4 P.M. EDITION

London Advertiser

PRICE ONE CENT

40TH YEAR, NO. 429. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1903. WHOLE NO. 16820.

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

MARRIED.

PAGE—JARMAN—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Feb. 12, 1903, Albert H. Page to Annie, daughter of George Jarman, both of this city.

NOTICE TO CHURCHES.

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

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. T. S. Johnson, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Anniversary Day. The Rev. Richard Hobbs, of Wingham, will preach morning and evening. Monday evening, anniversary tea served from 6 to 8 o'clock. Addresses by Revs. Birks, Brown and Hobbs. Musical selections by the choir.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George Jackson, pastor. Morning and evening services conducted by the pastor.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7 p.m. "Does It Pay to be a Christian?" Grand illustrated lecture Monday, Feb. 16, 8 p.m., on "Life of Christ." Beautiful colored painting by Dore. Admission, 10 cents.

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

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—The pastor will preach at both services. Morning—Anthem, "Hearken Unto Me" (Sullivan); solo, "No, Not Despairingly" (Marks); organ postlude, "Grand Chorus in A" ("Salome"). Evening—Anthem, "Glorious is Thy Name" (Mozart); solo, "Lead, Kindly Light" (Sullivan); organ postlude, "Fantasia in C" (Tours).

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. T. E. Harrison, pastor. Morning, 11; subject, "The Spiritual Householder." Evening, "Use and Abuse of Christian Liberty." Strangers welcome.

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. George J. Bishop, pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening.

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

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—Rev. S. J. Allin, pastor. Morning, "My Neighbor." Evening, song service. The choir will be assisted by the Imperial Quartet. Special offering in aid of choir fund.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching morning and evening by Elder William Fligg. All welcome.

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

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. The pastor will preach at the morning service. Dr. Wilfred Grenfell will speak at the evening service. Sabbath School and Pastor's Class at 3 o'clock. Monday evening, illustrated lecture on the Deep Sea Mission by Dr. Wilfred Grenfell.

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

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MORNING—"Venite" (Higgs), "Te Deum" (Tours), "Benedictus" (Aldrich). Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, B.A. Evening—"Cantate" (Trimnell), "Deus" (Trimnell); anthem, "Seek Ye the Lord" (Roberts). Preacher, the Dean. Holy Communion at 8:30 a.m. Collection for Widows' and Orphans' Fund.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. A. T. Sowerby, Ph.D., LL.D., pastor. 11 a.m., "What to Consider While Running Christian Race." 7 p.m., "Vinegar, or Honey?" Baptism. All seats free and obliging ushers.

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

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL housework. Apply 660 Dundas. 19u

WANTED—ACTIVE LADY TO TAKE orders. Box 37, this office. 19c

GIRLS WANTED. THE PARISIAN Steam Laundry Company of Ontario, Limited. 19c

WANTED AT ONCE—50 GOOD GIRLS for general housework in city, at from $3 to $4 per week; positions guaranteed within one week from application. Address or call 141 Griswold street, Detroit, Mich., City Hall Employment Office. 17tf

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHARLES M. QUICK, SUCCESSOR TO William A. Gaze—Furniture upholstering, repairing and packing furniture for shipments. 725 Richmond street. Telephone No. 1,479.

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

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

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

TEACHERS WANTED.

MALE TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. No. 3, Dawn Township, County of Lambton. Duties to commence March 1, 1903. Applicants will state experience and certificate. Address John Munro, Rutherford, Ont. 20c

DOMINION

Savings and Investment Society.

HIGHEST RATES

Paid on Deposits and Debentures

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

NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

ROSS' 196 Dundas St.

Hats---Hats

All next week we will sell Men's Soft and Stiff Felt Hats for $1 50. These Hats would cost you $2 00 or $2 50 elsewhere.

Our Special Price, $1 50.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND—MONDAY NIGHT

ROBERT B. MANTELL The Eminent Romantic Actor and a select company, under the management of M. W. HANLEY, in a Romantic Play, THE DAGGER AND THE CROSS Joseph Hatton's Famous Novel, Dramatised by W. A. Tremayne. Elaborate scenery. Superb costumes. Prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1. Seats now selling.

