

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY
176-178 Dundas Street,
London, Saturday, March 8, 1902.



Basement News for Monday.

Our Basement is the money saver—many housekeepers testify to that fact.
Here are some splendid opportunities for saving by spending. The very best of everything in housefurnishing goods at the very lowest prices.

Milk and Water Jugs, 15c.

China Milk and Water Jugs,
regular 20c and 25c, Monday,
for 15c

Rockingham Bowls, 25c.

18 only, Large Rockingham
Bowls, regular 35c, Monday 25c

Fern Pots, 25c.

25 only, Fern Pots, beautifully
decorated, regular 35c,
Monday 25c

Toilet Sets, \$1.19.

Toilet Sets, 6 pieces, regular
\$2.00, Monday, set \$1.19

Brooms, 25c.

Clearing of Brooms, regular
35c, and 40c, Monday 25c

Washboards, 15c.

The New Genuine Washboards,
regular 20c and 25c, Monday 15c

Glass Butter Dishes, 25c.

Only 18 of these Pretty Covered
Glass Butter Dishes,
regular 35c, Monday 25c

Pretty Cups and Saucers, 15c.

Pretty dainty China Cups and Saucers, new and attractive
shaped and beautifully decorated; about 50 different
designs. Regular 15c

CANDY.

The Candy is the thing—not the name. This Candy Department contains all the delicacies that you could wish for in the Candy line. Everything fresh and delicious.

Date Fingers, something new, 20c
Marrowbone Fingers, Monday, 20c
Peanut Candy, Monday, pound 15c
Hamburgs, Monday, pound 10c
Mixed Candies, Monday, pound 7c

Try our Popcorn Toast, a new delicacy, 5c package.

LADIES' WHITEWEAR.

All the newest styles, made and finished in the best possible way. Attractive goods and attractive prices.

NIGHT GOWNS.

Empire Nightgowns, made of fine Lonsdale, fancy shaped revers, with pretty Honiton insertions; front of insertion and lace; sleeves and revers also finished with deep lace. A beautiful gown, Monday, for \$1.00

Corset Covers.

Fine Lonsdale Corset Covers, well made, with full front, finished on neck and sleeves with pretty linen lace, Monday 35c

A very dainty Corset Cover, made of fine Lonsdale, full front, 2 rows of fine Honiton insertion and lace to match around neck and sleeves; box-pleat in front, drawing-string at waist, Monday 65c

Drawers.

Fine White Drawers, umbrella style, trimmed with deep frill, hemstitched, hem and tucked, Monday, pair 30c

Very Fine White Lonsdale Drawers, umbrella style, trimmed with 5-inch frill of handsome embroidery, finished with cluster of fine tucks, Monday 50c

Underskirts.

Fine Lonsdale Cambric Underskirts, made with 12-inch full frill, trimmed with linen lace insertion, good full skirt, drawing-string at waist, Monday 73c

Fine Lonsdale Cambric Underskirts, made with 12-inch full frill, finished with fine linen insertion and deep lace edging. A beauty, Monday \$1.68

Linen Tea Covers.

Fine Five O'Clock White Linen Tea Covers, 24-inch, size, hemstitched hem, drawing-string at waist, handsome embroidered corners; regular \$1.50, Monday \$1.00

Linen Tray Covers.

Oval Tray Covers, hand-embroidered, scalloped borders, beautiful goods, regular \$1.00, Monday 75c

BELT BUCKLES, 10c.

Pretty Belt Buckles and Clasps, new styles; regularly sold at 40c and 50c. On Monday while they last 10c

WOODS' FAIR. WOODS' FAIR.

FASTENED IN A BURNING BARN

Thrilling Experience of Pottersburg Resident.

Blazing Lantern Set Fire to Barn and
Flames Menaced Owner Before
He Escaped.

As exciting an experience as ever falls to the lot of the ordinary mortal was that of Dennis C. Dorman, a fruit grower, living at London Junction. Mr. Dorman is this morning poorer by the loss of his barn and stable, which was burned to the ground last night, but in spite of this Mr. Dorman is congratulating himself that he escaped with his life, a circumstance which appeared extremely doubtful for a time.

Mr. Dorman went out to his barn about 1 o'clock last evening to feed his horses. He ascended to the loft to throw down some hay, and placed his lantern on the floor, some boards of which were loose. Mr. Dorman, while carrying the hay across the loft, stepped on one of the boards, which gave way, precipitating him into the carriage house below. The lantern, which was on the opposite end of the board, also went through the floor, but into an apartment filled with straw, adjoining the carriage house. Here the lantern set fire to the straw. Mr. Dorman saw the starting of the blaze through the interstices of the boards, and as the only entrance to the carriage house was padlocked on the outside, Mr. Dorman realized that he was in a serious predicament. Seizing a stake he attempted to batter down the door at the same time shouting for help. The door was strong, and as his house was some 30 feet from the barn, it was some minutes before Mrs. Dorman heard her husband's cries. So rapid had been the advance of the flames, that when she came to unlock the door the flames were attacking the partitions on all three sides of Mr. Dorman. He managed with difficulty to rescue his horse and two wagons from the blazing building, but, with these exceptions, the barn and its contents were totally destroyed. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

NOTHING LOOKS more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person, when a sure remedy of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Mollin's Corn Cure?

PRESENTED WITH A GOLD HEADED CANE.

Mr. John D. Sharman Honored by Post-office Employees.

Mr. John D. Sharman, superannuated recently after 42 years service as assistant postmaster of London, was yesterday afternoon presented with a gold-headed cane and an address from the clerks in the downstairs departments of the postoffice. The cane bore the following inscription: "To John D. Sharman, on the ending of his 42 years' connection with London postoffice."

The address, which was signed by 29 clerks, was read by Mr. James Murray, and was as follows: "John D. Sharman, London, Ont.—It was with feelings of regret that we learned of the severance of your connection with our postoffice on Feb. 1, after so long, harmonious and agreeable a companionship. Although we deeply deplore the loss of the kindly assistance and encouragement received from you in the performance of our duties, we heartily congratulate you on terminating so long and valued a service, retaining your physical strength and the respect and good wishes of your associates, and good will of the citizens generally. We thank you for the kind and gentlemanly conduct manifested on all occasions, and the advice so willingly accorded when required. As a token of our esteem and regard, we request your acceptance of the accompanying walking stick, and may its presence always suggest the same kindly feelings towards its donors that they are sure to extend to you when reminded of the many happy days spent together."

Mr. Sharman, after recovering from his surprise, thanked the clerks for their gift, and spoke of the cordial feeling which had always marked their relations.

Happiness is the proper goal of human effort, and health is indispensable to it. Take How's Sarsaparilla. Before long it is probable that the dogs, as well as the daughters of rich and fashionable folk may be sent to Paris to finish off their education. A party for dogs has been established in that city.

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

DR. PARKER'S RAPAT KING

He Scores His Majesty for
Visiting a Brewery.

Alludes to Public Houses as the
"Trap-Doors of Hell."

It is Reported That Alfred Lyttelton
Is to Succeed British Ambassador
Ponsonby at Washington.

London, March 8.—There was a striking scene in the City Temple yesterday, when, during the course of his sermon, Rev. Joseph H. Parker, D.D., the minister, administered a pointed rebuke to King Edward, which was loudly applauded by the congregation. Having alluded to the public house as "trap-doors to hell," Dr. Parker referred to the King's recent brewing of beer while visiting Lord Burton. "Pray for me," said the divine, "that I may speak delicately, loyally. If the King brews beer, what can be wrong in the subject drinking? What the King does is likely to be imitated by others. His majesty is more than a man, and must regard all questions from a kingly viewpoint. If the King goes to a Sunday concert, as he did recently, he deals a deadly blow to the Englishman's Sunday. The King cannot afford to be non-conformist in his worship, but he can go to a Sunday concert."

This remark called forth cries of "Shame!" and Dr. Parker continued: "If the King, who is the head of the church and defender of the faith, can violate the English Sunday, what can the people do but follow in his footsteps? I would rather give a great sum in gold than appear to be disloyal; but I cannot be disloyal to Christ, and it is better that these things should be said."

IS PAINCEFFOTE TO QUIT?
The Yorkshire Post says it learns that Hon. Alfred Lyttelton is likely to succeed Lord Painsford as British ambassador at Washington.

\$15,500 FOR PICTURE OF A CHILD.
At an auction sale in London a portrait of a child, by Raeburn, was sold for 2,500 guineas. Hoppner's portrait of a lady fetched 1,700 guineas, and 110 PILGRIMS DIED OF CHOLERA.

A Constantinople telegram says cholera has broken out among the pilgrims at Medina. One hundred and ten deaths from the disease has occurred.

FREEMASONS AT JERUSALEM.
The steamer Celtic, having on board 800 American tourists, destined for Jerusalem, arrived at Jaffa on Friday. One hundred Freemasons, representing every grand lodge in North America, will hold a Masonic meeting at King Solomon's quarries, under the auspices of the Royal Solomon Mother Lodge of Jerusalem.

MIKADO'S GIFT TO KING.
A dispatch to the London Times from Tokio says that among the Mikado's presents to King Edward on the occasion of his coronation will be a pair of silver vases fifteen inches high, inlaid with gold. The vases represent seven years' work of 30 of the best Japanese artists.

VISIT ABANDONED.
A dispatch to the London Times from Washington says that the proposed visit of Miss Alice Roosevelt to King Edward's coronation has been abandoned.

PIRACY OF SONGS.
United States Ambassador Choate in London received a deputation of music publishers interested in the copyright of American songs, who are suffering from the piracy prevalent in Great Britain. They desire that the United States authorities bring the matter to the notice of the British Government. Mr. Choate promised to transmit their representations to the proper quarter.

REBELS LOST 80 KILLED.
Merida, Yucatan, March 7.—An engagement of federal troops, and the still warlike Mayas, commanded by Chief Leon, is reported in which the rebels lost 80 killed and 150 wounded. The encounter took place on the road to Guatemala, near Santa Cruz and Peten.

TO VISIT THE CZAR.
London, March 8.—A dispatch to the London Times says that the Czar of Russia's invitation to President Lobkov to visit Russia is couched in the president to fix the date. The visit will probably be made before the end of May.

A correspondent of the London Daily News, wiring from Copenhagen, says that authentic reports have reached there from St. Petersburg that the revolutionary movement is spreading in all directions and assuming serious proportions. The unrest has reached many parts of Siberia.

BRITISH CIVIL ESTIMATES.
The British civil estimates show an increase of £2,310,525 over those of last year, including a grant of £1,500,000 to aid the revenues of the Transvaal and Orange River colonies under the coronation of King Edward, and £120,000 for the Pacific cable subsidy.

A NOISY HOUSE.
Buda-Pesth, March 8.—The proceedings in the Hungarian lower house became so turbulent yesterday that session had to be closed. The Kossuthists rebelled at the quashing of the election of one of their deputies, and their passionate denunciations filled the house, preventing Premier Coloman Desz from speaking.

THE EMPEROR'S GRATITUDE.
Berlin, March 8.—Emperor William has received the following dispatch from Prof. Elliott, president of Harvard University: "Harvard University thanks your majesty for your inspiring message to Prince Henry and for your munificent gift. May your acts draw together two kindred peoples."

THE REBELLION IN CHINA.
Hong Kong, March 8.—The Kwang Si rebels have reached Kai Chou, a town 80 miles from Kwong Shan Yuen. They surprised the local mandarins, overpowered the garrison and released the prisoners, who joined the rebellion. It is reported that the members of the Triad Secret Society have joined the rebels, and are looting and burning villages.

UNDERTAKING A BIG JOB.
Dr. Morrison cables the Times from Peking an account of an interview with the Viceroy Yuan Shai Kai regarding the withdrawal of the provisional government from Tien Tsin Yuen. The

TOO GREAT EXPENSE.

Not the Reason.

It is not because Pyramid Pile Cure is so expensive that many people decline to give it a trial, but because they find it too great an expense to their credulity to believe that the published letters bearing testimony to the merit of this remedy are genuine and bona fide; especially those who have realized the suffering incident to piles it is incredible that anyone who has been afflicted twenty-five or thirty years with the worst form of protruding and bleeding piles should be cured by the application of a simple remedy, when their physician has assured them that the only relief is in a surgical operation. This is rightly viewed with dread by all those afflicted, as it means at the least a great shock to the nervous system, with more than a possibility of utter collapse and death; in a majority of the cases, too, there is a return of the complaint, owing to the fact that the cause is not removed.

The proprietors of Pyramid Pile Cure agree to forfeit one thousand dollars to anyone who can show a single published testimonial to be genuine and unaltered; this latter feature is most gratifying, inasmuch as the letters are in first-class copy, out of gratitude, and with the hope that those who are afflicted as the writers have been may learn that relief is at hand, and satisfaction is in store. Pyramid Pile Cure is for sale by druggists at 50 cents a package, or will be mailed by the makers to any address upon receipt of the price.

Mr. Wm. Lichtenwalter, head of the largest printing house in Canton, Ohio, says: "It is with the utmost pleasure I have read the testimonial of Mr. T. Y. Yuan declared he would preserve order in Tien Tsin and Pe Chi Li Province, and would undertake to continue the river improvements begun by his father on their book on the cause and cure of piles."

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ROYAL JOURNEY TO DARTMOUTH.
London, March 8.—The royal journey to Dartmouth and Plymouth, the chief theme of the London press, and is described in the usual perfunctory style. The railway arrangements for the journey were made with an unusual system of signaling, and involves a partial suspension of ordinary traffic, and an average rate of 30 miles an hour for the royal train. Devonshire loyalty to the crown is displayed with unwonted fervor, and public functions are conducted with a pomp and circumstance by the King and Queen. This western journey is a prelude to the pomp and glory of the coronation, for which preparations have been made in every direction. The city corporation aims to repeat the scheme of decoration and illumination of the jubilee, but public meetings have been prohibited, and the Westminster authorities are on their mettle.

BRITISH TRADE INCREASES.
London, March 8.—The February statement of the board of trade shows an increase of £1,577,000 in imports and £274,800 in exports.

CABLE NOTES.
Cholera is prevalent among the Chinese at Honan, a place on an island opposite Canton, where the Emperor King Edward, accompanied by Queen

Alexandra, laid the foundation of the new Royal Naval College, for cadets, at Dartmouth, on Friday.

The national congress of French miners, by a vote of 105 to 98, adopted a resolution to postpone a general strike.

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WHISKARD'S

THREE BUSY STORES,

228, 230, 232 Dundas Street, London.

A MULTITUDE OF HAPPY BUYERS

Found the claims of our SPECIAL SALE were true in every particular. Many bargains have been snapped up. There are still many more.

Blankets.

We have about 20 pairs of Heavy Blankets, for single bed worth \$1.75. We clear the lot at \$1 per pair. They are nicely bordered, and a tremendous bargain at the price.

All colors in SHETLAND FLOSS during this sale 6c per ounce, full weight.

All colors, but black, in Ball Crochet Silk, 25 yards on ball, only 5c each.

Just in, special lines in Tortoise Shell Hair Combs, Hair Retainers, Side Combs, Pompadour Combs, etc.

Beautiful Heavy Side Combs, 15c pair. Fine Heavy Pompadour Combs, 12c, 15c, 19c each. Special line of Tortoise Shell Hair Retainers, 15c and 20c each.

Special line of Hat racks, four double Hooks, regular 12c, sale price 8c each.

Special line of Ladies' Patent Leather Belts, 15c each.

FULL WEIGHT BLACK FINGERING YARN, fine quality, only 50c full pound.

One line of very fine Black Satana, for ladies' waists, regular 35c, sale price 25c yard.

In Our Silk Department. We are still selling a lot of Fancy Silks at sale prices, 25c yard.

A beautiful wide width Black Taffeta Silk, regular 75c, sale price 50c yard.

A special line of new Silks, in blue stripe and gray stripe, at 25c yard.

White Apron Muslin. Open worked and tucked, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c yard. White Apron Openwork Muslin, at 10c, 12c, 15c yard.

BLACK MUSLIN, stripe, open work, 15c yard. PLAIN BLACK MUSLIN, very wide width, only 12c yard.

Gray Stripe and Fancy Gray Gingham, regular 15c, sale price 10c yard.

Your Last Chance. At these MOQUET RUGS at sale prices. See our large window for Rugs and Prices.

Sale Continues in Our Ladies' Whitewear Department.

In Our Linen Department.

We are showing some special lines in Towels, Toweling, Table Linen, Sideboard Scarfs, Linen Drapes, Bath Towels and Colored Table-linings.

Special line of WHITE LINEN TOWELS, regular 25c, sale price 17c each.

Splendid line of LINEN HUCKABACK TOWELING, 12 1/2c yard, and very wide, for fancy work, 20c yard.

Fine range of Roller Toweling, at 6c, 7c, 8c and 10c a yard.

Large Size Cotton Huck Towels, at 5c, 8c, 10c each.

Special line of Huck Towels, all linen, only 12 1/2c each.

DAMASK TABLE LINEN, 60 inches wide, 25c a yard. Very heavy.

See Our Window. For Roman Embroidery Goods in Pillow Shams, Center Pieces and Sideboard Scarfs.

Ribbon and Lace Department. Selling lots of Ribbons and Laces. Prices are very special here; 18 yards of Heavy Satin Ribbon for 15c.

25c Double Lace Satin Ribbon, wide width, in cream and tuscany only, cut prices 10c yard.

Gulphure Insertions, new goods, at 8c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c, 25c yard.

Just in, our spring stock of Millinery Buckles, in steel, rhinestone and gilt, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c and 50c each.

Your Last Chance at Furs. Before putting them away. It will pay you to buy now. Furs about half price. Call and see what we can do for you.

Ladies' Astrachan Gounlets, 50c pair.

Special line of English Flannelette, 36 inches wide, in cardinal only, 7c yard.

27 inches wide Red Flannelette, regular 10c, for 5c yard.

AWFUL BATTLE FOR BARE LIFE!

Fishermen Fought Rats for Two Nights.

Thrilling Incident of the Recent Flood at Cleveland—Swam the Ice Current and Dropped Unconscious When Safe.

Cleveland, March 7.—Probably the most terrible experience undergone by anyone during this season's floods and ice jams is that of Louis Brooksmith.

On an island in midstream below this city, just at the point where a great ice-jam formed, was a shanty occupied by Brooksmith, who is a fisherman. He lived alone in the shanty and had come to be locally known as "Muskrat."

He was sleeping in the fish shanty when the roar of the waters and the grinding of great ice cakes awakened him Thursday night. Springing from his bunk he rushed to the door, only to find the rapidly rising waters all about the house. His boat had been swept away.

Gradually as the water rose he was compelled to pile up fish-nets to keep himself above the flood. Five, six, seven feet above the level of the floor he crawled. Immense cakes of ice were being hurled by the force of the current against the sides of the frail structure, threatening every minute to demolish it.

But the flood danger was not the only horror. The little shanty occupies the highest point on the small island, and to it came trooping hundreds of rats, driven by the flood from their usual hiding places. They swarmed up the fish-netting, and as the river rose crowded closer and closer about the imprisoned man. He had armed himself with a club, and all his energies were called into play to keep the rodents from swarming over him. The flood still rose. More rats swarmed for safety to the little fish-net island in the shanty.

By wading down through water to his waist Brooksmith succeeded in reaching a shot-gun and a belt of cartridges from the wall, and made his way back to his little island of safety, besieged, panic-stricken and in imminent danger of death from the flood.

His position became awful. The darkness by which he was surrounded, the roar of the turbulent waters without, and the fiery eyes of scores and scores of hungry rats, nerved him to a supreme effort. Pulling more of the fish nets to the top of the pile, he finally succeeded in reaching the roof, and through that gained the roof. Here he was, for the time at least, safe from the flood, but other swarms of the rats had perceived him in reaching this point of vantage. He had retained possession of his gun and club, and seating himself astride the ridge-pole on top, killed scores of the hungry pests.

The night wore on, and morning finally broke. Twenty-six men had gathered on the roof of the flood. They shouted words of encouragement, but their voices were drowned by the wind and the roar of the ice. No boat could live in the flood, and the whole lot of them were helpless. Night again fell. Not daring to sleep for fear of the rats, and without food, Brooksmith clung to the ridge-pole, not knowing the minute his frail support would be torn from his foundations.

George Gerlach, a fisherman, who occupied a shanty on the flood, heard the cries of the man on the roof, and almost crazed man calling for help throughout the night. The roar of the breaking ice-gorges, the howling wind, the howling of the rats, and the howling of the man, all came to him. He decided to make a supreme effort for his life. Stripping off his outer garments, he plunged into the flood. The current was running more than fourteen miles an hour, and through the racing, frigid water, filled with floating ice, he struck out for the shore. After swimming more than a quarter of a mile he succeeded in reaching the shore just as the sun showed dimly through the clouds. He was nearly frozen. Exhausted and nearly frozen, he managed to drag himself to Michael Kennedy's saloon at the corner of Huron and Detroit streets, nearly a mile distant from the point where he had reached the shore. Here he fell unconscious overcome by his awful experience.

Men and women of national reputation as well as thousands in the humbler walks of life publicly endorse Peruna. Peruna does all that is claimed for it. It cures catarrh.

Mr. John E. Burns, 28 Spring Garden Road, Halifax, N. S., Water Inspector, writes:

"I can hardly find words that can express my thanks to you for what your remedy has done for me. I have been troubled with catarrh of the head for a couple of years, and I was persuaded to try Peruna and found great benefit after using three bottles, and I can recommend it highly to anyone suffering from the same."

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Peruna Cured Catarrh of Several Years Standing.

Mr. G. L. Martin, Hartford, Ont., choir leader at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, writes:

"Peruna is a wonderful remedy for catarrhal troubles. I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years, and always trying something for it, but was able only to secure temporary relief until I used Peruna. Only five bottles rid my system of all traces of catarrh, and I have not noticed the slightest trouble for several months. My head was stopped up,

which we demand new facts about a continued existence, or our satisfaction with the thought of extinction.

