

Death of Rev. Wm. Doherty Distinguished Jesuit Passed Away Suddenly on Sunday Morning Sketch of His Career.

On Sunday morning last, at the end of the nine o'clock Mass at the Gesu, it was announced that Father Doherty was dead. This announcement was all the more startling as Father Devine said before his sermon at the Gesu that Father Doherty was to preach that evening. For some days Father Doherty had been suffering from la grippe, but was so much better that he was out on Friday and spent Saturday afternoon and evening, and part of Sunday morning in the confessional. Sunday he said an early Mass, and after breakfast went to his room. About nine o'clock he sent for the infirmarian and complained of a pain in his chest. The Brother applied a sinapism, and when he returned in ten minutes found that the good Father had passed away.

Father Doherty was the son of the

people of that district, and was much beloved and admired by them. He remained in Guelph for eight years, and with the co-operation of his people built the beautiful Church of Our Lady, the most beautiful Catholic church in Canada.

Vice-President Fairbanks on Power of the Church. Government and Laws Nothing to its Influence.

Vice-President Fairbanks was the principal speaker at the thirteenth annual banquet of the Alumni Association of the Catholic University held last week in Washington. The Vice-President paid a striking tribute to the power and influence of the Catholic Church in the course of his remarks.

"Although I belong to a different church," he said, "I with most of my countrymen, have come to realize that the Catholic Church is one of the potent and enduring agencies for righteousness and good."

"In my younger days I knew of a strong antagonism to the Catholic Church. Every man in those days thought his own sect was the only proper Church and he distrusted the others. Years have led me to see those differences fade away and to see all the churches rejoice in each other's progress. I am a trustee of the American University and in looking over its assets I found one that is an evidence of the respect and charity with which churches look upon one another. On the books of the American University is the record of a loan of \$10,000 to a Catholic University. Imagine this transaction between a Methodist and a Catholic institution in the olden days."

"I can only add my prediction to that of thousands of others, that your university has a great future. And the future of our great country depends upon such as you. Congress is the greatest body of law-makers in the world, our government is the greatest mechanism, as great as the greatest ideals that have been built for it, but all this government and all these laws are as nothing compared to the power and influence of the Christian Church."

NO LAW IN FRANCE.

Hon. Hannis Taylor, former Minister to Spain, was another speaker and referred trenchantly in his address to the religious situation in France.

"Has it ever occurred to you as you review the French situation," he asked, "that it is a strange thing that the right of confiscation has not been tested in a court? Have you not thought how quickly that man would be dragged into an American court who dared to touch even the travelling bag of a priest? But under the French system no such thing is possible. The Minister of the Interior issues orders to confiscate the dwellings of the Archbishop of Paris, and they must be obeyed. There is no law, no court, no tribunal to which he can appeal. He must submit to the traditional decree, and there is no redress."

"Here in America there is the law of the land, founded on the ancient British institution that not even a king can touch the property of a subject without being taken before a court. Here in our own country we have the example of Arlington before us. A son of that matchless leader, Robert E. Lee, regained that homestead from the federal government after a hard-fought trial which brought into play the talents of that wonderful jurist, Samuel Miller. See what it means to live in the land of liberty."

Other speakers at the banquet were Senator Carter, of Montana; District Commissioner Henry L. West; Very Rev. Edward Pace, Judge William

bishop Bruchesi and Bishop Racicot. Among the many priests present were Rev. Father Lacombe, Provincial of the Society of Jesus; Rev. Father Filiatrault, rector of the Immaculate Conception; Rev. Father O'Brien, rector of Loyola College; Abbe Le-coq, superior of St. Sulpice; Rev. Father Meahan, of the Congregation of the Holy Cross, and Rev. Fathers Martin Callaghan, John Donnelly, William O'Meara, Desautels and Polan. Archbishop Bruchesi presided at the Libera, and after the ceremony the remains were conveyed to Sault au Recollet for interment in the private cemetery of the order.

Senator Beveridge on French Question.

It Attacks All Religions, and it Affects All Churches.

