six years ago, I have suffered greatly from piles. I could not bring myself to bear the thought of a surgical operation. Pyramid Pile Cure entirely cured me." For sale by all druggists. "Piles, Cause and Cure" mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

blackguards! You are the cause of the bitter feeling that has been engendered against us. You created the public sentiment against us. Are you sorry? You are not. You are too heartless!"
At this point Biddle showed signs of collapse, and made a feeble effort to signal the priest. Father Walsh administered the last solemn rites of the dying and Biddle rolled over on his face, and sighed.

Pittsburg, Jan. 31.—The friends of Mrs. Soffel believe that she could not have been in her right mind when she aided in the escape of the Biddles. For some years she has been an invalid, and about one year ago she was sent to a sanitarium. She came back very much improved, but the long and painful illness is believed to have weakened her mind.

Her husband devoted time and money for the relief of the suffering of his wife, but it is said that she never was fully recovered her health, and at times was melancholy.

Warden Peter K. Soffel, in discussing the escape of the Biddles today in the office of the jail, said: "I believe my wife furnished the weapons to the Biddles and assisted them to escape. This is an awful thing, but I am only telling the whole truth. My wife was not in bed when I awakened this morning, and I have not seen her since. She is gone—God knows where. I said I would lay everything bare and I am doing it. This is the worst blow of all, but I believe it is true. I did not suspect her, and hence was off my guard. But she is gone and the suspicion of assisting in the delivery by furnishing weapons rests upon her."

He broke down and wept when speaking of his wife's actions. "Think of my children," he said. "Their future will be blighted. I would rather have died than come to this. To think that my wife, the last person in the world whom I would suspect, should act so!"
Mrs. Soffel has two girls, 15 and 12 years of age, and two boys, 10 and 7 years old.

ASKED FOR HELP IN ST. THOMAS.
[St. Thomas Journal, Jan. 31.]
Last evening the Journal received the following telegram from the Pittsburg Post:

"In the early part of this month a telegram went from here to a Mrs. Thomas in your city, asking for \$500 to help the two condemned murderers named Biddle to secure pardon. Is there such a woman there? If so, please see her and get all you can of her possible interest in them."

The Journal has made diligent inquiry in regard to this matter and visited all the Mesdames Thomas in the city, who could be found, but none of them received such a telegram or know anything of the Biddles.
The Amherstburg Echo of this week says: The Biddles are sons of the late George Biddle, of Anderson. The first wife of George Biddle and the mother of the boys was the daughter of the late Fred McQuade. Their mother died about 18 or 19 years ago, and the boys were adopted by various friends. Their father was killed about ten years ago at Lyons, N. Y., while employed on the New York Central Railway. Edward Biddle was raised by the late John Cook, of Anderson.

A DOUBLE EXECUTION

Two Men Who Murdered Another for Twenty-Five Cents Pay the Penalty.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 31.—Joseph Wade and B. H. Dalton were hanged in the county jail yesterday for the murder of James B. Morrow, on Nov. 14 last. Both men retained their nerve, and just before the rope was put around Wade's neck, he said: "You may think I'm happy, but I'm not."

Wade and Dalton murdered James B. Morrow for 25 cents. Morrow had been calling on a young lady friend, and was on his way home about midnight on Nov. 14, when Wade and Dalton stepped in front of him and ordered him to throw up his hands. Morrow made a movement towards putting his hand in his pocket, when Wade fired the fatal shot. When arrested each man accused the other of being the murderer, but after a few weeks Wade himself confessed that he himself had fired the shot. Wade was born near Pittsburg, Pa., and Dalton at Atlanta, Ga. Wade and his victim were both under 21 years of age, while Dalton was 23.

"77"

A GARGLE of salt and water strengthens the throat, takes away the scraggy feeling at the beginning of a Cold—"77" does the rest.

WOOLEN worn next the skin "keeps in" the heat; "77" strengthens and revives low vitality and prevents Colds. DRY FEET are essential to good health. Keep the feet warm and dry, and "77" will keep you well.

BATHE frequently; be sure to rub dry and get up the circulation after the bath; a dose of "77" will assist nature.

KEEP the mouth closed, breathe through the nose. If this is difficult, you have Catarrh and need "77."

LET the beard grow if you're throat is sensitive, and take "77"—it cures hoarseness and restores the voice.

"Seventy-seven" ("77"), Dr. Humphreys' Famous Specific, stops a Cold at the start and "breaks up" Colds that hang on. At all Druggists.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY
176-178 Dundas Street, London,
Saturday, Feb. 1, 1902.

February Book Sale.

Monday we will inaugurate a one week's sale of Books. It will be an interesting sale. Different lines of Books will be offered each day. It will be a splendid opportunity for filling your shelves with good, interesting and entertaining literature. We have planned for an unusually busy day on Monday. The following prices insure it:

- Sheldon's Books, 5c Each.**
1,000 Sheldon's Books, 8 titles, paper bound, good print, Monday, each 5c
- Cloth-Bound Books, 10c Each.**
1,000 Books, pretty cloth binding, splendid authors like Scott, Lytton, Dumas, Carlyle, Grant, Pansy, etc.; Monday, your choice, each 10c
- "Life of Lord Roberts," 19c.**
200 copies of the "Life of Lord Roberts," handsome cloth binding, well printed on good paper, regular price 35c, Monday 19c
- Empire Reciters, 19c.**
63 copies of the Empire Reciter, a book of recitations, readings and dialogues, good selections, well bound in dark red cloth, regular price 35c each, Monday 19c

Some Special Lines in Fine Stationery.

No matter how much or how little you pay for your writing paper, you always want a nice quality. We aim to give you qualities in paper that are worth in many cases twice as much as we are asking for them. Here are some leading values:

- Portia Note Paper,** 5c Quire.
This in two styles, note and correspondence size, kid, fine, beautiful quality, ruled or plain, quire 5c
Envelopes to match, package 7c
- Nebula Blue Paper,** 5c Quire.
A new style, Nebula Blue Paper, very fine finish, smooth surface, quire 5c
Envelopes, to match, package 10c
- Pepys' Parchment,** 10c Quire.
Pepys' Parchment, antique wave, octavo and epigram sizes, extra nice, quire 10c
Envelopes to match, package 10c
- Silurian Paper,** 5c.
Silurian or Granite Gray Note Paper, smooth surface, beautiful line, at quire 5c
Envelopes, package, only 5c

Up-to-Date Music.

Keep in touch with the new things in music. Come in and hear these played.
Nursery Rhymes, comic song 25c
Sweet Sister Nell Heard Pad- 25c
ewald Play, song 25c
Jennie Lee, song 25c
Whate'er Betide, song 25c
Dear Little Genevieve, song 25c
Sweet Morning Glory, song 25c
Pajama Polly, song 25c
Mona, Dear, I Love You, song 25c

Sample Roller Blinds, Monday, 15c Each.

About 3 dozen Sample Window Blinds, slightly soiled through displaying. Each complete with roller, brackets and pull; regular price 25c, Monday, on sale, each 15c
1 1/2 dozen Blinds, in cream and green, lace-trimmed, regular price complete, 60c; Monday, on sale, each 35c

WOODS' FAIR WOODS' FAIR

OCULAR DEMONSTRATION.
"Mrs. Decolite, over there, puts every cent her husband makes on her back."
"He's making very little, then."
Rheumatic sufferers find Wood's Sarsaparilla a permanent cure for their inflamed and swollen joints and stiff muscles.
TIME HAS TESTED IT—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

Here to Stay.....
"Rolled Oats may be a little old fashioned but it is good enough for me," said a gentleman recently, who had been trying some of these wonderful foods, from which so much nourishment can be obtained in some magical way. These have their day but the one thing that stays is
Pan-Dried Oats
They are like bread—you don't grow weary of them. You do well to like them for they are a most wholesome food, easy to digest and easy to cook. But remember you need the kind made by
TILLSON.
TILSONBURG, ONT.

WE SELL
Caustic Soda in large and small drums
Carbonate of Soda in bags, Sal Soda in casks, Carbonate of Potash, Rosin in barrels, Boiler Compound or Am. Scale, Neatsfoot Oil, Stearine, Mill Scouring Soap, Soft Potash Oil Soap, Olive Oil Soft Soap, Laundry Chip Soap.
Prices on Application.

The London Soap Co

London Advertiser.

(Established by JOHN CAMERON, in 1853.)

LEADING DAILY IN WESTERN ONTARIO.

Advertising and subscription rates furnished on application.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited), LONDON, ONTARIO.

London, Saturday, Feb. 1.

Hon. James Sutherland's Department of Marine and Fisheries.

For the first time, in the person of Hon. James Sutherland, the Department of Marine and Fisheries is held by an Ontario man. And yet it may well be remembered there are great present and future marine and fishing interests associated with the Pacific Ocean as well as with the Atlantic main; so that geography points west as well as east from the central Province. The various services under the department, as given by Mr. Sutherland in his Woodstock speech, suggested much of importance and interest. They are as follows:

The construction and maintenance of lighthouses.
Dominion steamers.
Pilots, pilotage, and decayed pilot funds.
Ports, harbors, harbor commissioners and harbor masters.
Piers, wharves, breakwaters and collection of tolls.
Marine hospitals throughout the Dominion, and sick and distressed seamen.
Humane establishments.
Lifeboat services, and rewards for saving life.
Inquiries into the causes of shipwrecks and casualties, and collection of wreck statistics.
Inspection of steamboats, and examination of engineers.
Examination of masters and mates, and registration and measurement of shipping.
Meteorological and magnetic services.

Climatology of Canada.
Tidal observations.
Inspection of vessels and the carrying of live stock.
Shipping of seamen, shipping masters, and shipping officers.
Winter communication between Prince Edward Island and the mainland by steamer and iceboats.
Hydrographic service.
Administration of deck-load law and deck-load lines.
Removal of wrecks and other obstructions in navigable waters.

Although somewhat inland in Western Ontario, said Mr. Sutherland, his audience were aware of the difficulties and disadvantages that had to be contended with in the navigation of the St. Lawrence, owing to the increased rates of insurance on ocean going steamers as compared with American ports, which in extreme cases amounts to \$5,000 on each trip; therefore large expenditures might have to be made to improve the great commercial outlet of the whole interior of the Dominion, and new aids must be expected for the improvement of navigation on the Canadian route. "While the department has always been intimately connected with the seaboard," said the minister, "our magnificent stretches of inland navigation must not be overlooked; and an increase in the shipping trade of the great lakes should be fostered, and the large enterprises which have been inaugurated at Sault Ste. Marie, Midland, Collingwood and other lake ports will call for an immense increase in Canadian shipping, and it will be my care to foster these developments in every way possible. I am convinced that the impulse given to commerce by these large works, and by the completeness of the enlarged canal system on the St. Lawrence, will co-operate to create a better market for the immense resources of Ontario, giving increased prices as well as reducing the cost of marketing farm produce."

With reference to the pilotage on the St. Lawrence, Mr. Sutherland said it was his intention to consider the question of improving the pilotage system and the management of the pilotage commissions, so that none but competent men should be employed or appointed, with a view to the better protection of lives and property.

Among the important services is the hydrographic surveys. Surveys have been made on Lake Huron, Georgian Bay, Lake Winnipeg, St. Lawrence River, the coast of the Maritime Provinces and the coast of British Columbia. Hydrographic charts have been made and completed of the various waters referred to, and it is now the purpose of the department to extend the survey to Lake Superior, and for this purpose a steamer has been purchased and is now being fitted out to begin the survey at the opening of navigation.

The meteorological service includes storm warnings and forecasts of the weather, issued from the central office at Toronto for the great lakes and harbors in the Maritime Provinces and British Columbia. The forecasts and storm warnings are greatly appreciated by mariners, and also by forwarders of perishable goods, who are guided in their operations of shipments by them. The importers and exporters of fruit have manifested their appreciation of these forecasts and have taken advantage of them.

The inspection of machinery, hulls and equipments of steamboats forms a very important service, and this has recently been extended to steamers trading between points in British Columbia and Skagway in the United States and other portions of Alaska and lakes on the way to the Yukon country.

The department has a fleet of twenty

vessels, including those used for fisheries protection service, representing a value of over \$1,000,000, and the cost of maintaining these vessels amounts to over \$300,000 annually. These vessels are occupied at the lighthouse and buoy service, hydrographic work, and the protection of the fisheries, as well as the winter mail between Prince Edward Island and the mainland.

As to our Canadian fisheries, it is universally admitted that they are the most valuable and varied in the world; their value to the country is increasing year by year. Fifty years ago their value is stated at \$150,000; twenty years later, 1870, they exceeded \$4,000,000; 1880, they exceeded \$14,000,000; 1890, they exceeded \$17,000,000; 1900, they exceeded \$21,000,000.

"The fishing industry," explained Mr. Sutherland, helps to sustain other valuable industries, viz., boatbuilding, sailmaking, net and twine manufacture, barrel and box making, salt, ice and other industries, manufacture of cans for salmon, lobsters, etc., and many other trades giving employment to large numbers of people, but capable of still greater increase in value. Just as dairying has been bettered by improved handling and packing, and butter, cheese and dairy products packed up more neatly and efficiently now command better markets, so there is a vast improvement possible in putting up and packing our fish. Better prices and better markets will be secured. Take herring, for example; best methods of curing, neat packing, superior barrels, etc., gave Scottish herring the supreme place in the world's markets, and secured the highest price and best demand for them. Norway engaged Scotch men and women to teach Norwegians the Scottish methods, and now Norway herring is in great demand. Chicago and other great United States markets are supplied by Norway and Scotland."

The quality of Canadian herring is as good, perhaps superior; but owing to careless curing, rough handling and packing in inferior barrels, they are not in demand in these markets, and do not bring the highest prices. A scheme is completed and sanctioned by Mr. Sutherland for the improving of the packing of our Canadian herring in Scotch and Norse methods.

"Then, take our oysters as they are sent into the markets now; badly put up, including broken shells, small, immature oysters, mud and debris, all jammed in with splendid oysters; the oysters themselves so good that in 1899 in Paris they were granted the first place gold medal in competition with the whole world. They compare with Marenne oysters, and oysters generally, in the French markets, whenever neatly selected, cleaned and placed in handy baskets. Our men might gain ten times their present earnings by more careful packing, and I hope I may be able to carry out immediately an improvement in the direction indicated."

Mr. Sutherland continued: "On the great lakes we have had sturgeon yielding the best caviare in the world. The eggs or roe sent from Canada and packed in New York, by German and Russian packers, have yielded enormous returns. With proper instruction and training, our fishermen, instead of foreigners, could reap the golden harvest. Some years ago our fishermen sold sturgeon eggs from 25 to 30 cents per pound, which the New York people, I am told, got nearly \$1 per pound for, and after a little careful manipulation and after exportation to Europe it sells at twice and three times that rate."

Our fishermen, largely as they have benefited, have not got one-fifth the return they should have realized, almost solely because they have not sent their products into the market in a cleanly, neatly packed and attractive condition. The Minister sees the possibility of great improvements in this matter, and has under consideration a scheme for giving instructions in the best methods of putting up fish, thereby increasing the demand and the prices.

The following is the yield of the fisheries for 1900:

Nova Scotia \$7,809,152

British Columbia 4,878,820

New Brunswick 3,703,742

Quebec 3,589,279

Ontario 1,333,294

Prince Edward Island 1,059,193

Manitoba and the Northwest Territories 718,151

Total \$21,557,639

In connection with fish-breeding establishments, numerous applications for fry of the sporting varieties convince Mr. Sutherland that the operations can be extended in this direction. With this end in view the establishment at Ottawa will be an experimental institution in future.

Mr. Sutherland's address at the nomination, from which we reproduce the facts foregoing, was listened to with much interest. The new Minister is a splendid administrator, and will give a good account of the Department.

Provincial Auction Sales.

The provincial auction sales of live stock will be held at Ottawa, on Feb. 12, and at Guelph on Feb. 26. A large number of entries have been made, the number considerably in excess of what will be required. As a result, only those animals will be accepted that are in every way the best. People wishing to purchase stock can depend upon having an opportunity of choosing from stock of individual merit and good breeding. A large number of the most prominent breeders of the province have offered stock for sale.

The animals to be sold at Ottawa include Shorthorns, Ayrshires, Yorkshires and Tamworths; at Guelph there will be only representatives of the best breeds and swine.

Reduced railway rates will be granted

to parties who attended these sales, over the C. P. R. from local stations east of Fort William and from all points on the Northern and Northwestern division of the G. T. R., and also on the L. E. and D. R. R. Those attending the sales must purchase first-class full rate, one way tickets to Ottawa or Guelph, and obtain certificates to that effect on standard certificate form.

The provincial auction sales which were held at Ottawa and Guelph last year greatly exceeded expectations and indications point in the direction of a very keen interest in the matter of disposing and buying of live stock at the provincial sales this year.

Lord Rosebery's Great Speech.

The speech given by Lord Rosebery at Chesterfield is regarded all round as an event of great importance in the British political world. It may be true that there is no immediate visible result, but all the same it has caused a change in the situation. The account given by Sir Wemyss Reid, in his monthly Chronicle, is, of course, from the standpoint of an ardent admirer, but it is not mere adulation, but a well-reasoned statement. He declares that the speech was not "boomed," and that there has been no intriguing on the part of Lord Rosebery's friends. The place where the speech was given is a small town, and there was no attempt to do more than gather together the Liberals of the district. Others went simply because they wished to be there. The building was a very bad one for speaking, and at first it seemed as if the speakers would not be heard at all. Lord Rosebery, however, laid hold of his audience, and delivered a speech which applied to a wider constituency, and after the speech he stood on a higher platform as a statesman than ever before. "It is but a few weeks since men were speculating upon the possibility of his being a leading figure in the ranks of the Unionist party, and there were thousands of good radicals throughout the country who regarded him as a greater enemy to Liberalism than Lord Salisbury or Mr. Chamberlain." The Chesterfield speech has done a great deal to remove that, while, on the other

hand, "there was none who acclaimed him more loudly than those who make the discharge of our imperial obligations the essential and predominating factor in sound statesmanship." The speech was, then, a great personal success. It was sober, serious, free from all sectional devices; the calm and yet passionate words of a man concerned for the welfare of his country. The papers all agree that the speech was a great one, and they are still criticising it. It was an independent speech, and criticised pretty freely the views of both the extreme sections of the Liberal party, that is, it was the speech of a leader. What precise effect the speech will have upon the Government and the Liberal party it may be difficult to say, but we can rejoice that a man of such striking abilities and strong convictions has again come to the front, and his influence will be felt in many ways that cannot be measured.

We have heard of people buying their libraries by the cubic foot, but Col. Matheson, M.P.P., has even gone so far as to estimate the value of a book by ascertaining its avoirdupois. Doubtless the colonel will next come forward with a similar scheme for weighing arguments.

Telegraphic Briefs.

Lieut.-Col. Dent has arrived in Quebec to buy horses for South Africa. The faculty at Kalamazoo College, Mich., is considering forbidding football playing.

James Osmond, an employee of the Ottawa Electric Light Company, was killed by a shock.

Capt. H. W. Lee, who died suddenly a few days ago at Ottawa, left an estate valued at \$24,500.

Ignace Paderewski has arrived in New York with his wife. He comes to see and oversee the production of his opera, "Manru," at the Metropolitan Opera House.

According to a report which has just reached Port Townsend, Wash., an earthquake and landslide occurred in the Olympic Mountains in the western portion of Jefferson county just prior to the big storm last week.

The Ottawa civic finance committee recommends the expenditure of \$30,000 for the accommodation of an annual live stock show to be held at the capital in the winter. It is proposed to buy \$30,000 worth of land and put up a \$20,000 building.

CHANGE OF LIFE

Some Sensible Advice to Women by Mrs. E. Sailer,

President German Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal.

Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are only a few of the symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life, and all women who use it pass through this trying period with comfort and safety.



MRS. E. SAILER.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I passed through what is known as 'change of life,' I had two years' suffering,—a sudden heat, and as quick chills would pass over me; my appetite was variable and I never could tell for a day at a time how I would feel the next day. Five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound changed all that, my days became days of health, and I have enjoyed every day since,—now six years."