Almost every family has some legend or some memory of supernatural experience on the part of a dear one who has just crossed the threshold into the other life. In some cases the sight becomes phenomenally acute and the departed appear with outstretched hands to assist the newcomer in the passage to heaven. In others the air is equally acute, and the overtone of the angels is heard as a welcome to the brighter land. Death has thus been robbed of its terrors and made easy. These stories are floating in the air everywhere. Can it be that they mean nothing? And if they mean something, then, how much?

Science has a duty to perform in this regard. It has either ignored or simply looked with the curiosity of indifference. But it is possible to gather verified facts enough to formulate a theory which may sometime solidify itself into a demonstrated faith. We cannot afford to "pass by on the other side," and the time is coming when skillful men will handle these things, some Darwin bold enough to follow the truth wherever it may lead, and tell us what we long to know. The hour is ripe, the attitude of the general mind is propitious, and we have a right to look for startling discoveries in the near future.

Or again. When a man comes to me saying he has a message from the other world, I may be incredulous, but I cannot forget that the word "impossible" has become obsolete. I cannot help hoping that what he says is true, and that I can help believing that it is well within the limits of possibility. That Christ enjoyed that privilege, that the Old Testament is filled with instances of the kind, that St. Paul records a most remarkable experience along these lines, that in the life of every saint are similar occurrences cannot for a moment be doubted. Have all these been mistakes and have we been dreaming dreams when we put faith in these statements? Is the Bible to be trusted elsewhere and distrusted here? Is this universal longing to know about those who have gone through the churchyard to heaven a delusion and a snare, a bright promise

And it doth not yet appear what we shall be.—I. John, iii, 2.

It is a very curious and somewhat startling fact that we have just begun to believe that we have souls. Heretofore we have entertained vague and fantastic notions on the subject, admitting in a general way that a soul is better than a body because it lasts longer, but having no clear ideas as to its development or as to its future. This life was so frightfully real that we were so frightened by the shape of a dream. But of late the soul has claimed the attention of science, and although progress has been made, and slow and hesitating steps, we have certainly advanced far beyond our fathers in acquiring a definite position.

Psychology has forced its way to the front, or at least toward the front, and now we are asking questions concerning today and tomorrow, which the other half are trying to answer. There is no reason why we should not make a great many discoveries in connection with that vital spark which leaves the physical man so much a wreck that its presence is no longer welcome. We give it back with many tears and an equal number of hopes to our mother earth. We are all looking with eager eyes into the beyond, and if any one in authority has anything to say on the subject we listen with rapt attention. There is something almost painful in the pathos with

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GENERAL O'BEIRNE SAYS

"Pe-ru-na is an Effective Cure for Catarrh."



General James R. O'Beirne, 280 Broadway, Washington, D. C., late Commissioner of Charities, of New York City, N. Y., and Assistant Commissioner of Immigration, writes as follows:

"As many of my friends and acquaintances have successfully used your Peruna as a Catarrh cure, I feel that it is an effective remedy, and I recommend it as such to those suffering from that disease as a most hopeful source of relief."

Spring Time the Best Season of the Year to Treat Chronic Catarrh.

Notwithstanding that a great number of people have been cured of chronic catarrh by taking Peruna during the past cold season, yet it cannot be denied that the cold, wet, stormy weather has retarded many cures, and in some cases, actually prevented a cure.

But spring time has come at last, and now is the time for all catarrh sufferers to begin a systematic course of treatment for this disease. The greatest difficulty in the way of treating chronic catarrh is that the patient is so liable to catch cold during the treatment and thus delay a cure.

This liability at this season of the year is, in a great measure, removed, and no one should neglect the opportunity to take the treatment.

Peruna is acknowledged by everyone to be the only reliable and unfailing cure of catarrh wherever it may be located. When you take Peruna you are not experimenting with an unknown remedy.

Men and women of national reputation as well as thousands in the humbler walks of life publicly endorse Peruna. Peruna does all that is claimed for it. It cures catarrh.

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THE EMBARGO ON CATTLE.

Unjust Aspersions on the Health of Canadian Stock.

Mr. Chamberlain Insists That Great Britain Discriminates in Favor of Canada.

Ottawa, March 6.—Correspondence brought down today contains the copy of a minute adopted by the privy council on May 11, 1901, on the recommendation of the minister of agriculture, representing to the imperial authorities that the present embargo placed on Canadian cattle by the United Kingdom is not only a serious detriment from a financial point of view to the Canadian cattle trade and farmers and stock-raisers of Canada, and to the purchasers of beef cattle and stockers in the United Kingdom, but that it is a most unfair and unjust aspersion on the health and reputation of Canadian cattle. The minute further says it is a publication to all the markets of the world to which Canadian cattle could be exported that in the opinion of the authorities of the United Kingdom it is dangerous to import Canadian cattle. Were this justified by the facts of the case or the condition of our cattle during many years past no exception could be taken to it, but in view of the actual facts the equity and policy of removing Canada from the scheduled list of countries as being an integral part of the empire, and a country capable of producing a large and constant supply of beef animals, the government holds it to be important to the empire that no obstruction or difficulties should be placed in the way of Canadian cattle breeders which would tend to decrease the food supply within the empire. The dispatch was duly forwarded by the governor-general, and replied to by Mr. Chamberlain, in a dispatch dated 21st June, 1901, in which he said: "The views of your ministers have received consideration from the board of agriculture, but on the reasons stated in the letter, of which a copy is inclosed, the board are unable to propose to parliament the modification or repeal of the diseases of animals act, 1898, which requires the imposition of the restriction in question. I may add that the power which the board of agriculture proposes, under the diseases of animals act, of prohibiting altogether the landing from any country outside the United Kingdom in which cattle disease exists, is exercised at present in respect of every country save Canada and the United States. Under the

present arrangements, therefore, even without the change desired by your ministers, exporters of Canadian cattle are in an exceptionally advantageous position." The communication was forwarded by Mr. Chamberlain from the board of trade states that the free importation of animals into the United Kingdom is no longer permissible in the case of any country, and the board of agriculture has no power to relax the requirement for the landing of diseased animals from one country and another in that respect. It is not probable, the board of trade says, that parliament would support, nor would the board of trade support, the repeal of the act which was passed five years ago, after full consideration and discussion at the hands of those concerned.

STICK TO IT. Until Coffee Hits You Hard.

It is about as well to advise people to stick to coffee until they get hit hard enough, so that they will never forget their experience, although it is rather unpleasant to have to look back to a half dozen years of invalidism, money and opportunity thrown away, and to the purchase of beef cattle and stockers in the United Kingdom, but that it is a most unfair and unjust aspersion on the health and reputation of Canadian cattle. The minute further says it is a publication to all the markets of the world to which Canadian cattle could be exported that in the opinion of the authorities of the United Kingdom it is dangerous to import Canadian cattle. Were this justified by the facts of the case or the condition of our cattle during many years past no exception could be taken to it, but in view of the actual facts the equity and policy of removing Canada from the scheduled list of countries as being an integral part of the empire, and a country capable of producing a large and constant supply of beef animals, the government holds it to be important to the empire that no obstruction or difficulties should be placed in the way of Canadian cattle breeders which would tend to decrease the food supply within the empire. The dispatch was duly forwarded by the governor-general, and replied to by Mr. Chamberlain, in a dispatch dated 21st June, 1901, in which he said: "The views of your ministers have received consideration from the board of agriculture, but on the reasons stated in the letter, of which a copy is inclosed, the board are unable to propose to parliament the modification or repeal of the diseases of animals act, 1898, which requires the imposition of the restriction in question. I may add that the power which the board of agriculture proposes, under the diseases of animals act, of prohibiting altogether the landing from any country outside the United Kingdom in which cattle disease exists, is exercised at present in respect of every country save Canada and the United States. Under the

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A woman writes, and her letter is condensed to give the facts in a short space. "I was a coffee slave and stuck to it like a toper to his 'cupps,' notwithstanding I had headaches every day, and frequently severe attacks of sick headaches, then I used more coffee to relieve the headaches, and this was well enough until the coffee stimulant, finally my digestion was ruined, severe attacks of rheumatism began to appear, and ultimately the whole nervous system began to break down and I was fast becoming a wreck."

"At this time I was induced to quit coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee. This was half a year ago. The result has been most satisfactory. The rheumatism has gone entirely, blood is pure, nerves practically well and steady, digestion almost perfect, never have any more sick headaches and am gaining steadily in weight and strength." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

"A RUNAWAY GIRL" TONIGHT. The attraction at the New Grand this evening will be that most successful Augustin Daly success, "A Runaway Girl," with Arthur Dunn at the head of the company. The Augustin Daly Company is a pretentious organization if one may judge from its number and personnel, as well also as the great amount of scenery, wardrobe, etc., that is provided by the management for the production. The company comprises some fifty artists, prominent among whom are seen the names of Mr. Arthur Dunn, Mr. Walter Clifford, Mr. Joseph Frederick, Mr. George Beard, Mr. Henry Leone, Mr. Harry Dickson, Mr. Frank Regis, Miss Celeste Wynn, Miss Clara Belle Jerome and Miss Rose La Harte. There are many others of equal distinction. With this army of talent, in conjunction with the pretty faces and trained voices of the handsomely dressed

chorus, one can readily see that the splendid reputation of this excellent company must be well deserved. The new organization and complete production of "A Runaway Girl" will be seen at the New Grand tonight.

"A GAMBLER'S DAUGHTER." Sensational melodrama, well-staged and equipped, will be the offering at the New Grand next Tuesday evening, at popular prices, 5c, 10c and 25c. The play has been in Toronto during the current season, and has been a great success. It is a story of a gambler's daughter, which was played twice yesterday before large audiences at the Toronto Opera House, with Miss Elsie Elsie in the title role. The production all round is a good melodrama, given by a company much above the average, and noticeable for some of the scenes, and the company carry. All the acts are strong, but the broker's office at Chicago and the interior of the gambling-house, with Miss Elsie in the title role, are the most attractive. In this scene, too, the actress is the star, and the scene is the most rapid and exciting. The old warehouse on the river front, where the heroine is finally lured to, and the principal villain gets his quietest, is watched by the onlookers. The Misses Elsie Crescy and Camilla Crume filled their respective roles well, and Messrs. E. Lee, C. W

Go In and Win.

To do this in business life you need a thorough business training. Graduates of this College have little difficulty in securing the best positions. Our work is thorough.

FOREST CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Y. M. C. A. Building, London, Ont.
J. W. Westervelt, Principal.

SPRING GOODS...

An excellent display of Spring Overcoats and Suits awaits your pleasure.

O. LABELLE
372 Richmond St.

W. C. BARRON
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
ELOCUTION

BILLIARDS
POOL
HOME
BURROWES
TABLE

These tables are adapted for games equally interesting and instructive to young and old. The games, many of them are of a mathematical character, and afford an opportunity for the exercise of those faculties which strengthen and discipline the mind. Light weight, and can be used on any table, large or small, in any room, on veranda or lawn, and after playing may be stowed away in a closet or behind a door.

Brook's Gun Store,
182 Dundas St., London, Ont.

JOHN T. STEPHENSON,
The Leading Undertaker,
104 Dundas St. Phone 458.

Wall Paper,
Room Molding,
Painting, etc.,
Picture Framing.

H. & C. Colerick,
443 RICHMOND STREET.

TABLEAU CONCERT.

The tableau concert in Knox Church last night proved to be one of the most unique and entertaining given in many years. The church was probably never before so well filled with such a pleased and appreciative gathering. The first tableau depicted the finding of the body of Hector on the battlefield of Troy. Others represented the assassination of Julius Caesar and the orations of Mark Anthony after Caesar's death. Mr. Thomas Alexander was Brutus, Mr. J. Macpherson was Marc Antony and Mr. K. Givens was Cassius. The parts were taken in an admirable manner. Mr. McQueen occupied the chair and introduced the numbers. The affair was brightened with pleasing musical numbers by Misses Leys and Greenlees and Messrs. Fred Evans and Gardner.



IT'S A WINNER



HASTINGS BICYCLE

Made right, best materials, graceful design, superb finish, material and workmanship cannot be excelled, regardless of cost.

Guaranteed for the Entire Season 1902.

GURD'S, 183 Dundas St.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Provide for old age a competency, and establish a nucleus for a fortune by starting an account with the

YORK COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.

Collectors call weekly for deposits of 5 cent or more. Interest paid, 4 per cent.

ROOM 8, DUFFIELD BLOCK.

The Supremacy of Style

With the addition of the finest fabrics enable us to clothe many of the business men of the city.

Southcott's, 361 Richmond St.

METEOROLOGICAL

Toronto, March 7-8 p.m.—The weather has been generally fair today in all portions of Canada and nearly everywhere mild.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 42-48; Kamloops, 28-48; Calgary, 12-42; Qu'Appelle, zero-24; Winnipeg, 2-36; Port Arthur, zero-18; Parry Sound, 28-28; Toronto, 34-46; Ottawa, 28-38; Montreal, 22-38; Quebec, 18-34; Halifax, 20-40.

Local temperatures, Friday: Highest 45, lowest 32.5.

Today (Saturday) the sun rose at 6:43 a.m. and sets at 6:14 p.m. The moon rose at 5:55 a.m. and sets at 5:00 p.m.

There Are Many Good Breads,

but only one best

JOHNSTON BROS.' XXX BREAD

Conspicuous among wheat products for its purity and wholesomeness. All leading grocers sell it.

Johnston Bros., Telephone 818.

Thos. Wilson

Merchant Tailor,

213 Dundas St. Phone 596.

NEW SPRING STOCK COMPLETE.

London Advertiser.

UNION LABEL

A LOCAL BUDGET.

—The New York Clipper has an excellent picture this week of Jobyna Howland, wife of Arthur Stringer.

—The special evangelistic services in Chalmers Presbyterian Church, corner of Waterloo and Grey streets, will be continued on Sunday evening.

—A. M. Neil, Dominion fruit inspector, will discuss the Fruit Marks Act with the retail grocers at their regular meeting next Monday night.

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You can bank on getting the right thing at the right price here. In fact, a Ring from this store is as good as money in the bank. The test styles as soon as they are out is our way of serving the public. Our prices are always a little lower than elsewhere.

WARD, The Jeweler, 374 Richmond Street.

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3% on Deposits
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Y. W. C. A. Notes.

The Sunday afternoon gospel service will be led by the general secretary. The subject will be "Christian Compassion." Miss Taylor and Miss Surbey will sing. Miss Bell, pianist. The meeting was well attended last week and very helpful. Old women and young women are always welcome.

There are now 77 new members credited on the "Red" side and 20 new members on the "Blue" side in the membership contest. The captains are very desirous that there be a united effort to close the contest March 14 with as large numbers as possible.

The Helena Club have a ringing new club song.

The building canvas is progressing gradually. We are sure all those actively working in the association might give very quickly reasons why the young women of London need a Y. W. C. A. building.

There have been more urgent applications from young women for board accommodations this week than usual. The association hopes the time may not be very far distant when a comfortable home life may be possible to every self-supporting young woman in this city as elsewhere.

AS A REMEDY FOR COUGHS,

Hoarseness and Sore Throat, Brown's Bronchial Troches are reliable and give the best possible effect with safety.

"They have suited my case, relieving my throat and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease."

T. Ducharme, Chorister, French Parish Church, Montreal. Price, 25 cents a box.

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TRY SOME

PARNELL'S BREAD

It Is Surprisingly Good.

Brown Brothers'

Boot Shop,
182 DUNDAS ST.
Adjoining Strong's Drug Store

Our STYLES for SPRING of 1902 in LADIES' and GENTS' BOOTS and SHOES are goods that we justly feel proud of, and can highly recommend to our fellow citizens. Everything in LONDON'S LEADING BOOT SHOP is selected FIRST-CLASS and UP-TO-DATE.

THE ...

VOGUE

\$4.00.

AND ...

TRY-ME

\$2.50.

For Men and Women,
Are still the leaders in New York and Boston. Not any Footwear better.

Phone 860.

John S. Brown. Frank A. Brown.

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William J. Stone, poll clerk in subdivision 9, ward 4, where Deputy Wm. Nutkins returned 197 votes, whereas there were only 181 names on the poll-book, was the first witness called. He testified that as far as he knew the name of every voter was entered on the pollbook. Witnesses saw nothing to lead him to think that any voter tried to put in more than one ballot for mayor.

Henry Pratt, deputy returning officer at No. 4 of ward 4, had received 200 ballots from the city clerk. The voters for mayor numbered 193, and 194 ballots were found in the box. Two of these Mr. Pratt rejected.

Mr. Birm. Smith, assistant in the office of City Clerk Kingston, was next called. He did not recollect seeing any ballots delivered on Saturday. Several packages from Talbot's were delivered on Friday morning, but witness did not notice any ballots delivered on Friday afternoon. The ballots were placed in the vault over night for safe keeping. Two packages on being opened were found to contain copies of council minutes, printed by Talbot. Witness had never lent his key to the city clerk's office, save once to the janitor, since the election.

Mr. W. V. Andrus, ex-assessor said he had never lent his key to the city clerk's office. He had been in the city clerk's office on the Saturday before the election, and had seen the ballot boxes there, but had not touched them.

Mr. Peter Toll, assessor, had not lent his key to the clerk's office to anyone, nor had he been in the office since November last, so that he knew nothing of the ballots.

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The school was very tastefully decorated with flags, bunting and evergreens, while drawings on the blackboards of landscape views contributed much to the general picturesqueness of the room. Mr. Sanders occupied the chair, and in a very pleasant speech introduced the programme, which consisted of two parts, the first, with the exception of an instrumental duet by Messrs. Cooke and Gillies, being given by the children.

A special feature of the programme was the hoop drill and chorus by several girls. The children performed the difficult figures very acceptably and with a unity of motion which showed with what care they had been drilled, and reflected great credit on their teachers. Following is the programme:

Part I.—Instrumental, Janet Sanders; recitation, Ruth Cameron; D. Pymon, R. Hickson, May Day, Irene Hall, Lilian Earl, Janet Sanders, Harold Anderson, Ethel Earl and Albert Parkinson; songs, Irene and Myrtle Hall, and several choruses with dialogues and hoop drill. Part II.—Songs, Misses Gillies, Edwards, McMichael and Woodbine; songs, H. Edwards, recitation, Miss Murdoch; instrumental, Janet Sanders; song, Mr. Edwards; recitation, Miss Murdoch. God Save Our King.

It Will Give You an Appetite and a stomach to take care of it, a digestion that will fill your veins with rich blood; it weak, it will strengthen the heart; it will make the liver discharge its proper functions. Ferrozone will do all this, and more, too. Ferrozone will increase your nerve force, and capacity for mental labor, and will make you work a real pleasure. Every man, woman and child can derive benefit from Ferrozone. At Strong's.

Smith Bros. & Co.

E. Holland, B. Noble, T. Rich. We are still in the old stand,

265 DUNDAS STREET,

and have on hand a full line of up-to-date, and stylish, and useful goods. There are no jobs too large or small for us. Let us quote you prices.

Phone 538.

Ask your grocer for

HUNT'S

DIAMOND

FLOUR.

P. McPHILLIPS, Barrister

New Offices—110 Masonic Temple Bldg. Office Phone 229. Home Phone 584

SMITH & SON,

Undertakers and Embalmers. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Residence on the premises. 113 Dundas St. Phone 586.

FAIRBAIN,

THE TAILOR,
Richmond Street, Opposite City Hall

R. K. COWAN,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldgs. next Court House, London.

H. C. McBRIDE

Architect and Surveyor,
213 Dundas Street.

CALL AND SEE US AT OUR

New Factory and Showrooms

32 to 40 DUNDAS STREET.

The Electrical Construction

Co. of London, Limited,

Dynamoes, Motors, Electric Light

Fixtures and Wiring Supplies

Phone 1103.

Be Guided

By Our Styles

In Choosing Your

Spring Hat

We can show you this evening a new shipment of stylish shapes just opened from New York, and only

\$2.00 Each.

GRAHAM BROS.

126, 128, 129 1/2 DUNDAS STREET.

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Go In and Win.

To do this in business life you need a thorough business training. Graduates of this College have little difficulty in securing the best positions. Our work is thorough.

FOREST CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Y. M. C. A. Building, London, Ont.
J. W. Westervelt, Principal.

SPRING GOODS...

An excellent display of Spring Overcoats and Suits awaits your pleasure.

O. LABELLE
372 Richmond St.

W. C. BARRON
FUNDAMENTALS OF MUSIC
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
ELOCUTION

WILLIAMS' POOL AT HOME
These tables are adapted for games equally interesting and instructive to young and old. The games, many of them are of a mathematical character, and afford an opportunity for the exercise of those faculties which strengthen and discipline the mind. Light weight, and can be used on any table, large or small, in any room, on veranda or lawn, and after playing may be stowed away in a closet or behind a door.

Brock's Gun Store,
182 Dundas St., London, Ont.

JOHN T. STEPHENSON,
The Leading Undertaker,
104 Dundas St. Phone 458.

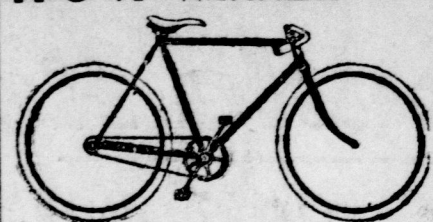
Wall Paper,
Room Molding,
Painting, etc.,
Picture Framing.

H. & C. Colerick,
443 RICHMOND STREET.

TABLEAUX CONCERT.
The tableaux concert in Knox Church last night proved to be one of the most unique and entertaining given in many years. The church was probably never before so well filled with such a pleased and appreciative gathering. The first tableau depicted the finding of the body of Hector on the battlefield of Troy. Others represented the assassination of Julius Caesar and the coronations of Mark Anthony after Caesar's death. Mr. Thomas Alexander was Brutus, Mr. J. Macpherson was Marc Antony and Mr. K. Givens was Cassius. The parts were taken in an admirable manner. Mr. McQueen occupied the chair and introduced the numbers. The affair was brightened with pleasing musical numbers by Misses Leys and Greenless and Messrs. Fred Evans and Gardner.