Notable words were uttered by Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, at Carroll Institute, Washington, last week, on the subject of the Church and State controversy in France. He said:

"With the purely governmental controversy between any nation and its citizens or subjects we Americans, as a nation, have nothing to do. On such questions we Americans, as individuals, may have our personal opinion, but not an official opinion. But when any government on earth grounds its policy in an attack on religion itself, then it is time for all men who believe in the Gospel to speak out in protest. For such an attack is the beginning of a movement against all religion, and its end is to dethrone the Saviour of the world as the sovereign of the spiritual and moral empire of mankind. It affects all churches equally. I wonder if men who talk so boldly of exterminating our faith understand what would happen if that faith were dethroned. How long do you suppose the Republic would last if all the churches were turned into factories and all the preachers and priests—ministers of the same Gospel—ceased forever their holy vocation? How long would society itself endure?"

A. O. H. Resent Desecration of Day.

A division of the Ancient Order of Hibernians out in Sioux City have taken action by resolution, condemning the manner in which St. Patrick's Day is often celebrated or rather desecrated by organizations which are not Irish. The resolutions read:

"Entertainments of various kinds, usually dances open to promiscuous attendance, some even in places of low repute, are advertised to take place on that day under such auspices, all purporting to be observances of the Irish national and religious holiday."

"We cannot prevent any individual or organization from advertising and holding what it pleases on March 17, but we protest against the pretense that these observances are held in honor of a day which, sacred to us, means nothing to the element to which these celebrations cater."

"We ask our brethren of Irish birth and descent to give their support and presence only to such observances of the day as are in keeping with its character and the sentiments which it inspires. And to our respectable fellow-American citizens we disclaim, if need be, all responsibility for St. Patrick's Day affairs which tend only to dishonor the day and disgrace the nationality most interested in its rightful observance."

Home From the Old Country.

John Bermingham, of 16 St. Matthew street, has just reached home from a several weeks trip to England and Ireland. He was much surprised at the signs of prosperity in evidence everywhere in the Old Country.

"A very striking development in Irish industry of late has been the preference for Irish products shown by the Irish people. A very strong home demand is being built up, and already its effect on Irish manufacture has been most marked. Of course, the imports into Ireland from other countries, and especially from England, are still very large, for Irish manufacture is rather limited, and there are many articles of common use which they do not even attempt to make in the country. But in such articles as they can manufacture they are receiving great support from the Irish people, who are giving them every preference over foreign manufacturers."

The exhibition which is shortly to be opened at Dublin, Mr. Bermingham regarded as an expression of this desire on the part of the Irish people to make their products known not only to themselves, but also to foreigners. He visited the exhibition grounds while at Dublin, and stated that good progress is being made with the various structures, but that they will hardly all be in readiness for the opening, which is to take place in May.

Regarding the Home Rule measure, which is soon to come up before the imperial parliament, Mr. Bermingham stated that from what he had

Secretary Shaw Pleads for Church Unity.

Secretary Shaw, of the United States Treasury, came out last week in a speech at Chicago in favor of a union of all denominations, "whether Catholic or Protestant, whether Armenian or Calvinist." He pleaded for "a great religious democracy where the rich and the poor, those who have had the benefit of education and those who have not, shall be united in place of swelling the ranks of the wranglers on the purposes and ends of Providence."

Mr. Shaw said that "the times are not friendly to thoughtfulness. The spirit of the age is that of action rather than reflection." The Secretary went on to give his idea of a church and said:

"My own idea of a church is a great religious democracy where the

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

A few kind words from The Sisters of Misericorde.

"Having made use of Abbey's Salt for some time in our Hospital, we are pleased to say that it is a very good medicine in cases of indigestion."

ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 and 60c BOTTLE.

rich and the poor, the educated and the ignorant, the cultured and all others gather to worship and commune with a Being so far exalted as to make relative human conditions unmentionable, unthinkable and unnoticeable in His presence.

"The pastor of a great church once asked me why it was that Catholics were able to reach the poor while his church and mine seemed to be losing its hold upon them. I had heard this good man preach most eloquently against the rich until every man who owned his home must have felt like a sheep thief and every man who did not probably thought the society of church members not an appropriate place for him. I replied:

"I think the solution is easy. If I am rightly advised priests never mention the subject. Equality is assumed and not discussed. It is recognized and not debated. It is taken for granted and every indication of its absence is passed by un-noticed."

Catholic School Commissioners To be Elected Instead of Appointed.

Quebec, March 5.—The Langlois Bill providing for the election of the Catholic School Commissioners in Montreal was approved by the Committee on Legislation this morning.

This virtually means that the bill has passed the Assembly. Its success was unexpected, as it had encountered great opposition.