"We have used considerable of your Vegetable Compound in our charitable work, as we find that to restore a poor mother to health so she can support herself and those dependent upon her, if such there be, is truer charity than to give other aid. You have my hearty endorsement, for you have proven yourself a true friend to suffering women."

—MRS. E. SAILER, 7364 Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

When one stops to think about the good Mrs. Sailer derived from Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine, it seems almost beyond belief yet it is all true as stated in her letter published above at her own request.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

As a matter of positive fact Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of letters from women who have been safely carried through that dangerous period "Change of Life." Mrs. Sailer's cure is not an unusual one for Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to accomplish.

No other person can give such helping advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, for none have had such a great experience—her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free—if you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.

\$5000

REWARD.—We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, Mass., which will be paid to any person who can find the above mentioned lady in a genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

208, 210,
210½ and 212
Dundas St.

The Junians
Conson McKee Co.

208, 210,
210½ and 212
Dundas St.

FEBRUARY CLEARANCE SALE

The crowning event of the year will be the crowning of King Edward in June. The crowning event in the Drygoods trade of London will begin in this store.

Saturday Morning, Feb. 1st.

Stock-taking is now over and we find many lines that must be cleared out to make room for New Spring Goods. We are conscious that to accomplish this something

Stupendous! Extraordinary!

in price reductions must be made. No half-hearted ordinary methods will answer. For verification of this statement we draw your attention to the following incomparable bargain list:

Clearance Sale of Mantles.

17 only, Ladies' Mantles in Beaver Cloth, black, brown and fawn. Regular price was \$6, Feb. Sale Price 99c.

7 only, Ladies' Jackets, in fawn Frieze. Regular price was \$6.25, Feb. Sale Price \$1.50.

15 only, Ladies' Mantles in brown and green Frieze. Regular prices were from \$4.75 to \$5.50, Feb. Sale Price \$1.

10 only, Black Curl Cloth Jackets. Regular \$5.50 to \$8.50, Feb. Sale Price \$3.50 to \$5.

Clearance Sale of Furs.

1 only, Electric Seal Jacket, regular \$36, for \$29 00
6 only, Astrachan Jackets, regular \$25, for \$19 00
2 only, Astrachan Jackets, regular \$36, for \$29 50
1 only, Astrachan Jacket, regular \$49, for \$31 00
1 only, Lamb and Electric Seal Cape-rine, regular \$18, for \$13 00
2 only, Sable Ruffs, \$12, for \$8 90
2 only, Sable Ruffs, \$12, for \$6 90
1 only Sable Ruff, \$6.90, for \$4 90
1 Silver Fox Ruff, \$12, for \$7 90



1 only, Sable and Seal Cape-rine, regular \$62.50, for \$47 00
1 only, Electric Seal Cape-rine, regular \$30, for \$22 00
1 only, Sable Cape-rine, regular \$30, for \$19 00
2 only, Gray Lamb Cape-rines, regular \$15, for \$11 00
1 only, Black Lamb Cape-rine, regular \$20, for \$15 00
1 pair only, Ladies' Seal Gait-lets, \$18, for \$13 00
2 only Thibet Muffs, \$6.75, for \$4 90

Ladies' Costumes.

7 only, Ladies' Tweed Costumes, Jacket double breasted. Regular price \$12.50, Feb. Sale Price \$4.90.

2 only, Ladies' Costumes, in Blue Venetian Cloth, braid trimmed, jacket silk lined. Regular price \$30, Feb. Sale Price \$12.

Bargains in Skirts.

15 only, Ladies' Skirts, in Plaid Homes-puns. Regular prices were \$4 and \$6, Feb. Sale Price \$1.90.

11 only, Ladies' Black and Navy Serge Skirts. Regular prices were \$3.50 to \$5.50, Feb. Sale Price \$2.25.

BOOTS AND SHOES

We are closing out our Boot and Shoe Department to give the space to other lines. The whole stock selling at cost and under.

Clearance Sale of Silks and Dress Goods.

SILKS.



Silks, 50c for 39c.

English Liberty Stripe Silk, light and dark shades, regular 50c, to clear, per yard 39c

50c for 29c.

Fancy Crinkle Silks, all light shades, regular 50c, to clear 29c

Also 6 pieces Colored Satin, regular 50c, to clear for 29c

85c Taffeta 50c.

17 pieces Colored Taffeta Silk, regular 65c, 75c and 85c, to clear, per yard 50c

85c Cord Silks for 50c.

15 pieces Colored Cord Silks, for waists, regular 75c and 85c, to clear at 50c

\$1 50 Grenadine \$1 00.

44-inch Silk Grenadine, in white, cream, black, yellow, pink, cornflower, red, with stripes of white, for evening wear, regular \$1 50, to clear \$1 00



\$2 75 Golf Suitings \$1.

10 pieces Golf Reversible Suiting, in gray, green and brown, mixed, plain and plaid back, regular \$1 75 to \$2 75, to clear, per yard \$1 00

\$2 Plaids for 59c.

10 pieces plaid Dress Goods, for girls' dresses, plain surface and camelshair plaids, regular \$1, \$1 50 and \$2, to clear at 59c

\$1 Homespuns 39c.

54-inch Homespun Suitings, all wool, plain and fancy, regular \$1 and \$1 50, to clear, per yard 39c

75c Dress Goods 29c.

20 pieces Fancy Dress Goods and Plaids, regular 50c, 60c and 75c, to clear, per yard 29c

Sealette for Coats.

Regular \$3 90, to clear \$2 50

Regular \$6, to clear \$4 00

Beaver Cloth for Coats.

\$1 25 quality, to clear 85c

\$1 75 and \$2 quality, to clear \$1 25

CLEARANCE SALE

Carpets, Comforters.



\$1 00 Brussels Carpet for 75c
70c Tapestry Carpet for 52c
60c Tapestry Carpet for 40c
35c Tapestry Carpet for 25c
75c All-Wool Carpet for 57c
\$1 00 Comforters for 84c
\$1 25 Comforters for 95c
\$1 35 Comforters for \$1 00
\$2 25 Comforters for \$1 50
\$2 50 Comforters for \$1 85
\$5 75 Eider Comforters \$4 25

Lace Curtains.



50c Lace Curtains for 39c
\$1 00 Lace Curtains for 69c
\$1 60 Lace Curtains for \$1 10
\$2 25 Lace Curtains for \$1 60
\$3 00 Lace Curtains for \$2 20
\$3 50 Lace Curtains for \$2 50
\$4 50 Lace Curtains for \$2 90
\$5 00 Lace Curtains for \$3 20
\$5 75 Lace Curtains for \$3 40

Watch This Space From Day to Day.

CONDITION OF THE BIDDLES!

Edward Weaker and His Death Seems Near.

John's Life May Be Saved by a Surgical Operation—Mrs. Soffel Recovering—She Tells Two Stories.

Butler, Pa., Feb. 1.—The condition this morning of the fugitives from justice, Edward and John Biddle and Mrs. Kate Soffel, who were wounded in the battle with the Pittsburgh and Butler police last evening has not changed since midnight, except in the case of Ed. Biddle, who has grown noticeably weaker, and is in a matter of a few hours. His temperature is 102; pulse 126; respiration 22, and there is evidence of almost continued internal hemorrhages.

JACK MAY LIVE. Unless peritonitis sets in Jack will be taken to the hospital, where an operation will be performed in the hope of saving his life. The doctors have ascertained that his bladder was reached by a bullet, but his general condition seems to be good.

MRS. SOFFEL. Mrs. Soffel is resting easy. Her only wound was penetrated by a bullet which penetrated her breast within an inch of the nipple. It was from a thirty-two caliber revolver and was fired around the fifth of the left side, lodging under the shoulder blade. About three o'clock this morning an operation was performed and the bullet removed, but it is believed to be a matter of a very short time.

TELLS TWO STORIES. Mrs. Soffel tells two different stories of the shooting, one to the effect that she shot Edward during the fight, and the other to the effect that she was shot by Edward Biddle. The bullet did not go through her outer garment, which indicates that the shot was fired by herself or Biddle by putting their hand under the coat.

LEGAL BATTLE LOOKED FOR. A legal battle is expected when the Pittsburgh authorities arrive today, and at the jail, it is said, the only way the Pittsburghers will be able to secure the Biddles will be by a writ of habeas corpus. The Butler authorities are determined to fight against their being taken away.

HOW THE ESCAPE WAS MADE. From the statement made this morning by Jack Biddle in his cell it is evident that the escaped convicts and their accomplices had arranged to commit suicide in case capture became imminent. In addition, Jack also told how they made their escape in the manner of getting out of jail, according to his statement, was as has been already published. McGeary, he says, fell over the balcony when he jerked loose from the hold the prisoner had on him. He says Mrs. Soffel helped them to escape, but would not say she supplied the saws. The sawing of the bars of the cells, he says, was completed before Jan. 14, and that several times previous to the day on which the escape was made, the plans failed through some little detail. Jack again reiterated that he never killed anyone, and that he never put a bullet into anyone except Keener.

Jack said the first crime he ever committed was assisting to rob a liquor store at Carnegie, but he admitted that he had participated in a number of robberies after that.

AFTER LEAVING THE JAIL. After they had left the jail Thursday morning, they went to the Pittsburgh railroad. They remained there all of Thursday. The people in the house, Jack said, when they read of the escape, realized that they would only let them remain after the Biddles gave them a "bunch of money." They remained at the house until Thursday night, leaving it as soon as it grew dark. Jack says he wanted to stay there, but that Ed was also willing to stay, but that "the woman" was nervous, and afraid they would be caught.

"I wouldn't let 'em go alone," said Jack, "and as soon as it grew dark, I went down the street and took a Perryville car. We rode to the end of the line, and from there walked until we reached the farm where we stole the horse."

BLAME THE WOMAN. "If it had not been for the woman we would not have been caught, for we could easily have gotten another horse, but by this time more than a hundred miles away. It is a 'lead-pipe cinch' that we would have escaped, but we could not let that be said, for it was herself. She did all she could with us, betrayed her husband, deserted her family, all to help us out, and we would have been thought to be if we had thrown her down."

"When we saw the officers coming toward us on the road yesterday evening, we

KNEW IT WAS ALL UP. We did not fire a shot at the officers, but agreed to kill ourselves. I shot myself in the mouth, Ed shot himself over the head, and the woman shot herself in the breast. We knew we had no chance to get away and we also knew we would swing if taken back, and that is why we wanted to kill ourselves."

JACK'S INJURIES. It has been discovered that Jack has two bullet holes through his chest. Instead of one, as at first thought. One of his other wounds is through his abdomen, and this one may cause his death. Bullets from two of his other wounds about the stomach were taken out this morning. The Biddles, when captured, had the same clothes they wore when they escaped. Jack had, in addition, a light overcoat. Mrs. Soffel also had on clothes in which she left her home.

RIDDLED WITH BULLETS. Through Ed's coat there is one bullet hole, but through the dark-blue velvet vest he wore are two holes made by the bullets that lodged near his heart. His coat and vest are heavily riddled. There are four holes in the side of the coat and ten in the right sleeve. The latter appear to have been fired by small caliber bullets. Jack's pistol was a cheap 32-caliber affair. Three of the six chambers of the gun hold empty cartridges.

DISCLAIMED MURDERING ANY. Both of the Biddles were talkative this morning, but both disclaimed ever having killed anyone. The Kahney murder, Ed. alleged, was committed by W. B. Dornan, assisted by a man who had that day come from Chicago, and the Zebens woman, who put on a man's suit, this Ed. said, she had done often before when she had assisted them in their robberies. He admitted having committed a great many robberies, but stoutly maintained that he had never killed anyone.

SAYS SHE DIDN'T SHOOT HERSELF. Mrs. Soffel made a statement after her capture in which she said she became involved in the affair through her sympathy for Ed. Biddle. She said she now realized her mistake and wished she were dead. She said she did not shoot herself, but was shot by one of the detectives. The officers say the woman was armed; but do not think she fired any shots.

THE PRISONERS' WOUNDS. Dr. J. E. Myers, who examined the Biddles and Mrs. Soffel, as well as the prisoners were taken into the county jail, made the following statement late tonight: "The wounds of all three prisoners are exceedingly grave and may result fatally before another 24 hours."

The bullet which struck Mrs. Soffel, and which appears to have been self-inflicted, entered her left breast, going through the nipple and passing back about six inches through her chest. It lodged under the skin of the back almost opposite its point of entrance.

"From my examination of Mrs. Soffel's wounds, I think that she may live, but her exposure to the cold and the excitement and nervous shock of this affair may so complicate matters that her breast wound may prove fatal. The bullet which struck her from her breast bone. Her chances for recovery are favorable, but, as I said, the attendant circumstances are likely to produce unfavorable symptoms before morning."

EDWARD CAN'T LIVE LONG. "As to Edward Biddle, I think his wounds are the worst of any of the three. He was shot through the breast twice, and was also shot in the right arm. His arm is broken, but whether by a shot or by his fall from the sleigh has not been determined. His left lung is full of blood, his breathing is greatly impaired, and I doubt if he can live long."

"The wounds of John Biddle are numerous. He has six gunshot wounds in his abdomen and five in the right arm. Stray pieces of shot also hit him in the face, but none of John Biddle's wounds are of themselves necessarily fatal. The chief danger in his case is from blood-poisoning, which is not unlikely."

THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

HOCKEY. LONDON. LOST.

Ayr, Ont., Feb. 1.—The most exciting game of hockey in the senior series of the W. O. H. A. was played here last night between the Ayr and the Dundas teams. The game was fast and furious from start to finish, and resulted in a victory for Ayr by a score of 5 to 2. Neither team scored in the first half. At full time the score stood 2 to 3. Five minutes play was allowed each way. In the first five minutes neither team scored, but in the next five minutes Ayr scored two goals. Forrester, of Waterloo, refereed the game in a way satisfactory to both teams.

WOODSTOCK, 8; SEAFORTH, 2. Seaforth, Ont., Feb. 1.—A game in the intermediate O. H. A. was played here last night between Woodstock and Seaforth. The visitors came in by special train, bringing three well-filled coaches of their friends to cheer for them. The game was clean throughout and void of rough play, and was witnessed by a large crowd. The result was 8 to 2 in favor of Woodstock.

ST. JOHN'S WON. Watford, Feb. 1.—The second game of hockey with the St. John's A.C. team of London was played here last night. The game was fast, the score being 3 to 2 in favor of the St. John's.

O. H. A. MEETING. Toronto, Feb. 1.—At the O. H. A. executive meeting yesterday, Galt and Paris were instructed to settle the tie in their group by home and home games in Paris on Monday and in Galt on Wednesday. The group winner must be decided in these two games.

ST. JOHN'S A. C. DEFEATED WATFORD. Last night the hockey team of St. John's A. C. paid their second visit to Watford this season, and played an exhibition game with the home team, who are the leaders in the intermediate series of the O. H. A. western district, and consequently the visitors had a team of strong players to compete with. However, St. John's succeeded in defeating them by a score of 3 to 2, in a well-played and fast game. The combination work of the London team was splendid, and with Taylor in front of the net, Watford's shots on goal were nearly turned away. Mr. Jack McNeer refereed to the entire satisfaction of both teams, and a record-breaking crowd of Watford spectators. After the

game the Londoners were entertained to supper at the Taylor House, and given a hearty send-off.

CURLING. Windsor, Feb. 1.—The Grand Rapids, Mich. curlers made good at the Windsor curling rink Thursday by defeating the Windsor rinks in the finals in the Western Ontario primaries. The boys from the Grand Rapids will represent this group in the Western Ontario finals, which will be played at St. Marys, Ont. The score: Rink No. 1, Windsor, 20; Grand Rapids, 18. Rink No. 2, Windsor, 11; Grand Rapids, 21. Total, Windsor 31; Grand Rapids, 37. The contest brought the curling to a close, although the Walker trophy still remains to be competed for.

AT NEW ORLEANS. New Orleans, La., Feb. 1.—Weather showery; track heavy. First race, selling, 6 furlongs—Small Jack, 105 (Otis), 6 to 1; Gracious, 108, (Soto), 7 to 1; D. Parnass, 90 (Boyd) 50 to 1. Time, 1:18.

Second race, selling, 1 mile—Leroy, 110 (Slack), 8 to 1; Josie F., 89 (T. Dean), 8 to 5; Goldaga, 108 (Domick), 2 to 1. Time, 1:49.

Third race, handicap, short course—Cantadas, 124 (Gaddy), 1 to 2; Gassoon, 130 (Butler), 25 to 1; Coley, 145 (Brazil), 2 to 1. Time, 2:17.

Fourth race, selling, 7 furlongs—Elsie Bramble, 108 (Ouburn), 11 to 5; 1; Elsie Queen, 122 (Otis), 9 to 5; Wild Bees, 55 (Boyd), 7 to 1. Time, 1:24.

Fifth race, selling, 1 1/4 miles—Strangely, 99 (Dean), 9 to 1; Digby Bell, 102 (Otis), 16 to 1; D. Parnass, 90 (Boyd), 4 to 1. Time, 2:02 1/2.

Sixth race, selling, 1 mile—Prestone, 111 (Lynn), 7 to 1; Avator, 106 (J. Rice), 30 to 1. Time, 1:49.

NASTURTIUM RECOVERED. New York, Feb. 1.—W. C. Whitney's English Bred, candidate, Martiston, which recently developed the illness after having been landed in England, is reported to have so far recovered as to be consigned to market.

Trainer John Higgins will sail on Saturday, however, to take personal charge of the horse.

IN AWFUL AGONY. New Brunswick Man Was Completely Crippled With Pain.

A Fearful Example of What Sciatica Can Do—Could Not Walk or Move Without Enduring the Most Excruciating Pain—How He Was Cured.

Boletown, N. B., Jan. 31.—Northumberland county, New Brunswick, has been as much interested in the illness and recovery of any one man as it has been in the case of Wm. A. Brown, of this place.

Mr. Brown's great suffering is what stirred up the sympathy of the people, for it is doubtful if ever mortal man had to endure greater pain. That he could ever recover, complete good health was considered out of the question. And yet today he is well and entirely free from any symptoms of the Sciatica or any other pains or aches.

Mr. Brown describes his case in part as follows: "I had been a very busy man and had a lot of work to do, and my back and hip that I could not walk without suffering awful agony, and pains would shoot through my back like a sensation similar to running a knife through it."

Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended and he began a treatment of them before he had time to get to bed. He felt much better, and by the time he had used three boxes he was sure of it.

He continued the treatment and says: "The pains all left me and I was completely cured, and have had no return of them since. I think Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy, and I have recommended them to a number of others who were suffering, and have yet to hear of their failure to cure."

This remarkable cure of such an extreme case has created quite a sensation among those who know how very bad Mr. Brown was when he began to take Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Look Ahead. You have a comfortable position and a steady salary or income. Every thing connected with your business affairs seems settled and running smoothly, and, if you have given it any thought, the future seems to give you no cause for anxiety. But do you ever wonder what changes will befall you in coming years? Do you ever try to look ahead fifteen or twenty years and consider what position you may be in then? Among your acquaintances there are probably some who have failed after doing a flourishing business for years, or who have lost their position through untoward circumstances.

If you have an endowment policy in the Imperial Life Assurance Company of Canada, Toronto, you may feel safe in regard to the future. It will discount in a large degree the results of such changes. The small annual saving represented by the premium will secure your salvation in some future financial crisis.

The chief office of the company for Western Ontario is at the Hyatt and Erie Building on Richmond street. Do not delay, but call or write for particulars, sending your age.

TESTED BY TIME. In his justly celebrated pills Dr. Farnie has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which would cure without pain, it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities, but because it is known to possess alterative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

One woman will do quicker work than two will with impure soap. Ask for the Octagon Bar.

For Laundry

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CONCLUDED ITS SESSION

County Council Gets Through Business.

New Glencoe Bridge Will Be Called "Walker Bridge."

Concrete Bridge Floors in Favor—Resolution of Sympathy for Councilor Salmon.

The Middlesex County Council finished its January session at noon today, after occupying five days in what little business cropped up for its consideration. The morning session was unmarked by any business of special importance.