IT'S A WINNER



HASTINGS BICYCLE

Made right, best materials, graceful design, superb finish, material and workmanship cannot be excelled, regardless of cost.

Guaranteed for the Entire Season 1902.

GURD'S, 185 Dundas St.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

Provide for old age a competency, and establish a nucleus for a fortune by starting an account with the

YORK COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.
Collectors call weekly for deposits of 5 cents interest paid 4 per cent.

ROOM 8, DUFFIELD BLOCK, ywt

The Supremacy of Style

With the additions of the finest fabrics enable us to clothe many of the business men of the city.

Southcott's, Richmond St.

METEOROLOGICAL

Toronto, March 7-8 p.m.—The weather has been generally fair today in all portions of Canada and nearly everywhere mild.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 42-46; Kamloops, 38-48; Calgary, 12-42; Qu'Appelle, zero-24; Winnipeg, 2-36; Port Arthur, zero-18; Parry Sound, 26-38; Toronto, 34-46; Ottawa, 26-38; Montreal, 22-38; Quebec, 16-34; Halifax, 20-40.

Local temperatures, Friday: Highest 45, lowest 22.5.

Today (Saturday) the sun rose at 6:48 a.m. and sets at 6:14 p.m. The moon rose at 5:35 a.m. and sets at 5:00 p.m.

There Are Many Good Breads,

but only one best

JOHNSTON BROS. XXX BREAD

Conspicuous among wheat products for its purity and wholesomeness. All leading grocers sell it.

Johnston Bros., Telephone Number 818.

Thos. Wilson

Merchant Tailor,
213 Dundas St. Phone 596.

NEW SPRING STOCK COMPLETE.

London Advertiser.

A LOCAL BUDGET.

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What They Are.

Composition of the Famous **GRAPE-NUTS FOOD.**

A widespread interest has been created among the good liver as to the composition of Grape-Nuts, the popular food. It has long been known to physicians, chemists and food experts, that the starchy portion of entire wheat flour and barley is transformed into a true and very choice sugar by the act of intestinal digestion in the human body. This sugar is identical with, and it is in condition for immediate transformation into blood and the necessary structure from which the delicate nerve centers are built up.

A food expert of the Postum Cereal Co. Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., followed a line of experiments until he produced the food called Grape-Nuts, of which grape sugar forms the principal part, and it is produced by following out Nature's processes, in a mechanical way. That is, heat, moisture and time are the methods employed and directed by scientific facts gained in research.

Grape-Nuts are probably entitled to the claim to be the most perfectly adapted food for human needs now extant. Certain it is that the user's delight in the flavor and the perfect action of intestinal digestion during the use of Grape-Nuts is satisfying, and the added strength of body confirms the fact.

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GRAHAM BROS.

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ENTERTAINMENT BY SCHOOL CHILDREN

Very Pleasant Event in S. S. No. 22, London Township.

A very successful entertainment, consisting of recitations, dialogues and drills was given last Friday night, Feb. 28, in the school house of school section No. 22, London township, by the pupils of Mr. Duncan and Miss Hayes.

The school was very tastefully decorated with flags, bunting and evergreens, while drawings on the blackboards of landscape views contributed much to the general picturesqueness of the room. Mr. Sanders occupied the chair, and in a very pleasant speech introduced the programme, which consisted of two parts, the first, with the exception of an instrumental duet by Messrs. Cooke and Gillies, being given by the children.

A special feature of the programme was the hoop drill and chorus by several girls. The children performed the difficult figures very acceptably and with a unity of motion which showed with what care they had been drilled, and reflected great credit on their teachers. Following is the programme:

Part I.—Instrumental, Janet Sanders; recitation, Ruth Cameron, D. Pyman, R. Hickson, May Day, Irene Hall, Lilian Earl, Janet Sanders, Harold Anderson, Ethel Earl and Albert Parkinson; songs, Irene and Myrtle Hall, and several choruses with dialogues and hoop drill. Part II.—Songs, Misses Gillies, Edwards, McMichael and Woodbaine; song, H. Edwards; recitation, Miss Murdock; instrumental, Janet Sanders; song, Mr. Edwards; recitation, Miss Murdock. God Save Our King.

It Will Give You an Appetite and a stomach to take care of it, a digestion that will fill your veins with rich blood; it will strengthen the heart; it will make the liver discharge its proper functions. Ferrozone will do all this, and more, too. Ferrozone will increase your nerve force, and capacity for mental labor, and will make work a real pleasure. Every man, woman and child can derive benefit from Ferrozone. At Strong's.

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LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1902.

A TERRIBLE DISASTER!

Fifteen Persons Killed and Many More Hurt

By the Wrecking of a Train on a Texas Railway.

Cars Hurled Into a Ditch and Ten of Them Burned—Passengers Pinned Fast in Blazing Wreckage.

El Paso, Texas, March 7.—A west-bound passenger train on the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio Railroad was wrecked three miles west of Maxon, on the El Paso and Sanderson division, at 3 o'clock this morning. Up to 10 o'clock fifteen unidentified dead bodies had been taken from the wreck, and also the bodies of Engineer Mast, of St. Louis, and Fireman Harry Bertsch, of El Paso. Express Messenger Adams and several clerks were injured.

TEN CARS BURNED.

Nine coaches and a baggage car were burned. Only one coach in the train escaped destruction, and this was occupied by 40 New York capitalists. It is believed the train, while running at rapid speed, was hurled into the ditch.

It is reported that many of the dead were pinned in the debris and were burned to death.

Passengers who were able to get out were running hither and thither, frantic in their efforts to rescue those who were in the burning cars. It is thought that few passengers in the two day coaches were saved, as both cars were piled on top of the baggage and express cars, and were the first to catch fire. The Pullman and tourist sleeping car passengers were rescued from the flames, and if reports are true, none was killed on these cars, although several are reported injured.

Every trainman except Conductor Stockwell was injured.

A late report says there are sixteen known dead and many injured. Many

About Catarrh Cures

The Reason Why Inhalers and Local Applications are Useless.

For many years catarrh was considered to be a local disease, and was treated entirely by local remedies, salves, ointments, powders, sprays and inhalers, and nearly all of these gave a temporary relief, but a genuine, permanent cure was very rare.



It is true the most annoying symptoms, like stoppage of the nose and throat trouble, are purely local, but they are simply symptoms, and the real seat of the disease is far removed.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease, a blood disorder, complicated usually with disease of the liver and to suppose that local applications of sprays, powders, inhalers, could ever reach the real cause of the trouble is ridiculous. The sensible and successful treatment is to remove the catarrhal poison from the system by regulating the liver and purifying the blood, and this can only be done by an internal remedy, which should consist of antiseptic and renal agents to act vigorously on the blood and liver.

The best preparation of this kind which fills all the requirements of a safe constitutional treatment is Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, composed of Blood Root, Red Gum and similar wholesome antiseptics, which are absolutely safe to take into the stomach, and which act upon the liver, stomach and mucous membrane.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant-tasting lozenges to be slowly dissolved in the mouth, thus reaching the mucous membrane and wind-pipe and finally reaching the stomach.

Dr. Edmundson, in speaking of the new treatment for catarrh, says: "I have accomplished the most satisfactory results in all forms of catarrh of the head, throat, bronchial tubes, as well as catarrh of the stomach and liver by using nothing else but Stuart's Catarrh Tablets. I long since threw aside sprays and inhalers as being inconvenient and at the best mere temporary make-shifts."

"Stuart's Catarrh Tablets act immediately upon the liver and blood and clear the whole system of catarrhal poison. They are pleasant and very convenient to use, and they are not only the latest, but I believe them to be the best any kind of catarrh."

All druggists sell Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at 50 cents for full-sized package.

A little book of cause and cure of Catarrh mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart & Co., Marshall, Mich.

of the passengers were on their way to California. A few were from here. WALKED SEVEN MILES TO TELEGRAPH.

The engineers went down with their engine, which was overturned and covered up with debris of the splintered coaches. The first coach was filled with immigrants, but a private car attached to the rear end, occupied by a New York capitalist named Ryan, did not leave the track.

Conductor Stockwell, who reported the accident, walked seven miles to a telegraph office to warn an approaching train and send the news of the disaster to the superintendent's office here.

JUMPED THE TRACK.

The wreck occurred at a remote point 200 miles east of here, in the mountains. The train jumped the track on a reversed curve which skirts a ravine. It had just descended a grade two miles in length and was running at a high rate of speed when it struck the curve. Day had not yet broken and most of the passengers were still asleep.

The cars immediately began burning, and the station agent at Tabor, seven miles away, saw the reflection of the flames and went to the scene as fast as a handcar would take him.

Another account says: A broken rail caused a frightful wreck on the Southern Pacific Railway, near Maxon station, 25 miles west of Sanders, at 3 o'clock this morning. From the latest accounts received here 15 people were killed outright and 28 were more or less injured.

THE DEAD.

The dead: Three children of Mart Riddle, of Chetopa, Kansas; Estavon Contreras, Del Rio, Texas; Andrew G. Shelly, wife and child, Lohr, Texas; child of D. E. Hosen, Racine, Wis.; Mr. and Mrs. White, Manitowish, Wis.; Engineer Al Mast, El Paso, Texas; Fireman H. Bertsch, St. Louis, Mo.; L. A. Boone, news agent, Dublin, La.; Chris Keel, contractor, San Antonio, W. W. Price, engineer, San Antonio.

Nearly all of the injured live in the Western States. Among those living in the east are: Mrs. E. M. Sheppard, Glenn Mills, Pa.; head hurt; J. Fuller, Washington, D. C.; leg and foot crushed; Mrs. Mitchell, Philadelphia, Pa., hurt internally.

ON A CURVE.

The train left San Antonio at noon Thursday, two hours and a half later than the schedule, and was running at a high rate of speed in order to make up time. The road at the point where the wreck occurred is in a rough country, the curves being sharp and the grades heavy. It was when rounding a curve that the train left the track, it is said, on account of a broken rail. The hour was 3 a.m., 15 hours after the train had left San Antonio, showing that it was still behind time.

THE PASSENGERS WERE ASLEEP. All the passengers were asleep, and the shock that followed was the first intimation they had of the danger. The train was going at such a rate of speed that the tender and engine landed 75 feet from where they left the rails. The cars behind piled up against the engine, caught fire and all were consumed, except the sleepers. A passenger car, owned by Thomas Ryan, of New York city, with his family aboard, was attached to the rear of the train, but it was pulled away before the fire reached it, and no one in it was injured. All the injured in the coaches just behind the express and baggage cars were cremated. The people of the sleepers were saved with the assistance of the uninjured passengers.

THE WRECKED TRAIN. The wrecked train was the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio west-bound passenger, and consisted of an engine, mail car, baggage car, one coach, one chair car, three tourist sleepers, one Pullman sleeper and one private car. The baggage car and coaches were piled together against the engines and ignited in a few seconds. It was impossible to move any of the coaches or the tourist cars, as they were all on fire, and were soon consumed by the flames.

RELIEF.

As soon as it was possible to get in communication with the division headquarters, relief trains were dispatched. The baggage cars were started from El Paso, Del Rio and Sanderson, picking up along the line all the surgeons that could be found. All the injured that were in a condition to be moved were sent to El Paso, where they are receiving careful attention. W. G. Van Vleet, general manager of the Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio Railway, was on a special train for the scene of the wreck.

CENSUS FIGURES

Dealing With the Sexes and Conjugal Relations—661 Divorced Citizens in Canada.

Ottawa, March 8.—In Ontario there are 1,096,641 males. Of these, 677,798 are single, 367,777 married, 30,355 widowed, 11 divorced. There are 936,346 females. Of these 632,604 are single, 363,668 married, 69,916 widowed, and 118 divorced.

The fourth census bulletin was issued today. It deals with the sexes and conjugal conditions. The record of divorced persons is given for the first time. There is an excess of males in every province of the Dominion, but there is an excess of females in Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg and all the other centers. The excess of married males is explained by the fact that in certain lumbering and mining districts married men have been counted whose families at the time of the enumeration were living in the United States. Newfoundland and other countries.

The number of males in Canada is 2,751,472. Of these 1,747,622 are single, 929,915 married, 73,597 widowed, 339 divorced. The number of females in Canada is 2,618,578. Of these 1,563,439 are single, 905,081 married, 150,768 widowed and 322 divorced.

LESS TELEGRAPH SYSTEM. Detroit, March 8.—The American Engineering Company, in charge of the wireless telegraph system, invented by Thomas Clark, of this city, has received a letter from the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway, asking for information preliminary to installing a system of wireless telegraph on the company's transport steamers, which crosses from Conneaut, Ohio to Port Stanley and Ronces, Ont.

MOCK HEROICS OF MR. MONK.

Poses as the Persecuted Champion of Canadian Liberty.

Motion for Anglo-German Treaty Correspondence Gives Government Majority of 51.

[Special to the Advertiser.]

Ottawa, March 6.—An ingenious form of attack upon the government is being followed by the opposition, led by their Quebec leader, Mr. Monk, of Jacques Cartier. It began yesterday when Mr. Monk asked for the Clayton-Bulwer and Alaskan boundary correspondence, and was told by the premier that the incompleteness of the negotiations prevented the granting of his request. He and the government were in exactly the same relations today, the result of another application for information that could not be given him. He asked today for the correspondence that had passed between the British and Canadian governments relating to the new Anglo-German treaty of commerce, and the answer that the premier had to give him was similar to that which he received yesterday. The situation demands that the government's part in the debate shall consist of only a refusal of the request.

As so with the opposition, however. Both before the premier's explanation and after it, they pursued a line of argument that is unique. Having nothing more than a denial of a demand as a text, they swept into oratory upon possibilities and "might-have-beens." Sir Wilfrid does not disclose the administration's diplomacy, so they declare, there must be something to conceal. Possibly the government has not disclosed because the government has not been guarding Canadian interests, or it may be that it made the attempt, but was not as firm in its guardianship as the premier named them. Not content with the premier's promise that he will bring the correspondence down as soon as the negotiations are concluded, Mr. Monk chooses to think that the country's liberties are in danger. He would have the house believe that this refusal of Sir Wilfrid marks the severance of the government and the legislative body, and he suggested today that the government was an administration that has cut itself free from a critical parliament. He talked even of fighting over again the battles for our liberties. While in these mock heroics, he was not called upon for such extravagances. This was not the only rebuke that the Quebec leader received. He called upon the French in the house to sustain his demand, and appealed in particular to M. J. Charlevoix, and Monet, of La Prairie, who both supported Bourassa in his memorable motion. But in the division that followed the debate was voted by 51 to 49 in favor of the government, and were of the 107 Liberals who opposed the opposition's 56.

Although the motion was for the Anglo-German treaty correspondence, the discussion dealt with this subject more than with the Clayton-Bulwer treaty and the Alaskan boundary question. The opposition placed the three in the same basket and carried them together. They view them all as illustrations of a weak government, an administrative panders to interests not Canadian. The alleged governmental failure to secure the settlement of the boundary dispute as a quid pro quo for the solution of the Nicaragua canal problem is seized upon as one evidence of this. The alleged governmental failure to secure a place for Canada among the preferred countries of the Anglo-German treaty is seized upon as another. Mr. Maclean, of Toronto was applauded by the opposition when he said that the repudiation of the preferential tariff with Great Britain, and was sick and tired of the state of things which permitted no fixed and determined trade policy. He thinks that the affairs of this country are in the hands of unpatriotic men. Worse than that, he thinks that they go to London to attend the coronation conference, they will be hailed as Reubens come to town.

Mr. Borden, of Halifax, and Mr. Monk and Mr. Kemp, of Toronto, believe that Canada occupies a more unfavorable position in regard to German trade than it did previous to the consummation of the new treaty. They look upon the exclusion of Canada from the favored-nation clause as a serious impediment to Canadian trade. The premier today said that the subject is being negotiated by the Canadian and British governments, and, as far as Canadian rights allow, between Canada and Germany, he hoped that a more satisfactory agreement may soon be reached.

Ottawa, March 6.—Mr. Frank Podley, commissioner of immigration, gave further evidence on immigration before the agricultural committee this morning. He estimated that from 23,000 to 25,000 immigrants entered Canada during the months following the close of the last fiscal year. Of this number, 13,000 arrived at ocean ports and 6,822 at Winnipeg from the United States, and 5,000 at other points. The letter of Mr. Devlin, about which there has been a good deal of discussion, was produced, and was found to be of little interest.

THE COLONIAL CONFERENCE.

It is understood that Hon. William Patterson, minister of customs, will be one of the delegates to the colonial conference in London next June. This fact will be hailed with satisfaction by the merchant community of the Dominion. No member of the government has a better grasp of the trade question than Mr. Patterson, and this, combined with his splendid business training and his quick comprehension, will enable him to render invaluable services at the approaching conference.

ERIE AND HURON CANAL. Mr. Calvert presented a petition signed by James McCarthy, Jos. T. R. Laurendeau, Arthur Macdonald, of Montreal, and George Macgann, of Toronto, asking for incorporation under the name of the Huron and Erie Canal Company. They want to construct and operate by any motive power, and charge toll upon a canal, or system of canals or waterways, between a point on the eastern shore of Lake Huron, in the county of Huron, or of Lambton, and a point on the northern shore of Lake Erie, in Elgin county. They also ask for power of development privileges, authority to conduct a telegraph and telephone business along the route of the canal, and the right to be a shipping and terminal company. They also ask for expropriation powers.

MILITARY AMBULANCE WAGON. The militia department has cabled the war office, London, to ascertain whether Canadian firms may participate in the competition instituted under its auspices for a new type of military ambulance wagon. There are two prizes of £500 and £250, respectively, for the best models. Entries must be made not later than March 15, and the models must arrive at Woolwich Arsenal before the middle of July.

GRAIN SHIPMENTS. In answer to Dr. Sproule, Mr. Patterson said that the amount of grain shipped by Lake Huron ports was as follows: Depot Harbor, 17,542,407 bushels grain and 143,262 barrels flour; Midland, 7,840,646 bushels grain; Collingwood, 22,000 bushels grain; Meaford, 1,47,222 bushels grain; Owen Sound, 1,574,527 bushels grain and 13,963 barrels flour; Sarnia, 5,624,520 bushels grain and 297,669 barrels flour; Goderich, 2,665,420 bushels grain.

IN REGARD TO REFERENDUM

Open Letter to Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario.

From Rev. C. T. Scott, Pastor of Dundas Street Central Methodist Church.

Honorable and Respected Sir,—As one who has ever upheld the principle that rulers and magistrates should be held in public respect, and that the utterance of a public man should not be pressed beyond his intended meaning, I venture to address this letter to you openly upon the great issue now touching the moral as well as the political interests of this province.

SENTIMENT ENFORCING LAW.

In your reply to the deputation from the Dominion Alliance, who conveyed to you the wishes of that body upon the question of a limited prohibition of the liquor traffic, you are reported as saying: "The act could not be enforced unless there was a substantial majority behind it. As this contention seems to form the basis of justification for the one-sided referendum, against which the Dominion Alliance protested, and also seems to be the ground upon which the government declines to assume responsibility for enacting so moderate a measure as the Marbois Liquor Act, we wish to examine the statement in concrete terms. Perhaps we will do no violence to the argument and only bring it into more vividness if we use the expression current in a portion of the press. A proposition cannot be enforced unless there is an overwhelming public sentiment in its favor." The weight of this contention, then, is made to bear upon the enforcement of law.

REDUCED TO PARTICULARS.

Let us reduce this high-sounding generality to practical terms. The ordinary process in the enforcement of law is about as follows: Some person lays a complaint before a magistrate.

The magistrate issues a warrant for the arrest of the party charged with the offense.

The warrant is given to some constable to execute.

The magistrate tries the accused according to law, and if the evidence justifies it, he is remanded to be tried by competent authority.

In the higher court the judge or jury tries the case according to law, and the evidence furnished and the law is either acquitted or punished, according to the penalty fixed by law.

Now what we would like to know is, at what stage of the process must the "overwhelming public sentiment" enter to secure the enforcement of law? At the first instance, is the magistrate to weigh "public sentiment" before he takes cognizance of a complaint laid before him? Surely our premier cannot be fairly construed as teaching any such dangerous sentiment. Then, in the second instance, may any constable pause in the execution of a warrant to consider what may be the condition of "public sentiment" towards the person to be arrested? If so, we will need to change the oath of office for constables and introduce entirely new methods for the administration of law. Or in the next instance, must the magistrate, in taking evidence, balance "public sentiment" against the sworn testimony before he remands the prisoner? Then we will require omniscient magistrates, or the courts to be held only in heavenly places. Or in the last instance, is any judge or jury to be permitted to consider whether the law under which a prisoner is being tried was carried with a "substantial majority" or not before they acquit or condemn the prisoner? If so, then artists and poets no less than statesmen will have to revise their ideals and no longer represent justice as holding an even

balance. So again we must ask the question, which becomes inevitable when we look at it in practical terms. At what stage of the process does "public sentiment" enter to secure the enforcement of law, and by what means is it to be properly weighed by constable, magistrate or jury?

UNSOUND ETHICS.

To some of us who have taken pride in the fact that the premier of this province was a man of broad ethical outlook, as well as a judicious statesman, it is a matter of great disappointment that your high authority, honorable sir, may be used in support of teaching what we regard as being ethically unsound as it is politically unsafe. To teach that any law cannot be enforced unless it is supported by an "overwhelming majority" of the people, is to relax the authority of law and create a sentiment that some laws may be ignored or violated. We cannot regard any wide promulgation of this theory as otherwise than vicious. To encourage the belief that the majority behind a law may qualify its force, is to practically admit the right of private opinion to influence those who administer law. We have heard of magistrates who have refused to entertain legitimate complaints; of constables who have warned the people they were about to arrest, of judges who have invalidated reliable testimony, so that justice has miscarried. Let it be admitted that such are exceptional cases. Will such wrongs be repressed by any wide dissemination of the theory, that "an overwhelming sentiment is necessary to enforce law"? We think the ethical influence of such teaching is bad. We fear also that it may have such practical results as face the people of the State of New York, where the city of New York practically defies the state, because the "public sentiment" of the city is not in favor of the excise law.