The bill provides for the constitution of a board of eighteen Catholic school commissioners, three appointed by the Archbishop and fifteen elected in the different wards of the city, the same date and in the same manner as the aldermen. At present one-third of the board is appointed by the Archbishop, one-third by the Provincial Government, and one-third by the City Council.

New Lieut.-Governor of New Brunswick.

Ottawa, March 4.—At a meeting of the Dominion Cabinet held on Saturday afternoon, Hon. L. J. Tweedie was appointed Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, to succeed the late Hon. J. B. Snowball. Mr. Tweedie was here when the appointment was made. His acceptance of the post caused some surprise, as the general opinion was that he would not care to be laid on the shelf for some time to come.

The new Lieutenant-Governor is of Irish descent, but a native of New Brunswick.

SEIZED VILATTE'S MITRE.

Paris, Feb. 25.—A sheriff visited today the church of "Archbishop" Vilatte, the head of the French Apostolic Catholic Church, to seize property in settlement of a debt of \$600 which a lady lent to the "Archbishop" in 1900.

He seized a gold cross and mitre, despite assurances that they belonged to the association cultuelle, which manages the church.

John Bermingham Surprised at Signs of Prosperity.

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THE LATE REV. FATHER DOHERTY.

late William Doherty, a wealthy merchant of St. John, N.B. In that city he was born on April 9th, 1844. He made his studies at Fordham College, N.Y., graduating with high honors in 1863. In October of the same year he entered the Jesuit novitiate at Sault-au-Recollet. After two years of rhetoric, he spent three years in the study of philosophy at Woodstock College, Md., the Jesuit house of higher studies in the United States. Here, as in his earlier studies, he distinguished himself by his brilliant parts. For some years he taught literature and sciences in Montreal and New York, then returned to Woodstock for his Divinity. Four years were spent in this study under some of the most distinguished professors in the Jesuit Order, among whom were Mazzella, (afterwards Cardinal), de Augustinis (later professor in the Roman College), and the well known moralist, Sabetti. At the end of his course he was ordained priest by the saintly Archbishop Bayley, of Baltimore. No young Jesuit priest ever left Woodstock with a higher reputation for learning than William Doherty. He spent another year in retreat in preparation for his priestly work. After this he was employed in the ministry in the United States, England and Canada. In 1884 he was appointed Superior and parish priest of Guelph, Ont., where he spent himself in the service of

of the superficial kind, but deep and solid. He was a preacher of no ordinary merit, his discourses appealed chiefly to the learned and thoughtful. His exposition of the doctrines of our religion were always masterful, complete and convincing. Though brought up amidst the luxury of culture and refinement he was glad to accommodate himself to the hard lot of a Jesuit's life in order to become the true religious man he was.

Charity and kindness seem to have been his special virtues, and by them he gained and kept scores of friends. Father Doherty was a learned and holy priest, well versed in the ways of men and under all circumstances he was the polished, refined and courtly gentleman. May he rest in peace.

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The funeral of the late Father Doherty, S.J., took place Tuesday, the proceedings being carried out with all the simplicity and absence of pomp required by the rules of the Jesuit order on such occasions. The clergy accompanied the remains from one of the halls in St. Mary's College to the Church of the Gesu, where a low mass was said by the Rev. Father J. Lalonde. Two sisters of deceased occupied seats in front of the altar railing, and among others in the sanctuary were Arch-

HOME INTERESTS.

Conducted by HELENE.

A man doesn't want to be asked his reasons for everything he does. Nine times out of ten he doesn't know what they are himself.

gathers them up and lays them away and as her little lad walks beside her with sturdier step than before she realizes that the coming dawn of his manhood is quickening on the horizon.

SHE HOPED TO REFORM HIM.

Marrying a man to reform him is very risky business, as many a woman knows to her cost. The Paulist Calendar has the following illustration of this:

A GENTLE VOICE.

The woman whose voice is soft, musical and well modulated possesses a gift that others less favored may well envy.

LONGFELLOW'S FIRST POEM.

Longfellow recalled in after years the trembling and misgiving of heart with which he ran down to the printing office, and cautiously slipped his manuscript into the letter-box.

THE MOTHER AND THE GROWING BOY.

"A boy's life goes forward by leaps and bounds, after he passes the nursery stage," writes Margaret E. Sangster in Woman's Home Companion for March.



Was In Untold Misery.

I should have written before now about that precious Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, but I thought I would first see what effect it would have.