THE NEW WALKER BRIDGE. The second report of the board of road directors reported that the committee met the improvement committee of Eight Council at St. Thomas on Jan. 31, to confer on the building of the bridge on the lower water site south of Glencoe. The joint committee recommended as follows: that the bridge be known as the Walker bridge; that it be constructed of concrete and steel, substructure to be two concrete abutments, superstructure to be one span, 240 feet, 18 feet roadway with solid concrete floor; the engineers of the two counties to prepare plans and specifications, and the joint committee to open tenders and award contract for construction at a meeting at London on March 18, at 1:30 p.m. The board recommended that Councilor Gray's resolution re bridge between London and East Williams, and Councilor Bradley's resolution re county roads, were laid over till June session. Chairman Murray, Councilor Hodgins and Commissioner Talbot were appointed to inspect Clamby bridge and decide on the advisability of shortening it, the commissioner to amend plans for the bridge in accordance with their decision, and tenders to be opened by the board on March 18. A concrete floor was recommended for that bridge. D. Thompson's claim for damages to his property through building of Buttery's Flats bridge was recommended to be paid. The report was adopted.

OTHER REPORTS. The first report of the agricultural committee recommended that Warden Campbell and Councilors Jackson and Salmon be delegates to the annual meeting of the Western Fair Association, which was adopted.

Mr. J. H. Patrick shipped two very fine thoroughbred sheep to Bad Axe, Mich.

The Royal Arcanum lodge gave a grand basket social in the I. O. O. F. Hall here on Monday night. The occasion being the annual social which they have every year. There was a good crowd and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. A. Robb has returned home from Dutton, where he attended the presbytery meeting held for the purpose of electing a new pastor. Mr. Robb was away he spent a very pleasant time with his cousin, Mr. John Robb, of that place, who drove him to see a few of his many friends and relatives.

The members of the Woodmen Lodge and their friends spent a happy evening at the I. O. O. F. hall here the other evening. The fore part of the evening was spent in conversation and games of different kinds. The ladies in charge prepared a lunch fit for royalty, which the crowd did justice to. After lunch a lively scene, with people gathered around card tables and otherwise amusing themselves. At 9 o'clock, the supper being over, the hall was cleared of the tables and chairs and dancing commenced, and for a short intermission at 12 o'clock, everyone being highly pleased with their entertainment. Over 100 couples were present. Excellent music here last night by the Messrs. J. C. Currie and Anna Dundas. At 10 o'clock the hall was again cleared of chairs and dancing commenced, and for a short intermission at 12 o'clock, everyone being highly pleased with their entertainment. Over 100 couples were present. Excellent music here last night by the Messrs. J. C. Currie and Anna Dundas. At 10 o'clock the hall was again cleared of chairs and dancing commenced, and for a short intermission at 12 o'clock, everyone being highly pleased with their entertainment. Over 100 couples were present. Excellent music here last night by the Messrs. J. C. Currie and Anna Dundas.

THAMESFORD. Thamesford, Jan. 31.—The town hall, Thamesford, presented a very merry scene Friday night, Jan. 24, the occasion being the second annual supper, entertainment and ball given by the East-Nisour Agricultural Society. Over 300 people were present. The hall downstairs were filled with people. Oysters, both hot and cold, were served by skilled waiters. The hall upstairs presented a lively scene, with people gathered around card tables and otherwise amusing themselves. At 9 o'clock, the supper being over, the hall was cleared of the tables and chairs and dancing commenced, and for a short intermission at 12 o'clock, everyone being highly pleased with their entertainment. Over 100 couples were present. Excellent music here last night by the Messrs. J. C. Currie and Anna Dundas. At 10 o'clock the hall was again cleared of chairs and dancing commenced, and for a short intermission at 12 o'clock, everyone being highly pleased with their entertainment. Over 100 couples were present. Excellent music here last night by the Messrs. J. C. Currie and Anna Dundas.

CREDITON. Crediton, Jan. 31.—We are enjoying very cold weather out this way and splendid sleighing. Great loads of wood daily arrive at our brick and tile yards.

Rev. S. J. Allen, of London, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church here on Sunday last and preached two splendid sermons in the interests of the missionary cause. The congregation was very large and the sermons and collections were liberal. Rev. Mr. Allen was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Rivers during his stay here.

The Aid Society of the Methodist Church are busily engaged preparing for the grand concert entitled "Temple of Fame," which is to be given in the town hall on Friday evening, Feb. 4. All the famous women of the past and present will be represented in costume by local women and present their plea for the crown which will be given by the goddess. This will be the concert of the season. Programmes later.

Walter Clark has purchased half of a brick block at the corner of and poses starting business in the stand now occupied by E. Paist. Other changes are on the tapis, to be announced later.

Many have sore arms, the result of vaccination, but they also have protection from smallpox.

The Greatest Gift

that is given to man is the possession of perfect health. But to keep perfect health it is necessary that proper precaution should be taken in regard to the food we eat. The food that we depend on principally for nourishment is BREAD.

There are many different brands of bread, but the one that is absolutely pure, that has pure bread use must use P U R E

more BREAD, purer BREAD, lighter BREAD, whiter BREAD, better BREAD, than any other FLOUR.

Diamond makes more BREAD, purer BREAD, lighter BREAD, whiter BREAD, better BREAD, than any other FLOUR.

News in a Nutshell. Reports from the Philippines indicate a hope of early pacification. Andrew Carnegie has been proposed for membership in the Reform Club of London.

A dispatch from Lethbridge says the jury in the attempted murder case of John John Long has disagreed. The mine workers adjourned sine die last night, after selecting Indianapolis as the place for holding the convention next week.

Hon. L. J. Tweedie, premier, will accept Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's invitation to represent New Brunswick in London at the coronation of the King.

The Chicago Record-Herald intimates a connection between El Paso and Los Angeles is likely, thus giving the Rock Island a road to the Pacific coast.

The Union Stock Yards Company, at Toronto, Junction, has begun clearing the site. There are 53 houses that will have to be removed to new sites, at a cost of about \$30,000.

A merger embracing practically the whole coal trade of the Northwest, both anthracite and bituminous, has been brought so near accomplishment in Minneapolis that there is said to be no question of its success.

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A bench

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1902.

DESERVING CHARITIES

Their Promotion by an Active Association.

Annual Meeting of the Charities Organization.

Interesting Reports of the Secretary and Treasurer—The Aims of the Workers.

The Charities Organization Society, whose splendid work has more than once been commented upon in these columns, held its annual meeting yesterday afternoon. The reports that were received gave abundant evidence of the satisfactory state of the society's affairs, and gave gratifying reasons for sustained interest in the work that it is accomplishing.

The officers elected are as follows: President, Mr. A. B. Cox; vice-presidents, Messrs. H. E. Gates, F. W. Matthews, V. Cronyn and Miss Graydon; treasurer, Mr. O. Labelle; secretary, Mr. Joseph Sanders; assistant secretary, Miss Helen Tufte; board of management, Messrs. H. E. Gates, F. W. Matthews, V. Cronyn, A. Thomson, C. F. Compin, Mrs. T. Macbeth, Miss Carling, Miss Graydon, Rev. J. G. Stuart and Rev. D. S. Hamilton.

The report of the society's vigilant and able secretary, Mr. Sanders, proved exceedingly gratifying. In part it is as follows: To the members of and subscribers to the London Charities Organization Society—Ladies and Gentlemen.—In submitting to you my fifth annual report, I do so with the agreeable reflection that the advantages of systematizing charitable effort are becoming generally recognized by the citizens of London. This is made apparent to me by the very frequent use made of telephone No. 1,187, for the ascertaining of facts relating to parties asking for assistance from the society's funds. I do not suggest that individual assistance should be

denied when the circumstances of a case are known to the parties of whom help is asked, nor could I deny to the needy or those in want for food or the necessary clothing in inclement weather, the immediate assistance which their condition, no matter how induced, demanded. But the very sympathy which such cases excite are made use of by others to prey upon the good intentions of the charitably disposed. Much of the successful work of the Charities Organization Society during the past year has been devoted to the assistance of our citizens who appealed to your inspectors for advice in discriminating between the needy cases in which aid was asked and impostors—those who found the charitable instincts of our citizens a ready means of obtaining a livelihood, when they were unwilling, though perfectly able, to work. The secretary went on to say that the society's operations have brought more satisfaction to the man honestly looking for work, or less to him who only searches for something to do to turn his back on it, than the society's wood cutting scheme, which was described in detail.

The amount of wood cut for wood-yards under this scheme in 1901 was 202 cords, for which \$162.40 was paid. The following figures are self-explanatory:

	1898.	1899.	1900.	1901.
Applicants for work, males	123	81	97	271
Applicants for work, females	32	28	16	27
Applicants for relief, males	70	31	37	32
Work secured for males	52	41	96	273
Work secured for females	28	23	8	10
Applications for persons to work, males	37	23	24	21
Applications for persons to work, females	48	31	32	44
Applications for work from trades	42	22	10	6
Assisted tramps	29	12	6	4
City cases (general)	132	98	87	104

A study of the above figures discloses some interesting facts. In the first place the increased number of applicants for work during the past year in the case of the undoubtedly better times existing, is evidence that the society meets an appreciated want in becoming the ready means of contact between those needing work and the willing help. That times were better is evident from the fact that while in 1898 there were 123 male applicants for work, yet only work for 52 was secured, while in 1901, 271 were secured. The large number of applicants in the latter year is fully explained by the extending acquaintance with the society's operations.

But there is also the fact that after Christmas of 1900 and along the winter months of 1901 there was a surprisingly large number of able-bodied men—many men residents with families—out of work. To these men the wood-cutting scheme of the society was a welcome and well-conceived charity, affording them the opportunity of earning over a trying time of the year, and of getting the requisites in food and warmth, during a period in the year when work along the line of their ordinary employment was scarce and their necessities pressing.

The potato patch scheme, which has been successfully utilized, was described at length. "The reason was a remarkable one in respect of the demand for labor," the secretary said, "and I have noticed men employed at \$1.25 per day by the contractors for sewer and sidewalk construction, who, in other years, would be turned off as unfit for the job. This satisfactory condition of affairs, little use for the potato patch scheme this year, but I am none the less of the opinion that it should be maintained as a part of the society's work."

"My experience as your officer," the secretary continued, "leads me to express my opinion definitely on one point, that if pauperism is to be put to a stop, one of its causes—the indiscriminate giving of charity—must cease. The immediate assistance demanded by a family of children lacking in food, or what is of equal consequence at this season—in want of fuel—need not cease. But such cases are of a character to readily appeal to the sympathy and help of the neighborhood in which they are known until organized charity can step in to their relief. But it is only an incentive to idleness when the stories of mendicants are accepted and relief given without inquiry. The help which would tide a deserving person over a crisis is dissipated on the undeserving and the deserving are encouraged in believing that they can draw on the charity without stint and the true purpose of charitable giving, to help people to help themselves, becomes degenerating to the recipient and the mendicancy which it should aim to abate. The spirit of charity should impel everyone to lightening the load of sorrow by giving hope to the heavily burdened, by lifting up the spirits of the down-trodden, by the aid of those in sickness or want, but should ever be discriminating and have for its aim the uplifting of those under a load and the placing of them into a position where individual effort will mitigate and eventually remove the cause of their misfortune. In all these efforts true co-operation is an important factor, and that enlightened co-operation the Charities Organization Society aims to supply."

"I beg to tender my thanks to the proprietors of different wood yards for the help given by them in carrying out the wood-cutting scheme. But for their ready and hearty co-operation it could not be made the success it is. It entails a great deal of bother to them, but this they assume without reluctance and their kindness is entitled to the most generous recognition."

The secretary concluded with a reference to his work as a Humane Society officer. "The secretary's financial statement gave the details of receipts, totaling \$613, and the disbursements having been met, left a balance of \$27.45, and the treasurer's statement showed a balance of \$158.21."

\$2,000,000 WORTH OF WEDDING GIFTS.
Toronto, Jan. 31.—A report is current that "Jack" Ross, son of James Ross, Montreal, and Mrs. Ross, nee Miss Ethel Matthews, the principals in a fashionable wedding here on Wednesday, were each presented with \$1,000,000 as a wedding gift.

J. D. Christie, principal of the Simcoe High School, while walking on the icy pavement fell and broke one of his legs.

BUSINESS VERY FAIR

Canadian Wholesale Houses Do an Active Trade.

Retail Dealers Find Ready Demand for Seasonable Goods.

Prospects of a Satisfactory Spring Trade—The Situation on the Other Side.

Toronto, Jan. 31.—Bradstreet's weekly trade review: Trade at London has been fairly brisk for this month. The retailers have had large sales of seasonable goods and reports indicate the condition of the country in favorable position. The grain deliveries have been light.

There has been a fair movement in wholesale trade circles at Montreal this week. Cold weather has helped the sale of seasonable heavy goods, and things being more prosperous with the retailers, the travelers have been making good progress since the first of the year. Business is, generally, ahead of this time in previous years, and the wholesale trade are encouraged to look forward to a good year. Values of staple goods are steady to firm.

Trade at Toronto has not been especially active. The fine, bright weather, however, has helped matters a good deal. Travelers are taking some good orders for the spring. Values of staple goods continue steady to firm for most lines. The outlook for trade with the west is encouraging. Country remittances are fairly satisfactory.

Business at Quebec has been fairly active. Collections are reported satisfactory and general business conditions are favorable. There has been a fair development in the wholesale trade circles at Hamilton. Orders for the spring have been very promising and travelers appear to be cheerful over the general outlook for trade.

Business at Winnipeg has been very fair. Trade conditions in the west generally have been favorable, but by the fine winter weather. The difficulty in getting the wheat crop moved, owing to the lack of elevator room and scarcity of cars, has no doubt, materially interfered with the development of trade, and it will have the effect of spreading the business more over the whole section, which may not be such a bad thing for business after all.

At the Pacific coast cities business has been rather quiet. There is good promise for the industrial revival, but various points in the opening of the spring and the demand for staple goods should be heavy.

Bank clearings continue to show remarkable increase. The total for January is the largest for any month on record. The comparative figures are as follows: January, 1902, \$64,211,527; 1901, \$54,239,221. Custom's returns at the port of Toronto for January are also record-breaking. The receipts were \$535,823, as compared with \$429,923 in January, 1901, an increase of \$114,900.

IN THE UNITED STATES.
New York, Jan. 31.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: Despite some drawbacks, the business situation continues satisfactory with especial good news from manufacturing centers. Labor disputes are somewhat more numerous and low water stopped mills in parts of the Northwest. Special lines were stimulated by seasonal demand for furs, but the heavy snowfall at many points caused further blockades. Nevertheless, railway earnings thus far reported for January, show gains at 10.1 per cent over last year's figures, and 2.3 per cent over 1900. Commercial operations continued of large volume, as shown by payments through the principal clearing houses outside this city for the week exceeding last year's by 12.5 per cent, and 1899, the largest previous year, by 14.0 per cent. Notwithstanding the decrease of 50 per cent in sales of stocks, there was a gain of 2.3 per cent in bank exchanges at New York over last year's figures and 1.4 per cent as compared with 1899.

Although manufacturers of steel have stubbornly resisted inflation of prices, the urgency of consumers has attracted more undertakings. Distinct deliveries are undertaken by domestic producers, but where immediate shipment is required it is often impossible to prevent foreign markets securing the business. The remarkable report

of the Steel Corporation gives some idea of the volume of business transacted last year, while contracts already placed practically assure still greater activity for 1902. Minor metals finally reached a point where consumers were attracted and recovery was general.

Footwear shops in New England have large orders for spring goods, and are still busy on seasonable lines, while weekly shipments continue to exceed those of last year. In both leather and rubber footwear retail sales were increased by the snow, and collections are consequently easier. Hides have declined still further.

Textile mills are well supplied, and the lack of accommodations in first hands gives a strong tone to the market.

Fewer lines of new woollens have been opened than were expected. The raw material is sustained by brisk competition and firm prices at the London wool sale.

After carrying the decline to an extreme point, especially for coarse grain, there was a sharp recovery. Even at the lowest point of the week wheat was 5 cents and corn 15 cents higher than at the corresponding date last year. Foreign buying of wheat was not perceptibly stimulated by the lower prices.

Conflicting statements hold the cotton market in suspense. The unparalled yield of coffee has put the price within a fraction of the lowest on record.

Money has become abundant, call loans ranging from 2 to 3 per cent, with time loans at 4½ per cent for long terms. Foreign exchange rates were fairly steady and the market without feature.

A severe drop appeared in merchandise exports from this year, both as compared with the previous week and the corresponding period last year, while for four weeks there is a decrease of \$10,000,000 compared with 1901.

Liabilities of commercial failures during four weeks of January aggregate \$12,902,007, of which \$5,683,392 were in manufacturing, \$5,455,884 in trading, and \$1,762,831 in other strictly commercial lines. Aside from a few exceptionally heavy defaults the showing is very good as to manufacturing. Large defaults appear in year's failures in iron machinery, cotton, lumber and chemicals. Failures in the United States this week are not and in Canada 40—total 34—against 229 last week, 374 the preceding week and 300 the corresponding week last year, of which 263 were in the United States and 37 in Canada. The number of failures at the south this week, and the number is less than for several weeks. In the west fewer failures are reported for the past several weeks, but the failures are larger.

It Has Saved Thousands From The Grave.

Paine's Celery Compound

The Great Disease Banisher Is Now Recommended by Able Physicians and Its Virtues Extolled by Prominent Clergymen.

Sickly children, weary women, and tired broken-down men and in Paine's Celery Compound health, strength and happiness. For all the diseases which are really the result of weakened nerves, such as dyspepsia, headache, sleeplessness, rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles, Paine's Celery Compound is the only remedy that absolutely cures. It has done more good for humanity than any other medical discovery of the last fifty years, and well deserves the hearty and grateful praise of the thousands whom it has snatched from the jaws of death.

Rev. John S. Michael, Bishop of Burlington, Vt., of the Roman Catholic Church in America, writes as follows: "I have been asked why I recommend Paine's Celery Compound, and I desire to put on record frankly my reasons for this endorsement, hoping that my words may inspire those readers who need health and strength with faith to try Paine's Celery Compound and prove to themselves its worth. I am the pastor of the Holy Trinity Hospital, an institution in which I am deeply interested. Paine's Celery Compound has been used successfully. The Sisters of Mercy at Mount St. Mary's Academy on Mansfield avenue, rely upon Paine's Celery Compound as a tonic and strengthener. In my own household one of the domestics has taken Paine's Celery Compound for liver trouble of long standing, and she says: 'It has done more good for me than any other medicine.' Several priests have spoken to me in praise of this remedy, and I believe it has the confidence of my associates. Even did I not know from personal experience of the worth of Paine's Celery Compound, I should feel like praising it for the simple reason that it is prepared by the Wells & Richardson Co., a firm whose members I have known for nearly a quarter of a century, and in whom I have perfect confidence."

DYING OF CANCER

Doctors Had Given Up All Hope, But the New Constitutional Remedy Effected a Complete Cure.

Some people are inclined to say when they hear of cancer being cured, "Oh, it likely wasn't cancer at all." Here is a case that should settle the matter once and for all, as far as the new remedy is concerned. A lady living in the Province of Quebec, who had her husband was very ill; one doctor thought it bilious fever, another doctor thought it cancer of the stomach, and a third doctor thought it cancer of the liver. The patient gradually gained strength, and in a few months' time he was perfectly well and able to do farm work.

The full report of this case is given on page 31 of our new book, "Cancer, Its Cause and Cure," sent to any address on receipt of two stamps. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

JUMPED THE EMBANKMENT.
Pittsburg, Jan. 31.—Filmerding Hill was yesterday the scene of the third traction car accident within twelve hours, the result of icy rails. A car ran away on the steep incline, and jumped over a 30-foot embankment. The motorman, conducted and the one passenger on the car escaped death by jumping. All were painfully but not seriously injured.