HOW IT CAN BE DONE.

You are also reported, respected sir, as saying that "Temperance people give their aid to the enforcement of law." If a section of the people have special responsibilities in regard to any law, they should be entrusted with the means to make their influence effective. I would therefore respectfully suggest as a practical test of this position that you would consult temperance people as to the appointment of license inspectors. I venture the assertion that if temperance people were allowed the appointment of officers, and the use of the money now expended in the enforcement of the license laws, they could effectually enforce any law that might be placed upon the statute books. And they would do it, too, without any persecution or injustice. If I am right in this assertion, it goes to prove that it is not "public sentiment" but the men who administer the law who are responsible for its enforcement.

Trusting that these matters may have your fair consideration, and that they will not be regarded as mere carping criticism, but the honest convictions of a loyal citizen, who has nothing but the good of his native province and of humanity at heart, I am, most respectfully yours,

C. T. SCOTT.

London, Ontario, March 7.

When you feel weak, run-down, nervous, unable to work or think as you ought, take Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They'll build up your energy.

SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE

MISS BUTCHART WILL START evening classes for practical work in Household Cookery on Monday, Feb. 10, 1902. Apply at once. Class limited, 355 King street. 787-ty

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

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

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

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

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

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 218 Dundas street, next Eddy Bros., over Cairncross & Laverne druggists. Telephone 223.

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DR. W. S. WESTLAND, DENTIST—Post-graduate in crown and bridge work, Chicago. Edge Block, Richmond street. Phone 950. Residence, 287 Queen's avenue. Phone 420.

HOTEL CARDS.

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

ROYAL HOTEL—OPPOSITE G. T. R. 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.

HOTEL NORMANDY, 489 AND 491 Richmond street—Choice wines, liquors and cigars. T. F. Lewis, proprietor.

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

ALFONSO HOTEL, 157 DUNDAS STREET—Rates, \$1.50 per day. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. Jacob Obermayer, proprietor.

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

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J. H. TENNANT, VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, 157 King street. Residence and surgery, corner King and Wellington. Treatment of dogs

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BUCHNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, Barristers, etc., 40 Dundas street, London. Telephone 99. Money to loan at lowest rates.

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

FURDOR & PURDOM, BARRISTERS, solicitors, etc., Office, Masonic Temple Building, corner Richmond and Dundas, London. Duncan Stuart; E. T. Buckle, B.A.

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LILLEY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone 686.

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MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

CHARLES E. WHEELER (ORGANIST and choirmaster St. Andrew's Church) has resumed teaching. Piano, pipe organ, harmony and singing. Both advanced and elementary tuition given. New address, 640 Wellington street.

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MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON, OFFICE and residence, 390 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12-30 to 4 p.m.

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

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., English and Scotch, 387 King street. Phone 330.

DR.

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EARL'S DENE

But as, unfortunately, it was impossible to put Marie out of the question, it was all impossible together. Still, he was not one to throw away the odd ends of string, the scraps of paper, and the stray pins that chance affords. "Waste not, want not"—everything may come in usefully some day. At all events, there was no use in the impulse to Miss Raymond's mind, and so, to avoid Carybdis he fell into Scylla—that is to say, he made himself very polite to her instead. Nor did the young lady herself object. But she had a tendency to hero-worship, and since the contest Warden had remained the hero of the Tory part of the country side.

He enjoyed his lunch very much, nor did he again remember his wife's existence until he was half-way home. And then, when he did call her to mind, he was angry, not with himself, but with Circumstance, who had treated him so unfairly and so unkindly. At last, like everybody who gets angry with Circumstance, he began to recollect certain bits and scraps of consolation with which men flatter themselves that they are not much poorer creatures after all. But, indeed, rather the contrary—such as: "Man is the architect of his own fortune." "The mold of a man's fortune is in his own hands." "You are what you are." "The wise man makes more opportunities than he finds." "Aut inveniam viam aut faciam." And a hundred other similar specimens of proverbial nonsense.

In a mind like his, no practical idea that is once sown remains unbarren. He could not entertain the thought that he might, under other circumstances, have become master of Earl's Dene, without at the same time entertaining the wish that it were still possible; and he could not entertain the wish without being led to consider whether or not his fulfillment were quite as impossible as it at first sight appeared. "Is, in truth, anything impossible," he thought, "that poison denied the existence of the word."

"People who quote the authority of Napoleon in this matter, generally seem to forget that their authority lived in himself mistaken."

"So you've been up at Madam's, have you?" asked Mark's father, "quite right. The old lady's been uncommon civil since the election. Game, you know, and Smith yet, my boy. Miss Raymond's there too, isn't she? Ah, a fine match, that'll be for Master Hugh."

"Ah," winked Mr. Brown, "we know something about that, Mr. Mark; don't we?"

"Do we?"

"I expect Miss Alice was high losing our member. We know when I wonder what's become of Miss Mary now, up in town?" Here, he gave another look at the old lady, and then he said:

"And I wonder whether our member knows? For my part, though, I always thought 'twas the other one had most style."

Mark felt a strong desire to kick him. After all, Marie was his wife, much as he might wish to be a bachelor. "You seem to know much more about it than either I or Mr. Lester," he answered, with a coldness that made Mr. Brown stare.

"I wonder when the wedding will be, and if it'll be at Denethorpe," exclaimed Lorry. "I don't know, Mark; don't you?"

"I know some one prettier," said Mr. Brown with a leer at Lorry. "I don't know her brother would have gladly kicked him again, especially as he saw that she only blushed."

"By the way, Brown," asked the surgeon, "that's a bad case up Gorsley way. Have you anything to do with it?"

"We, Mr. Brown, we do not do criminal business. But what's the right of it?"

"Why, hanging's about the rights of it, I reckon. Man and wife, you know—tired of her, and keeping company with another woman. She won't have him till the wife's dead, and she won't let him when his wife's asleep in bed, but just quietly go to work with his fingers and thumbs, you know. Let me see—what was I made the post mortem with what's his name of Gorsley—brain congested, lungs gorged, tongue protruding, but no end of ecchymosis just where it ought to be, you know—larynx, and conjunctives, and all that."

"And how did he kill her?" asked Mr. Brown.

"Why, aren't the appearances as clear as daylight? Throttled her, of course, and no mistake about it."

"La, how horrid!" exclaimed Lorry. "H'm," said Mr. Brown, "in haste, and repent at leisure. Well, what I always say is, as a man makes his bed, he must lie on it."

"Why should Mark Warden, the scholar and the gentleman, have felt a half-guilty sensation at the narration of his brutal and vulgar crime? But he did not feel it; nor was Mr. Brown's not very original remark without its sting. After the quotations from historians and philosophers in which he had been indulging, the homely platitudes of the lawyer's clerk was a terrible piece of bathos; but it was not ineffective."

CHAPTER XIV.

Night brings counsel. "Well, a couple must yield to fate," was Warden's first thought when he awoke the next morning. "But still," he reflected, "which meant that he had at all events made up his mind that his friend should marry Angelique Lefort. He could not see his way to the end of the game; but still that was no reason why he should not play such good cards as he held in his hand. Something might come of them, and nothing could come of his keeping his word to Miss Clare. Indeed, he had, after all, promised nothing definitely."

He did not return to London at once, but was a good deal about Earl's Dene, making love any one could almost have said who did not know the circumstances. To a certain extent he was not altogether responsible for the length to which he went in cultivating the acquaintance of Miss Raymond; for the flirtation naturally gratified the vanity from which marriage does not exempt a man, and he thought he could trust himself not to go too far. He also made himself extremely useful to Miss Clare herself, and in spite of his dislike for Mr. Brown and his fellows, strove, not successfully, to make himself popular among them also; at all events, to make them look up to him, which with his views, was more to the point than making himself popular with an amiable but characteristic of him that, while dream-

ing of shadows, he never for a moment loosened his hold upon the question of law for a certain number of hours. At last, however, the day came when it was necessary for him to return, and of course he called at Earl's Dene to say good-bye. His last words to Miss Clare consisted in renewing his promise to do what he could to prevent her nephew's marriage. To Miss Raymond he made a simple "good-bye"—spoken, however, in a tone that meant much, and that made her think. Nor were her thoughts unkindly. She was not likely to fall in love with a man who had been asked to do so; but she had got as far as thinking it by no means unlikely that she might be asked. Besides this, she could not help seeing, with a woman's instinct in such matters, that Warden was strong enough to be a good master, and she was a woman who, she was half woman already. It need not be said that her first unreasonable and unbecoming flight against him had taken flight ages ago.

As soon as he found himself once more in London, it was, no doubt, his duty to pay a visit; but he, thinking no doubt that that would keep, and that other things would not, first called on the chambers of the pleader with whom he was reading, and then went to Hugh's lodgings in Burton street.

"Warden, what are you've been gone! and what news, old fellow? Will you have some breakfast? When did you come back? Did you see any one? Did you say anything to her? Did—"

"I saw Miss Clare," answered Warden, gravely, in a tone which made Hugh's countenance fall.

"Well?"

"She says—well, the long and short of it is, that if I would just give her the whole thing up."

"Then there goes Earl's Dene—that's all."

"Why, you don't mean to say—"

"I do, though. I'm sorry, of course, for her sake, you know; but she must make up her mind to marry a poor man instead of a rich one; and so that's over."

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leged that Ward was indebted to him in the sum of \$15,000, balance due for the purchase by contract of tobacco from the farmers of Essex county for Ward's factory at Leamington, and asked the court to detain him until he gave bonds or deposited the whole amount of Henry's claim.

Petrolia Topic: A very large shipment of cattle was made from here the other day, aggregating no less than 28,710 pounds of beef on the hoof. They were from the byres of Messrs. A. C. Edwards and John McEldon, and the cattle put up in 80 head that averaged 337 pounds each, and the latter 26 head, at an average of 1,288 pounds. The shipment made five carloads, and was purchased by a Mr. Scott to be shipped to Waterloo and finished into fat cattle at the Seagram distilleries there. Next week eight carloads more stockers will be shipped from here, also to meet their Waterloo.

St. Thomas Journal: Two employees of the M. C. R. in this city have secured well-earned promotions. S. H. Palmer, who has for many long years been connected with the M. C. R. passenger department in this city, and for two and a half years past has been Canadian passenger agent, has been relieved of his duties and promoted to the position of agent for the M. C. R. at Toronto. He will have an office in the upper story in the station. He will be succeeded by Charles Singer, who for fifteen years has been an employee in the M. C. R. ticket office, and for nearly three years chief clerk. Both gentlemen deserve the promotion, and it is a pleasure to them, and it goes without saying that they will perform their duties in a manner that will give thorough satisfaction.

From Halls of Learning.

Western University, March 8.—The Western University and College of London was established in 1873 by an act of the legislature, and was empowered to confer degrees in divinity, arts, law, medicine, etc., subject to the provisions contained in said act. The Right Rev. Bishop Hellmuth, D.D., and the Alumni of Huron College were chiefly instrumental in the establishment of the university, the fundamental object of which was to promote the highest scholastic training and instruction of students of Huron College, and also to provide further facilities for higher instruction generally in arts, science, literature, law, medicine and engineering.

This university is open to all who desire to avail themselves of its advantages, without any denominational test whatever, except in the case of students in divinity, who may propose to enter the ministry of the Church of England.

The Western University and College commenced its actual work of instruction in October, 1881, with Huron College in affiliation as the divinity faculty thereof. The medical faculty began work in October, 1882, and has since continued in successful operation. The arts department was left in abeyance for a few years, but through the cordial co-operation of the Bishop of Huron and the Council of Huron College, the senate was in 1895 enabled to reopen the arts department, with encouraging prospects of success.

The results for the last six years have been most gratifying. The Western University has a tower of strength in its commissioner for Great Britain and Ireland, the Rev. Canon Hurst, D.D., of London, who, in October, 1881, with Huron College in affiliation as the divinity faculty thereof, the medical faculty began work in October, 1882, and has since continued in successful operation. The arts department was left in abeyance for a few years, but through the cordial co-operation of the Bishop of Huron and the Council of Huron College, the senate was in 1895 enabled to reopen the arts department, with encouraging prospects of success.

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BUSINESS CONDITIONS

Satisfactory in Canadian Trade Centers.

March Paper Has Been Well Met, With Few Renewals Wanted.

Business More Lively in London—Marked Activity at Hamilton and Other Points—Situation in the United States.

Toronto, March 7.—Bradstreet's trade review, weekly summary:

Business at London has become a little more lively this week. The grain deliveries are still light, and at a good many points most of the stocks of wheat and coarse grains have been cleaned up. Retailers are purchasing quite largely for the spring trade, and the conditions of business in this section of the country are satisfactory.

Wholesale trade at Montreal this week has been rather more active. Payments this week have been very satisfactory. There has not been many failures, but a few insolencies have occurred. The prospects for the spring trade are generally very promising, and purchases have been of liberal character since the first of the year, especially in the Northwest. There is a hopeful feeling in wholesale trade circles, although retailers are frequently advised to observe caution. Values of staple goods continue very firm.

At Quebec the mild spell has played havoc with country travel, and the roads in some places are void of snow. Inquiries have been made for opening of navigation, and already preparations are being made for the receipt of freight. The general outlook is encouraging. There have been no failures to speak of in this district. The spring millinery openings have attracted a larger crowd of buyers than ever before. The buying has been of a high character, and of liberal proportions. The payments have been very good, the number of renewals asked for being only nominal. There have not been many failures, and those of importance have not been numerous. The conditions of trade appear to be sound and healthy, and the outlook decidedly encouraging.

Business at Hamilton has been more active. The mills and factories have been busy, and there is good demand for skilled labor. Good wages are being paid and the remittances have been very fair.

There has been a moderately good trade done at Winnipeg. The large influx of settlers and the increased demand for labor have increased the investment of money in various enterprises and the big increase in the wheat acreage looked for this spring all point to an increased volume of trade.

The indications are that there will be a large business with the northern mining fields this year. The trade at the coast has every confidence in the stability of the Yukon trade, and have no fear of losing the hold they already have on it.

Trade at Ottawa continues to develop considerable activity with the approach of spring. The demand for the trade centers has been increasing the past weeks, and a large business in sorting orders for spring stock is looked for. The general feeling in trade circles is one of confidence.

IN THE UNITED STATES.

New York, March 7.—Dun's review says: "Unsettled weather was the most satisfactory feature of the business situation. Manufacturing and transporting interests suffered severely, and consumers were urgent for shipment of delayed goods, while great quantities of merchandise became stalled in transit. Preparations for an enormous spring trade continue undiminished."

There is still some uneasiness regarding the labor situation at the coal mines, and at Fall River there is a cut of cloth, although increased wages are assured.

Not only is there no improvement to be recorded in the iron and steel outlook, but floods in the Pittsburgh region added to the pressure by completely closing many plants and dampering much costly machinery. Recent destruction by the elements makes an unusual demand for structural material, and on spot business buyers gladly pay premiums of \$6 a ton above list prices. The situation becomes so abnormal that it is impossible to gauge the market by ordinary standards or secure quotations of any value for comparative purposes.

Coal shipments have been curtailed to such an extent that dealers' supplies are low and quotations very strong.

Nothing new has developed in the footwear industry. Locally there is a fair jobbing trade, especially in rubber footwear, of which sales far surpass records for preceding years.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

Consumption interrupted means speedy and certain death. The generous offer that is being made by Dr. Slocum, the great lung specialist, Sunshine and hope for stricken families.

Confident of the value of his discovery, he will send free four sample bottles upon application, to any person suffering from throat, chest, lung and pulmonary affections.

TREATMENT FREE.

Dr. Slocum, whose treatment has proven a triumphant victory over this deadly disease, has demonstrated that there is no longer room for doubt that he has given to the world a treatment that will save millions of precious lives.

Dr. Slocum's system of treatment is both scientific and progressive, going as it does to the very source of the disease and performing a cure step by step, killing the life-destroying germs which infest the lungs, toning up the entire system and strengthening the nerves, filling the veins with tingling new life, building healthy flesh and fortifying against future attacks.

The Slocum treatment is revolutionary because it provides a new application for every stage of the disease. The failures of inoculation by Paris scientists are overcome by Dr. Slocum through progressive lung force. The diseases leading to Consumption are also mastered so that once the bacilli are removed from the lungs, there remains no other germ-breeding place.

The Slocum System cures Grip and its baneful after-effects, dangerous Coughs, Bronchitis and every known form of pulmonary disease.

It makes weak lungs sound, strengthens them against any ordeal and gives endurance to those who have inherent hollow chests with their long train of attendant dangers.

To enable despairing sufferers everywhere to obtain speedy help before too late, Dr. Slocum offers

FULL FREE TREATMENT

CONSISTING OF FOUR LARGE SAMPLES to every reader of this paper.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Slocum System is a cure for Consumption, most insidious disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Trouble.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada, seeing this advertisement in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

A Life Contest.

A child sometimes judges accurately what is best for its own comfort, and when that proves to be the case, the wise parent agrees cheerfully. "A Bangor, Maine, paper tells of a philosophical small boy who was asked to accept punishment, but insisted on preserving his independence.

His mother dressed him up in a new flannel shirt and sent him to school. The shirt irritated his skin, and when he came home that night he was very cross for so small a boy, and declared that he and that flannel shirt must part company forever.

The next morning, as his mother prepared to dress him for school, the boy drew the line at the shirt.

"No," he said, firmly, "I don't want to wear that shirt."

"If you will not wear it," said his mother, "I shall send you back to bed."

Back to bed he went. Afternoon came. A neighbor went in to see him. The boy lay in bed wide awake, his cheeks flushed with the situation, but showing no signs of change of heart.

"Don't you want to go to school?" asked the neighbor.

"School?" was the reply. "I shall never go to school again."

"Don't you want to?"

"Yes, but I can't. I've got to stay here."

"All your life?"

"Yes," was the reply; "all my life. I shan't ever get up again, probably."

What could a mother's heart do against so philosophical an acceptance as this? What but to go and buy the little bunch of pluck some shirts that would not irritate him?

Dogs and Scouts.

Captain Steele, of the Sixth Infantry, after an experience of the conditions of warfare in the Philippines, strongly urges that dogs should be attached to the army. In fallen into an ambush.

"He went with us last winter on General Schwan's long southern campaign," says Captain Steele, "and lived for more than a month on scraps of hard bread and bacon. He covered six times as much ground every day as any man of the column, and is the friend of every soldier in my battalion."

For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Haygard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

Children Cry for

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Children Cry for

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MARRIAGE SURPRISES

Now Find Favor in the Best Classes of Society.

The Tendency Is to Eliminate All Unnecessary Display From the Wedding Ceremony.

Two recent fashionable weddings were celebrated without any preliminary notice of the date and without the sending of formal invitations. There were no cards, no cake even, except that obtained at a few hours' notice from a caterer, says a New York paper.

The news of these weddings came in the nature of a surprise to the public, long accustomed to the heralding of bridal ceremonies and the description of tresses for weeks in advance of the wedding.

The fact is, the fashionable wedding is attended with a good deal of annoyance now and there is so much publicity and display about it that it partakes of the nature of a social function more than that of a religious event. The giving of presents has been overdone to an extent that is positively distasteful to many in these days when persons seeking to make their way in society have to take advantage of a wedding or a christening to improve their prospects by sending some costly and ostentatious gift for display.

Like the sending of flowers to funerals, this one feature has been so much abused that it has seemed as though it would be necessary to request that gifts should not be sent except by relatives. Many couples of late have chosen not to show their presents for this very reason, and the general tendency seems to point to the decline of the big weddings that have so long been a feature of life in New York.

New York has always run to over display in the matter of weddings, as the newspaper files of many years back will show, but in the recent years which have been marked by so many notable alliances of American girls with titled foreigners, the weddings have taken on all the pomp and ostentation of court functions. Churches have not only been hung with flowers and greens, but have had tapestries draped upon the walls and coats of arms at the very altar.

Elaborateness has been overdone. Above all there has been the wearisome work devoted to the planning of the wedding, the planning of the social feuds that have to be regarded in inviting guests, the decorations, the drilling and dressing of servants, the display and the necessary risk of housing thousands of dollars' worth of easily disposed of valuables in the way of gems and silver, the rehearsals, the ceremony itself, with its feasting and dressing. All these elements serve to make the wedding one of the most trying periods in the life of the bride and her near friends.

There is nothing that a girl will dispense with less willingly than an elaborate marriage, with all its glories, its bridemaids, its ushers, the orange blossoms, the veil and the music. These are all part of every girl's dream from the time she begins to play with dolls.

So it has grown to be the custom to have a wedding magnificent to the extent of the exchequer, indeed, very often the family of a fashionable bride is plunged into debt that she may have a fitting marriage.

It indicates, therefore, a serious departure from the rule of cost and elaborate functions of the sort that so many brides and bridegrooms this season have made use of every possible reason to avoid the big wedding that has been the fashion. That is, the matter of economy is clearly shown by the fact that in most of the recent instances the families of both bride and bridegroom have been amply provided with wealth.

The cost of a big wedding is simply enormous. In the case of the marriages of the several younger millionaires who have become benedicts within the last two or three seasons the fees to clergymen alone are great. Then there is the cost of the church, the heating, lighting, the decorations, the music, which is another expensive feature, especially when choral services are rendered.

At fashionable weddings it is also the custom to provide the gowns and hats of the bridesmaids, as well as the costume of the bride. Their bouquets are ordered for them and they each receive a souvenir gift, often a jewel of great value.