FREE

A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free.

TIMELY HINTS.

Skim milk will take fresh ink out of a carpet. Sop up the ink with a soft rag; pour a little milk on the spot, sop up that, pour on more and sop it up.

FUNNY SAYINGS.

ANOTHER MATTER.

Editor (to stranger)—"We have all the manuscript we can find use for during the next six years, every page of which is furnished by the leading thinkers, essayists, historians, philosophers, journal."

HIS OPINION.

A group of workmen were arguing during the dinner hour. A deadlock had been reached when one of the men on the losing side turned to a mate who had remained silent during the whole debate.

THE MILLENNIUM HAD COME.

An English lord was travelling through this country with a small party of friends. At a farmhouse the owner invited the party in to supper.

LADIES FIRST.

The clergyman and a number of ladies and gentlemen were visiting the village school, and the school-mistress, with the purpose of impressing the visiting party with the extent of the children's learning, wrote this sentence on the board for correction:

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

A bishop in full robes of office, with his gown reaching to his feet, was teaching a Sunday-school class. At the close he said he would be glad to answer any questions.

"Do you ever have any quarrels in your women's club?" "Oh, no; we call them debates."

Mr. Grump—"Now, barber, I only want to be shaved. I don't want my hair cut, singed, or shampoed, or my moustache waxed. I don't want hair invigorator, dandruff remover, or facial massage."

IN THESE DAYS OF OPERATIONS

A husband came home one evening to find a note left for him by his wife. Carelessly he opened it, but as he read his face blanched, "My God!" he exclaimed, "how could this have happened so suddenly?"

A WOMAN I KNOW.

Not very young, not very old, but just where life has dowered her of his best to bless Those who the fortune of her days possess;

Don't Condemn Yourself to Bright's Disease

TAKE GIN PILLS NOW

Bright's Disease claims its thousands yearly solely because people won't heed nature's warnings.

THE SECRET KEY.

There is a magic kingdom of strange powers, Thought-hidden, lit by other stars than ours.

YOUR OWN BOSS.

Now and then I hear a "If I could only be my own boss I would be happy."

THE POET'S CORNER

HOW LONG?

Out of the north is the chill wind blowing, Straight from the white world of ice and snow;

WHAT IS A FRIEND?

If thou ask what is a friend, Thus do I answer thee; forsooth, A friend's a friend in age or youth

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THE BABY.

(By George MacDo)

Where did you come dear?

Out of the everywhere

Where did you get your Out of the sky as I came

What makes the light in and spin?

Some of the starry spinn

Where did you get that I found it waiting wh

What makes your foot smooth and high?

A soft hand stroked it a

What makes your cheek white rose?

Something better than an

Where did you get that bliss?

Three angels gave me at

Where did you get that God spoke, and it came

Where did you get those hands?

Love made itself into h

Feet, whence did you co

darling things? From the same box as th

wings.

How did they all just co

you? God thought about me,

grew.

But how did you come t

dear? God thought of you, and

here.

FLOWER LEGEND

There are some very pr legends woven about the the Christ Child. Here a them:

The peasantry of Spain rosemary brings happiness perfume on Christmas eve

The snowdrops or "fair" February blooms in memo time when the Virgin Jesus in the temple.

The pretty little waisid known as "Lady's Bedste so called because Mary m

The sycamore attains its tality and verdure because hamedians say it is the Joseph and Mary, and shel in their flight to Egypt.

The Rose of Jerico is a Mary's Rose. It sprang up the Blessed Virgin's feet to earth on her way to Egypt

"Once, as our Saviour wa path below, His urn of mercy thro

And mark how all the branches show What homage best a silent

Only the aspen stood ere free, Scorning to join the voice ship pure,

Struck to the heart, she evermore."

Now and then I hear a "If I could only be my own boss I would be happy."

even know of anyone that to much who was his ov

The only one I ever read a Robinson Crusoe, and he wa quit.

You have heard of the "ent farmer." He is depend wind, water and frost; he at home every morning and to milk the cows. The p

must buy his clothes and of his patients. Do you th Marshall Field, the great n was independent? Not a l

carried two great stores at his back. He would have unhappy if he had not been something for the thousand great army.

No one can be his own "less he goes out of the wo the wilderness, and then he find himself dependent upon berries and animals.

There is, however, one coming your own boss. Let you. It is to stay right wh are, and begin by ruling

That is the first step. Th to help other people, and while you will find them to do anything for you. Yo shop will become a throne.