"WHITE RATS" WILL BUILD TWO THEATERS.
St. Louis, Jan. 31.—According to information given out by Mark Murphy, treasurer of the White Rats, the association of vaudeville actors, St. Louis is to be one of the five cities in which that body will build and maintain a vaudeville theater. New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and Pittsburg are the other cities. Mr. Murphy says 100 White Rats have subscribed \$1,000 each to a fund which is to be the capital used in the theater-building business. With this \$100,000 as a nucleus, it is proposed to interest in each of the cities named 100 men who will subscribe \$1,000 each. With this \$600,000 it is proposed to build and operate the new vaudeville houses.

EDUCATIONAL.

GRADUATES OF THE LONDON BUSINESS UNIVERSITY win prizes. Geo. Veir has secured a good position in the general office of the Pittsburgh, Rochester and Buffalo Railway. Now is a good time to enter either day or evening classes. W. N. Yerex, C.B., principal.

THE LONDON SCHOOL OF ART AND DESIGN, 48 Richmond street. Teachers: J. R. Peel and David Wilkie, late of South Kensington, England. The work of the school includes mechanical drawing, industrial design, oil and water color painting.

VETERINARY SURFONS.
J. H. TENNANT, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 137 King street. Res. 229 Dundas street, corner King and Wellington. Treatment of dogs a specialty. 'Phones 718 and 683.

DENTAL CARDS.
DR. W. S. WESTLAND, DENTIST—Post-graduate in crown and bridge work. 403 Edge Block, Richmond street. 'Phone 350. Residence, 237 Queen's avenue. 'Phone 423.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis. Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 170 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 25 Dundas street, next Eddy street. Cultures and X-ray. Druggists. Telephone 223.

MCDONALD & CUNNINGHAM—DENTISTS, 1334 Dundas street. 'Phone 702.

MONEY TO LOAN.
PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner, Campbell & Gunn, 53 Dundas street, London.

MONEY TO LOAN—\$50,000 PRIVATE and trust funds, on first mortgage, at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennant & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 18 Dundas street, London.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF PRIVATE funds to loan on real estate at lowest rates. Meredith & Fisher, London, Ont.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4½ and 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

LADIES WANTED TO LEARN DRESS-MAKING in two weeks; none but good sewers need apply. If you are perfect and after you are through you will pay me \$10, including one of the best fitted and returned. If not guaranteed to give you \$10 for your trouble. I have taught over 200 girls, and have been successful in every case. I will teach in Woodstock Jan. 20 to Feb. 1. All wishing to learn call on me at Buckingham Hotel, Woodstock, Saturday, Jan. 18, from 1 to 3 p.m. I will teach in London from Feb. 3 to Feb. 15. Call on me at London House, London, Saturday, from 1 to 3 p.m. Mrs. Wm. Sanders. 666b-ywt 73a

DRESS-CUTTING SCHOOL—SYSTEM unexcelled. Pupils welcome to return assistance. Lessons unlimited. Experienced, capable teachers. Costumes copied for modistes. 2334 Dundas street, London.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.
MR. W. H. HEWLETT, ORGANIST OF Dundas Centre Methodist Church, teacher of piano, organ, harmony and theory. 418 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1215.

CHARLES E. WHEELER (ORGANIST and choir-master St. Andrew's Church) has resumed teaching. Piano, pipe organ, harmony and singing. Both day and evening. Elementary tuition given. New address, 640 Wellington street.

ALICE CALDER STOCK—SOLOIST First Methodist Church, Voice culture. Queen's avenue. 1. Concert engagements accepted. 237

DAVID L. WRIGHT, ORGANIST St. James' Presbyterian Church. Pupil A. S. Vogt, Toronto Conservatory. Teacher of piano and organ. Residence, 736 Richmond street.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this office until Tuesday, February 25th, inclusive, for the construction of Armories at the following places: 1st, Revelstoke, B.C.; 2nd, Kaslo, B.C.; 3rd, Kamloops, B.C.; 4th, Nelson, B.C. Plans and specifications can be seen for free at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa. Envelopes containing tenders must be marked "Tender for Armory, Revelstoke," "Tender for Armory, Kamloops," "Tender for Armory, Kaslo," and "Tender for Armory, Nelson," respectively. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signature of the tenderer. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted check on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the check will be returned. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order, FRID GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, January 25th 1902. Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it. 940-wty

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, PURSUANT to an act of the Parliament of Canada, being 56 Victoria, Chapter 51, Intituled "An Act Respecting the London and Port Stanley Railway Company," and pursuant to section 229 of the Railway Act an application will be made to the approval of the Governor in Council at the City of Ottawa, on Thursday, the thirteenth day of March, 1902, for the certain indenture of lease made between the London and Port Stanley Railway Company of the one part, and the Corporation of the City of London and the Corporation of the City of Port Stanley of the second part, and the agreements therein contained, its line of railway between London and Port Stanley, for the period of thirty years from the first day of January, A.D. 1901, and TAKE NOTICE, that all persons interested therein may then and there appear and be heard on such application, and that the same will be heard on the seventh day of January, A.D. 1902, C. A. KINGSTON, secretary of the London and Port Stanley Railway Company.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. McLELLAN, EYE AND EAR SURGEON. Specialist eye, ear, nose and throat. 497 Talbot. Hours, 9 to 5, 7 to 9.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., England. Office, 287 King street. Telephone 633.

DR. GRAHAM—OFFICE, 380 CLARENCE. Residence, 416 Richmond. Specialties, pulmonary affections, cancers, tumors, piles, diseases of women and children.

DR. E. FARDEE BUCKE, 403 QUEEN'S AVENUE, KINGSMILL TERRACE. Telephone 504.

DR. McLAREN, 193 QUEEN'S AVENUE, five doors east of Richmond street.

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

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

DR. ANGUS GRAHAM—OFFICE AND residence, 493 King street. 'Phone 692.

CL. T. CAMPBELL, M.D., M.C.P.S. Office and residence, 227 Queen's avenue, London. Office hours, 8 to 9:30 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m., and 6 to 8:30 p.m. Skin diseases a specialty.

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

DR. BAYLY, 443 PARK AVENUE—Specialties, diseases of children. 'Phone 827.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON, OFFICE AND residence, 489 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

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

R. OVENS, M.D., 22, QUEEN'S AVENUE. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

HOTEL CARDS.
TENNETT & COLERIDGE—BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 18 Dundas street, London. \$50,000 private and trust funds to loan on first mortgage, 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. ywt

HOTEL NORMANDY, 439 and 441 Richmond street—Choice wines, liquors and cigars. T. F. Lewis, proprietor.

OFFICE RESTAURANT—CHOICE lagers, liquors and cigars. Meals at all hours. D. Sare.

ALEON HOTEL, 37 DUNDAS STREET, liquors and cigars. Jacob Obermeyer, proprietor.

THE IRROQUOIS, TORONTO, CANADA—Popular hotel, popular prices. Newly fitted and refurnished. A. G. Graham, proprietor, late Imperial Hotel, Galt.

THE RICHMOND—JOHN & WILLIAM COOK, proprietors. Transient guests and weekly boarders. Rates, \$1 per day. Excellent accommodation. Fine wines and liquors.

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.

LIVERY STABLES.
LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 63 DUNDAS street, East London. Ont. Telephone 696.

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

LEGAL CARDS.
JARVIS & VINING—BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Fred Vining, B.A.

McVEOY & FERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors. Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

G. N. WEEKES, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public, etc., 101 Dundas street, London. Money to loan at lowest rates.

BUCHNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, barristers, etc., 53 Dundas street, London. Telephone 95. Money to loan at lowest rates.

E. H. JOHNSTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, Barrister, etc., 87½ Dundas street. 'Phone 1401.

W. H. BARTRAM—BARRISTER, 80 LICITOR, etc., Office, 99 Dundas street.

T. W. SCANDRETT—BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 93 Dundas street, London.

GREENLEES & BECHER—BARRISTERS, etc., Canadian Loan Company building, Richmond street, London. Private. Money to loan. A. Greenlees, B.A.; H. C. Becher.

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

STUART, STUART & BUCKE—BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc., Office, room 117 Masonic Temple, Alex. Stuart, K.C.; Duncan Stuart, E. T. Bucke, B.A.

CASEY & MORWOOD, BARRISTERS, 90 Dundas street, London. Money to loan at lowest rates.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, 80 LICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas street, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

MAGEE, McKILLOP & MURPHY—Barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., Office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. James Magee, K.C.; McKillop, Thomas J. Murphy; Philip E. McKenzie, L.L.B.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
MARRIAGE LICENSES—SHUFF'S Drug Store, 540 Dundas street, corner William. No witnesses. ywt

OFFICIAL ISSUER OF MARRIAGE licenses, C. D. Johnston, 135 Dundas street. Residence, 34 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED AT Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street. Residence, 239 Dufferin avenue.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY John J. Jepson, druggist, 249 Wellington street. Residence, 211 Pall Mall. 'Phone 579.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED OF FICE Adkins' Jewelry Store, East London. No witnesses required.

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 90 Dundas street.

INSURANCE.
Queen Insurance Co. Funds available for security of Queen policy holders, \$4,000,000. J. A. NELLES, Agent, 422 Richmond street. 'Phone 322.

No Argument Needed.

Every Sufferer From Catarrh Knows That Salves, Lotions, Washes, Sprays and Douches Do Not Cure.

E. De La Hook
Sole Agent for London,
"Clock" Corner.

MR. BALFOUR ON BRITISH TRADE

Profound and Dangerous Fallacy
to Speak of Its Decay.

Gradually Speaking the Prosperity of One
Nation Conduces to the Prosperity
of All Others.

Mr. Balfour, according to the London Daily Telegraph, having handed the prizes and certificates to the successful students at the Goldsmith Technical Institute, said: "I suppose that the distinguished gentlemen who have preceded me in this office have thought it their duty to descend upon the great national necessity, which this institution has in its measure and in its sphere done so much to meet, of higher technical instruction. The Goldsmiths' Company were one of the first in the field, and by their unstinted liberality have taken a full share in the great and national work to which everybody is now alive. I do not think it is necessary at this stage to discuss the needs of technical education. So many eloquent speakers have dilated to sympathetic audiences upon the danger to which our national industries were exposed by our inferiority to our foreign rivals and competitors in the matter of education that I hardly think it is necessary that another speech should be made on the subject. I am not in a position to contribute anything new on that important and well-worn theme. Indeed, I am sure that we are not almost verging upon the opposite danger to that which we ran a few years ago. In some quarters and in some societies we talk as if the only thing that can be done to restore their position in the world's industries all British manufactures is a manipulation of our methods of education, a multiplication of great institutions on the model of this one, and that if only you supply enough teachers and enough technical institutions all would be done that need be done. I doubt that. Let me say that I am a pessimist about British manufactures. I hear a great many arguments indicating their relative decay, but in them I put no faith whatever. To hear some people talk you really would suppose that every successful and prosperous manufacture started by any other nation but our own was a kind of robbery committed upon British trade, and that the manufacturing success and the commercial prosperity of various nations were not so much an addition to the wealth of the world as a subtraction from the wealth of Great Britain. I believe that to be a profound and dangerous fallacy. Of course, it is perfectly true that there may be cases in which, though we are well qualified to carry on a particular industry, we have not the through industry in this country, or through the difficulty which they may find in obtaining properly instructed persons to carry on the work. I do not doubt that there may be such cases, but, on the whole, and broadly speaking, the prosperity of one nation conduces to the prosperity of all nations, and we are not the poorer, but the richer, because of the success of other nations. It is, therefore, an argument which I dismiss without further examination, though I constantly hear it urged that because this country has made immense strides—strides, perhaps, greater than our own, because they had a much greater leeway to make up—the bread has been taken out of the mouths of our operatives and profits have been taken out of the pockets of our capitalists. I do not believe that doctrine, and I look with perfect serenity upon the success of the rest of the world's wealth, so long as I can be assured that in this country we organize our labor in such a manner that the best workman gets the greatest remuneration for his skill and skill have their proper reward—and that there is no lack of well-trained and skilled persons in all branches of manufacture; and last, but not least, that those who lead the industry in this country—capitalists, manufacturers and managers, show that flexibility, that power of adaptation to the ever-changing needs of the world, which is of course an absolute necessity, if we are to make the best of the great advantages which our physical resources, our natural position, our free institutions, our great traditions, and the nature of our industry have enabled us to meet the demands of the world in the matter of manufactures. Let me now turn to the work of your students, and congratulate the prize-winners on their success. I am but little qualified to speak by personal investigation or experience of the work of institutions like this, but there is one part of their labors in which I have always felt the deepest interest from a strong sense of its transcendent importance. I mean the teaching which gives a sound and scientific education to those who are engaged in any one of the many pursuits which have genuine scientific knowledge at their base. If we were to gauge the deficiencies of British education as compared, say, with German education, it would be found more striking in this branch of education than in almost any other, and I am convinced that not only is the necessity of a thorough scientific training great at the present moment, but the necessity is one which grows with every new discovery. There was a time when in reality theoretical scientific knowledge was practically divorced from manufactures and from any form of practical industry. That state of things has passed away, and now the alliance between the most abstruse scientific investigations and the

general manufacturing output of the country has become closer and closer. What was yesterday the curiosity of the laboratory will tomorrow be manufactured in the gross and exported to all quarters of the globe—and no mere acquaintance with the methods in fashion at a particular moment, can possibly replace that knowledge of principles which lies at the very root of all these discoveries and which must be possessed by those who are to attain to the greatest success, either as guides and leaders of manufacturing industry, or as the inventors who are to increase the sum of human happiness and human wealth by the work of their brains. Therefore I rejoice when I hear that in an institution like this the scientific training is in its kind and its degree complete and thorough, for it is only a complete and thorough training, which starts from the great principles of chemistry and physics and so forth, which can possibly be an adequate foundation of any useful superstructure. There is another side of the work of this institution—the social element—which is valuable. When you look back in future years upon the time you have spent here, I do not know that you will not think that the gain you have made by friendly commerce with your fellows, by working together in common classrooms, joining together in common recreations, is not almost as valuable as the positive learning that you may have acquired within these walls. Thousands of students have by this time taken some share in the educational work of this school. These thousands are scattered not merely from end to end of these small islands we inhabit, but I doubt not many have gone to the furthest corners of the world to spread British commerce, British freedom, and British civilization. It will be of no small value to them, wherever their lot may be cast, to remember not merely what they have learned in these halls, but all that they have gained in the way of community of interest with their fellows in the course of their education here. I congratulate them as well as the great and liberal company to whose enterprise this great work is entirely due."

ANIMALS THAT TAKE REVENGE.

Prof. Coupin Relates Some Remarkable Instances.

Elephants Have the Best Memories
and Are Most Revengeful of
All Animals.

[By Henry Coupin, French Naturalist.]

Animals, particularly those of a higher degree of intelligence, seem to have a certain sense of justice which prompts them in some instances to constitute themselves judge and jury and to execute the sentence against the misfeasant in a manner which appears to them fit and proper. Animals revenge themselves frequently for wrongs they have suffered, and many interesting cases of retribution or punishment inflicted by animals are on record.

The Asiatic elephant has the well-founded reputation of never forgetting a wrong or injury done to him, and it is known that he often waits for a long time for an opportunity to take revenge.

Captain Shippe, an officer in India, had once given to an elephant a sandwich, the butter of which had been mixed with a strong dose of cayenne pepper. Six weeks later he visited the elephant again. At first he was cautious, but after a few moments the elephant filled his trunk with dirty water and gave the officer a vigorous shower bath.

The following interesting anecdote is told by Griffith: It was in 1895, during the siege of Burtপুর, in India. The intense summer heat and the stifling winds had driven up the trunk of a small elephant, and he was very angry. One day a large well which still contained water for men and beasts. One day two elephants were taken to the well by their keepers. One of the animals, a large, fierce bull of enormous strength, took away from the other physically inferior elephant the bucket for drawing water, which it carried with its trunk. The two elephants began to quarrel about the bucket, but the smaller elephant did not seem to be inclined to resent the bold attack of the larger pachyderm. He was merely waiting, however, for a favorable opportunity to revenge himself upon the stronger brute. After a while the large elephant stood near the well, with one side toward the water. The smaller elephant retreated a short distance in the most innocent manner. The next moment he made a rush for the big bull and with his head butted him into the well.

The Rev. Julius Young tells the following story of an elephant named Chumy: One day a man foolishly amused himself by teasing the elephant in various ways. First he offered to the animal food which Chumy did not like, and then he gave him an apple, at the same time pricking the elephant's trunk with a thorn. The tormentor was careful enough to keep out of the elephant's reach. After a while he returned to the enclosure, where the elephant was kept, believing that the animal had forgotten the treatment it had suffered by him. He turned out the elephant, however, when the latter quick as a flash reached through the bars with his trunk, seized the man's hat, tore it to pieces, and threw the latter into the man's face.

A remarkable instance of concerted action among animals, for the purpose of punishing an offender, was reported in an English magazine some time ago. A farmer near London was in the habit of driving to one of the suburban towns every morning to sell his milk. He was invariably accompanied by his dog, a faithful but vicious mongrel, who was always ready to attack smaller dogs, but extremely careful not to get into any trouble with larger and more formidable dogs. For several months Victor, as the mongrel was called, was the terror of all the dogs along the milkman's route, but finally the day of reckoning and retribution came. In some manner, which no one can explain, a silent agitation had been brewing among the dogs of the district. On a certain day scores of dogs of every description met upon the public square, and after the sun had gone down, the whole pack proceeded to the farm of the milkman. On the following morning the owner of the farm found Victor in front of his door, almost exhausted from loss of blood and covered with a multitude of bites and scratches. After long and careful nursing Victor recovered, but he was no longer the mean and vicious brute that he had been. He rose from his sickbed a changed and reformed dog. He no longer attacked and tormented the small dogs along the route, but

confined himself strictly to the protection of his master's property.

An English clergyman tells a story about a rooster who bossed the whole farmyard in the most tyrannical fashion. He would not allow the ducks to hunt for food in the yard and drove them away, viciously attacking them with his beak. The ducks finally revolted. After a short consultation they formed a circle around the rooster and began to draw it closer and closer. Threatened from all sides the rooster fled, glad to have escaped with all his feathers. After that he never interfered with the ducks, and they went about the yard without fear of violence from the autocratic rooster.

The spirit of revenge is also well developed in monkeys. Sir Andrew Smith, the English zoologist, reports an interesting case which he saw with his own eyes. One Sunday morning a certain officer, who had often teased and ill-treated a baboon kept in the officers' quarters, was on his way to dress parade, when the baboon espied him. Quickly the animal poured some water in a little trough formed by a depression in the ground and mixed a mud paste with which he pelted the officer from head to foot when the hated tormentor passed near the spot.

You Can Dress Well and Stylishly at Small Cost.

Any woman or intelligent girl by using the tested and popular Diamond Dyes can re-color any faded and dingy garment, making it look as good as new. The most fashionable colors are found in the Diamond Dyes—colors that never fade or crack. Every family making use of the Diamond Dyes can save quite a large sum of money each year, and all are neatly and well dressed. To achieve such happy and desired results, Diamond Dyes must be used by the common dyestuffs destroy your materials.

The demand for the Diamond Dye Rag Mat and Rug Patterns is steadily on the increase. Women and girls are deeply interested in the work of making use of the Diamond Dyes. If your dealer cannot furnish you with the sheets of designs for showing the newest things in floor ornaments, send your address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P. Q., and you will get them by mail.

Havoc of the Reminiscent.

It is only tactful people who should be allowed to give personal reminiscences, but unfortunately they are not the only ones who do give them. "How well I remember your father, when I was a little girl!" lately said an elderly woman to a Newcastle clergyman. "He used to come often to our house to dinner. We were all ways delighted to see him, children and all."

"That is very pleasant to hear," said the clergyman, with a smile; but the narrator remained gravely unconscious of his interruption. "I remember what a hearty appetite he had," she continued blandly. "It was a real pleasure to see him eat. Why, when mother would see him coming along the road of a morning she'd send me running out to cook and say: 'Tell Mary to put on just twice as much of everything as she had planned, for here is Mr. Brown coming to dine with us!'"

The eminent son endeavored to preserve a proper expression of countenance at this interesting reminiscence, but his composure was sorely tried when, with great cordiality, the lady said: "You are so much like your father! Won't you come home and dine with us after the service?"—Tit-Bits.