The ushers get their presents also, usually a scarf pin or cuff links. Their ties, gloves and boutonnieres are sent them. There is the bridegroom's dinner to his ushers and the bride's dinner to her girl friends.

There is the wedding breakfast with its elaborate menu and then there is the feeing of servants, no small item when the large retinue of two fashionable households are concerned.

In fact, the fashionable wedding has grown to be an occasion for lavish expenditure and display at which tradesmen rejoice. The publicity that has been given to these occasions has had a large extent detracted from the solemnity of the ceremony.

The revolt against big weddings has in all likelihood originated with the prospective bridegrooms. On the occasion of a man's life does he sink to such entire significance. Invariably he is nervous, ill at ease, uncomfortably dressed and thoroughly conscious of his miseries.

In comparison with the big weddings of recent years, notable for ostentation and display, the quieter ones seem in far better taste. In these the contracting parties have been driven quietly to the church or to the house of the clergyman, where the ceremony has been performed in the presence of a very few friends, after which the newly married couple have departed without fuss or show of any sort.

On several occasions of the sort the money that would have been expended on a large wedding has been turned to some charity. The bride has frequently been married in her traveling gown or else in a handsome dinner costume and dignity and seriousness have been contrasts to the features of the typical fashionable wedding of modern times.

It is true that in many of these quiet ceremonies the bride has been a widow who is making her second venture into matrimony. But in other cases it has been some youthful, but sensible woman, who has chosen to dispense with meaningless display, that in some cases out of ten is dreaded by the bridegroom with truly masculine horror of a scene.

Who cannot remember the English duke who absolutely refused to be present at the rehearsal of the wedding ceremony, and the earl who signified his lack of sympathy with the show by going to the altar with his trousers

Why Do SO MANY WOMEN STILL USE SOAP?

PEARLINE is so much better than every kind of washing and cleaning. One reason is habit. They're accustomed to it and don't think of anything better. Another reason is prejudice. Neither reason is good. PEARLINE is worth looking into. It saves labor, saves money and is harmless.

Proved by Millions

turned up in regular rainy-day fashion?

There is a notable tendency nowadays to the simpler weddings planned in order to escape the unpleasant publicity and the ordeal of the presents. Smart marriages are being planned now as surprises, and engagements are concerned to avoid notoriety.

The same reticence has been noticeable of late in regard to the wedding tours of fashionable couples. There was a time when the prospective tour of the happy but was announced with frankness. That was before the days of illustrated journalism and the snap camera. Niagara was the Mecca, with Washington next, as a favorite honeymoon locality.

It was this popularity of Niagara Falls that caused its carriage rates to become so notoriously high. It was argued by the hackmen of that place that since their wedding tours were well provided with money and would not hesitate to expend it. This system of extortion went on for years, while the Falls retained their popularity with touring couples, and the wide corridors were always strewn with rice grains carried in the hats and clothing and traveling apparel of the newly married. The colored waiters, who were then able to spot brides and bridegrooms no matter how carefully they sought to conceal their identity.

But fashions change in everything under the sun, and soon Europe became the resort for bridal pairs. This changed in time to trips on private yachts, and of late years country houses have been seen and heard of more frequently. The bride and groom have been reached by circuitous routes, and guards have been posted to keep out intruders.

But the latest fashion of all is to play a trick on every one concerned in the wedding. Efforts are made to throw pursuers off the scent. Private yachts have been displayed waiting impatiently in the harbor for the young couple, and the bride and groom have been waiting, and at the time announced they have sped on their way without the young people as passengers.

Addresses are howled at coachmen who then proceed in an opposite direction to the location named. Carriages have wound about blocks and to ferries only to retrace their tracks and arrive at the hotel by a roundabout route. The original starting place, where the couple remain in hiding until the curiosity as to their whereabouts has died out.

Prudent couples register at hotels under another name, at other times they remain without registering, and their presence is rigidly denied by proprietors and clerks. Then, after a day or two, they are announced to be in some entirely different quarter of the globe from the one suspected.

One of the most remarkable and successful of these honeymoon tricks on record is that perpetrated by Frank J. Gould, whose wedding to Miss Kelly only recently caused something of a sensation. At 6 o'clock on the day of the ceremony Mr. Gould and his bride departed from her mother's residence in a carriage, the coachman and footmen of which wore huge bridal bouquets.

A white satin slipper was tied to the carriage door and it drove off in state in a shower of rice and ticker tape. It was announced that they had gone south on a special car, while a yacht was described as coasting in the Norfolk harbor to carry them over the ocean.

At 7 o'clock on the day following the wedding, while the rain poured in torrents, an automobile arrived at the door of a Sixth Avenue club house, more famous for its oysters and gay after-theater suppers than for its bridal parties.

Mr. Gould and his bride, with a man friend of his and the bride's mother, entered the restaurant, and seating themselves most democratically, ordered from the choicest game and other dainties that the larger provided. They were heard to comment upon the relief they experienced in being spared the music of the fashionable Hungarian orchestra that is a feature of the Fifth Avenue restaurants.

At the wedding of two prominent young people promises to be celebrated in the same surprising manner, probably before any engagement is announced.

Aches and Pains

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

Then why not use an internal remedy—Hood's Sarsaparilla, which corrects the blood and cures the disease? This medicine has done more for the rheumatism than any other medicine in the world.

HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES.

Simply apply Swayne's Ointment. No matter what the skin disease, whether eczema, itch, 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.

Dr. L. Carter, one of Mosby's men, has given the following statement in honor of dead Confederates at Front Royal. He is now postmaster at Orange Court House, Va.

Minard's Liniment Cures La Grippe. Hamburg imported 201,810 tons of coal last year than in 1900, and British consignments showed a falling off of 327,610 tons.

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of Itch, Bleeding and Pruritus, we will guarantee to refund your money back if not cured. \$10 a box, at all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

HOW HE MAKES A GOOD INCOME

Methods of the Prince of New York Panhandlers.

All Broadway Loungers Who Have Small Change to Spare Are Constantly Under Contribution.

[New York Evening Telegram.]

He was a tall, handsome man of 55 or 60 years. He was attired in the height of fashion, and as he strolled leisurely up the Rialto, revealing grace and elegance in every movement, it was no wonder other pedestrians paused to remark this embodiment of physical splendor.

"Wait," remarked a Herald Square dilettante, who was among the observers, smiling somewhat sarcastically upon the ornate figure. "Bet you 2 to 1 that gentleman who is absorbing all the attention and admiration current on Broadway will stop and hold me up for a very small bit of change."

"Nonsense," returned his friend. "That man's got barrels of money, I'll wager. He's a millionaire, at least. Walks like he was used to getting in and out of carriages all the time, and is full of hot birds and cold bottles."

"Appearances were ever deceptive," retorted the other. "I know what I am talking about."

"Well, if it isn't my dear old friend, Tompkins!" exclaimed the tall, handsome man, rushing forward as one in an ecstasy of surprise and delight to greet the dilettante. "My, my! But this is a pleasure! So glad to see you! Was just saying to myself that life would be complete and the cup of happiness full, for I was sure if I could catch a glimpse of you, my boy. And here you are! Ah, a friend of yours? Introduce me, by all means, dear fellow. Any friend of yours must become a friend of mine, or my name's not Col. Blank."

Introductions followed. There was a fresh volume of compliments from the tall, handsome man, who then prepared to resume his stroll, and his pledges of affection, which did not seem to impress the dilettante perceptibly.

"Oh, by the way," remarked the tall, handsome man suddenly, turning on his heel, "I have a little change to spare. A dime or a quarter? Most unfortunate and embarrassing thing. Came out for a little constitutional and, of course, being an absent-minded creature, I don't know where I left it. I'm tired of the stroll, and want to ride home. Ah, thanks! Awful good of you, dear boy! See you tomorrow and return the cash. Very embarrassing. Good day, and take care of yourself!"

"What did I tell you?" said the dilettante, laughing at his friend's surprise, as the tall, handsome man moved the street on his triumphant march.

"That gentleman is the prince of New York panhandlers," to put the matter frankly. He knows nearly all of the Broadway loungers from Fourteenth street to Forty-second street, and all who have small change to spare are constantly under contribution. He is a man of polish, comes of an old Kentucky family, and is a very good living, indeed. At times he is an excellent companion. Knows all the new and good stories, and is never a bore except for his habit of borrowing small sums of money, and returning them, which those who lend never expect to be returned.

"That, however, is the way he makes a living," continued the dilettante, "and it is a very good living, indeed. He meets every day, at least 200 or 250 persons he knows, and not one of them ever escapes his touch. His income cannot be less than \$15 a day, and I should like to bet a new high silk hat that on some days he gathers in as much as \$20 or \$25."

"Why don't we victims rebel and refuse to surrender our coin?" Well, now I don't know a single Broadway lounge who would do that. The colonel goes about his touching process so gracefully and entertains us so well with his stories that no one would like to refuse him. After all, it is very little that he gets from one person at a time, and it's never missed."

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A FOX TERRIER OF GREAT CLEVERNESS

This Dog Has Killed Dozens of Rats in One Evening.

A fox terrier of wonderful cleverness is owned by William W. Atwill. The dog, named "Lydia," is the head of the rat exterminating department of his firm's big store. Rats multiply at an astonishing rate in the great department store, especially in the ratery department, and it is a serious problem how to cope with them. They become "wise" about traps and will not go near them. But Lydia, as a rat catcher, beats all the traps in the world. This dog sleeps all day in the office of Mr. Atwill, and if she ever thinks of rats in those hours it is only in her dreams. The rats, too, hide in the daytime, but about 5 o'clock each evening the rats begin to swarm out and about the same hour Lydia begins to become uneasy. She whines to be let out, and before 5:30 o'clock she is busy. She goes from floor to floor looking for rats, and finding them in plenty. No rat ever escapes her. Quicker than the most agile rat can scamper to its hole she is upon it, and grabs it by the nap of the neck, gives it a vicious shake and tosses the rat into the air, and when it falls it is stone dead. She never looks at a rat after she has killed it, but goes on looking for others. She keeps this up until 8 o'clock and then she is tired and goes to bed. She has killed dozens of rats in one evening.

Lydia knows as well as anyone in the store when Saturday night comes. Then she refuses to even look at a rat, but tags at Mr. Atwill's heels until he always takes her to his home on Sunday. Monday morning she goes with him to a Westport car and gets aboard and lies down until the car reaches Eleventh street, and she knows when the car gets there and is waiting at the gate to get off and the car stops. Then she trots to the store, goes up on the elevator to the sixth floor and sleeps through the day.

Tendency of Catarrh Is to Spread. Just a slight pucker at first, and because slight neglected; but the seed soon brings forth a dangerous harvest, consumption, which is the harvest of death. Better spend a few moments each day inhaling Catarrhose, an aromatic, antiseptic, relieves once, clears the nasal passages and restores clear sense of taste and smell. The immediate effect of Catarrhose is magical, so prompt and efficient. Cure is certain and permanent if you use Catarrhose. Price \$1. Small size 50c. At drug stores, F. C. Coler & Co., Kingston, Ont.

A good cook knows the advantages of

Bovril

It is always prepared.

Makes delicious broth in

two minutes. It is so simple

to use, so very pure

and nourishing. Makes a

score of recherche dishes

and improves as many

more. BOVRIL is the

vital essence of the best

lean beef.



\$200 GENUINE PRIZE \$200 COMPETITION

The Sole Canadian Agents, J. M. Douglas & Co., Montreal

FOR THE CELEBRATED

Lea & Perrin's Sauce

Will Award 20 Cash Prizes for the 20 Best Advertisements

received by them, setting forth the merits of Lea & Perrin's Sauce, and reasons why the people of all civilized countries should use this Sauce in preference to all others. Each advertisement must be accompanied by one clean label from Lea & Perrin's bottle, whether small, medium or large. It is understood that the advertisements and illustrations become the agents' property, whether winning a prize or not. The number of words must not exceed 100. The names of the winners will be published, unless otherwise desired. The competition will close May 1, 1902. The decision of the judges appointed by J. M. Douglas & Co. shall be final.

THE PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AS FOLLOWS:

For Illustrated Advertisements.		For Advertisements in Type.	
1st Prize	\$30.00	1st Prize	\$20.00
2nd "	20.00	2nd "	15.00
3rd "	15.00	3rd "	10.00
4th "	10.00	4th "	10.00
5th "	10.00	5th "	5.00
6th "	10.00	6th "	5.00
7th "	5.00	7th "	5.00
8th "	5.00	8th "	3.00
9th "	3.00	9th "	3.00
10th "	2.00	10th "	2.00
11th "	2.00	11th "	2.00

Illustrations must be such as will print well in general newspapers.

Give name and address plainly. All communications to be addressed as follows:

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Sole Canadian Agents for Lea & Perrin's Sauce. MONTREAL, P. Q.

No communication will be considered which does not comply with all the conditions mentioned above.

Omega Oil

THROAT AND CHEST—The doctors have all

sorts of names for throat and chest troubles, but they are

pretty much the same in character after all. Bronchitis,

Tonsillitis, Pleurisy,

Asthma and similar

troubles are more or

less related, and what-

ever is good for one is

good for the others. Omega Oil accom-

plishes wonderful

things in troubles of

the breathing organs.

The beauty of it is that

you can rub it in from

the outside, and run

no risk of swallowing

or inhaling drugs that

may cause internal

troubles or injure the

digestion. It is a limi-

ment that softens,

THE DEATH-TRAP

WRITTEN FOR THE ADVERTISER
BY FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "Madame Midas," "Aladdin in London,"
"The Nameless City," "The Dwarf's Chamber," Etc.

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I was inconsolable when the Countess Gisela refused to marry me, yet I half expected she would answer as she did. How could the daughter of wealthy Szarkoszy nobles condescend to mate with a poor doctor, who had both position and fortune to make? It is true that I also came of ancient race—the Cornish Trethearls; but lands and money had long since passed away from the old stock, and I remained the sole representative of a family once prolific and powerful. Left an orphan at an early age, the remainder of the estates had been sold to provide for my education, and gave me a trifle of capital to make a start in life. I elected to be a doctor, and on becoming entitled to write M. D. after my name, accepted the post of medical attendant and companion to a young baronet in delicate health. Before settling down to regular practice, I wished to see something of the world; hence my glad acceptance of the offer. With Sir George Winston, I wandered over the greater part of Europe, and thus came to visit Vienna, where I met with Gisela Szarkoszy. It was the old tale of the moth and the candle.

Gisela cast a spell over me from the first moment she raised to my face her sea-blue eyes. My passion sprang up, as it were, in a moment, and grew more intense, as the days went by. I haunted her like a shadow, and was wildly jealous of all who approached her. At first she did not respond to my worship, and might have been a statue for all the notice she took of me. But gradually she warmed into flesh and blood, and welcomed me daily with a look which could mean only acceptance of my homage. I grew to understand her as no one else did; and when in one another's company we frequently passed many hours in silent communion. I say hours, for both George and I were free of her house, and repaired there twice or thrice a week. The good fellow invariably devoted himself to a withered old baroness, who watched over the girl, and so left the coast clear for me to creep up to Gisela's side. All the same, George warned me that this mad passion could come to no good end.

"You are going out to meet sorrow," he urged. "She is not strong enough to accept you, Stephan."

"You mean that a poor man like myself is not a fit match for her?" I said, somewhat bitterly.

"No, I don't mean that," he replied. "I am thinking of Count Taroc." This was a tall dark man from the wilds of the Carpathian Mountains, who haunted Gisela almost as much as I did. He also was in love with her, and devoured her with his great black eyes, until she shook and quivered under the magnetism of the gaze. Of my rivalry he must have known something, yet he took absolutely no notice of it, and was always as polite and affable as his fierce nature would let him be. Taroc was reported to be poor, and I ungenerously ascribed his pursuit of Gisela to his knowledge of her wealth. Something of this I hinted to Winston.

"No, Stephan," said he, quickly, "the man loves her as passionately as you do; and he will marry her, mark my words." "She will never accept him."

"Not willingly, I grant you. But he has some hypnotic power over her, and she will become Countess Taroc through sheer inability to resist."

"But she hates him! I know she does." "It is not so much hate as horror," said Winston. "Taroc is a brute. I daresay he wants her money, but he wants her for herself also."

"Yet he must know that I love her!" Winston hesitated. "I hope you won't think me rude, Stephan," said he, "but, the fact is, Count Taroc never thinks of placing you, a commoner, in rivalry with himself. Remember," went on George, hastily, "that he knows nothing of our social laws; he is unaware that an Englishman, without being titled, can

come of an ancient race. He looks up on you as nothing—or, if you will, as an amusement for the Countess Szarkoszy, pending her marriage to himself."

"He shall find I am no contemptible rival, George."

"I don't see what you can do. He's a good shot and a magnificent swordsman. In a duel, you would be killed. Then there is that man of his, who seems absolutely devoted to him—Andreas, another brute."

"They are certainly well-matched," I answered; "but I shall ask her to be my wife. Then we shall see."

It was the afternoon of a dull and cold day when at length I tempted my fate. Gisela sat alone beside the fire, in a pretty salon of lacquered white wood, painted and decorated in the Pompadour style. The walls were a riot of Watteau rustics, clusters of roses, smiling cupids, and bunches of blue ribbons. The polished floor reflected the shining mirrors, the gilded furniture and the griddles with their glimmering candles. It was so dull that the Countess had ordered these to be lighted, and now sat shivering over the fire complaining of the wind.

"It vexes me, monsieur," she said, in her charming French; "it torments my nerves. I am ill today—so ill!"

She looked towards me for sympathy, but I had seen Taroc leaving the house, and was annoyed. "You have not had the best of company to do you good, Countess," I said.

"He stayed only for a few minutes," she said, looking anxiously at me, "and he was less gloomy than usual."

"You do not like him?" I asked, abruptly.

Gisela put out her hand with a gesture of fright. "I do not know," was her answer. "You are a doctor, monsieur; you know me well; perhaps you can explain to me."

"What is there to explain?" She answered with all the innocence of a child.

"Count Taroc makes me afraid. When he looks at me with those big eyes, I tremble—I feel as though I stood in a cold wind." She pressed her small hands against her breast. "I am 'him' when he looks so."

"I can quite understand—he magnetizes you."

"Then with you," she pursued, dreamily, taking no notice of my interruption, "it is different. I am all myself, and in sunshine; when you watch me, I am happy, and gay. If you could understand—"

"I do—I do understand!" said I, impatiently. "You hate him; you love me!"

The declaration was crude and rash, but the Countess did not seem surprised. With a sudden smile, she leant forward and took my hand. "I like you too well, Stefan,"—so did she call me for the first time—"too much to let you say that to me. It would end our friendship."

"And commence our love—Gisela."

I did not pronounce her name as glibly as she had uttered mine; but I got it out, nevertheless. She was still smiling. "I know you love me," she replied; "but I am not sure if I love you." Then her face grew dark, and her mood changed on the instant. "I cannot marry you!" she said, abruptly. "Do not speak like this to me again!"

I have compared her to a fairy, and certainly no fairy could have disappeared so quickly as she did. At one moment seated on the couch beside me, the next, with a flutter, she was out of the door. There was nothing for me but to go. When I called the next day, she had left Vienna.

II.

For myself, I remained in the city. One day in the crowd of the Prater Andreas touched me on the shoulder.

"The air of Vienna is not healthy to your lordship," said he, giving me a title to which I had no claim. "I advise you in all humility to go."

"For what reason?" I asked, defiantly.

"Has Count Taroc sent you? Let him speak to me as my rank entitles me to demand. I do not hold conversations with servants."

The eyes of Andreas flashed, but his face was set like a mask. "By a servant may be a friend, noble Englishman," said he. "Whether I come from the count or not, does not matter. But go back to your own land," he nodded significantly. "All will yet be well for you!" he murmured.

"What do you mean?" I drew back, for his smile was hot on my cheek. The man smiled, laid a lean finger on his lips, and disappeared.

On returning to my hotel, I found Winston much agitated. His mother had telegraphed him to come home at once. George was fond of his mother, and implored me to return with him to England without delay, since something serious might have occurred. He was too delicate to travel alone, and my duty demanded that I should accompany him. After the message of Andreas, I was unwilling to leave Vienna, lest Taroc should think I had obeyed his insolent warning. But in the face of George's anxiety and my duty, there was no help for it. We were on our way to London the ensuing morning, George apologizing all the journey for taking me from Gisela.

"That's all right," I replied, "as soon as you are comfortably settled with Lady Winston I shall return!" And then I told him of my meeting with Andreas.

"It is strange," said Winston, "but if the man is disposed to be a friend I should make him a firm one."

"I don't know that he is so disposed," was my answer, "and nothing I could offer him would induce him to betray his master in any way. You know how he is said to be devoted to Taroc."

"Nevertheless, I should see him when you return to Vienna."

Of course I readily promised to do this, little thinking how many months would

elapse before I again set foot in Austria. The excitement of the journey, the anxiety for his mother, and a drenching he got while crossing the channel, ended for George in a dangerous illness. I was too devoted to him to think of my own troubles in the face of his possible dying; so I put Gisela out of my head, and night and day attended to my sick friend. It was only by a miracle that I pulled him round. And the vexatious part of it was, that he need not have come over at all, and had the telegram been more explicit, he need not have worried himself into a fever. Lady Winston had lost her diamonds and had summoned George to lament with her; for certainly he could be of no other use at the time. The jewels were valued at thirty thousand pounds; famous gems that had been in the Winston family for generations. The strong-room of Winston Court had been broken into, and the thieves had got clean away. At the request of George, I put the police to work, and when I could spare time, I attended to the matter personally. But all was in vain. The thieves had vanished without leaving a trace behind them, and the jewels were irrevocably gone. A famous detective named Meredith expressed the belief that the work was that of a gang in Vienna, but there was no real clue to go upon.