Re the reports in the Toronto papers re THE CELEBRATED PITTSBURG ORCHESTRA and the renowned tenor MR. GEORGE HAMLIN, who are to appear in the Grand Opera House, Tuesday evening, the 17th, note: Victor Herbert gives Mr. Barron the privilege of stating that if the orchestra is encored he will play the last movement of the Tshaikowski pathetic Symphony, and other celebrated pieces. Tickets, $1 50, $1, 75c and 50c. Plan now open. b

WESTMINSTER RINK — CORTESE'S Full Orchestra tonight. Fairyland, Monday, 16th. Cortese's Full Orchestra. Admission, 15c. b

ALLAN LINE—SPRING AND SUMMER sailings: Parisian, Saturday, May 2; Bavarian, Saturday, May 9. Get copy of summer sailing list. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, Advertiser old stand.

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

BELVIDERE "AT HOME," FEB. 17. Gallery free to ticket holders only. 17u-xt

F. B. CLARKE, EXCURSION AGENT, Richmond street, has removed to Advertiser old stand for a few weeks, pending alterations to his former office. ywt

JUBILEE RINK—SKATING THIS AFTERNOON. Tony Vita's orchestra tonight. Hockey, Ingersoll vs. Seventh Regiment, O. H. A. team, Wednesday, the 18th. b

FAREWELL RECITAL—BY ELLEN Miriam Kurzenknabe, Auditorium, Feb. 24. b

ATTEND ONE OF THE BEST CONCERTS of the season on Monday evening, Feb. 16, under the auspices of Myrtle and Prospect Lodges, K. of P., at the latter's room, corner Dundas and Clarence streets. Best local talent has been secured. Tickets, 10c, at the door. 20u

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

LECTURE—"HOW TO SUCCEED," BY Rev. J. W. Pedley, B.A. First Congregational Church, Thursday evening, Feb. 19. Admission, 15 cents. 20c-tzx

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A SMART, ACTIVE MAN to drive bread wagon. Apply to Box 40, this office. b

WANTED—GOOD STEADY FARM hand; yearly engagement. Apply H. Scott, Telfer P. O. 15c zxt

GOOD MAN WANTED AT BECK'S factory, accustomed to working in sawmill. 19c

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE trimmer; steady work. Hutchinson & Son, Toronto, Ont. 19c

BROOM-MAKERS WANTED—MUST BE first-class workmen; good wages and steady employment. Apply Meakins-Sons & Co., Montreal. 19c

WANTED—A PORTER. APPLY HOTEL Normandy. 18c

WANTED—SMART MESSENGER BOY. Apply Advertiser Job Department. 18c

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

DO YOU WRITE ADS?—SEND ADDRESS today on your business stationery for invaluable information free. Harper Syndicate, Columbus, Ohio. 38tf-wty

FIRST-CLASS STEAM FITTER WANTED at once. Apply London Heating and Ventilating Company. 18c

WANTED AT ONCE—A FEW SMART boys. Great Northwestern Telegraph Company. 17tf

WANTED — STOUT BOY TO DELIVER milk in city. Good wages. Apply W. J. Walker, Odell P. O. 15n

WANTED — FOREMAN FOR BOX factory; must be competent to handle men and all kinds of machinery in box business; steady employment to the right man. Apply, stating age, experience, wages and references, to P. O. Box 301, Winnipeg, Man. 15n

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

Not So Great

is the difference in price between our made-to-order clothing and sheer shoddy.

Vastly Greater

is the period during which the one will wear as against the other.

Deeks & Munson,

Leading Merchant Tailor.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—LAST SATURDAY EVENING—Gold pin, pearl setting; between Auditorium and corner Grey and Clarence. Reward at this office. b

LOST OR MISLAID—ONE PAIR MEN'S fur-lined gloves. Leave at Advertiser office. Reward. b

LOST—OPAL AND PEARL STICKPIN. Finder rewarded on leaving at this office. 20c

LOST—SILVER LINK CHATELAINE bag. Reward for return to this office. 19k

LOST—EYEGLASSES, GOLD FRAME, between 283 Dufferin, Free Press office and postoffice. Kindly return to 283 Dufferin. Reward. 18c

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

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

COAL AND WOOD—WE HAVE HARD coal, Massilon lump coal, New River smokeless coal, good dry slabs, mostly hardwood, $1 75 per load. All kinds of dry wood cheap. Green & Co., Maitland street and Grand Trunk Railway. 'Phone, 1,391.