Diphtheria and scarlet fever cannot spread where Vapo-Cresoline is used. All Druggists.

Rheumatism.

It is now recognized that the primary cause of rheumatism is impure blood, and that the only way to cure it is to remove the cause. The only thing that will really cure rheumatism is an internal medicine that will cleanse the blood of the impurities responsible and furnish a supply of new, rich blood free from rheumatic taint. The surest, quickest and most effective way to do this is to take

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills For Pale People.

The lingering tortures of rheumatism are too well known to need description, and it should be equally well known that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured thousands of cases when external applications of all kinds as well as other internal remedies proved of no avail.

These pills are not a purgative, but a tonic blood and nerve builder. They not only cure the usual forms of rheumatism but chronic and acute rheumatism as well as sciatica. In a word they cure all diseases caused by poor blood or weak nerves.

Thos. Hackett, well-known to nearly all the marine men entering the port of Kingston, says: "As a result of exposure while sailing on the lakes I contracted a very severe attack of rheumatism. The pains were especially severe in the arms and shoulders, rendering me almost unfit for work. Many a night I could not sleep, so great was the pain, and as a result the rest of my system became badly run down. I tried almost everything that friends suggested, and felt thankful even when I only got temporary relief. One day a friend suggested Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had not been taking the pills long when I found that I had at last got a medicine that could conquer rheumatism. Gradually the pains and stiffness left me. I got good sound sleep, and in the course of a month or so I was entirely free from the malady that had made my life so miserable. After my many experiments with other medicines I am safe in saying that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have no equal as a cure for rheumatism, and sufferers should take them at the first indication of the trouble."

There are a number of other so-called tonic pills, but they are all imitations of this great medicine. Be sure that you get what you call for by noting that the name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" appears in full on every box. If you do not find them readily at your dealers, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

WORLD-FAMOUS AGRICULTURIST.

The Career of the "Father of
Scientific Farming."

All Civilized Nations Owe a Great
Debt of Gratitude to Sir Joseph
Gilbert.

Agriculturists of every grade, and stock-raisers generally will learn with regret of the death of Sir Joseph Gilbert, says the London Daily Telegraph. The eminent chemist, who for nearly sixty years was associated with the late Sir John Bennet Lawes in the conduct of the Rothamsted Laboratory, died at his residence, at Harpenden, near St. Albans, in his eighty-fifth year. He had been in failing health for some months past. His usual autumn visit to Scotland seemed to benefit him considerably, but during the past few weeks he had been gradually losing strength, and his end was clearly and unexpectedly near. The deceased's early career gave little promise of the eminence to which he attained. Born at Hull on Aug. 1, 1817, the son of the Rev. Jos. Gilbert, he was with a grain accident while still a lad, which deprived him of the use of one eye and much impaired his health. Notwithstanding this serious handicap he proceeded to Glasgow University, where he devoted himself to chemistry. He then spent some time at Giessen, studying under Professor Liebig, and there he took the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. Returning to London he varied his attendance at the classes of University College in 1840-1 with rendering assistance to Professor A. T. Thomson. After a short sojourn at Manchester, investigating the dyes used in various manufactures, he entered on his real career in 1843, when he became the collaborator with Mr. (afterwards Sir) J. B. Lawes. The life story of these two men is in large part the history of scientific farming in this country, as opposed to the haphazard methods that obtained in the first half of the century. Before he was joined by Lawes, the latter was a poor, uneducated, half-fellow-worker. Sir John Lawes had made considerable headway in his researches in the beneficial results arising from the use of phosphates on the soil, and he was the first to lay the foundation of the important industry of chemical manures, and himself accumulated a large fortune, which he devoted to experiments in agriculture, which have had far-reaching effects on farming.

His chemical factory at Deptford had been already started when Sir John Lawes asked Sir Joseph to assist him at Rothamsted, where, in 1843, he started a most extensive and well-equipped experimental station. In conjunction they began a series of researches along two main lines—the one relating to plants and the other to animals—and in the course of half a century's collaboration, they published over one hundred and thirty papers bearing upon science as applied to farming, stock-raising—dissertations relating to plants and animals, and to the rotation of crops year after year was most satisfactory, indicating which rotation of crops year after year was most satisfactory, without chemical or farm-yard manures, in order to obtain the best harvests. The tests were most systematic and thorough, all cereals receiving attention, together with turnips, sugar beets, mangels, potatoes and grass. In this way they did much to reduce agriculture to something approaching an exact science, and set an example in careful investigation which is still to be seen at Rothamsted, and has been continued by associations in various parts of the country. Their experiments with the economical feeding of animals for human consumption were hardly less useful, and threw much light on many problems that had hitherto puzzled stock-raisers. In 1882 Sir J. Lawes was created a baronet for his services, and eleven years later, when the King (then Prince of Wales) interested himself in the jubilee of the Rothamsted experiments, Sir Joseph was knighted. In 1894 the two co-workers were awarded the Albert Medal of the Society of Arts, and as an indication of the world-wide fame that he won, it may be mentioned that Sir Joseph was Chevalier du Merite Agricole and (in conjunction with his partner) was awarded the gold medal of merit for agriculture by Germany.

Sir Joseph Gilbert was a man of unwearied energy, and his scientific attainments gained generous recognition of the recently-formed Chemical Society, of which he was president subsequently. He was a fellow of the Linnean and Meteorological Societies and of the Royal Society—the last named awarding him and his fellow-worker a gold medal in recognition of their labors. He became president of the Chemical Section of the British Association in 1880, and four years later was appointed a Suburban Professor of Rural Economy at Oxford—a position to which he was re-elected for a second term of three years in 1887. He was also an honorary member of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, the Chemico-Agricultural Society of Ulster, and of like associations in Russia, Hanover, Sweden and Belgium. His fame was world-wide, and farmers throughout Europe recognized their indebtedness to his labors. He visited Canada and the United States many years ago to study the conditions of agriculture on the American continent.

"Why, Bridget," said her mistress, who wished to rally her for the amusement of her company upon the fantastic ornamentation of a huge pie, "Why, Bridget, did you do this?" "Indeed, it was myself that did it," replied Bridget. "Isn't it pretty, mum? I did it with yer false teeth, mum."

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A Canadian Product That Canadians Are Proud Of.

Malt Breakfast Food
Healthful and Strengthening
Is the Popular Breakfast
Cereal.

The manufacturers of Malt Breakfast Food have fairly captured our people with their delicious breakfast cereal. Men, women and children, after a busy day's work, find it a pleasure to eat other breakfast food sold by Grocers has such a constant and steady demand from all classes of society. Malt Breakfast Food excels all other foods in richness of flavor, satisfying qualities and ease of digestion. These rare virtues have made Malt Breakfast Food popular in thousands of homes. Canadians are proud of this food, and are proud of the manufacturers who are cheerfully endorsing it. No other food manufactured can compare with Malt Breakfast Food for sustaining strength and for producing bodily vigor and energy. Grocers in all cities and towns sell it.

SORRY SHE ASKED.
"Why, Bridget," said her mistress, who wished to rally her for the amusement of her company upon the fantastic ornamentation of a huge pie, "Why, Bridget, did you do this?" "Indeed, it was myself that did it," replied Bridget. "Isn't it pretty, mum? I did it with yer false teeth, mum."

HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES.
Simply apply Swayne's Ointment. No internal medicine required. Cures better, itching, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

A Song of the Settlement.

I sing a song of the west land,
Though how shall a song but fail
To capture the blue horizons
That swallow the prairie trail.

And how shall letters and paper
Imprison the breath of life?
They know who travel the prairie,
We know the song of its strife—

The shouting nights, when the blizzard
Is reeling across the plain,
The lazy hum of the west wind
At play with the gleaming grain.

The sigh of the sleeping grassland
To the low-hung golden moon,
The song of the waving wheat tops
Abaze with the crown of noon.

The low hoarse voice of the hunter,
His eyes and their warning gleam,
The creep in the moonlight silence
The old leg trail to the stream.

The sudden rap of a rifle,
The fall of a startled moose;
The day-long wait—and at evening
The songs in the old caboose.

The glint of snow through the shadows,
The echo of sharpened steel;
The crack of the falling timbers,
The poplar's earthward reel.

The ring of sleighs on the home trail,
The glimmer of lights afar,
The glow of the shanty freight,
The gleam of the evening star.

The wall of wolves in the darkness,
The children's song in the light;
The large sweet grip of the daytime,
The awe of the great deep night.

But how shall letters and paper
Bring such things of life to you—
The fruitless toil of the many,
The scant success of the few?

The hopes and fears of the prairie,
Its word to the sons of men;
Nay, how shall a volume hold it,
Inscribed with a human pen?

—H. H. Bashford.

TRICKS OF THE "COMIC SPIRIT."

If you chief purpose in taking a magazine is to find arguments for your favorite "cause," you are in a perilous state. You are in danger of evolving from a merely earnest person into a cheerless person. The comic spirit has whips for such. Not all of them are punished as neatly as that earnest Southerner, who complained of a "color-line" story in the Atlantic. "Why can't you Northerners be decent?" only to learn that the author of the story was a native of her own country; or that Laudator Temporis Acti who lately found fault with the "silly, ignorant twaddle" of a certain article in the Contributors' Club, which he averred would never have been printed in the good old days of Mr. Aldrich or Mr. Howells, and which—as the Comic Spirit would have it—was actually written by Mr. Aldrich himself.—The Atlantic Monthly.

A BRAND-NEW BRAND.
Kirk-Jinkins has invented a new kind of stage humor.
Burke—What does he call it?
Kirk—Horseless horseplay.

HOW SHE WANTED IT.
"An unsophisticated old woman asked a druggist the other day if he had any soap. 'Yes, ma'am,' he replied. 'Do you want it scented or unscented?' 'Well,' she replied, 'bein' so small, I guess I'll take it along with me.'—New York Tribune.

YOUR FOOTSTEPS

By the depth of his footsteps
In the earth the Indians tell
The weight of a man. Do you
tread shallow or deep? Perhaps
you would like to weigh more?
If you are below weight and find
that ordinary food does not build you up try
Scott's Emulsion.

It is not a drug but a food
that time has shown to have a
real value in such cases as
yours.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

WM. McKINLEY WAS A REBEL

Kinsman of Late President Executed for Conspiracy.

Curiously, the Captain of His Majesty's Loyal Forces Who Arrested the Rebel, Was Named Hanna.

Few know that William McKinley, a brother of one of the late president's ancestors, was shot as a "rebel" at Coleraine in Ireland, in 1798, writes John De Morgan in the New York Post. The McKineys of Derovock, county Antrim, were a substantial family, having resided there for many generations. The present large and well-built farmhouse in Derovock, with walls solid as a fortress, and chimneys built so substantially that neither wind nor rain has troubled them, was erected about 1768, though the only basis for fixing upon that date is the stone set that still serves the visitors to rest upon by the front door, on which are carved the initials, "W. McK., 1768."

THE FOUR-SQUARE HOUSE AT DEROVOCK.

The house is built of stone, square and spacious. Until recently, the walls were of thatched layers of matted straw measuring full three feet through, but the march of modern improvement caused the owner to remove the thatch and substitute slate. The old people round about love to recall legends of the McKineys in the good old days when Shamus Oge, or James the Younger, settled upon the lands at Derovock in the reign of Charles II. Many a story clusters round the name, and songs have been sung about the loyalty of the McKineys to the Stuarts.

They were sturdy men, every one. In 1688 Shamus Oge received a contract to build a road along the shores of Lough Neagh, and no better road was ever made. His surface is as hard today as when Shamus McKinley fashioned it. A David McKinley was appointed collector of the "hearth-tax" in Antrim in 1709. From that tax collector to the present time the names of David and William are to be found in the McKinley family.

David had four sons—James, John, Peter and William. The eldest son, James, left his native land and sought prosperity in America, and from him descended the late president. The youngest son, William, inherited the Derovock estate from his junior branch of the family, some saying that it was because he also received the baptismal name of William. The house was then only 20 years old, and looked upon as new. It stood on the site previously occupied by a crumbling structure, and covered a larger space of ground.

THE FEVER OF REVOLUTION. William, youngest son of the tax collector and a close friend of Joy McCracken, leader of the Ulster "United Irishmen," and an ardent admirer of Wolfe Tone, the Emmets, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Shearsons, and the Orss. In the farmhouse at Derovock many a meeting of the patriots was held, and none was more ready and willing to help the cause than McKinley.

The people had seen the spectacle of the American colonies declaring their independence, and were animated by like spirit. France had promised to assist, not through love for Ireland, but hatred of England. On every hillside, in the homes, wherever the people could gather, there was a discussion of the rights of man, and the song went up:

They come, they come; see myriads come
Of Frenchmen to relieve us—
Seize, seize the pike, beat, beat the drum.
Then come, my friends, to save us;
Whilst trembling despots fly the land
To shun impending danger.
We stretch forth our fraternal hand,
To hail each welcome stranger.

The United Irishmen began to gather together what weapons they could, and a quantity of arms and ammunition lay concealed in Derovock House. One day a troop of soldiers came upon it by accident, and the stores were taken and the guardians arrested. William McKinley was not at home, but search was at once made for him, and a party of soldiers, commanded by a Capt. Hanna, found and arrested him, marching the young farmer to Coleraine.

SHORT SHIRTS FOR WILLIAM McKINLEY.

A short shirt was given to those

GOOD LIVING

Quite often results in bad health, because what is termed "good living" is usually the gratification of the palate without reference to nutrition of the body.

When the good liver is a business man and rises from a full meal to plunge at once into work requiring mental effort, the result is almost sure to be disastrous, because digestion draws upon the same nervous forces which are employed in thought. In time the stomach becomes diseased, the processes of digestion are imperfectly performed and there is a physical breakdown.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It eliminates the effete poisonous matter which originates in the system as a consequence of imperfect digestion. It gives sound health to the whole body.

"I wish to say to the world that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has proved a great blessing to me," writes Mrs. Ellen R. Bacon, of Shutesbury, Franklin Co., Mass. "Prior to September, 1897, I had doctor for my stomach trouble for several years, going through a course of treatment without any real benefit. In September, 1898, I had very sick spells and grew worse; could eat but little. In December, 1898, I began to take Dr. Pierce's medicine, and in a short time I could eat and work. I have gained twenty pounds in two months."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of postage and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

days; men were tried at drum-head court-martial and speedily executed; or else the criminal court was convened, and the trial, sentence and execution usually occupied but a portion of the day. William McKinley was hurried to the market-place in Coleraine, and a drum-head court-martial speedily summoned. In an hour, on the testimony of Capt. Hanna and three others were sentenced to death. The prisoners were taken across the market-place to an open field and at once shot. The body of McKinley was carried back to Derovock, where it was buried in the churchyard.

One hundred years after William McKinley, of Derovock, was shot for trying to establish a republic in Ireland, a descendant of his family, also named McKinley, was the actual president of the United States.

The connection of the name of Hanna with that of William McKinley in 1798 is a rather striking incident, when it is remembered that the closest friendship existed between another Hanna and the late president.

The Two Leaders.

When Luck and Pluck, one summer day, Went faring forth together,
Pluck wore a suit of homespun gray,
Luck had a cap and feather;
A handsome, dashing fellow he,
And full of careless pleasure.
"Come, follow me; I hold the key,"
He cried, "of boundless treasure."

He looked so gay, and bold, and strong,
That listening ears were plenty,
His train of followers grew long,
A dozen—fifteen—twenty—
A hundred—still they came, while Pluck
Tramped on, with few behind him;
"Poor plodding fools!" cried laughing
Luck.

"A stupid guide you'll find him!"
Luck led his careless troop ahead
With boasting and with revel,
The sun shone radiant overhead,
The road was smooth and level;
But as the day wore on, behold!
Athwart the way, a river,
Without a bridge, flowed deep and cold,
A sight to make one shiver.

"Well, well," cried Luck, "we'll sit and wait,
It may run dry tomorrow,
Or we'll see coming, soon or late,
Some boat that we can borrow!"
So down they sat—and there they stayed
To wait and hope at leisure,
While Luck assured them, undismayed,
They still would reach the treasure.

But Pluck, with those who tramped behind,
His sturdy figure, waited
No moment on the bank, to find
Whether the stream abated;
They plunged, they swam, they fought
Their way,
The shore in safety gaining,
And there the treasure is today.

While Luck looks on, complaining!
—Frisella Leonard.

OUR MOTTO:

"Accuracy, Care and Attention."

Our continued success in business is the best proof that we enjoy the unbounded confidence of the public. We dispense drugs with the greatest possible accuracy, care and attention. Our stock of toilet preparations is always up to date, and our perfumes the finest and cheapest.

ALL RANKS AND CONDITIONS of our people are now using Paine's Celery Compound, the great health restorer. No other medicine in the world has such a record of cures to its credit. It makes new, fresh blood, corrects digestion, gives energy to body, nerves and brain. If you feel unwell, give Paine's Celery Compound a trial.

J. CALLARD, Druggist, London, Ont. 96th-ty

About Glass Eyes.

[New York Sun.] "One of the strangest things I have noticed since I've been in this business," said an optician, "is that very few women can tell what kind of noses their husbands wear. That woman that you met as you were coming in, for instance. She has brought in her husband's glasses to be fixed so they would stay on. I asked her if his nose was small or large, betting myself a cigar she couldn't tell. She said she hadn't noticed, but would do so when he came home."

"And men are no better. They can't tell offhand whether their wives have classic Cyranos or the kind that tilt upward. I often ask just to say if they can tell, but it's a question that teases every one."

"It's the same about ears. Ears play an important role in the fitting of spectacles, as it's necessary to shape the bows according to the way the ears grow. Sometimes one ear is an inch and a half higher than the other, though no one would ever suspect it, unless they saw both ears at once. You seldom see both ears at once, that's why. Few can tell everything about the ears of their nearest relatives and friends."

As he talked the optician began to do something to a glass eye he held in his hand. Starting up from the show-case were hundreds of eyes of every tint and size.

"Are there many of these worn?" asked the reporter, indicating the counterfeits.

"Within two years I have sold 300. We have about 200 steady customers."

"Steady customers?"

"Yes. An eye wears out in two years; gets dull, you know; or perhaps it breaks."

"The price of one? About \$5, unless made to order, then it is \$15 or \$20. A few years ago they were all \$15 or \$20, but now a great many customers think \$6 an outrageous price to pay for an eye. It's a difficult thing to make them fit and match. There is a great difference in the expression of glass eyes. There are also rights and lefts. When a person has the stump of the eye left the glass eye put on over it may be moved around quite naturally."

ANYTHING FOR A CHANGE.

"Emily," said the absent-minded professor, "what shall we have for our Christmas dinner this year?"

"Oh, you goose!" replied his wife. "You needn't worry about that."

"All right, my dear," he said, only partially understanding her. "We will have a goose this time, then."

MODERN FABLE BY GEORGE ADE.

A Story of the Transference of the Family Scepter.

Concerning Hiram and His Giddy Wife Who Thought Treasury Notes Grew on the Trees.

[Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.]

Once there was a staid Business Man who was hooked up with a hoop-la. Hiram's Wife seemed to take it for granted that Treasury Notes grew on Trees. She wore those long, loopy, shaped Rings that blind the Spectator on every Day in the Week and a Diamond Tarara that made the other Women sizzle with Envy. She was a trailing Worth Gown that kept coming into the Room long after she had entered.

Now and then she would give a Party at which \$80 worth of Spinach would be hung on the Chandeliers. The highest priced Caterer in Town would deal out the sparkling Conversation Water as if Brut and Buttermilk cost about the same.

She was, in very Sooth, among the highest of the Rollers, but Hiram stood for Fear that he might interfere or throw a Shoe, but he sat back in Section A and rooted for the Missus. Every time she was awarded a Blue Ribbon for another Social Triumph he was pleased to compare.

Hiram was a Child of Nature, and he never had been able to outgrow his Birthright. Even when he was attired in his \$138 Evening Cloak, and could tell by looking at him that he knew how to milk a Cow. He had more Hands and Feet than he could dispose of at one Time.