When George became convalescent I sent him off to the seaside with his mother, and began to think again of Gisela, and a return to Austria. All these months I had heard nothing from her. She was back in Vienna, and Taroc still haunted her, but there was as yet no word of the marriage. I rejoiced at this, and made up my mind to see her again and again plead my suit. Then an incident happened which quickened my movements.

A letter arrived at my club bearing an Austrian postmark and addressed to me. I opened it to find a single line in a woman's hand-writing, enigmatically enough as is here apparent: "Kara Hissler, July 24. Save me."

The writing was unknown to me, but to be sure I had never seen the calligraph of Countess Szarkoszy. Yet I was certain that the imploring message came from her. It was now the latter end of June, so there was not much time to get to Austria and Kara Hissler, wherever that might be. I had a dim recollection that it was a castle in Turkey. But how could she be there? In this dilemma I went to see an attaché of the Austrian embassy, who knew Gisela, Taroc, and all about my love affair, and was friendly to me as I had cured him of an illness. At the first glance he gave me the desired information.

"That is Count Taroc's castle in the Zillertal Alps."

"I thought his Schloss was in the Carpathians."

"He has four castles more or less ruined," replied Branka, "and this one in the Zillertal Alps. It is called the Kara Hissler or Black Castle, from that more famous one in Turkey."

I made up my mind at once to go to Austria. After writing to George telling him of my intention I made my preparations, got my passport re-dated, and went off by the club train. I made up my mind to get somehow to the bottom of this business. Meredith accompanied me.

III.

Leaving Meredith in Vienna, I set off myself in the direction of the Zillertal Alps. The date was July 2, so I had 22 days to reach Kara Hissler. It was no plan to appear at the castle as a pedestrian, since, if I showed myself with mere formality, Taroc might be suspicious.

For many a day I trudged through the pine forests, dipping into wild valleys and climbing rugged steep slopes. So far as I could, I made what the Americans call a bee line to the Schloss of Taroc, and three days before the appointed time I saw its peaked turrets. It was an immense building of weather-worn stone, and poised on a bleak, treeless, herbless rock, which thrust itself upwards from a forest of oaks. Here and there in the wood villages appeared in spacious clearings; but it seemed to me as though the inhabitants of these were always beating back encroaching nature. Immediately below the rock upon which Kara Hissler frowned, foamed an ice-cold current in a deep ravine, and near this was the town—so-called—which appertained to the castle.

True to my plan of appearing unexpectedly, I waited till night-fall before venturing up the steep and winding path. The red sunset had given place to a gloomy sky ominous of rain. And, sure enough, when I was half way to my goal, the storm broke with surprising fury. Whirling wet, foot-sore and weary, to the roaring of heaven's artillery, I presented myself at the small gate which was set in the huge entrance door. Nature, as may be seen, had done her best to stamp my adventure with the necessary realism; but I do not know that I was grateful. Yet to dispel suspicion nothing better could have happened.

I was soon ushered into Count Taroc's presence.

"My dear Monsieur Trethearl!" he cried, shaking my hand in the English fashion. "I am delighted to see you. What happy chance brought you to my door?"

"A pedestrian tour and the storm," said I, readily, whereas he vowed with quite unnecessary heartiness that he was glad to be my host.

"I have many people staying here," said the count as he led me to a bedroom; "at least a score; you may know some of them. Nay," he added with a significant smile, "at least one you know—the Countess Gisela Szarkoszy."

"Of course," I replied with feigned carelessness. "I saw her often in Vienna, as you know, count."

"You must offer her your congratulations, Monsieur Trethearl, or 'cher

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Good for all
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Them for
Your Baby.

offer them to me. In a month she becomes my wife."

"I congratulate you, Monsieur," said I, bowing to conceal my face, for he was watching me like a tiger. Under all his suavity I saw the fierceness of the treacherous beast.

"A suit of my clothes will do for you at present; you are about my build," observed Taroc, with a swift glance. "Then you can join us in the hall. A very rough place, I fear, Monsieur; but here we live in the middle ages."

"With the same manners I doubt not," I murmured as he hurried to rejoin his guests. "At all events there are more civilized people here than my host. They will see no murder done."

Anxious to see Gisela, I dressed with all speed in clothes brought by Andreas, and, when less weary, was conducted to a large hall blazing with many lights. I was surprised to note that the apartment was illuminated by electricity. To be sure, the castle had plenty of torrents near at hand by which the dynamos might be driven at small cost, but I hardly expected Taroc to be sufficiently civilized to trouble about such modernity.

Shortly I saw Gisela. She was seated at the head of a long table in her favorite white dress, and looked much the same as when I had seen her last. But on coming near I noted that her face was thin, her eyes unnaturally large and bright, and she cast frequent glances over her shoulders and at the company.

"An old friend, Countess," said Taroc, leading me up. "Monsieur Trethearl has arrived quite by accident."

I repeated my little story, and strove to read relief in Gisela's eyes. But she seemed startled and beside herself with terror.

"Do you know any of my friends?" asked Taroc, politely.

I glanced around and noted several I had met in Vienna. One was a woman and three were men. None of the four appeared glad to see me, and acknowledged my greetings as briefly as possible. They seemed uneasy, ashamed; the why or the wherefore I could not then divine.

Naturally the countess, with her hypersensitive feelings, gave way to the strain. With a faint cry she sank down, white and unconscious. I bent to pick her up, while the count frowned. "But you are a doctor, Monsieur Trethearl," said he, with a sardonic smile. "Let us see if you can revive Mademoiselle Gisela."

When in her own room Gisela revived, but appeared to be so ill that it determined not to leave her for a few moments, alleging that she needed medical assistance. To my surprise Taroc made no objection.

The moment the door was closed Gisela raised herself up and clutched my arm. "How did you come here, Stefan?" she gasped in terror.

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"You sent for me," I replied; "you asked me to come here, on this very day, and save you!"

"Ach Gott!" she wailed. "And I need to be saved. I am in deadly peril; you also, Stefan. I did not send for you, No!"

I showed her the letter. She glanced at it and threw it aside.

"A trap! A trap!" she cried. "You are in danger. You will never leave this castle alive. The count wrote it."

"Can we not escape?" I asked, glancing at my poor darling, and her still more terrified maid.

"Impossible! Impossible!" cried Gisela, wringing her hands. "But you will be called back to the hall soon. I shall never see you again. I must tell—I must tell!"

"Tell what, my dearest?" I thought she was distraught.

"Of Count Taroc's wickedness. Listen, Stefan," she said, rapidly, "when my brother was alive he fell into the snares of Count Taroc. He lost money at play, he could not pay, and then—I do not know how it came about, but he was forced to join the band."

"The band!" I echoed, and the robberies occurred to my mind on the instant.

"Yes! Yes! Count Taroc is the head of a band of thieves. All those people in the hall are thieves. You see English, Austrian, French—every nationality; many in good positions. Taroc is the head. It was his idea; they are all afraid of him. He could disgrace many; hang some. Oh, you do not know what a wicked man he is!" And she wept.

So Meredith's chance arrow had hit the bull's-eye. It was a pity he had not come with me to verify his suspicions. In Vienna he might learn the truth, but from my lips he would never hear it. I was as I well saw, in deadly peril. Yet, strange to say, I thought less of that than how the countess came to know of this modern band of the Forty Thieves.

"It was my brother," she explained when I asked her. "He was deceived in some way into joining them. I knew not how Taroc forced him to degrade his honor, but he snared him. Bela realized his position, when it was too late. But he refused to commit any crime, and in a fit of remorse he told me all about the band. Then," she paused with a choking sob, "he killed himself."

I uttered an exclamation of horror. I had heard rumors that Count Bela Szarkoszy had committed suicide, but I did not know that he had been forced by Taroc to take his own life. "And this is why you would marry him, Gisela?" I said. "Because you know the secrets of—"

"To avenge my brother," she whispered, convulsively. "Oh, do not think badly of me, Stefan. I loved my brother so much. I was mad when he died. At the time I was ignorant that Taroc was the head of the band, but he found out what Bela had told me, and then confessed. He worked on my feelings, and I promised to marry him if he would avenge my brother. He has brought them here to slay them!" she said.

"How?" I asked, with a chill in my veins.

"I do not know. But they are all here. He called them from London, and Paris, and Vienna, and Rome. It is for tonight, and that was why he got you to come on this date. Oh, I am sure. They will die and you will die with them. But I know not how, I know not how!" She wept again.

"What else, Gisela?" I asked, steeling myself to these horrors.

"I am to leave the castle at midnight with the count," she faltered. "A carriage will be at the door then. We go straight to Vienna, and—marry. Heavens! I shall die!" she clasped my hands.

"Yet there is one hope!"

"One hope! What do you mean, dear-est?"

"Andreas!" she whispered. "He hates the count, and I—I did him a kindness. There is no time to tell you more, but Andreas may help."

I remembered the observation of the man that "All would be well," and won-

dered if indeed he was our friend. At that moment a knock came to the door, and he appeared pushing brusquely past the maid. "My master is waiting for you, noble Englishman!" said he.

It was like a prisoner being summoned to the guillotine by one of Robespierre's minions; but I had no alternative but to go.

"She is better, I hope, monsieur?" said Taroc, meeting me at the door.

"Much better, count. A night's rest will restore her to complete health."

"So!" sneered Taroc. "A good night's rest!" He laughed, and I knew he was thinking of the night's journey, of the dead he did not guess that Gisela had betrayed his wickedness; but he seemed to have no fear. "Permit me to introduce you to Madame Durande," he said, and led me up to a beautiful woman covered with jewels—stolen, I presume. Then he left me to mix with his guests.

"Noble Englishman,"—it was Andreas who was at my elbow—"the Countess is again ill. She calls for a doctor. Come!"—he squeezed my arm, significantly—"come quick to madam!"

"Ah, that poor Countess!" cried my companion. "She is so delicate. Lose no time, monsieur, I beg!"

I did not need her voice to speed me. The pressure on my arm was quite enough. I followed Andreas as he moved quickly to the door. On the threshold he grasped my arm with a breath of relief. "Safe!" he muttered.

"What is safe?" I asked, stupidly.

The answer came, but not from Andreas. A cracking, riving sound made me glance back into that vast hall, brilliant with light, crowded with humanity. The floor was giving way in the middle! It split lengthways, and before I could utter a cry the table, the gold, the crystal, and—oh, horrible!—the men and women went sliding into a black gulf! A wall of agony rose, but only for a moment. The next, and there was silence. Pale as a corpse Andreas grasped my arm. I stared aghast. The electric lights in the ceiling glittered over a mighty chasm that went down blackly into the very bowels of the planet. The flooring hung on either side, linged to the walls and I stood with my companion on the very verge of the abyss! From that awful grave breathed a moaning wind, cold as the wind of death. And that it was. They had gone down in their wickedness; in a moment they had been cut off; and the earth had swallowed them up! I looked dry-mouthed, horror-struck at that tremendous judgment.

"Quick! quick! The carriage is at the door!" whispered Andreas, gripping me again. "No time to be lost!"

I was too stunned to reply. He led me at a swift pace along many passages, down many stairs. We emerged on to a plateau, and there a carriage with two horses waited in the night. Andreas thrust me in, and clambered up beside the driver. The next moment and we were tearing down a rugged road at break-neck speed.

"Gisela! Heaven's! She is left—"

"I am here, Stefan! And two soft arms were round my neck. What I said or did I know not. But the horror of that hideous memory was swallowed up in joy. Gisela was safe. Nothing else mattered.

IV.

A week later I was seated with Meredith in my hotel listening to the story of Andreas. He supplied the details of Count Taroc's villainy in a blunt, and, as it seemed to me, rather a brutal manner. But this might have come from the lack of softness which was always apparent in his character. He had done much for me and Gisela, but I did not like the man.

"I have been a servant to the count all my life," said Andreas; "and twice I saved his life. Once on the mountains, and again when he was nearly drowned in the Danube. For years I was devoted to him, until I became his bitter enemy," and the man's face grew dark.

"For what reason?"

"He had me flogged!" said Andreas.

How long will it take the man to fill the sack if he does not stop the leak? To attempt to nourish the body when the stomach is diseased is like trying to fill the sack with the hole in it. When the stomach and other digestive organs are diseased, there is a constant loss of nutrition. Enough is eaten but the body loses flesh—plain proof that the food eaten is largely wasted because it is not digested and assimilated.

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Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctor called nervousness and indigestion," writes Mrs. Warren E. Parker, of Orange Street, Newmarket, Mass. "He gave me medicine for the trouble, but I could not eat even a little toast or oatmeal without suffering severely. In a few months I began to have distressing pains right in the pit of my stomach. I called the doctor again and he said I had catarrh of stomach; he gave me medicine but it did not do any good. I lost 25 pounds in three months. I then commenced taking Dr. Pierce's medicines and soon began to feel better. I have taken six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' two of 'Favorite Prescription' and six vials of Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. I have gained ten pounds. Can eat everything."

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Boarsley, clenching his fists. "Me, a free Magyar. Also he took from me the woman I loved. She was a maiden of the valley in which Kara Hissler stands, and beautiful. I was to marry her, but the count, accursed wretch! saw her, and took her from me. I remonstrated. I struck him, and he had me flogged. I was turned out of his service and came here to starve. Then she died!" said Andreas, in a lower tone, the tears starting to his bold black eyes. "He grew weary of her and left the poor angel. She pined away and he was the cause of her early death. I would—I would have tortured him before he died. Too easy was his end—too easy!"

"How did he come to take you back into his service?" asked Meredith, "since he must have known you hated him?"

"I played a part," replied Andreas, sullenly, and with some shame. "He met me in the streets of Vienna, starving, and asked me if I repented of my wickedness. I could have killed him then and there, for I had a knife; but I determined that he should die in another way. I cringed, and wept, and professed repentance. He jeered at me, and, out of pity, as he said, took me back to be his slave. I accepted the position and did the vile work he set me to do, brooding all the time on revenge. I never forgot Katinka," growled Andreas, fiercely. "Well, she is revenged."

"Was this long ago, Andreas?"

"Five years. The count was bitterly poor, and did not know where to turn for money. He wished to wed a rich heiress, but no woman would take him as her husband. Then he hit upon the idea of committing robberies, and formed a gang. Some of the high gentry of Vienna he got hold of. They were poor also, and he managed to persuade them into swearing themselves into his service. He formed his gang. It was few in numbers at first, but with success many people joined. The count went to Paris, to London, to Rome, to Berlin, and enlisted others. He selected Kara Hissler to be the place where the plunder was to be stored, since it was far away from the world and not likely to be visited by the police."

"Very wise of him," said I. "It would need an army to take that castle."

"Is the plunder still there?" asked Meredith, sharply.

Andreas glanced at the detective in a peculiar manner. "No," said he. "It has gone with the count and his friends down into the chasm."

Meredith uttered an exclamation of dismay. He had counted upon recovering the loot and of becoming famous and rich. This statement put a stop to his aspirations. But I did not believe Andreas was speaking the truth myself. His look was enough for me. However, I cared nothing for the plunder, and a great deal to learn how the downfall of Taroc had been brought about, so I asked Andreas to go on with his story.

"For nearly five years the band was fortunate," continued the man, with a quiet smile at Meredith's discomfiture. "A lot of money and jewels and plate were stolen and stored in the castle. Every month or so there would be a meeting, and the thieves would come to Kara Hissler, ostensibly to hunt, but in reality to store their plunder there. The Jews who belonged to the band turned the plunder into money, and the count paid the shares to the members."

"Did you take any share?" asked Meredith, who had not forgiven Andreas for snailing.

The Hungarian drew himself up haughtily. "I am no thief," he said, proudly. "I killed Count Taroc because he insulted my honor, and to bring about his death I did things I scorned. But I never stole with the rest of the high-born ladies and gentlemen."

"I presume," interposed Meredith, grimly, "that you knew all about the intended slaughter of these poor wretches?"

"More than that," confessed Andreas, with iron coolness. "I saw to the arrangements of the trap."

"And probably you invented it?" cried Meredith, while I shuddered at the hideous confession. There was no doubt that the gang of thieves and murderers and blackmailers deserved their fate; yet the infernal contrivance hinted at by the Hungarian was too abominably wicked to bear thinking about.

"No," replied Andreas, slowly. "I did not invent the Death-Trap; neither did his lordship the count. It was designed by Count Franz Taroc, in the fourteenth century. He was at feud with a neighboring and powerful baron. As it was impossible to destroy his enemy by open violence, he determined to use craft. In the courtyard of Kara Hissler gaped a chasm, which was reported to reach down to the nether world itself. Over this Count Franz built a banquet-hall, and constructed a floor which would splinter under the supports were withdrawn. On a certain day he invited the baron and his family to a peace feast. When they were revelling in the hall—" Here Andreas made a significant pause.

Both Meredith and I shuddered at the tale. "Was this the only time the trap was used?" I asked.

"By no means. The Counts of Kara Hissler found it useful when they had a mind to get rid of their enemies. It could always be set again," and Andreas entered into an explanation of the mechanism.

"By the way," said Meredith, "you say the count worked the lever himself. How, then, did he not escape?"

"I guarded against that," said Andreas, with a grim smile. "When I prepared the trap I laid one for the count also. The flooring of the chamber on which he stood was also built over the chasm. I had another flooring made similar to that in the hall, and connected it with the lever. When he opened the flooring of the hall he removed the support under his own feet. At the same time that his friends felt he went down also. How surprised he and his friends

"DAY and NIGHT" ACHE

The incessant grind of the kidney back-ache soothed and cured by South American Kidney Cure—it never fails.

"Kidney Disease affected my back so that I couldn't work at all, and could not sleep for the pain. I used three bottles of South American Kidney Cure, and I can positively add another to the long list of cures that this great remedy claims. For I can work fourteen hours a day now and not feel tired. I had tried other treatments but got no help from them."

James Sullivan, Chatham.
It relieves in six hours.
For sale by C. McCallum & Co.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900.

Walter Baker & Co.'s

PURE, HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates.



Breakfast Cocoa.—Absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup.

Premium No. 1 Chocolate.—The best plain chocolate in the market for drinking and also for making cake, icing, ice-cream, etc.

German Sweet Chocolate.—Good to eat and good to drink; palatable, nutritious, and healthful.

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TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

WHAT A SEAT ON 'CHANGE IS

Fortune Paid for a Chance to Sell Stocks.

Price Has Doubled Within a Year—Life Insurance One of the Features.

That the privilege of owning a seat in the New York Stock Exchange should be valued at \$80,000 is not to be explained by the fact that the number of these seats is indefinitely limited to 1,100, says the New York Times. In the first place, it is not a "seat" at all that this \$80,000 buys, but the opportunity to stand for five hours of every business day and trade with such of the 1,099 members as may be about in those elusive commodities known as stocks, bonds, bullion and loans. And the reason why the privilege of buying and selling with these other 1,099 members is so valuable is that more money is poured into the hands of these same members for purposes of trading than is furnished to ten times that number of men anywhere else in the United States.

On the floor of the New York Stock Exchange is to be found the greatest opportunity for speculation this side of London. It is one of the paradoxes of Wall street that "there shall be no betting or offers to bet made upon the floor of the Exchange."

It was only a year ago that seats on the New York Stock Exchange were selling for half their present figure. The unprecedented "bull" market that followed the second election of McKinley for president sent the prices for seats climbing from \$25,000. There has been a steady appreciation of the value of seats until the high-water mark of \$80,000 was reached. This sum really signifies that the seat cost the buyer \$20,000, for in addition he had to pay an initiation fee of \$2,000.

The inquiry very naturally arises, why cannot an outsider do just as much trading upon the Exchange through brokers who are already there without paying the enormous price of a "seat." The reason is that an Exchange member can do his buying and selling at one-half the expense an outsider will incur. If a man wishes to invest in 100 shares of stock of a par value of \$100 a share, he must pay his broker \$12.50 for making the purchase, or one-eighth of 1 per cent of the par value. If one Exchange member wished, through another Exchange member, to purchase these same shares, he would have to pay a commission of only \$6.25, or one-sixteenth of 1 per cent.

The Exchange member cannot publicly buy and sell securities anywhere off the Stock Exchange floor. He cannot be a member of any other Exchange which deals in stocks, bonds, etc. He must do all his business on the floor of the Exchange. The best securities offered to the investor are first offered to the members of the New York Stock Exchange. The privilege of "listing" issues of stock on the Exchange at once, and being able to be ample evidence of their gilt-edged character.

The hours for business are so short, the number of shares to be bought and sold so large, and the methods of recording transactions so fragmentary, additional value for the Stock Exchange must be found in the absolute guarantee of the safety and binding quality of contracts. The business of the Exchange is done upon a strictly cash basis. A member unable to fulfill his contracts must make it known to the Exchange at once. Insolvency is an unpardonable sin. A man may borrow money from a floor member. It is a "call loan," let it be supposed. The loan is called at 1 o'clock next afternoon. Unless it is paid by 2:30 in the eyes of the Exchange the defaulter is a bankrupt.

Stocks bought and sold must be delivered. When the member fails to make for them by the following day. If not, the member is suspended, and Exchange members have the first claim upon his assets. If his debts are not paid, his membership is forfeited, and his seat on Exchange sold for the benefit of his creditors.

So long as a man lives there is absolutely no sentiment about the Exchange. When he dies, however, it is different. The Exchange is a life insurance association. When a broker joins the Exchange he pledges himself to make a gift of \$10 upon the occasion of the death of any member. Eleven hundred such gifts would make \$11,000, and of this amount \$10,000 is paid to the family as a gratuity. The Exchange insists that this is a gratuity, and not a claim or guarantee, for the reason that it cannot then be attached or claims made upon it for the benefit of creditors.

No member is liable for more than fifteen such assessments in one year. When a man dies his seat is disposed of for the benefit of his estate. Membership in the New York Stock Exchange is a unique privilege in this country, and the institution itself is unique. The Exchange is an unincorporated, voluntary association. Great insistence is laid upon the voluntary feature. A man has no claim upon the Exchange if he does not like its methods. An effort to enjoin the Exchange from doing anything will forever deaden the man from membership. Sales of seats are not part of the records of the Exchange, except in so far as the actual transfer is concerned. The

Electricity is Life

Strong People

Are Full of Electricity.