Advertisement for Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer, claiming to restore gray hair to its natural color.

Advertisement for Knapsack Spramotor, a fungicide for destroying insects and fungi on plants.

Butterfly suspenders. A Gentle man's brace, "as easy as none."

Large advertisement for Psychine, a tonic for throat and lung troubles, featuring a circular logo and testimonials.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' SUCCESSFUL RECORD

MONEY can buy advertising space, but it can't buy a quarter century's successful record of wonderful and almost miraculous cures of the most difficult and intricate cases of throat, lung and stomach troubles.

Psychine Never Fails Psychine has no Substitute AT ALL DEALERS, 50c and \$1.00 A BOTTLE DR. T.A. SLOCUM, Limited, 179 King St. W., Toronto

The Criminal Instinct

face something seemed to loosen at his throat. "Come along," he said abruptly. "Let's see if we can't find some more goodies in the cupboard yonder."

Ten minutes later he had thrown his dignity to the air, and was cutting the tarts into pieces for her to eat.

"Don't tell daddy," he whispered—it never occurred to him that he was teaching the child deceit—and then he watched them leave the station and cross the road in the wind and rain and slush.

Many Women Suffer UNTOLD AGONY FROM KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Very often they think it is from so-called "Female Disease." There is less female trouble than they think. Women suffer from backache, sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, and a dragging-down feeling in the loins.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1.50, all dealers or sent direct on receipt of price. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

But only God knows if the man heard.

He reeled, slipped and then fell with a horrible swiftness to the street below. When they picked him up he was beyond their help, beyond the reach of their voices, and he lay with his bloated face, blackened by smoke and burnt with fire, turned up to the blue sky above him.

When Bryce found that the child's mother was dead, too, he tucked her under his arm and took her home. When he pulled her out of the dirty shawl which enveloped her, her eyes seemed bigger and bluer than ever, her hair just as red; but he failed to notice the possibilities for evil in her childish face.

In the midst of this edifying occupation the outer door burst open, and some one walked in, bringing with him the usual accompaniment of mud and water and gusty rain.

John Bryce watched them disappear through the swing doors with feelings that he thought had completely died away in him.

The buildings were doomed, but all the inmates were safe in the street below except one, and he had rushed back suddenly without warning and had disappeared in the midst of the smoke and flame.

"Er's goin' on fer three year," said the man, "An 'er's got golden kehrls an' blue eyes, an' 'er's about this 'igh' measuring with his hands."

"Criminals," he said. "Criminals, both of them. It's in the blood, and she'll grow up like the rest, and some day she'll come back here."

It was suicide, simple suicide, said the crowd, and he was a man with a child, too.

A sudden wish came to Bryce—a wish that an hour ago he would have sneered at the thought of. After all, he reflected, how much happier the child would be with him—better in every way if he kept her and trained her and brought her up properly.

Six months later, for some strange reason which is inexplicable in this world of riddles, he had never succeeded in forgetting the dirty child who had eaten his jam tarts.

Then, argued the crowd, the child was in the building, and that was the reason why the man had gone back in that foolhardy fashion; and they strained forward, staring up at the pitiless fire, calling hoarsely to the man to come back.

"We've no such child here," he said boldly. "The only one we've had here to-night was wizened and thin, and there was no golden curls about her. She had red hair—thick red hair and freckles."

One night he was out late, and he came back through some low-lying slums and alleys, where filthy houses were crowded together—human kennels filled with struggling masses of men and women and helpless children.

Minutes passed, the flames spread and grew; the houses seemed to shake and totter, and then at last, after what seemed an interminable time, a man appeared at a window with a bundle in his arms.

"There," he said to himself; "the criminal instinct shows itself even in a child of three; it's in her blood."

"Why, there 'er is," shouted the father indignantly. "An' bin there all th' time! O' should like ter know who you're a-kiddin' on? Red 'eaded! I like that, I do! 'Ere you," to the child, "come on—a-givin' me a rise like this—come on now, an' don't yew get a-goin' off no more."

A dozen men rushed forward with a ladder. It was reared steadily against the cracking walls, and he crawled out of the window to descend.

"It wath me," she replied promptly; "I wath 'ungy."

He began crossing the room as he spoke, and Bryce stood stupidly watching the child. Then he stooped down and slipped a shilling into her hand.