Hiram could not comb his Hair so it would stay, and, although he had been in the City for thirty years, he never contrived to get the Hang of a tie-it-yourself Bow Tie, so he used the kind that fastened behind with a little Buckle. It was even said that Hiram was unable to put the Studs in his Shirt without getting Finger Marks on the Bosom.

Hiram's Wife or Daughter, Jessie, always had to go to his Room and look him and turn him around a couple of times before she dared to lead him out where the Company could see him.

When there was a talk between the Hiram and Jessie about the Picture and at the same time keep the Draft away from the other People. At a Dinner Party was usually put in between two gabby Girls who had tacit Instructions to keep him elbowed into the Background.

And yet, withal, Hiram was a Man of Sterling Worth and many a Quality. He was the Family Gibraltar, while his Wife and Jessie were supposed to be mere Floral Ornaments. Best of all, Hiram was known to be a Star at getting the Coin.

The fact that the Family put up such a tall Front in the Society Column helped the Public to believe that Hiram was as good as Old Wheat and as prosperous as a Kansas Farmer.

And he was supposed to be long on Business Integrity. It was argued that one so Yappy would have to be correspondingly Honest.

Hiram was so Severe and Puritanical and had such a clinging Agrarian Simplicity that no one dreamed of the Truth about him. In Reality, his Arteries were surcharged with Sporting Blood. When no one was around it he liked to put on a Mask and sneak out and hold up the Stock Market. That was what he did until one sad Day in May the Stock Market up and did him. He got right where the Hyrd Girl wears the Ruching.

Hiram came home as Pale as a Ghost and broke the News that he was in the Hole. He hesitated to tell his Wife, for she was a Frangible Being, unaccustomed to the rude Buffets of the Strenuous Life, and he feared that such a cruel Blow might Crush her.

But he finally divulged the frightful Truth to her, and she took the Settee and began to Bluff about killing him, self so that she could get the Insurance Money. She told him to Behave and then she went out and made a Cup of Strong Tea.

Hiram had been an Imposing Figure as long as he had his Financial Underpinning, but when they yanked away his Supports he did a Swing in Collapse. When he got the Swing in, he was a sorry Quiver. He lay on his Back and claimed a Poul, while his Wife and Jessie hustled around to save some of the Coins.

They gave up the Servants and Soaked the Jewels and moved into a smaller House. It was a rapid Comedown, but even while they were doing the Parachute they continued to look Pleasant and to be Game. Although their Female Friends came around to express Sympathy and stick Pins in them, they forced the Angeline Smile and did not act a bit like Heavy Losers.

They had to take in Roomers and give Lessons in China-Painting in order to save Hiram from the Poor-House, and yet, with all their Skinning and Economizing, they never pretended to know Poverty.

When a Man loses his Money he goes to his Bedroom to drink himself into a Trance. A woman lights the House from Cellar to Attic and sends out Invitations to a Party.

On an Income of about \$3 a Week, Hiram's Wife and Daughter managed to keep up Appearances and occasionally have some of their Old Friends ally with Hiram never understood how they managed it. When he looked at his empty Bank-Book and then sat out at the Cold World, he was for giving up and disappearing beneath the Waves. His Wife braced him, and told him to think of Jessie. Hiram wept and said there was no Hope for the Child of a Pauper. Notwithstanding which, Hiram's Wife kept on ing him and a daisy Send-Off.

It is true that she starved the Household for six months in order to give the Young Couple a daisy Send-Off. Business Manager, was standing

around on one Foot like a Town Simpleton at a Kissing-Bee.

Hiram had learned how to do Things with Money, but he had to turn to his frivolous Wife to find out how to Manage it when there is no Money.

In other words, Hiram discovered that Cash had been the Essence of his Existence, while it had been the mere accidental Adjunct to his Wife's Social Campaigns.

Without a big Reserve he was a Snake. She minus her Check Book rose to greater heights of Diplomacy. In time she succeeded in resuscitating her groggy Husband and putting him back on the Track, but he had cost his Gingers. He was stoop shouldered and gray as a Bat.

She turned up at the Club Meetings just as Chipper as of Yore, only she came by Trolley instead of Coupe.

FORGIVEN! It is the upheaval of Tough Luck that causes a Transfer of the Family Scepter.

MR. WIGLE IS WELL

Windsor Man Who Has Been Ill for Years at Last Finds a Remedy That Completely Cures Him.

Will Wigle, of Windsor, is very well known, not only to the people of his own city and Detroit, but also to a host of traveling men through his connection with the International Hotel.

For years Mr. Wigle was troubled with Dyspepsia and all its painful results. He could get no relief and his life was made very miserable by reason of the distress and pain which he suffered almost constantly.

Nothing that would agree with him, and every meal was followed by extreme pain, spells of coughing, pains through his chest, and general depression. He had suffered in this way for a long time, growing gradually worse, and he was very much discouraged.

His case was pronounced by physicians as one of the most serious forms of Dyspepsia.

At last he decided to try a treatment of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and purchased a box. From the very first he felt better. The pain and distress grew less and less and he began once more to enjoy the pleasure of a hearty meal, something he had not done for years before.

He used the Tablets after every meal according to directions and continued doing so until he was completely restored to good health. His digestive organs were given the necessary rest and recuperation and his general health was never better than it has been since he left his Dyspepsia behind. He can now eat anything that he wishes without the slightest fear of any unpleasant after effects and he is an all round well and happy man.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cured Mr. Wigle of this very serious case of Dyspepsia after everything else had failed. Many experiences just like this one have been and are being published and they all seem to point to Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets as an instant relief.

Permanent cure for Stomach Trouble.

PREVENTION OF TUBERCULOSIS

Extracts From a Paper by S. A. Knopf, M.D., of New York.

The Tuberculin Test—Predisposing Conditions in Cattle—Handling of Food Substances.

[NOTE.—Two years ago the sum of 4,000 marks, or about \$50, was given as a prize to be offered for the best essay on the subject: "Tuberculosis as a Disease of the Masses, and How to Combat it." After much deliberation the committee on awards decided that out of the 81 essays received, that from which are taken the following paragraphs should be allotted the prize, because it so much surpassed all the others in excellence.]

We will only add to these valuable instructions that tuberculin is a substance invented by the German Koch for the purpose of diagnosing tuberculous diseases. It is a fluid made from cultures of the germs of tuberculosis, but it does not contain bacteria, dead or living germs of tuberculosis, because it has been sterilized by heating, thus killing the germs; and filtered through porcelain, so that after they are destroyed they are completely removed from the fluid.

By tuberculin test is understood the process by which tuberculin is applied to an animal for the purpose of determining whether it is free from tuberculous diseases. In making the test it is necessary to determine the normal temperature of the animal, and then inject a small quantity of the tuberculin. If the animal has tuberculosis, its temperature will rise within from eight to sixteen hours after the injection, but if it does not suffer from tuberculosis, the temperature is unaltered.

The tuberculin test should always be applied by a competent veterinarian, and no danger will arise in the animal, for, when properly applied, the healthy animal is never affected thereby.

Of course there are conditions in animals, as there are in man, which predispose to the disease. The breed as well as the conditions under which the animal is compelled to live determine its susceptibility. We believe it to be perfectly safe to say that the suggestions regarding the prevention of tuberculosis in man are also applicable to animals. Light, air, cleanliness, proper food, and sufficient exercise are essential in combating tuberculosis in the bovine race. After a herd has been freed from its tuberculous members and a strict hygiene has been instituted, with plenty of room for every animal there will be little danger of a new outbreak of the disease.

Of course, as already mentioned in this paper, no consumptive, no matter in what stage of the disease, should be permitted to enter these stables. To have cows attended to by tuberculous persons would be dangerous. Expecting the floor of a stable should be as strictly prohibited as in the dwelling of man. If there is any disease, such as diarrhoea, fever, about the dairy or farm the physician should be called in. Medical advice should also be sought in cases of slowly healing ulcers and sores. Scrupulous cleanliness in the handling of

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milk and butter in dairies is, of course, essential, and all the vessels used should be thoroughly cleaned with hot water before being used again.

There are certain occupations, especially those that require a long sojourn in the open air every day with out too much bodily exertion, which tuberculous invalids in the first stages of the disease may be permitted to follow in their own interest as well as in that of their fellow-men.

There are, on the other hand, certain occupations which should never be permitted to consumptives. What we have said in the preceding chapter concerning tuberculous help about cow stables and the possibility of their propagating the disease, is, of course, also applicable to milk dealers, butchers, cooks, bakers, confectioners, and all who have to do with the preparation or sale of food substances. For bread to be handled, by tuberculous bakers or bread dealers is dangerous. The possibility of infection is evident when one considers through how many hands the bread passes before it enters the mouths of the consumers, and that, probably, nobody ever thinks of cleaning the bread before eating it.

A very recommendable practice is now in vogue in some of the large bakeries in connection with the handling and transporting of bread. The moment the bread comes out of the oven while it is still too hot to be handled, it is placed, by the aid of a shovel, upon a piece of wrapping paper, and each to envelope the whole loaf. By twisting the two ends of the wrapper the bread is completely inclosed.

WHY THEY WERE CHEAP. President McKinley used to tell with a good deal of amusement a story which related to his early days in the law. On the way to and from his office he was accustomed to pass a butcher's shop, and for a long time was puzzled by a certain notice which he saw there.

In the morning he would read, "Good pork sausages twenty cents." On his return in the evening he would sometimes find those sausages twenty cents a pound, but more often the notice was changed and the sign read, "Fine pork sausages twelve" or sometimes ten—cents."

The matter, he said, used to worry him. Sausages were not of so perishable a nature that they would not keep the next day, and he could not understand it. So one evening he stopped at the shop, made some casual remark, and then inquired the price of sausages.

"Ten cents," said the shopkeeper. "But," replied Mr. McKinley, "they were twenty cents this morning."

"So they were," Mr. McKinley, replied the butcher. "So they were. Then I had them 'em, now I haven't. Sausages at ten cents is simply to get me a reputation for cheapness. See?"

The fact of saying that a great many reputations were made in that way.

LUCKY GIRL. Mr. Cropper (after the fox hunt)—Were you in at the death?

Miss Annie Seed—Well, rather: my poor old grandfather left me a quarter of a million.

See to It that you get PEARLINE, when you buy it. Grocers have poorer washing-powders—that pay more profit. Some of them are "by mistake," or because "out of Pearl-line."

You'll be told, probably, "just as good—just the same thing." This is not so. Prove it for yourself. PEARLINE, the best washing-powder, the Most Economical 663

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"If you feel mean like Grip-Quinine" "If you want to feel fine like Grip-Quinine" Coughs Colds Grippe Pains

Grip-Quinine Tablets Cure

"I have been using Grip-Quinine and it is an excellent medicine." F. ROGER, Esq., Essex, Ont.

HISTORY OF A POPULAR SONG

Origin of the Ever-New Favorite
"Auld Lang Syne."

Robert Burns Took Pains To Disclaim
the Authorship of It—Version as
Early as Year 1771.

At this season of the year there is, remarks a writer, no song, however widely some favorite music hall ditty may have penetrated, that enjoys a title of the popularity of the simple Scots ballad "Auld Lang Syne." It reigns undisputed as the national anthem of the world, so to speak. It has been translated into some seventy languages and dialects, and it may safely be assumed, at least of those of the English-speaking race, that wherever two or three are gathered together in the name of festivity, "Auld Lang Syne" is never far from the programme, waiting back the minds of the singers to the scenes of their youth, when they "paddled in the burn" and "ran about the braes." It is to this vein of tender recollection that the undying popularity of "Auld Lang Syne" must be ascribed.

The average man, if asked to name the author of "Auld Lang Syne," would at once answer, Burns. But he would be only partly right, for the first author of this, as of so many of the Scottish songs, is quite unknown. Burns took pains indeed to disclaim the authorship on more than one occasion. He found it a rough fragment, and with the flame of his genius refined it into the divine lyric we now know. Some of the most beautiful gems of Scottish song are the result of similar experience. The original words, somewhat rough and uncouth as they were, were handed down from generation to generation, probably from the time of Elizabeth, for the phrase "Auld Lang Syne" can be traced back in old broadsides to the days of Queen Bess. It is known to have been sung at convivial meetings as early as the end of the seventeenth century. An early version appears in James Watson's collection of Scottish songs published in 1711, and to show how Burns gave strength and beauty to the phrasing the first verse of the original may be quoted:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never thought up,
The flame of love is kindled
And fairly past and gone,
Is this kind heart now grown so cold
In that loving breast of thine,
That thou canst never once reflect
On auld lang syne?"

This stanza is from a poem for which credit is given to a Sir Robert Ayton of Kincaidie, a contemporary and friend of Ben Jonson, but it is extremely improbable that Ayton's authorship extends beyond the fact of taking the words from the mouths of the people who had heard it from their fathers and given it literary form.

The poem, such as it was, next enjoyed the attention of Allan Ramsay, one of Burns' forerunners, who had already made a considerable reputation as a compiler of old songs and ballads. Ramsay deliberately overruled the sentiment of the song and made a love affair its keynote. The first verse of his version runs:

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
Tho' they return with scars,
These are the noble hero's lot,
Obtained in glorious wars.
Welcome, my Vava, to my breast,
Thy arms about me twine,
And make me once again as blest
As I was lang syne."

Ramsay printed the song in his "Tea Table Miscellany," in 1774, from which it was transferred to Johnson's Musical Museum, published during Burns' sojourn in the Scottish capital. Burns wrote a number of notes on the song in the "Museum," and of "Auld Lang Syne" he says: "Ramsay here, as usual with him, has taken the idea of

the song and the first line from the old fragment which will appear in the "Museum," vol. 5." Again, in a letter to Mrs. Dunlop, he says: "Is not the Scots phrase 'Auld lang syne' exceedingly expressive? There is an old song and tune which has often thrilled through my soul. You know I am an enthusiast on old Scots songs. I shall give you the verses," and the words of the "Auld Lang Syne" we now know were included. "Light lies the turf," he went on, "on the breast of the heaven-inspired poet who composed this glorious fragment? There is more of the fire of native genius in it than half a dozen modern English bachelors." In another letter to George Thomson, his publisher, he wrote: "One song more and I am done—'Auld Lang Syne.' The air is but mediocre, but the following song, the old song of the olden times, and which has never been in print, nor even in manuscript, until I took it down from an old man singing, is enough to recommend any air." From this it would appear that there were two or three verbal versions of the old song, one preserved by Ayton and one by Burns.

CHRISTIANITY AND POVERTY.

Is It Possible To Be a Christian
on Five Dollars a Week?

There Are Two Sides to the Question—
Asceticism and Christianity—Struggle
for Existence.

This question has been asked of J. Keir Hardie, editor of the Labor Leader, Glasgow, and a member of the British Parliament, and he answers it in a recent issue of his paper. He confesses at the outset that he finds himself in something of a quandary in attempting to reply to the query, on account of the varying definitions of "Christianity." If a Christian is one "who takes no thought for the morrow, and who does not lay up for himself treasure upon earth," then it is very obvious that "not only can a man be a Christian on \$5 a week, but he could not possibly be anything else." He might as well be a theologian, adds Mr. Hardie, "and could not well be a churchgoer, but a Christian he must be." The writer continues:

In the early days of Christianity, asceticism was held to be a logical outcome of Christian belief. Dives was sent to Hades for apparently no other reason than that he was rich. Lazarus went straight to Abraham's bosom because of his earthly poverty. James, the Epistolaean, called upon the rich to "weep and howl" for the miseries ahead of them. Christ sent out his disciples with empty purses, and himself had not where to lay his head. The Sermon on the Mount is a consistent and powerful argument against property in every form. The Great Teacher understood clearly the difference between life and a mere struggle for existence. If men desired life they might have it in abundance, but only on condition that they abandoned the worship of Mammon. God the Father had so ordained that in response to labor the earth would yield enough and to spare for the supply of every human need, and if men were only to follow the example of the owners of the field and the birds of the air and hold all nature's gifts in common, drawing from the great storehouse only what each required for the needs of the day, then life would become free, joyous and beautiful.

It will be seen, therefore, that the man who is most simple in his tastes, whose life is lived in closest communion with nature, and is farthest removed from the pomp and vanities of worldly display, approximates most nearly to the Christian ideal. Not for him the glare and glitter of the saloon or the haunts of vice, nor for him the expensive dissipation of the gay apparel. His beauty must be that beauty of holiness which comes from closely following the laws which govern life. . . . The acquisition of property he

will regard as an impediment to the development of the soul, which is alone immortal and worth caring for. With Christ there was no wealth save life, and material things were only valuable in so far as they contributed to the production of life.

The fatal flaw in this argument as applied to the subject under discussion, says Mr. Hardie, is simply this: that we do not worship Christ at all, but Mammon. In church life, in literature, in politics Mammon sits enthroned. The original question resolves itself, therefore, not into a problem of whether a man can be a Christian on \$5 a week, that is, live his life in accordance with the will of God under Christian surroundings, but whether he can do so under present conditions, which, in the opinion of the writer, are the reverse of Christianity. To the query in this amended form Mr. Hardie does not hesitate to reply with an emphatic negative. He says:

"The neighborhood in which the man will be compelled to live, whether in London or in some other big industrial center, will be one in which a healthy life is impossible. He will see his children and his wife suffer from sickness due in part to a lack of decent food and in part to unsanitary surroundings. However meek and mild he may be, the human spirit within him will be forever in revolt against such conditions, and this of itself is fatal to the Christian life. He will see his wife and children poorly clad, insufficiently clothed; his employment nine times out of ten will be precarious and intermittent, and each day's loss of work will be so much necessary food kept from his loved ones. At his work he will be treated with less consideration by those in authority than the machinery, which it may be he tends. There will be no human relationship between him and his employer; a man with \$5 a week is simply a hireling of no account, of whom there are thousands willing to take his place, should he show the slightest signs of revolt. Not for him the fellowship of the Christian church. That sacred place is reserved for people who can wear good clothes, pay decent rents and subscribe to the minister's salary. There are mission halls for \$5 a week people, where soup, blankets and coal are to be had, but on condition that a man foregoes his manhood. For the few who are able to build the hall, and provide the soup and blankets and coal, will be largely subsidized by the employer and landlord who grow rich out of his misery."

"Under such circumstances it is not difficult to forecast the end. The man feels himself enveloped in the meshes of a net from which there is no escape. A sense of injustice never leaves him. The present aas no joy, the future no hope. And so, bit by bit, his self-respect separates, the careworn face of his wife and the poor clothing of his children irritate him; he loses heart, loses faith in man, faith in God. With growing years he finds it ever more difficult to get work. By and by some period of unemployment more prolonged than those through which he has gone overtakes him, and he ceases to struggle, and becomes, in the language of the fashionable slumner, a lapsed man or a lost soul."

Women's Tight High Collars.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]

"The high, tight collars that women have been wearing of late are good things for the doctors," said one of the profession. "Half the colds that women contract are directly due to having the necks swathed in bandages of fancy silks, or ribbons, or chiffon, or whatever the stuff is they use for the sake of fashion. Then when they get a cold, they are bound to get it more difficult to get work. By and by the must come off some time, the slightest draught gives the wearer a cold. Nor is that the worst feature of it. The tightness of these diabolical collars results in damage to the cords and muscles of the throat and ear. One of my patients, a woman of fashion, has been wearing the things almost tight enough to strangle her, and now she is nearly deaf and is in the hands of a specialist. Still, I suppose they will be worn until fashion shall decree their removal."

THE MAN WHO HELD BULLER

A Sketch of the Fighting Career
of Louis Botha.

Present Commander-in-Chief of Boer
Forces is a Daring and Skill-
ful Fighter.