Prof. Loeb, the Eminent Scientist of Chicago University, says experiments have proven that Old Age can be defied by the proper use of Electricity.

Weak People

Are Lacking in Electricity.

Dr. McLaughlin's Life-long claim has been that electricity is the basis of all animal vitality and that without it we could not live.

Doctors all over the world are now talking Electricity, and are using it in one form or another. This is the direct outcome of the recent announcements of the world's greatest scientists, and is a practical admission on the part of physicians of the power of Electricity over drugs as a curative agent.

I have known for twenty years that drugs could not restore strength. My knowledge was obtained from actual contact with thousands of people who had tried drugs in every form, and they were worse off than before they started drugging. Why don't drugs cure? If the steam of an engine has run down, will oiling the parts make it go? No. You must get more steam. Drugs have no more effect on the body than oil on an engine. Electricity can, and does, make the body go just as it makes a machine go. I have proved in 50,000 cases that Electricity is the substance of life and organic vitality, and have perfected the best known means of replenishing this force in the body when it is lost. My electric Belt is the natural result of scientific study, coupled with skill. There can be no pain or weakness where my appliance is used.

The current supplied by this appliance enters the body in a glowing stream of vitalizing heat, so gentle that the nerves and vital organs absorb it as freely as a hungry babe drinks milk. This force is added to the natural power generated by the stomach; it saturates every vital part and soon transforms the debilitated body into a natural storage battery which generates its own health and closes the doors forever to disease and debility.

I have confidence enough in my remedy to allow any man or woman, who can offer me security, to use it entirely at my risk. I take all the chances. You can use the Belt and

PAY WHEN CURED.

Dr. McLaughlin's book is published for free distribution to those interested in the development of vigorous health in men and women. It is profusely illustrated and describes his method of treatment and appliances. Sent sealed free on request. Send for it to-day, enclosing this ad.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt has a cure in every town. Upon request the names of your neighbors who have been cured by it will be sent to you.

CAUTION—Beware of concerns offering a thin piece of felt as a substitute for my cushion electrodes. These cheap covers quickly dry and leaves them without current. My cushion electrodes are my exclusive invention and cannot be imitated. I give FREE TEST to all who call.

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

OFFICE HOURS—9 A.M. TO 8.30 P.M.

The Making of Pearls.

Pearls are the product of decay. A French naturalist says, in Cosmos, that the pearl-bearing mollusk are little tombs surrounding the bodies of the marine worms known as distomes during a particular stage of their life.

In the month of August certain mollusks are found having numerous small reddish-yellow points in the spot where pearls usually form. Then begins the imprisonment of the creature. In the beginning the surface of the distome is sprinkled with tiny grains of carbonate of lime. These granulations grow and take the form of crystals, which group and interlace in different patterns, and end by forming a calcareous deposit around the creature's body, which can still be distinguished by its yellow tint.

The calcareous deposit, takes on polish and luster; and at this time the nucleus of the young pearl is seen only as a little black point, which soon disappears. The pearl has now a beautiful luster, and it keeps on growing in contact with the membrane pouch surrounding the calcareous cyst.

The distome remains there until the following summer. At the beginning of the season the pearl loses its polish, decays and falls to pieces. There may remain only a gelatinous mass, and these are known as gelatinous pearls. The parasite then remains in its active life, reproduces its kind, and the young distomes become in their turn encysted, forming new pearls.

There are pearls that escape their physiological fate, and may grow to larger size because their distomes are dead, killed by another parasite, or because they are sterile.

So the most beautiful pearl is nothing but the brilliant tomb of a worm.

A Daily Newspaper at Sea.

One of the most interesting of the developments to be brought about by the practical adoption of wireless telegraphy will be its constant use for the benefit of passengers at sea. The absolute cutting off for a week from the possibility of communication with one's home or office has kept many a man from crossing the ocean. Fears of business complications, of deaths of sudden emergencies, of events so important that irrevocable ruin would be worked before, at the end of the voyage, communication could once more be restored, have prevented many a man from sailing.

Soon all this will be changed. The pilot who boards the incoming steamer will not be besieged by a throng of passengers entreating to be told the latest news of the world, for the passengers will know as much about it as does the pilot. Each day on board every big liner a little newspaper will be set up and printed, giving in brief the essence of the news of the world. And, far more important, there will be arrangements by which those on board the ship will enjoy the possibility of their home.

The operator on board will receive messages from any quarter and will promptly send replies, and thus the trust magnate can be informed of vitally important happenings and can send instant directions to his subordinates; a lawyer can consult with his client; a physician can give advice in regard to some unexpected crisis; a father may receive constant reports regarding the sickness of a child. Ships, drifting helplessly at sea, will be able to make their needs and their location known to other ships, scores of hundreds of miles away, or to home ports, and each year wireless telegraphy will thus be the means of saving many lives.—Philadelphia Record.

Watch the Corners.

When you wake up in the morning of a chill and cheerless day And feel inclined to grumble, pout or frown, Just glance into your mirror and you will quickly see It's just because the corners of your mouth turn down.

Remember it in time, It's always dreary weather in country-side or town When you wake and find the corners of your mouth turned down.

If you wake up in the morning full of bright and happy thoughts And begin to count the blessings in your cup, Then glance into your mirror and you will quickly see It's all because the corners of your mouth turn up.

Then take this simple rime, There's joy a-plenty in this world to fill life's cup. If you only keep the corners of your mouth turned up.

—Youth's Companion.

GONE.

Aunt Maria—You should love your neighbor as yourself. Tom—I love her better than I do myself.

Marie Yvonne, Renan's housekeeper, is dead. For 47 years she had taken care of the house at Treguier in Brittany, in which Renan was born.

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes tan, pimples, freckles, moths, patches, rash and skin diseases and every blemish on beauty. It is so harmless you taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit or similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the hunt ton (a patient): As you ladies will use them, I recommend "Gouraud's Cream" as the best and most of all the skin preparations.

Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair, without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones street, New York.

For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

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DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY.

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THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas street.

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HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 339 Rich.

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NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple.

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LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO (Limited).

Wholesale Grocers.

A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street.

ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., 323 Rich.

GOLD SOAP

Cleaner Clothes.
Lighter Labor.

EMANCIPATION OF WOMEN

New Point of View of an Ernest
Student on the Subject.

Women Suffrage is Coming, But It Must
Follow the Complete Achievement of
Another Condition.

[Boston Herald.]

On Washington's birthday Commissioner Carroll D. Wright of the bureau of labor delivered an address to the students of Smith College in Northampton on the "Emancipation of Woman." To a great audience of young women pursuing courses of college study, this was a theme which may be presumed to be of very serious interest. Col. Wright's treatment of it was brave and sincere, the statements and suggestions being of a kind to appeal to the thoughtful. There was nothing in it of mere compliment or flattery. He paid to his audience the high tribute of taking it for granted that they would appreciate such a scientific treatment of the theme as ought to command the serious attention of earnest scholars, that what was desired from him was the statement of the results of such investigations as in his office he had made of the progress of woman in the matter of self-support, of educational attainments and of deliverance from the condition of subordination, in which, until within a few score years, she had been almost universally confined. President Seeley, in his introduction of Col. Wright, spoke of him as the most highly qualified man in the country, perhaps in the world, to speak on this special phase of the labor problem.

His address is interesting to the public at large on account of the views he set forth of the results of the industrial, intellectual and social emancipation of woman, the results already apparent, and those which may be expected to develop. Col. Wright is not a sentimentalist; he is a statistician. His opinions are not the suggestion of his emotion, his prejudice, or even of his observation merely, but are the inductions of a studious consideration of a large body of facts and phenomena. Hence, when he says that, "if industrial equality is secured, political equality will surely follow," it is no random expectation. "Looking over carefully," he says, "I am inclined to the idea that industrial and political equality will be co-ordinate results, the latter, however, depending upon the former rather than the reverse." He is therefore attracted primarily to the industrial status of woman rather than to the political. He thinks that woman suffrage is coming, but it is something that will follow the complete achievement of another condition, rather than precede it.

The entrance of woman into the industrial field was assured when the factory system of labor displaced the domestic or hand-labor system. One of the first discoveries after the collection of women in large bodies in factory work in England was of her ignorance, and efforts were soon undertaken for her education. The women gathered in factories were not more ignorant than other classes of the population, but they brought their condition to attention. After a rapid sketch of the progress and extension of woman's employment in commercial labor until the present time, when she is so completely "broken out of industrial subjection into a free field," he says that the first question of importance relates to the moral and intellectual condition resulting from the new environment. On this subject he says that his own views have undergone a change with the progress of his investigations. "There can be no question that she is intellectually better off. The 228 colleges of the liberal arts and the 138 institutions of higher education now open to women in this country he believes to be in large degree the result of 'industrial prosperity and the stimulation which comes of active remunerative employment.'"

What he has to say on the question of morals is of more significance. He is inclined to think the common judgment to be that, "so far as purely wage-workers are concerned, the morals of women are not up to the standard of the morals of women under the domestic system." This is one of the most important considerations connected with the subject of woman's advancement into the occupations of independent wage-earning, and a matter which has caused much lamentation in some quarters, unnecessary lamentation it would seem. The commissioner said:

"I believe this view to be absolutely false, and that the morals of the workingwomen of this or any other civilized country are upon as high a plane of purity as those of any class of women in the community. I make the statement I have, however, upon positive investigation which I have carried as far as it has been possible. But the ever direction I have turned my studies relative to the moral character of women engaged in industry, the result has been the same, whether those studies have been conducted in this country, in Great Britain or upon the

continent of Europe. I did use to think that industrial pursuits engaged in by woman might cause her some degradation, or at least bring to her a loss of respect, which is always disastrous to any social sense, for with the loss of respect for woman there begins not only a loss of tone in society, but an apparent, and subsequently a real, disintegration of the family. I have become convinced, however, that this loss of respect does not occur through co-employment of the sexes, and the fact that the co-education of the sexes in so many colleges and institutions of higher instruction has been carried on with so great advantage and without any of the evil consequences which were anticipated is strong collateral evidence that the mingling of the sexes, not work harm to society, but on the contrary brings great good and secures that respect which is essential to honorable social and family life. Perhaps it is the case, as was noted in the matter of the observed ignorance of women when they were assembled in large numbers in factories, that the lapses from morality, although not more numerous than when women were scattered in families, are more brought to attention when they are assembled in large numbers, and are, in a manner, under more general scrutiny. There may be some analogy with the circumstances of male college students, who are sometimes reputed to be immoral beyond other youth, although those who know college life most intimately are certain that the standards of virtue and honor that obtain are quite as high and quite as controlling as among any other equal number of young men. This serious and vindictive vindication of the character of workingwomen as a class in an address to college women must be regarded as a signally honorable and useful service to both classes.

Col. Wright discussed at much length and with profound intelligence the causes of the unequal wage-earning power of women in the industries, except in the highest callings, where there is now no great disparity. He enumerated five distinct reasons for the condition of apparent injustice, which, after all, he seems to consider not altogether unjust, but the logical consequence of conditions of inefficiency which cannot be obliterated, except by the discipline of struggle and the improvement of qualifications, while some of them, perhaps, will not disappear for generations. Into this phase of the subject we cannot here enter particularly, preferring to present rather the views of the speaker upon another specific social consequence of the industrial emancipation of the sex, namely, its influence upon matrimonial relations.

"I believe that the industrial freedom of woman will tend temporarily to a decrease in the marriage rate and an increase in the divorce rate; but I am perfectly free to assert that this does not frighten me in the least. As woman has the power given her to support herself she will be less inclined to seek marriage relations simply for the purpose of securing what may seem to be a home and protection. The necessity under which many young women live, of looking to marriage as a freedom from the bondage of some kind of labor, tends, in my mind, to the worst form of prostitution that exists. I cannot see much difference, except in degree, between a woman who sells her whole freedom and her soul to a man for a life because he is poor, and one who sells her temporary freedom and her soul for a temporary remuneration."

These are bold views, and it was especially bold to present them to such an audience, although it may justly be said that it was an audience of persons who will be most advantaged by giving them serious consideration. The thesis is one that might well have had more elaboration; but, doubtless, it will obtain that in the contemplation of the hearers, for it touches upon one of the most vital conditions of the life of woman. There have been many attempts to prove that the larger liberty and opportunity of women do not, in fact, diminish or restrict her natural inclination to the married state, but lessen the probability of her entrance upon it. Commissioner Wright does not hesitate to say that, in his opinion, it certainly does produce the latter condition. But this may be a temporary, not a lasting condition. It is hoped that the balance will be ultimately restored by the desire of men to become worthy of having wives who are not under a necessity of accepting unequal or disagreeable husbands.

Denizens of the Desert.

[From the London Spectator.]

There are cold deserts and hot deserts, but it is in the latter that the presence and continuance of animal life are more remarkable. There are almost no places however hot the sun or waterless the sand, where some life does not exist, often of an unexpected kind. The Afghan delimitation commission found that a horrible sandy desert which had to be crossed to reach the boundary swarmed with all kinds of animals, and the waterless plains of Arizona abound in reptiles and insects.

Probably the least-known desert in the world is the great Sahara, because its center is occupied by intensely hostile and warlike tribes, whose hatred of the French is a kind of delirium. But on its northern fringe two animals are found which are peculiarly adapted for life in this forbidding land. They are the addax antelope and Loder's gazelle. The addax is an ugly, awkward-looking animal, with spiral horns and very wide-spreading hoofs which enables it to go at a great pace over the sand. Pliny knew of its existence, and was naturally interested in it, for as South Africa was as yet unvisited, this was one of the few species of antelope known to the ancients. It was not rediscovered till Ruppell found it near Dongola. As it is rather large antelope, it requires considerable amount of food and the difficulty which presented itself was to discover where it found this food.

It is now fairly certain that the addax follows the rains which fall at certain seasons, and probably travels vast distances in the wake of the seasonal storms. The immense area of the desert in Northern Africa makes this possible, though without special knowledge of the meteorology of that part of the continent it would be unsafe to assert that there is always rain going on in some part of the desert fringe. How the addax supports itself in these absolutely dry intervals is not known. Gazelles are mainly desert animals, but Loder's gazelle seems to have rather more than the family leaning toward the lands of thirst and sand. Another gazelle differing very little from it is quite common on the edge of the desert; but this strange creature never came near the fringe of civilization, and it was not until a special expedition was organized that any trustworthy tidings were obtained of it. When at last it was found it was in a place not

HEART TROUBLES

There are many forms of heart disease, some of which manifest themselves by symptoms which are misunderstood by the sufferer and ascribed to indigestion or some similar cause, when the heart is really affected. The slightest derangement of this important organ is extremely dangerous.

If at times the action of the pulse is too rapid and the heart beats violently, resulting in a suffocating feeling, or, if the heart seems inclined to stop beating, the pulse becomes slow and you feel a faint, dizzy sensation, you should take the best course in the world, and that is to take

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

For Pale People.

You will find that the distressing symptoms promptly disappear and that the heart at all times acts normally.

Adelard Lavoie, St. Paoine, Que., bears strong testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of heart trouble. He says:—"For nearly three years I was greatly troubled with a weak heart and in constant fear that my end would come at any time. I placed myself under a good doctor but did not get the desired relief. In fact I grew worse; the least exertion would overcome me and finally I had to discontinue all work. While in this condition a neighbor advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I procured a supply. They simply worked wonders in my case, and when I had used six boxes I was again enjoying the best of health. I have had no sign of the trouble since, and I cheerfully recommend these valuable pills to other sufferers."

Blood troubles of all kinds are also cured by these famous pills. If you suffer from headache, dizziness, languor, boils or skin diseases of any kind your blood is in an impure condition, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are what you need. But you must get the genuine which always bears the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on every box. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



absolutely waterless, for there was a well, the sides of which were made of woven half-grass, somewhere in the neighborhood; but this water was quite inaccessible to the gazelles, and the desert all round was long billows of rolling wind-blown sand.

RISE OF THE SHIRT-WAIST

With All Its Charm It Is a Much-Injured Garment.

Out of Fifty Shirt-Waisted Women Will Be
Found One Who Knows How It
Should Be Worn.

At the time of the World's Fair, foreigners said American women were a uniform. Every woman bought a ready-made waist skirt and hid herself to the fair. It was the beginning of the first rage for shirtwaists, before that useful article had been even introduced to its future good half, the pedestrian skirt. It took some time, though, to try to recall the birth of the shirt waist; truly, Eve must have worn it. At any rate every woman would have to pause and think and then she could not remember what she wore before she had it. To be sure, mothers and grandmothers seemed to have managed to live, but theirs must have been an unsatisfactory existence. Life without waists to the modern girl would not be worth the living.

With all its practicability and crisp charm, it is a much injured garment. Out of 50 shirt-waisted women will be found one who knows how it should be worn. Such possibilities for untidy belts, bad collars, poor seamstressing, and indifferent laundering, were never before discovered.

An imitation nursery rhyme might be sung in regard to it, that—

"When it is right it is very right,
And when it is bad it is horrid."

The metamorphosis of the shirt waist! It is material for history, and when some future recorder depicts the women of the ages he will most truthfully paint the twentieth century American woman in a shirt waist as infinitely more typical and illustrative than anything of Grecian lines.

The early shirt waist developed rapidly and founded a most prolific family. It would scarcely recognize its progeny. The World's Fair product would pass by its 1902 cousin without speaking. Whichever might come off best in a friendly beauty show, the modern waist, in the matter of economical points, scores one—in that a whole waist could be cut out of the sleeves of its ancestor.

The unbecoming stripes and plaids, troublesome sleeves and studded fronts of the early shirt waist gradually grew less, until women of the last two years congratulated themselves on the stability of fashion, and the reliability of this old pattern; but alas they may only draw it forth this year to destroy it. The change in the shirt-waist idea from that of a year ago is completely unsettling, until female enthusiasts get to know its greater charm, then they go at it again with renewed vigor.

The waist of 1902 seems to have studied all its weaknesses of past seasons, and whether in fear of waning popularity or a commendable effort to try what it could do in designing, it has come forth fit for a new era of triumph. All that shirt waists of previous years may have lacked this one has found.

When designers of two years ago commenced to try to do away with the

fullness in front and make such waists appear more tailor-made, they met with unthought of difficulties and left their work in a state that was unbecomingly impracticable. A waist that was absolutely plain in front left no gathers for the much-to-be-dreaded dip, and on flat-figured women was especially trying. In the waist of 1902, the difficulty is solved. The required scantiness is adhered to at the neck, while even though an extreme dip is now deemed vulgar, sufficient fullness is given for the most needful figure. And this is done by a kind of hidden plait that is laid in the goods before the fronts are cut. This plait, or wide tuck, starts from the shoulder, far out, almost on the top of the sleeve, and shapes into the waist line, giving a splendid breadth of shoulder and almost military lines in the cut. This is known as the Gibson waist. There are many modifications of it. After the waist is cut in this fashion, slight embellishments are frequently used to exaggerate it.

For instance, a single, short stitched band will outline this broad shoulder on either side of the front. Or one favorite idea is to run three short stitched bands from the neck out to the edge of this fold. Also a good model has three wide tucks laid in the top of the bodice running from the neck out, these tucks being formed before the goods are cut. However, a shirt waist is like any gown when it is well cut, trimming is simply a matter of taste.

The Norfolk waist will hold its own, being especially adaptable to shirt-waist dresses.

Materials for new waists run to whites, blacks and whites, or tans and wares. Who is the groundwork for nearly all models—any goods having the desired heavy unstarched quality, either Oxford cloth, madras or canvas. Later thin waists will be highly favored, these always white.

So that whatever part of a shirt-waist dress or not the shirt waist if 1902 is going to be more attractive than ever, giving the outdoor girl of the coming summer continued charm.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The King's Cup of Tea.

The King of England can be cutting as well as courteous. For example, the New York Press cites an incident which occurred before the King came to the throne.

At a large bazaar the prince, being tired, had entered the refreshment-room, and asked a well-known society beauty, who was performing the role of waitress, for a cup of tea. This was soon brought to him, and smiling, he asked her how much he owed her for it.

"The price of the cup of tea, your royal highness, is half a crown ordinarily, but taking a slip from the tea-cup when I drink from it the price is one guinea."

"I see," replied the prince, quietly, placing a guinea on the table. Then putting a half-crown beside it, he said: "The guinea liquidates my first debt, and now might I trouble you to bring me an ordinary cup of tea, as I am thirsty?"

The society beauty was so overcome with mortification that she could not bring the second cup of tea, but got a friend to fill the order for her.

FIELD OF INDUSTRY FOR THE NEW WOMAN

She Takes Men in Her Capacity as Assistant to a Dentist.

[From the New York Sun.]

Dentistry is one of the professions which has for years been a field of success for women. But it has remained for a New York dentist to discover a department of dentistry for which women alone are available. This ingenious practitioner is of the class which creates dental cavities, as distinct from the class which fills them. In other words his specialty is extracting teeth, and he is considered to be at the top of his particular line.

Like all tooth pullers he has an assistant to give gas to the patient. Until recently his assistants have all been men. Invariably they have had trouble with timid sufferers, whose fear of gas has either made them violent or necessitated violent measures to control them. One of them was discharged for pouring gas into a patient who nearly choked to death before he could explain that he didn't want to take the anaesthetic; another resigned after an athletic victim had thrown him through a convenient window, and a third removed the gas tube prematurely, whereupon the subject arose in a fit of gas-intoxication and wrecked the office, the assistant and the dentist before they got him under control.