He held her tightly and shouted hoarsely to the man that the child was safe.

"Take it, then," he said, and the child seized it with pitiful eagerness and began to devour it, heedless of his severe gaze.

When he reached the scene of the fire he found a throng of excited faces staring upwards at the smoke

He held her tightly and shouted hoarsely to the man that the child was safe.

"Oh, John," she said, "a baby—lost, I suppose?"

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"Well," he said, "you'd better leave her," and with a shake to his dripping mackintosh and a brief good-night, the policeman departed.

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"Where is your mother, child?" he asked, presently; and the wail, startled at being questioned, turned suddenly.

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"She's at 'ome," she said shyly. "An'—and does she love you?" he asked next.

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"Er's sick," she said.

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"Drunk, I suppose," he added to himself. "Is she often sick?" he asked aloud.

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The child nodded, and Bryce sat thoughtful, while her face grew upon him, and the soft feeling at his heart spread.

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He sat staring at the half-starved mite so long that his imagination began to wander.

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He held her tightly and shouted hoarsely to the man that the child was safe.

Vertical text on the far left edge of the page, including names and titles like 'SOCIETY—Estab...', 'A. & B. SO...', 'DA, BRANCH 26...', 'OUR', 'Specialty', 'Agent', 'MAHON', 'Chalices', 'Furniture', 'Church St', 'COCOA', 'ECONOMICAL', 'TITUTIONS', 'PUB. CO.', 'AFF', 'MAN', 'WELLS', 'COMPANY', 'WELLS'.

THE COBALT DEVELOPMENT CO. LIMITED. Capital \$5,000,000, Divided in 5,000,000 Shares, of \$1.00 Each. OFFICERS: EWAN MACKENZIE - President, THOMAS AIKENHEAD - Vice-President, FRANK H. POTTS - Secretary. DIRECTORS: EWAN MACKENZIE, THOMAS AIKENHEAD, PERCY L. HOBBS, P. K. MCINTOSH, HENRY MCNAUGHTON, G. STEVENSON, J. F. MILLS, A. R. BICKERSTAFF, W. C. CAMPBELL. BANKERS—THE CROWN BANK OF CANADA. SOLICITORS—Messrs. BICKNELL, MORINE, BAIN & STRATHY. An investment which will not only yield big dividends, but will increase in value a hundred-fold in the next few years. A limited block of this stock is now placed on the market at 20c. per share; \$20 will buy 100 shares, \$200 1000 shares, \$2000 10,000 shares. The price of this stock will be advanced to 30 cents per share on March 15th. Rush orders. THE PROPERTY: 1. The east half of the northeast quarter of the south half of lot 6, in the 8th concession of Coleman Township. 2. The southwest quarter of the south half of lot 7, in the first concession of Buckle. 3. One 40-acre claim in the Township of Coleman, Anima-Nipissing District, adjoining claim No. 1404 1-2. 4. Twenty acres in the Township of Coleman, Anima-Nipissing District, being the north half of the southeast quarter of the north half of lot 19, concession 3. 5. One 40-acre claim in the Anima-Nipissing District, being mining claim No. 1404 1-2, known as the "South Claim," situated about 3-4 of a mile west of Bay Lake, and about one mile north of Anima-Nipissing. Total 160 acres. 6. 4,000 lots in the townships of North Cobalt, beautifully situated on the west shore of Lake Temiskaming, containing 600 acres, close to the Green-Meehan and Red Rock properties, and only 300 miles from Toronto, on the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway, and is sure to be the coming summer resort, as there is good fishing, boating and bathing. The finest scenery, most interesting surroundings and a very bracing climate. These lots alone, in a year or so, will be worth the full capitalization of the company. The mining properties of this company are far better to increase in value every year, and protect every shareholder in full for his investment, with the chance of making very large money out of the development of the mining property. Our shares will be increasing in value from year to year, and in three years from now should sell on the open market for \$10.00 a share from the dividend it will then pay. Parties wishing to secure an allotment can do so by wire or letter, as there is no doubt every share will be subscribed for shortly. Shares will be issued in the order in which the applications are received. Call or write for prospectus, reports, maps, etc., giving full information. All drafts, cheques, etc., may be made payable to the order of OWEN J. B. YEARSLEY. OWEN J. B. YEARSLEY, Banker and Broker, 61-62 CONFEDERATION LIFE BUILDING, TORONTO.