Louis Botha, who has cut so deep a mark in the pages of history, is only a young man yet, being about seven and thirty years of age, writes A. G. Hales, the famous Australian war correspondent. He is a "fine figure of a man," standing in the neighborhood of six feet in his boots. His face is handsome, intellectual and determined, his expression kindly and compassionate. The razor never touches his face, but his brown beard is always neatly trimmed, for the young commandant-general is particular in regard to his personal appearance, in a manly way, though in no respect foppish. He is now and always has been an excellent athlete, a good rifle shot and a first-class horseman, not given at any time to indoor pastimes, though fond of a quiet game of whist. He was born in Natal, of Dutch parents, and married Miss Emmet, a relative of Robert Emmet, the Irish revolutionist. Young Botha was educated at Greytown school, though a good, sound commercial scholar, he gave no evidence in his school-boy days of what was in him. No one who knew him then would have dreamed that before he was twenty years of age he would be the foremost soldier of his country. His folks were moderately well off, but the adventurous spirit of the future general sent him inland from Natal, where a large number of Free State Natal Boers enlisted under the flag of Gen. Louis Meyer, who was then engaged in a powerful negro tribe in the neighborhood of Vryheid. During the fighting young Botha was his general's right-hand man, displaying even at that early age, a cool level head and a stout heart. When the Boers were firmly settled upon the land, Vryheid was declared a republic, and Lucas Meyer was elected first president. But the new republic lasted only about three years, and was then, by mutual consent, merged into Transvaal territory, and both Lucas Meyer and Louis Botha were elected members of the Volksraad. Louis Botha retained his seat right up to the time hostilities broke out between Great Britain and the republics under Mr. Kruger and Mr. Steyn.

During the many stormy scenes which preceded the actual declaration of war, Louis Botha proved that he possessed the coolest and most level head in the Volksraad. He opposed the war, and, with prophetic eye, foresaw the awful devastation of his country which would follow in the footsteps of the British army. But when the time came, and his country was irrevocably pledged to war, he was not the man to hang back. He was one of those who had much to lose, and, indeed, to gain by taking up arms against us, for by honest industry he had become a wealthy farmer and stock breeder. At the first call to arms he threw aside his senatorial duties and took up his rifle, rejoining his old commando at Vryheid, as commandant under Gen. Lucas Meyer. It is said that at the battle of Dundee general Meyer, feeling convinced that the gods of battles had decided against him and his forces, decided to surrender to the British, but Louis Botha fiercely combatted his general's decision and pointed blank refused to throw down his arms or counsel his men to do so. What followed all the world knows, and Botha went up very high in the estimation of the better class of fighting men. He threw aside his senatorial duties and took up his rifle, rejoining his old commando at Vryheid, as commandant under Gen. Lucas Meyer. It is said that at the battle of Dundee general Meyer, feeling convinced that the gods of battles had decided against him and his forces, decided to surrender to the British, but Louis Botha fiercely combatted his general's decision and pointed blank refused to throw down his arms or counsel his men to do so. What followed all the world knows, and Botha went up very high in the estimation of the better class of fighting men. 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The Maiden and The Beau Gallant

WRITTEN FOR THE ADVERTISER
BY LOUIS J. VANCE.

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Mr. Richard Dorrance, meditatively rolling a cigarette, cast about him an approving glance.

"Perfect country," he drawled to nobody in particular, though Tom Darby was at hand to hear; "orange sunshine on the yellow sands, magenta shadows, ultramarine sea, luxuriant foliage to beat all creation. This beats tossing around on board a yacht, anyway. Thank I'll marry and settle down to dream out my days in peace."

He lit the cigarette and flopped over on his back, flourishing heavenwards his lengthy and immaculately white duck-clad legs. Tom Darby resented the resultant display of vivid hosiery and growled. Darby was in a resentful mood; he had been most comfortably aboard Dorrance's private yacht, the Beau Gallant, and saw no earthly reason why he should have been dragged therefor on a mile's row over the steaming shallows to the end that they might merely loaf on the edge of the beach. Moreover, he was athirst.

"There's not a drink in sight," he said, crossly, "nor a suggestion of a breeze. This is plainly the jumping-off place. And we'll be caught in the deuce of a thunderstorm, if I'm not mistaken."

"Disappointed, you mean?"

"Besides," Darby went on, defiantly, ignoring the correction, "who'd have you, I'd like to know."

"That's immaterial. I'll find someone," he raised his voice and chanted: "Young gentleman, rich and of distinguished appearance, desires a wife. Object, matrimony. No triflers—"

Darby grunted and resumed his disgusted contemplation of Dorrance's socks. He was about to make an unpleasant remark when both became aware of the presence of a third person. How she ever got there so quietly Darby could never understand, but she stood before them, trim and neat and most desirable, in a chic muslin frock, and a canary-colored hat of some sort, with ribbons, perched saucily atop her curly brown hair. Brown eyes she had, too, and the very devil of mischief lurking in their depths, and rosy lips, with the shadow of mirth in their corners. Darby believed that her nose is tip-tilted, just the least bit, but he will never dare assert it. At any rate, she was entirely to be adored, with the sun filtering down through the leaves and dotting her with little blurs of light.

Dorrance was on his feet in an instant, and you may believe that Tom Darby was not far behind him. The two stood like idiots, gaping at her as if she had dropped from heaven. And she might have that, but the dancing eyes were against the theory.

She glanced from the one to the other, apparently enjoying the situation immensely. She fairly laughed when at last she said:

"Good evening, gentlemen."

Both stammered incoherent responses, and then the young lady calmly pointed at Dorrance with the tip of her dainty parasol.

"I'll marry you!" said she; she might have been asking him to tea.

But Dorrance was every more ready than Darby and lucky. It is but fair to state that Tom was staggered, but Dorrance!

"I was convinced of that when I laid eyes on you," he said, bowing.

"Just so," she laughed.

And then Darby found his tongue.

"Perhaps you've overlooked me," he said, timidly. "Dorrance is all very well, but I have my points." He stuck out his chest, louting low and with a flourish.

"They're well covered," said Dorrance, hastily.

"Which you hereby respectfully submit to my consideration?" she asked.

"Just so; but you're a trifle late. Mr. Dorrance, I think you said? Mr. Dorrance asked first."

Darby protested. "But he never imagined—"

"Oh, but I did," Dorrance interrupted, unblushingly. "I've expected this right along."

"Of course he has," she added, severely. "That was very ungentlemanly of you."

Darby collapsed. He had never learned to accept defeat gracefully.

"Just my luck," he moaned. "I never raised a little dog, and learned to love its soft brown eye, but what—"

"O, dry up," said Dorrance, ungraciously enough. "Besides, you have it wrong."

Tom Darby sucked. The maiden eyed Dorrance somewhat approvingly. He returned her gaze with admiring interest, but she kept her countenance—only those eyes would dance divinely. Neither spoke till she extended a tiny hand with a firm pink palm.

"Come alone," she said, "since we are to be married."

"Ever at your service," And he took the hand.

"Squire of dames!" Tom Darby snapped.

"But you are disagreeable," she said wonderingly.

"Don't mind him," Dorrance said soothingly; "we cannot justly blame him."

They moved off, hand in hand. Darby remained motionless, in high dudgeon; the affair was so distinctly preposterous—and the girl was so distinctly pretty. He heard Dorrance laugh, and there was a familiar gleam in his tone which warned Darby that his friend was ripe for any absurd adventure. Moreover, Darby confessed to the sin of curiosity. He relented sufficiently to permit a glance over his shoulder; they were quite some distance away, disappearing around a bend in the beach. He ran after them, shouting. They turned and waited.

"Mayn't I come too," he pleaded humbly.

"If you'll be nice," she stipulated. "And he can be best man," said Dorrance, tentatively.

"Come," cried Darby, eagerly, "that's some consolation! But Dick, the Beau Gallant?"

"Bother the Beau," said Dorrance, warmly. He looked out to sea; the yacht was beating steadily up against the breeze. "Hendricks can take care of her all right. Tisn't every day a fellow gets married."

"No indeed," Tom Darby assented heartily, and followed them at least he could see Dorrance through, even should he fail to keep him from egregious folly. And he himself was falling into the mad humor of the proceeding.

"Ruth," Dorrance began over his shoulder.

"Who?"

"My fiancée, sir!"

"O!"

"Introduce me," she said demurely.

"Ruth, this is my chum, Mr. Tom Darby."

"Thomas Edgerton Darby—"

"Tom—my promised bride, Miss Ruth Wharton,"

Again Darby bowed, this time over a pink and white confection of a hand. Decidedly, if Dick did—which of course was monstrous—if he actually should win her, he was open to congratulations.

"Ruth," said Dorrance, "is taking us to her ancestral home. We are to meet her paternal uncle, Mr. Henry Wharton, this evening. At present he is not at home."

"Naturally, she wants her family to inspect her choice. I promise to make no revelations as to your character; I'll maintain a most discreet—"

"And damming silence. I prefer that you talk."

"It is not far now," said Ruth.

"The walk has made me thirsty," Darby complained.

"It has, then, accomplished the inevitable," Dorrance remarked loftily.

They had struck inland from the beach, passing through a sparse belt of pines, and now emerged upon a narrow strip of sandy road. Opposite them was a lichened stone wall, surrounded by broken glass and boasting a rickety, rusty gate of iron. The three plowed across to this and entered fairly spacious and well-kept grounds. Magnolias and shrubbery grew here and there and the orange trees were in blossom; there were prim little beds of old-fashioned flowers; also, a castron stage, severely weather beaten. The tinkle of water from a hidden fountain was very grateful to Tom Darby's ears. At the end of a glade he caught glimpses of white corinthian columns, evidently the facade of a mansion. Darby's misgivings vanished under the influence of this peaceful scene; if Ruth were heir to such a stately property, then Dorrance—O, Dorrance was plainly favored of the gods.

Meantime this remarkable young lady was setting a pace that was quite uncomfortable for Darby, who was—and is—pump (let us say), and firmly opposed to exertion at any time. So that he felt somewhat in the rear and thought it mightily discourteous that the two should converse in tones so low that he was able to hear never a word. Nevertheless, he persevered—though with much puffing—and was presently rewarded with an easy chair upon a broad, coolly shaded veranda, and left the Dorrance and his precious Ruth entering the house, engaged in the most earnest of conversations. Darby felt horribly neglected and out of drawing, till, to his huge delight, an aged negro appeared with a tray and glasses. He forgot his sorrows in the rattle of cracked ice.

The purple shadows slowly lengthened on the lawn; a fitful gust sprang up to fan the heated air; a nightingale sang plaintively of a lost love, and Darby's soul was filled with sadness. He began to feel very sorry for himself; no one cared for him; he was very useless in this world; even Dorrance was quick to turn on him, his closest friend, for the smile of a total stranger.

From the open window came the murmur of voices, a steady monotone suggestive of anything but love and sweet silence. What on earth did it all mean, anyway? Darby's glass was empty; he contemplated it mournfully and slowly stirred himself to retreat it. He realized that he was very hungry.

Dorrance came out abruptly and seated himself on the railing of the veranda. Darby ignored him; he was offended to the last degree. Finally, however, he said:

"Try a julep, Dick," he said; "they're excellent."

"You were ever a carnal creature, Tom."

Darby looked up sharply; Dorrance's tone was strange. He found him smiling rather grimly, an odd, touchant expression which was at variance with his usual placid contentment.

"Hello!" Darby was alarmed. "What's up?"

"Got nerves, Tom?"

"Not a nerve—lost in adipose tissue," he promptly belied himself by his discomposure and repeated anxiously.

"What's up?"

"I want your assistance. It's just this, old fellow, the uncle of this angel—"

"Meaning your betrothed?" Darby grinned in hollow fashion.

"Just that same, and seriously."

Darby experienced a flash of comprehension; this might explain why Dorrance was so momentarily solemn.

"Man, you don't actually intend to commit matrimony?"

"But I do, and I may before morning."

"Lord!" said Darby helplessly.

"No joking matter, Tom. This uncle, Henry Wharton, as near as I can make out, is a thorough-paced scoundrel."

"The villain of this dramma?"

"Gwan!"

"Listen to me, you infernal idiot!"

"Ruth—"

Darby wagged his head hopelessly. Dorrance fixed him with a stern glare.

"Ruth!" he repeated with determination, "is heiress to a pack of property—this and more. She's an orphan and old Wharton is her guardian. She comes into possession when she's 18, and she will be that tomorrow."

"A woman's age—"

"Be quiet," is she marries before that, nine-tenths of her inheritance reverts to her guardian."

Here Darby grew befuddled.

"Then why in heaven's name does she want you?"

"I don't know that she does, except as an alternative. This amiable uncle is added about money; wants to get her married—even tried to force her into a match with a—O, a real dayvillish sort of fellow, Peter by name. Now, Fetter won't do, according to Ruth. She doesn't want him, nor nobody, for that matter."

"Not even you?"

"Not even me!"

"How do you know?" she queried archly from the doorway. And Darby is positive that a prettier picture never was than she made framed in its rich, somber darkness. "Are we not engaged?"

"I hope so," Dorrance cried fervently. "I'll have you if you'll let me, though all the world—"

"O, here," Darby exclaimed, hastily. "I'm a modest man. Go on with the plot; I begin to see a light!"

"Well, then," Ruth took up the thread of narrative, "as a last resort, he persuaded me to come down here from Atlanta, knowing that I could never escape. And I never thought. It's 20 miles to the nearest village—18 to the nearest railroad. I could not walk it if I tried, and Cassius keeps close watch on me. The horses uncle took with him when he left this morning, saying that he would return this evening. I am positive that he means to bring back with him this odious Mr. Fetter and a clergyman."

"Two and two," said Darby. "And—and I know you thought me a bold creature this afternoon, but I was desperate, helpless. I could not think what to do. You will help me dear Mr. Darby—won't you? And believe me, she plumped down on her knees before him."

Darby was so embarrassed that he jumped as though she had kissed him. He adopted a paternal tone, speaking with the matured judgment of 23 years.

"Why, of course, my dear, you may rely on me." He was in a fine conceit with himself for that speech.

"O, thank you."

"Not at all! Not at all!" Darby marvels that he restrained himself from saying: "Tut, tut, my dear! He added with a relieving inspiration: "Then the best thing we can do is to get right aboard the Beau Gallant!"

"No in a thousand years," said Dorrance firmly.

"Why?"

Dorrance eyed him curiously. "I've a better plan," he said at length.

"Well."

"I'll tell you later. For the present, you stay here; I'm going to trot down to the beach and signal Hendricks. We dine abroad tonight, you and I."

"That's a mercy. At what time?"

"Not in a minute, of course."

"He is just splendid, isn't he?" said Ruth.

"Dorrance?" (with a start). "O, yes, he's all right. If you marry him—"

"I've promised." She hung her head in such sweet confusion that Tom Darby was more than ever envious.

"But he will not hold you to that promise."

"Indeed," she flamed, defiantly, "he has the right."

"I wish I had," said Darby. "He's a lucky dog."

Here he suddenly executed a backward leap of some several feet. Ruth had whipped out from beneath her skirts a small revolver. To Tom Darby its size approximated that of a cannon.

"Great Scott!" he cried. "You can have him. I'm not thinking of interfering. Don't."

For a moment her surprise was only equalled by his own. Then she began to laugh convulsively.

"Take it," she gasped. "It's—for you."

Darby was suspicious. "What for?" he inquired.

"You might need—it should uncle—"

Henry came. He—he would be angry. Darby approached and took the weapon gingerly.

"Is it loaded?" he asked, with trepidation.

"Of course."

"Very well, then" (in resignation). He deposited it softly upon a table convinced that at any second he might become an involuntary suicide, and retired to a distance. Ruth fled into the hallway. Darby eyed the revolver askance and swore softly, sighed and lit a cigarette.

Twilight was falling. And from behind him came stifled mirth.

Come 10 o'clock on a cool, starlight night, and the Beau Gallant was speeding westward, under a full head of steam. To the north loomed the dim, low coast of Alabama.

In the saloon was assembled a motley party, to a champagne supper, of which Dorrance and Tom Darby formed the only self-satisfied members, the others being plunged in deepest gloom, despite all attempts to enliven them.

First, Mr. Henry Wharton aged in years and sin—if his countenance be allowed as evidence—glowering evilly across the table at Darby, whom he had mistakenly conceived to be the moving spirit of the enterprise; then, Mr. Fetter, younger and weak-willed, lacking excuse for his existence, but mightily impressed with his own sim-

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MILTON L. HERSEY, M.A., Sc.

FORMERLY
DEMONSTRATOR IN CHEMISTRY,
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ANALYTICAL CHEMIST.

146 St. James St.

Montreal, December 23rd, 1901.

PROVINCIAL ANALYST, QUEBEC
CITY ANALYST, MONTREAL.
Consulting Chemist of the
Canadian Pacific Railway, etc., etc.

CERTIFICATE:--Analysis of Sample No. 6006. BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

The Dr. Williams Medicine Co.,
Brockville, Ont.

Gentlemen:

I hereby certify that I have made a careful chemical analysis of BABY'S OWN TABLETS, which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal.

My analysis has proved that:--

The Tablets contain absolutely no opiate or narcotic;

They can be given with perfect safety to the youngest infant;

They are a safe and efficient medicine for the troubles they are indicated to relieve and cure.

Yours truly,

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Such an endorsement, as the above from so high an authority, stamps Baby's Own Tablets as the safest, the surest and the most reliable medicine for the ills of children.

Baby's Own Tablets are good for children of all ages. They reduce fever, cure colic, prevent and cure indigestion and constipation, check diarrhoea, sweeten the stomach, allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, and promote sound, healthy sleep. Crushed to a powder or dissolved in water, they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Sold by all dealers at 25 cents a box, or sent post paid on receipt of price, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Therefore Baby is Safe

lation of rakish worldliness; lastly, a pale, frightened person, a clergyman by his cloth, but deep in the clutch of a raging thirst for strong drink, these were the unwilling guests.

Mr. Wharton addressed himself to Tom Darby, who was contentedly engaging the breast of a tender chicken. Mr. Wharton shook a lean fist framed in soiled linen at him.

"I'll have the law on you!" he cried, quivering with rage. "You'll find, young man, that this is not a country where you can kidnap—yes, kidnap!—peaceful citizens at your will, and not suffer for it."

"I wish," said Darby, calmly, "that you wouldn't wear your cuffs more than a week at a time; you spoil my appetite."

Mr. Wharton fumed, speechless. Fetter laughed.

"He's right there, pop," he said, irreverently. "But don't you think you are a little lawless?" he added to Darby.

"Not at all," Dorrance interposed, smiling indulgently. "The parson will be witness that you came willingly."

The parson raised expostulating hands. "At the pistol's point," he protested, very truthfully.

"Nonsense! Have another." The parson held out his glass to the offered bottle. "I merely invited you to a stag on my wedding eve, and you came with alacrity, though I did understand that you had a pressing engagement."

The parson smiled faintly. Mr. Wharton attempted to control himself. "I'll tell you what," he said, speaking slowly and thickly. "If you'll take us back immediately I'll give you \$1,000."

"Fifteen hundred?"

"You ante too low," Tom Darby suggested.

"Three thousand," he snarled.

"O, make it worth while, and I'll raise you, Pop," cried Fetter.

"Five!"

"No," said Dorrance.

"Ten, then. I'll give you ten."

Mr. Wharton's hands were trembling violently. Dorrance politely filled his glass for him. He tossed it off eagerly.

"Twenty?" he pleaded.

"Where-ew?" Darby whistled. "I had no idea the stakes were so high."

Mr. Wharton hesitated; every moment was now of consequence. He stuttered painfully.

"Fifty—fifty thousand," he managed to say.

Dorrance rose and looked at his watch. "You have no security to offer but your word," he said wearily, "and that is worthless."

Mr. Wharton's jaw moved loosely, but no sounds came.

"Moreover," Dorrance continued, "I don't need your money, nor do I want it."

"I'll have the law on you," Wharton repeated sullenly; hope was dead in his breast.

"Was yesterday. Today is another matter. I'm in the devil of a fix."

"The lady hasn't sent word refusing you?" anxiously.

"No, that's just the trouble."

happy to inform you that you're too late. It is 11 o'clock, and your ward will be her own mistress in one hour."

Dorrance walked to the door and gave an order. The engines began to chug more slowly and the Beau Gallant came almost to a standstill. Mr. Wharton sputtered threats and obscenities.

"I believe you were right," said Dorrance to him; "we do not desire your company after all. Come on deck. I'll put you ashore now."

The four followed him.

"That is Mobile," he said, indicating a haze of light on the northern horizon.

"There is a landing here and a fair road; by hard walking you should reach it in the early morning. Thence you can get home by noon, if you're lucky. But by that time Ruth and I will be married."