Then the dentist hired a young woman. She was a distinct addition to his office, ornamentally considered. Also, she was a proficient administrator of nitrous oxide. But her chief value was purely psychological. The stormiest patients, men who had left a record of cyclonic terror and destruction behind them, came, saw, gasped, submitted and were deprived of their molars without the slightest trouble. They did not even seem to be terrified. Or if they were they took pains to conceal their qualms. In the three months since the dentist acquired the services of the young woman he hasn't had one really troublesome case. To a fellow member of his profession who expressed surprise that he should have a woman assistant to administer gas, the originator of the scheme explained it as follows:

"Nine out of ten men are deadly afraid of taking gas. They are still more afraid to have the tooth pulled without it. Between the two fears and the pain of the tooth, they come here in a condition of temper which an unfed tiger would blush to own. They would make excuses and they would try to tear loose and escape. It got on my nerves till I was ready to go out of the business. Then I had my brilliant notion. I got a girl, a good-looking girl with pluck, who had studied dentistry. She wasn't easy to

find, but I got her. This ended the trouble. Don't see why, eh? You don't know much about mankind. There's one thing that no man will do who's got any grip of himself at all, and that's to show himself a coward before a woman. This is particularly true if she's young and good looking. It was pitiful to see 'em though, when they came in and saw what they were up against. Some of 'em were for trying the window. Once she got hold of them though, they were like lambs. She's worth thousands of dollars a year to me, but I don't tell her so."

"But how about your woman patient?" asked the other dentist. "They aren't afraid to show their feelings before another woman, I suppose."

"Pshaw!" said the first. "Don't you know that women never make any fuss anyway?"

The Women of Canada Are Becoming Proficient in the Work of Mat and Rug Making.

The city and town fairs and Exhibitions held last autumn in the various provinces of our Dominion, have fully demonstrated the fact that the women of Canada are rapidly becoming proficient in the art of making mats and rugs.

In the sections of Canada's fairs devoted to women's work, the display of mats and rugs made from the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns was most varied and attractive, and claimed the attention of tens of thousands. The prize winners (who used the Diamond Dyes to color their rugs and other materials from which the rugs were made) all agree that the Diamond Dye Rug and Mat Patterns were the best and easiest to work up.

If you would like to make up a choice mat or rug, send your address to The Wm. & Richardson Company, Limited, 200 Mountain Street, Montreal, P. Q., and you will receive full range of new designs.

A BELATED DISCOVERY.

Mrs. Norton came home one call one day in such a disturbed condition that it was evident that tears were not far in the background. She lost no time in beginning her explanation.

"John," she said to her husband, "I am so mortified I don't know what to do."

"What is the matter, Joanna?" asked Mr. Norton.

"I have just been calling on Mrs. Peverill. You know her husband, Major Peverill?"

"Yes."

"Well, I just learned today that 'Major' isn't his title at all. 'Major' is his first name."

"Why certainly. I've always known that. What is there so mortifying about that?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Norton, with a groan, "only that I've been calling him 'Major' every time I've met him for the last ten years."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES
EXPENSE

Five cents' worth of Sunlight Soap has more washing property than ten cents' worth of impure soap. Ask for the Octagon Bar.

If your Grocer cannot supply, write to LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, sending his name and address, and a trial sample of Sunlight Soap will be sent you free of cost.

Advice Worth Following.

When several hundred people have tested a new remedy and found it good, there is a temptation to try it. But when thousands of men all over Canada have been completely cured of Nervous Weakness, Kidney, Urinary and Sexual Disorders by a reliable treatment, like that of Dr. Bobertz, and out of gratitude recommend this Doctor in every way, it seems almost a duty that every man, who is similarly affected should at once write to this successful physician and obtain his advice. Dr. Bobertz' address is 565 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Baby Soap
is a guard against all skin trouble
children. It cleanses, softens, soothes
and prevents chafing and sores.
**IT IS AS GOOD FOR THE
OLD AS THE YOUNG**
ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MONTREAL.

THE MASK AND LYRE.

Notes on the Plays and Their Players.
Gossip of the Stage and Platform.

A recent issue of the London Chronicle contains the following paragraph: "The past fortnight of night nights at the theatre suggests a certain defect in our dramatic arrangements. It is the sequel, more the performance, that is wrong. The curtain falls on the climax; we are full of ideas, criticisms, enthusiasm, fury; yet we have to struggle into coats in a hurried moment, to put the covers on the stalls. One moment we are in fairland, or hell, or the very heart of things the next we are looking for a cab. So abrupt a transition is bad for one. It is undramatic. It should certainly be an understood thing that the audience have the use of the theatre for a quarter of an hour after the curtain falls. On first nights at least scores of people are brimming over with ideas and anxious to communicate them. An advertised quarter of an hour for cigarettes, refreshment and conversation after the play would insure interest and make for popularity. Personally we dread that sudden stampede from fancy to fact."

There must be some radical difference between the audiences of "dear old Lunnion" and those of this city. Perhaps we do not get the same quality of plays here; perhaps we have not the fine nature to become so lost in a play that it is a shock to realize that it is only a play; perhaps we haven't time to sit quietly, and think of the performance just closed. At all events, no one here shows the slightest disposition to linger a moment after the fall of the curtain. On the contrary, the first five minutes before the curtain falls is generally occupied with the donning of overcoats and wraps, and the curtain has barely ceased to descend before there is a stampede for the door by people who would know no better. If these offenders were possessed of the barest ideas of common courtesy, they would know that the players on the stage and the other members of the audience have certain rights which should be respected. A notable example of the conduct complained of was seen last week when Chauncey Olcott, at the New Grand, Mr. Olcott was seriously disturbed in the singing of one of his prettiest songs, and the pleasure of it was wholly spoiled for many by the haste of a few members of the audience to get away before the curtain went down. No true lady or gentleman would do these things, but it is small consolation to those about the entertainment to know that the offenders are destitute of the first principles of good taste and good breeding.

Forest H. Cummings, a young actor seen here in "Thelma," last fall, and who returned to the city a few days later as a member of "The Tide of Life," is in trouble in New York. He was arrested at the instance of Aiden Benedict, owner of "Thelma," "Fable Roman," "Quo Vadis," and other shows, on a charge of misappropriating \$350, which belonged to Benedict. It is said that while the "Thelma" company was playing in London, Benedict grew suspicious, and sent a detective to join the company, and incidentally to relieve Cummings of further responsibility. Stetson asserts that when he arrived on the scene Cummings made some excuse about not making a settlement at once, and then arising early the next morning suddenly departed for parts unknown. Stetson says that Cummings took with him a box which he had on hand. Cummings is a brother of Bob and Ralph Cummings, formerly of the Cummings Stock Company, Toronto.

The past couple of months seem to have been fatal ones for both the shining and eclipsed stars of the minstrel world. Jack Haverly was the first to go, and then after the lapse of a few weeks came the death of Billy West, who was followed by the announcement of the death of Billy Emerson, once king of the minstrels, John Queen, one of the younger men who had made a name for himself by his successful songs, and lastly old Billy Rice. Now comes the news that Neil Bryant is awaiting in an hospital his hourly-expected end. His death will remove the last of the old minstrels.

Kirke La Shelle announces that the signal triumph of Mr. J. H. Stoddart in "The Bonnie Brier Bush," throughout his recent trip in Canada, has prompted him to play return dates in the Dominion. The company will include this territory in its spring tour. It is to be hoped that London will again be included in the route.

Chauncey Olcott, seen here in "Garrett O'Magh" last week, sang a solo in the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Hamilton last Sunday night.

Toronto Saturday Night says of the Boston Lyric Opera Company, which comes to the New Grand next week: The management of the Grand Opera House is deserving of sincere thanks for affording Toronto people this week the opportunity to hear such standard operas as "Il Trovatore," "The Bohemian Girl," "Carmen," "Martha," and "Faust," well performed, at prices within the reach of all theatre-goers. The Boston Lyric Opera Company is, of course, not to be measured by the same standards as grand opera companies asking and obtaining \$2 to \$5 per seat. But judging the Boston or-

ganization on the plane of the prices charged, it must be said that their performances have been satisfactory beyond expectation. They number amongst them several well-trained and pleasing solo singers. Their chorus is efficient, comfortable in its size, and has the merit of singing with vigor and earnestness.

THEATRICAL TITTLE-TATTLE.

A benefit performance will be given for the widow of Jack Haverly in New York on March 14.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" will be played next month by a company of deaf mutes in Salem, Ore.

Bronson Howard, the dramatist, is still in the south of France trying to secure relief from nervous trouble.

Daniel Frohman's projected New Lyceum Theatre will be among the smallest in New York. It will seat only about 900.

A conservative estimate of the real estate value of the 50 principal places of amusement in New York city places it at over \$30,000,000.

Stephen Phillips' play, "Mary Magdalen," may be seen in London, with Julia Marlowe in the title part, before presentation in America.

One of the handsomest wreaths placed on the casket of William West, the minstrel, at his funeral, came from Fay Templeton, his first wife.

R. D. McLean has a clearly developed case of appendicitis, and his company will close for at least three weeks until he recovers from the operation.

"Mice and Men" is already being played in London. "A Country Mouse" will soon be produced there, and "Little Miss Mouse" is soon to be tried in New York.

Virginia Earle's plea for divorce from Frank Lawton, the whistler, now in London, was granted last week by Justice Blanchard, of the supreme court of New York.

Richard Mansfield will, in all probability, not the role of Charley Steele next season in the dramatization of Gilbert Parker's melodramatic novel, "The Right of Way."

Wm. Pruette, the baritone, who sang the title role in "Rob Roy," fell on the ice the other day in New York and sprained his ankle as to necessitate his canceling two weeks of his bookings.

Hall Caine has written Liebler & Co. that he will surely visit the United States next month to look over the presentation of "The Eternal City," which Viola Allen will have next season.

Liebler & Co. have abandoned the proposed all-star revival of the "Two Orphans" as Kate Claxton was unable to give them a clear title to the play on account of previous arrangements.

Reports from New York say that on the night Prince Henry appeared at the Metropolitan Opera House the receipts were \$75,910. Orchestra chairs brought \$30 and box seats as high as \$200.

In these days of bigger combines it has not attracted so much attention that the Chorus Girls' Amalgamated Association and the White Horse vaudeville have been merged into one trust.

Robert Loraine, who was to be the leading man of the Notre Dame Company, resigned last week, and Howard Kohn has given his part, Mr. Loraine had a dispute with playwright Paul Potter.

Negotiations are now on looking to the transferring of Kyle Bellew and the "Gentleman of France" company to London at the end of the present season. The deal will probably be closed in a few days.

The gipsy Rigo, scandalously associated with the Princess Chimay, did not make a violinist with the Belgians. Policemen had to escort him from the theatre as a precaution against being mobbed.

Charley Hoyt furnishes one of those cases where a man's works live after him. The royalties on his "A Trip to Chinatown," etc., one week recently, are said to have amounted to over \$3,500.

The most popular song that the late Chummy Queen wrote, and the one which he received the least money, was "Just Because She Made Those Goo-Goo Eyes." Queen received the paltry sum of \$15 for it.

Charles Frohman arrived in London last Monday, and the first information he gave to the newspapers was that Edna May would come to this country next season instead of going to Australia. Miss May will have a new play.

Last week's big snowstorm in New York was taken advantage of by the different bill-posting concerns. Where the snow was piled the highest in the street large placards were announcing the various theatrical attractions.

The play, "Du Barry," seems destined for still greater public patronage. The charge has been made to Anthony Constantine that a novel of that name from the French, just published in New York, is fearfully immoral and should be suppressed.

Few leading actors are such one-sided men that their interest in the world is confined to the stage alone. Kyle Bellew last week lectured before the Engineering Society of Columbia University on "The Most Interesting Feature of Mining."

Olga Nethersole and George W. Lederer are in correspondence with a view to the latter's managing the English emotional actress on a starring tour of the United States next season. Miss Nethersole will tour the English provinces this spring.

Augustus Thomas has his work mapped out for him for the next five years. Before sailing for Europe, Charles Frohman signed a contract with the playwright, calling for his services for that period, and one play at least guaranteed each season.

A drama, the title of which may be translated "The Girl Savage," is making quite a stir in Paris. A savage girl is caught in the woods, educated and then returned to her people. Her learning is found to be a curse, and leads to the destruction of the heroine.

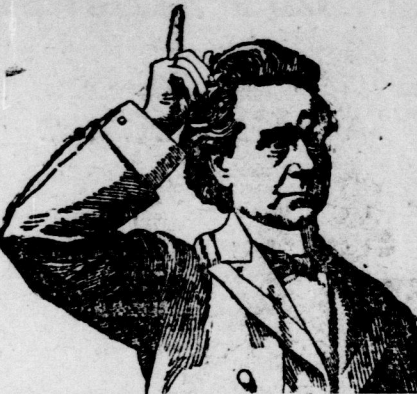
John R. Stirling, of the Star Theatre, Buffalo, and Alma Doerge, the actress, were married in a little Ohio town last week. Miss Doerge is to be starred next season in "The Gypsy Cross." Mr. Stirling is the manager who first made Rose Melville prominent as a star.

Mrs. Marion Faversham, wife of William Faversham, the actor, began suit last Thursday in New York for absolute divorce, naming a woman prominent in metropolitan society as co-respondent. Mr. Faversham is reported to have said that he will fight the case.

David Belasco had about made up his mind that he would only write a play for Mrs. Leslie Carter next season, but the death of material has com-

DYSPEPSIA

BOTH SIDES OF THE CASE.



My DYSPEPSIA CURE positively cures all forms of indigestion or stomach trouble. It rejuvenates worn-out stomachs. It builds up stomachs that have been weakened by powerful cathartics and old-fashioned nostrums.

Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure corrects bristling of the stomach, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion, wind on the stomach, belching wind or sour food, bad taste, offensive breath, loss of appetite, faintness or weakness of the stomach, improper circulation, coated tongue, heart-burn or water-brash. His Headache Cure stops headache in a minute. Munyon's Pile Ointment cures all forms of piles. Munyon's Blood Cure corrects all blood impurities. Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation and all liver diseases. Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to women. Munyon's Asthma Cure and Herbs are guaranteed to relieve asthma in three minutes and within five days. Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail. Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost powers to weak men.

Munyon has a cure for every disease. The Guide to Health (free) tells of them. Cures mostly by diet. Munyon's Inhaler Cures Catarrh.

Healed him to go to work on an additional drama for Blanche Bates. Mr. Belasco says that the foreign writers have nothing new to offer.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell will finish her American tour in May, returning to London in time for the coronation ceremonies of King Edward VII. on June 22. It is Mrs. Campbell's intention to produce a new play on that occasion at the Royal Theatre, the London play.

Dramatic statistics are both curious and interesting. An actor who has been connected with a stock company fourteen years recently summed up his experiences. It will be 39 years next October since I became an actress. I acted at the age of four. Strictly speaking, I have lived my whole life on the stage. I was born in a railway carriage while my poor mother was traveling from one night stand to another. After giving childhood, youth and my best years to the drama, can I be blamed for wishing to live for my own sake hereafter?

In an interview recently cabled from Europe, Eleanor Duse says: "My forthcoming American tour will be my swan song, so far as stagecraft is concerned. It will be 39 years next October since I became an actress. I acted at the age of four. Strictly speaking, I have lived my whole life on the stage. I was born in a railway carriage while my poor mother was traveling from one night stand to another. After giving childhood, youth and my best years to the drama, can I be blamed for wishing to live for my own sake hereafter?"

Grandfather's Cider.

You can talk about the fluffy, puffy bread the apple tarts and golden marmalade. The pumpkin pies of monstrous size all made to make. An' various other things that "mother made."

But, as in vivid retrospect I live once more the life of the past. There is one thing from me naught can ever take. It's that pleat recollection (in its spell it binds me fast) Of the apple cider grandad used to make.

I remember—I remember long ago when life was white snow. An' we'd gather round the fireplace at night, An' we'd pile the logs on higher keepin' up a roarin' fire.

An' we'd all crowd up close—my 'twas a sight—cup o' chestnuts, while the old folks told us tales, An' we'd round off with a monstrous clunk o' cake.

Then we'd all look sort o' solemn like we weren't but we did Drink the apple cider grandad used to make.

—Phil. H. Armstrong, in Atlanta Constitution.

Of 38 soldiers who have ruled the Ottoman Empire since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks, 34 have died violent deaths.

PILES—ITCHING, BLIND OR BLEEDING.

Symptoms: Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and become sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail for 5 cents. For a free sample address Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Accumulating snow upon the top of a balloon in England forced the aeronauts to throw out ballast.

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

ONE SIGN OMITTED.

"They're putting up some new signs in these cars."

"Yes, but there's one they ought not to forget."

"What's that?"

"Standing Room Only."

How a Guileless Witness Annoys the Attorney.

Together With Just a Word About the Methods of Some Criminal Lawyers.

The Montreal Herald gives the following stories:

I.—THE GUILLESS WITNESS.

"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney.

"Never knew him sick," replied the witness.

"No levity," said the lawyer sternly. "Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"

"Took many a drink with him at the bar."

"Answer my question, sir," yelled the lawyer.

"How long have you known the prisoner?"

"From two feet up to five feet ten inches."

"Will the court make the—"

"What, judge," said the witness anticipating the question, "I have answered the question. I knew the prisoner when he was a boy two feet long and a man five feet ten."

"It's a fact, judge; I'm under my oath," persisted the witness.

The lawyer rose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table and said:

"Will you tell the court what you know about this case?"

"That ain't his name," replied the witness.

"What ain't his name?"

"Case."

"Who said it was?"

"You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this Case—his name's Smith."

"Your Honor," howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, "will you make this man answer?"

"Witness," said the judge, "you must answer the questions put to you."

"Land o' Goshen, judge, ain't I bin doin' it? Let this blamed cuss fire away, I'm ready."

"Then," said the lawyer, "don't beat about the bush any more. You and this prisoner have been friends?"

"Never," promptly responded the witness.

"What! Wasn't you summoned here as a friend?"

"No, sir. I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever friends—he's an old line Baptist, without a drop of Quaker in him."

"Stand down!" yelled the lawyer in disgust.

"Hey?"

"Stand down."

"Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up."

"Sheriff, remove that man from the box."

Witness retires muttering, "Well, if he ain't the thick-headed cuss I ever laid eyes on."

—Des Moines Register.

II.—EXAMINING A WITNESS.

The flatter in which attorneys question witnesses, says the Cairo Bulletin, is exasperating to the intelligent listener, beyond expression. The great purpose of the average criminal lawyer, for instance, is to draw from the witness all the facts in his possession, excepting the facts touching the case under consideration. A case, similar to this, has occurred lately in a famous criminal case, in a town not remote over 45 miles from Montreal. A countryman, chopping down a tree, stops his work, and buries his axe up to the eye in the brain of his brother-in-law. The witness who saw the whole bloody transaction is brought into court, and his examination runs about thus:

"You say that the prisoner was chopping a tree down. Now will you please tell the jury where he bought the axe?"

"You don't know? Very well, sir, we'll see about that. Now, sir, look at the jury—don't stare in that helpless manner at me. Now, sir, do you say upon your oath that you don't know that the defendant stole that axe before he left Paducah?"

"You say so, ah! Well, now mark me, sir. How many feet was it from the tree the defendant was chopping to the nearest grist mill? You can't say?"

"Was it ten feet?"

"Certainly, a good deal more."

"Well, then, was it a thousand miles?"

"O certainly not."

"The court and the jury will please observe the stubbornness of this witness. It is manifestly his purpose to keep from the jury the facts they ought to know."

"Now, sir, who owned that mill?"

The witness innocently inquires, "What mill?" but soon repents it.

"The jury will please observe the exasperating contumaciousness of this witness, his evasion and his manifest purpose to confuse your minds as to the facts involved in the terrible murder."

"Now, sir, look me in the face. You have solemnly sworn that a man was chopping near a mill. Will you now tell the jury what mill?"

"There was no mill within one thousand

A Rich and Lasting Skirt Edge

is desired by every woman, and can be obtained by binding the skirts with S. H. & M. Bias Velveteen. Ready to use. Colors are dyed with everlasting dye. Edges will not fray or unravel. Cut on a perfect bias. Neatly and evenly joined. Next time you bind a skirt, try S. H. & M. Redfern Corded Velvet.

S.H. & M.
REGISTERED TRADE MARK
SKIRT BINDINGS

If you do not find the letters S. H. & M. on the back of Bias Velveteen or Brush Edge Skirt Bindings they are not the best.

miles of the tree defendant was following.

"I don't say anything of the kind." "The jury will please note this answer."

"Now, see here, my friend, we've had about enough of this. You first declared there was no mill, and now you brazenly avow there was no mill near the wood chopper."

"I said there was no mill within ten feet."

"Never do you mind what you said; I know what you said, and the jury knows what you said, sir, listen to me. Who made your boots?"

"You don't know?" Is there anything under heaven that you do know? There, there, look at the jury, not at me. And, now, perhaps, you can tell the jury what your name is."

"Now, sir, look at the jury, how long did you live there?"

The witness timidly asks, "Live where?" when the attorney springs to his feet.

"May it please the court and jury, I find this man utterly incorrigible, stubborn, mulish, and bent upon keeping back the very facts the jury must have. He has clearly been tampered with, and comes here with the manifest intention of browbeating and worrying both the jury and the bar. I have led him gently from point to point, in the hope of beguiling him into a true recital of the facts connected with this dreadful murder, and what is my reward for this considerate kindness and forbearance. Speaking under the sanctity of a oath, he tells this court and jury that he doesn't know where he lived, and has asked me to tell him. Can such things be, and not overcome us? I ask your honor that this witness be sent to jail for contempt, to remain there until he expresses a willingness to tell what he knows about this dreadful murder."

The court then admonishes the witness that further trifling will not be permitted, that he must answer the gentleman's questions, or he'll certainly feel called upon to commit him to prison.

The witness by this time is bewildered, scared, dazed, and indulges in contradictions and absurdities as fast and as much as the attorney requires him to, and finally yields to the pressure he can recall his own name or fix his own identity. The attorney then gets upon his feet, tears the wretched witness's contradictory and foolish remarks all to tatters, and asks that he be excluded from the jury as false and nonsensical.

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