"So that's your game," Fetter sneered. "I thought you didn't care for the money."

"My dear sir," said Dorrance, unmoved, "when you have associated with decent people for any length of time—if you ever do—your thoughts may be of some consequence. At present, your opinion is of absolutely no moment."

"The boat is ready, sir," a man reported.

"And now, gentlemen, I thank you for the pleasure which your company has afforded me. O, not a word, sir—to Mr. Wharton—the obligation is entirely on my side. Good evening." He was bowing them over the side when a thought struck him. "O, parson! I quite forgot we may need your services. Do not go."

So the parson stayed—most willingly. It seemed to Darby, and the Beau Gallant turned tail on the lights of Mobile, picked up her boat and steamed swiftly back over her course.

The dawn found the yacht swinging lazily at anchor. Mr. Dorrance came on deck, refreshed by a bath and a breakfast, yet with a carking doubt for a background to his thoughts. He received an immediate impression that all nature was chuckling in huge enjoyment of his predicament. The tilting wave-lets, tremulous with living gold; the whirling, eddying breeze; the deep, tender beauty of the sky, flecked sparsely with shreds of mist; the far reaches of the southern landscape palpitant with the touch of spring, to him all were laughing softly as at a successful practical joke. Even the mocking birds were true to their reputation, gleefully chaffing him from the pines.

He leaned upon the rail, scowled and down at the careless sea.

Here, an hour later, the slothful Darby found him.

"Well," cried Darby, genially, "for an expectant bridegroom—"

Dorrance favored him with a heavy glare.

"Bridegroom," he said slowly, "but eternally—"

"What! Why, but yesterday—"

"Was yesterday. Today is another matter. I'm in the devil of a fix."

"The lady hasn't sent word refusing you?" anxiously.

"No, that's just the trouble."

Darby grinned blandly at the universe.

"Romance," he propounded, "is the salt of life and its savor. Without it—"

"One escapes the holy bonds of matrimony," Tom, without exception you are the most unmitigated—"

"He broke off. 'I'm going ashore and be over with it. Come along.'"

"I'll stand around oblivious at no lovers' tryst. You shall go alone."

And to this he stuck. So that the rest is only hearsay, but strongly supported by circumstantial evidence.

She was seated by the splashing fountain when he met her. She did not hear his footsteps, but sat idly in reverie. A school of little goldfish, gapping for rations swarmed to her finger tips.

"O!" she cried, with a rueful smile, seeing him before her.

"I've returned," he said, awkwardly and lost the power of coherent thought.

"I see you have," she laughed confusedly and rose. "You—you had no trouble were in no danger?"

"Not in the least, I—"

The unavoidable grew startlingly imminent. "You've been safe, I trust?"

"Thanks to your kindness—yes." A pause; then, "I don't know how to thank you, Mr. Dorrance."

"Mr. Dorrance," he repeated, foolishly. He rushed desperately in where both had feared to tread. "There is the way."

"I—of course, I—"

"I've no desire, you understand—that is to say—"

"O, then we are agreed!" Her tone was haughty as a princess.

"But I didn't mean—" he floundered. "You made your meaning plain, sir!"

"Since you feel that way about it—"

He turned to go.

"O, one moment. I—I do not wish that you should think me ungrateful. Indeed, I am not. You have done me a great service, and—"

"And the reward?"

"But I scarcely know you?"

"I have claimed it."

"It is sensible that I gave my word."

"But your heart?"

She sighed. "My heart remains mine—"

"I knew that."

"To bestow—O—"

She had been toying with her ring—a tiny affair studded with a single stone. It had slipped from her fingers and splashed in the fountain. Dorrance was instant to plunge his arm in to the elbow. She was no less quick. Their hands met. He had the ring; he retained, also, the hand.

"Am I ever to be your debtor?" she pointed out.

"I hold that which can make you my creditor forever."

She blushed. And the day was not past to her loveliness.

"We could never agree," she said thoughtfully. "You are so—"

"So—"

"Cannot you understand?"

He shook his head. "I am very dense I wish I did." The long lashes swept low upon her cheek; he tried in vain to see beneath them. "Won't you tell me?"

"O," she flashed impatiently, "you have never asked me. Am I to fall into your arms of my own accord, sir? You never even said you wanted me, nor that you—"

"Ruth," Ruth," he cried with infinite joyful comprehension. He carries the tiny dripping hand to his lips. "But I do love you," he pleaded tenderly. "Will you marry me?"

"No," she said.

"But she had tried to look him steadily in the eyes, and her own were dear traitors."

THE MASK AND LYRE.

Notes on the Plays and Their Players.
Gossip of the Stage and Platform.

TO A YOUNG ACTRESS.
Fair Thespian maid of hopeful fancies
Listed in the drama—life,
Upon the mimic stage may chances
Aid thee in thine eager strife.
May genial welcomes greet thy coming
Mindful of thy tender years,
And may thy record's final summing
Be but little dashed with tears.
Remember that thou hast a calling,
Hallowed by great Shakespeare's name,
And let it keep thy foot from falling;
Purify the breath of fame.
Though heeded not, on every actor
Rests the fortune of his art,
If conscious thou art such a factor
Better wilt thou play thy part.
Then what though years shall gather
Over thee,
And the bloom of youth shall go,
With grand ideals before thee,
Thou canst shine in art's best glow.
—O. A. FLAGG in Dramatic Mirror.

A Detroit critic recently satirized a performance in that city by keeping tab on the number of times that mild profanity was used in the course of the piece. He found that the Deity's name was used irreverently seven times, the place of eternal torment was mentioned eleven times, the one-syllable expletive commencing with "d" was used no less than seventeen times, while the elevating and euphonious epithet, "son-of-a-gun," came in for its share of attention. The writer says: "The language of the lexigraphers seems too limited to permit satisfactory expression of desired thoughts. Even the slang vernacular has been found to require assistance and resource is generally had to the mild and suggestive profanity, considered unblatant, and humorous results."

These remarks are quite applicable to a type of stage humorist found in the most reputable companies, and for example of the class there might be mentioned the members of a theatrical family whose companies have played recent engagements both at the Grand and the London Opera Houses here. With these comedians, the term "devil" is always lugged in when they wish to raise a laugh. It is not so bad when its use is judiciously restricted, but repeated on an average of once every three sentences, it becomes monotonous. Of course, it raises a laugh, but the laugh does not come from the members of the audience whose opinion is really worth having. This is not the only word which is so abused, but it is unnecessary to give further examples. The companies in question are fulfilling a necessary part of the objects of the theater in furnishing a certain section of the public with the entertainment they desire at the lowest prices. By exercising care that their productions contain nothing which is an offense to the good taste possessed by the majority of theater patrons, these companies will approach a little nearer the standard of refinement which should be the true atmosphere of the stage, without losing in the least any measure of their popularity.

Edyth Totten, a young actress seen here in "The Volunteer Organist," but who has since severed her connection with the organization, is asking an injunction against the managers of the play restraining them from continuing to use her name on their programmes and advertising. "The different companies presenting 'The Volunteer Organist,'" Miss Totten says in her complaint, "are composed of amateurs and vaudeville performers inferior as a class in standing. I always have played the first-class houses, and by having my name associated with this production my reputation and my standing throughout the country and with managers is injured." Miss Totten is likely to obtain from the courts the relief she is asking for. If more player-folk would adopt such timely tactics it would prevent the trick played by some unscrupulous managers in billing second-rate people under the names of others who have shown the possession of sufficient talent to be remembered by discriminating playgoers. Examples of this proceeding in shows seen here this year were the programming of Neil Twomey in "Scotland Yard," and Hettie Bernard Chase in "The Deemster," when in reality both these players were only two instances of what has probably occurred a dozen or more times this season.

Those who witnessed Mrs. LeMoynes' artistic performance in "The First Duchess of Marlborough," in this city, a couple of weeks ago, will read with interest the following anecdote of the great Sarah herself:

"Sarah, the first Duchess of Marlborough, whose character was characterized by the ordinary graces of womanliness, was yet sincerely loved by the two persons who knew her best—her husband, the Duke of Marlborough, and the 'good' Queen Anne. Among the many pictures which Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy, the latest biographer of the duchess, has incorporated in his 'Life' is one which is not only lively but charming. On the death of the duchess found, in a cabinet where he kept all that he most valued, a mass of her hair. Years

something, she resolved to mortify him; and knowing that her beautiful and abundant hair was a source of pride and delight to him, she had it cut off. The short tresses were left in a room through which the duke must pass, and in a place where he must see them—for whatever Marlborough's lady did, she did thoroughly. But he came and went, saw and spoke to her, and showed neither anger, sorrow nor surprise. When he next visited the house she ran in to see her tresses, but they had disappeared, and on consulting her looking-glass she saw how foolish a thing she had done; but she said nothing about her shorn locks, nor did the duke. She never knew what had become of them until, after the death of the duke, she found them among those things which he had held most precious."

Shipman Bros. have effected a combine between Harry Glazier, who closed recently in "Prince Otto," and Albert Gallatin, seen here in "Neil Gwynne" last season. They will star in Anthony Hope's delightful play, "The Adventures of Lady Ursula," in which E. H. Sothern and Virginia Harned scored a success.

The Washington Star says: "Appropos of the coming visit of Prince Henry of Germany to this country, a flippant Chicago playwright has named his latest work, to be produced in that city, 'A King and a Few Dukes.'" Evidently the Star has never read R. W. Chambers' novel, of which the new play is a dramatization.

Lulu Glaser in "Dolly Varden," opened at the Herald Square Theater, New York, on Monday. All the critics view the production favorably. The cast of principals is, with two exceptions, the same as that seen here. Albert Parr has replaced Richie Ling, and Ida Niles succeeds Amelia Fields.

Agnes Ardeck has closed her tour in "Miss Nell." Miss Rose Tiffany, who was taken ill on the stage during the play's performance here last November, is now a member of Mrs. Fiske's company in New York.

Those who saw Adelaide Thurston when she played Lady Babbie in "The Little Minister," in this city, will remember what a pretty and clever little actress she was. The play, "Sweet Clover," in which she will be seen at the Grand on Monday, is said to be a her charming personality and happy style of entertaining even better than the former play.

Andrew Robson, a young Canadian actor, remembered here for his clever work last season as James Clarence in the late Charles Coghlan's comedy, "The Royal Box," comes to the Grand next Wednesday in a dramatization of Winston Churchill's novel of revolutionary times, "Richard Carvel," which he secured when John Drew relinquished the piece. The New York production will be seen in its entirety.

China and the Chinese as a background for stage entertainment have been rare, but when well done have usually met with great success and have been received with marked approval. Among them might be mentioned "The Pearl of Peking" and "The Mandarin" in a musical line, and those two clever tragedies, "The Cat and the Cherub" and "The First Born." "San Toy," the latest musical play with a Chinese locale, is said to be one of the daintiest, and has been a number of years. Its appearance at the Grand next Saturday will be cordially welcomed. The management have secured a matinee performance as a special concession, and out-of-town music-lovers should welcome the opportunity to witness one of the season's best productions in the comic opera line.

THEATRICAL TITTLE-TATTLE.
Weber & Fields have given up their proposed trip to Mexico.

A "Way Down East" company will shortly sail from San Francisco for Australia.

"Gulliver's Travels" has been adapted to stage purposes by George Grosmith, Jun.

A three-act opera entitled "The Gibson Girl," is among the possibilities for next season.

When Elsie De Wolfe reopens her engagement in New York it will be under her own management.

William H. Crane was once a member of the now almost forgotten Alice Oates Comic Opera Company.

Charles Frohman estimates Clyde Fitch's income from his different plays this season will foot up fully \$250,000.

Ada Rehan is reported to have cleared \$21,000 in a real estate transaction in New York during the past week.

During the holidays and up to a week ago 35 pantomimes and children's plays were on in as many London theaters.

A dramatization of Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer" has been completed by Paul Lester, and is now in the hands of Charles Frohman.

Marie Dressler will try starring once again next season, George Hobart and A. E. Slocum are writing a musical comedy for her.

Helen Redmond, prominent with Frank Daniels' and other companies, will star in a new musical comedy, "Her Highness," next season.

Otis Skinner is contemplating a production of "King Harlequin," a satirical play which created something of a sensation in Italy recently.

On her recent appearance in a vaudeville act, Sadie Martinot's husband, Louis Netherland, brother of Olga, made his stage debut as a butler.

The municipality of Paris offers another prize of \$2,000 for the best new symphony or opera received by Dec. 1, 1909. For the performance of the work the city will further give \$4,000 to \$5,000.

Dazian, the New York costumer, who for the past sixty years has dressed most of the theatrical productions, died in that city last week, aged eighty-five.

Louis James and Frederick Warde will be joint stars next season, playing "The Two Dromios." The tour will be under the management of Wagenhals & Kemper.

Justin Huntley McCarthy sailed for his London home last Saturday, before leaving New York Mr. McCarthy

Dr. McLaughlin's PAIN TALK TO MEN

Who Are Not What They Ought to Be.



If you are a man whose youthful vitality has been wasted by indiscretions, excesses or over-work, I want to assure you that there is a positive remedy for your trouble. If your condition is that of exhaustion or feebleness, the very element which you have wasted, viz., human electricity, can be put back into your body. When you get it back your weakness will disappear, and you will become strong in nerve, brain, muscle, and every organ, and filled with joy that you are once more a perfect specimen of manhood. Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt will fill your system with the power you have lost. It does this in a gentle, glowing, soothing way while you sleep. You get up in the morning refreshed, all aches and pains disappear, and you feel strong enough to attempt and accomplish what any other man can or may. It makes you feel like a new man, because it restores and develops the vigor originally given to men by nature.

Pick out the men who have worn my Belt. See them with head erect, chest expanded, the glow of health in their cheeks, courage in their hearts and a clasp of the hand that tells you "I am the man."

And how is it with you? Have you rheumatism and back pains, a dull ache and weakness over the kidneys, dull headaches, with a tired, stupid feeling? Are you losing your vitality power? Do you feel yourself aged before your time. Are you nervous, sleepless, short of memory and lacking in spirit and self-confidence? Do you know that you are not the man you would like to be?

If so, I can cure you. What you lack is just what electricity supplies. My Belt will cure you, and if you will come to me you will soon be one of "DR. McLAUGHLIN'S MEN." If you can offer reasonable security you can have my Belt and

PAY WHEN CURED.

WHAT IT CURES.—My Electric Belt cures Weakness and drains of vitality, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Weak and Lame Backs, Stomach, Bowel, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Prostatitis, Locomotor Ataxia, and some forms of Paralysis.

CAUTION.—If you value your health, do not accept an imitation of my Belt. There are many on the market. Old style, blistering scorches, whose only merit is their ability to burn and scar the flesh, are being offered with a false imitation of my Cushton Electrode. But it is a sham. Don't accept it. The best is none too good when you want a reliable, your vigor, so avoid imitations. The cushion electrode is my special invention. Without it all electric belts blister and burn holes in the flesh and can do no good. I make the other Belts in trade.

FREE BOOK. Every man who admires the perfection of physical strength should read my beautifully illustrated book. It tells how strength is lost and how I restore it with my Electric Belt. I will send this book, closely sealed, free upon request if you will send this ad. If you are not the man you should be, write to-day

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

TRUE MOTIVE FOR ACTION

Religion Is So Little a Reality and So Largely a Dream.

Should Not Expect Gratitude—You Owe the World a Great Deal More Than It Owes You

Jesus of Nazareth, who went about doing good.—Acts, x, 38.

I said to a very wise friend the other day that one of the discouragements of life is the lack of gratitude on the part of those whom you have helped, at perhaps considerable cost to yourself. I had a peculiarly exasperating instance in mind, wherein I had done a signal service and it had been received as a matter of course.

His reply rather startled me. If we are really of one family, he said, and God is our common father, the poorest sufferer would have a divine right to call on us for assistance and an equal right to expect us to furnish it. Religion, however, is so little a reality, and so largely a dream, that we think ourselves particularly virtuous when we go out of our way to do a neighbor a good turn, and take credit for an act which ought to be regarded as a matter of course. In a better world than this, and in this world when it becomes what Christ sought to make it, any attempt to avoid lending a helping hand must be followed by a pang of self-reproach. In such a world selfishness is the very prince of darkness, the fertile source of all possible evils.

As to gratitude for your acts, you get nothing to do with it. If you get it you may take comfort to yourself, but if you fail to get it the quality of your act remains the same. You are Christ's servant and so bound to put your shoulder to a wheel that is mired whether you receive thanks or not. To expect gratitude as a kind of quid pro quo is to inject a commercial element into your life which is quite unworthy. A good action will stand alone in any part of the universe, and if men forget to thank you God will not.

Some men do right and keep the commandments with the hope of thereby getting to heaven. It is the principle of quid pro quo again and is not to be tolerated. The right is the right, and though you were damned for doing it it would still be your duty. You have nothing to do with rewards or punishments, and the more largely they enter into your calculation the lower the moral level you will occupy. Goodness is goodness, and the result it produces in the development of character, in sturdiness of manhood, in the fine motto of honor and nobleness, is the only reward you can honestly look for. No man ever went to heaven without having a heavenly heart. His creed has nothing to do with his getting there. A thousand creeds will not save you unless there is something behind them. Not what you believe is of consequence, but your attitude toward whatever is good and true and noble. A good motive is far more effective spiritually than a good thought; for you may have the thought but not the deed which is its natural result, whereas if you have the motive the deed will follow without being urged.

Practical religion requires you to show some reason why your life should be prolonged day by day. You owe the world a great deal more than it owes you. You are under a moral obligation to do something or to say something to some one of your fellow creatures before you have any right to ask for refreshing sleep. You have lost a day unless you have given your share of the impetus which drives souls upward. Life which consists of breathing and eating and an enviable environment is the life of an animal; it counts for nothing. The soul must be fed as well as the body, and it

Omega Oil



NEURALGIA—There is no sense in wasting words about Neuralgia. We know that it causes terrible suffering, and the darting pains are enough to drive you mad. What a sufferer wants is relief. He wants the pain to stop. He wants to be well and happy again. The way to get relief from neuralgia is to rub Omega Oil into the spot where the trouble lies. First bathe the part with hot water to open up the pores. Then give it a good, thorough rubbing with Omega Oil. This liniment will be taken up by the flesh, and penetrate to the aching nerves. It will give gratifying relief. It will soften, soothe and comfort. It will overcome and banish the pain. Plenty of people will doubt this, but their doubting does not change the facts. Omega Oil is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for.

If your dealer refuses to supply you with this wonderful Swiss green liniment, the Omega Chemical Co., 257 Broadway, New York, will send you a bottle, prepaid, for 50c. in cash, money order or stamps. 757

METAMORPHOSIS.
White with snow the wayside hedges
Where the vines were wont to hang
All their clustered, perfumed pledges,
And the birds their rapture sang;

Hushed the music of the streams that
Laughed along the woodland ways;
Vanished all the happy dreams that
Haunted us through summer days;

Leafy pathways lost or hidden—
What a strange, new world is this!
Flower and bird and brook forbidden—
Winter metamorphosis!

Summer joy and winter sorrow,
Life and death and then, and then—
On some unexpected morrow
Life and Spring come back again!

—Frank Dempster Sherman

IN DOUBT.
He—You might as well acknowledge
That from the first you intended to reject me.
She—Oh, nonsense! Why, half the time I didn't know whether you were going to propose.

WHY will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to the taste and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc. It sometimes happens that a widow refuses to be comforted because no other man is willing to offer himself up as a sacrifice.

GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

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

DOAN'S Kidney Pills
are helping hundreds of such to health. Mr. John Robinson, chief of the fire department, Dresden, Ont., says:

"Prior to taking these pills I had kidney trouble which caused severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I had a tired feeling and never seemed to be able to get rested. However, I commenced the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes am completely cured. I have now no backache or urinary trouble, and the tired feeling is completely gone. In fact, I am well and strong."

Fighting the Fires.
Hard life the plucky firemen lead; out in all sorts of weather—losing sleep, catching cold and straining their backs.
Hard to have strong, well kidneys under such conditions. That's why firemen, policemen and others, who are exposed to the weather, are so often troubled with Weak, Lame Backs and Urinary Troubles.

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