VIRGINIA HOMES — LEARN ALL about Virginia—lands, soil, water, climate, products, fruits, berries, cultivation, prices, etc., by reading Virginia Farmer. Send 10c for three months' subscription to Box C, Farmer Company, Emporia, Va. b

LOAN COMPANY STOCK—I HAVE A sound 6 per cent, cheap; force sale. Do you want it? Company paid capital 2½ millions. Large reserve. Call for particulars. John A. Moody, broker, Masonic Temple, London, Ont. 20c-tzx

GREAT WALLPAPER SALE NOW ON at Scarrow's, 434 Richmond. b

PRINTING PRESS FOR SALE—CHEAP. Chase, 9x12. Horton's, 179 Dundas. 20c

LADIES—USE OUR HARMLESS REMEDY for delayed or suppressed menstruation; it cannot fail. Trial free. Paris Chemical Company, Milwaukee, Wis. 20n-t

BIRDS FOR SALE—HEN CANARIES and singers. 69 Dundas street. 20c-twt

STRICTLY NEW-LAID EGGS, 20c dozen; fresh eggs, 18c dozen; storage eggs, 16c. Choice large roll butter, 20c pound; culls, 16c pound. Clover honey, extra quality, 10c pound. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House. 'Phone 151. zxt

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

D. H. GILLIES & CO., THE LEADING wood dealers, still leading. Commencing Monday, best hardwood blocks, $4 per cord.

TRAVELERS' ORDER BOOKS made to order for any business, in duplicate or triplicate. Lowest prices. Get quotations.

LOOSE-LEAF SYSTEM SHEETS. Ruled and punched any style, for orders or ledgers. Let us figure on your wants.

CHAPMAN'S BINDERY, 'Phone 370. xt 91 Dundas St.

WE WILL PAY PER WEEK AND commission to any lady that will take orders for old tableware to be re-silverplated. For particulars address Ward & Co., gold and silver-plating works, 249 Colborne street, Brantford, Ont. 19u

FOR SALE, CHEAP—GOOD DRIVER; sound and quiet. R. Hooper, Delaware. 18c

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

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

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

FOR SALE—THREE GOOD PRACTICE pianos, $35, $45 and $50, payable $2 per month, guaranteed. Organs for $10 and $20, payable $2 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

GREEN'S LOTION—GUARANTEED cure (or money refunded) for all sores and ulcerated wounds on limbs and body, running sores of long standing, etc. Price, $1 per bottle. William Green, horse trainer, Queen's Hotel, London, Ont.

FOR SALE—LARGE IRON SAFE; CONTAINS private drawers and lots of room for large books. Apply Advertiser office. 35tf

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

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

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

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

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET — FURNISHED MODERN house of six rooms; no children; good chance. Address Box 38, Advertiser. 19tf

TO LET—NEW COTTAGE. APPLY Mrs. Colgrove, 100 High street. 18c

FOR RENT TO MAN AND WIFE, without family—A furnished house, with barn and large garden. 21 Marley Place, South London. 18c

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

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

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$15 BUYS STOCK IN 100 DIFFERENT companies. Double your money in 90 days. Impossible to lose. Gigantic combination of small investors. No margin, turf or gambling scheme. A practical business proposition. American Corporation Trust, Denver, Col. b

REAL ESTATE.

REAL ESTATE AND BUSINESS EXCHANGE

296 Grosvenor, 2-story brick, 8 rooms, cement cellar, gas; newly built; $1,950. 234 St. George street, 1½-story brick, stone foundation, 9 rooms, gas, electric light, bath, furnace, cement walks; lot 40x100; recently built; $3,000. 119 Forward avenue, 2-story brick, stone foundation, 8 rooms, large clothes closets; lot 60x350; young orchard; bargain, $1,400. Now is the time to place your property in our hands for quick sale. NO SALE—NO CHARGE.

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

Thamesville, Feb. 11, 1903.

Mr. James Burrows, Manager Western Real Estate Exchange, London, Ont.:

Dear Sir,—

My farm, being the northeast half of lot 13, concession "A," Township of Camden, which I placed in your hands for exchange a short time ago, has been exchanged for property in the City of Chatham by your agents, Messrs. John E. Burgess and Norman Stirling, and which they have made a very satisfactory one. I believe your method of advertising, selling and exchanging farms to be a good one to both buyers and sellers. You are at liberty to use this letter in such way as you think best. Yours truly,

(Signed) A. BRISTOL. bd&w

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

FOR SALE—50-ACRE FARM; A1 BUILDINGS; 4 miles from city; low price. One and a half story new brick house, 4 bedrooms, furnace, bath, w.c., electric light; cheap for quick sale. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

FOR SALE — TWO-STORY BRICK house; lot 60x200; price $1,000. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, 420 Talbot street. ywt

FIFTY-ACRE FARM FOR SALE—LOT 6, con. 5, London Township. Apply Mrs. Fenwick, Fanshawe P. O. 20c

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

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

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

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

LONDON REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

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

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited,

87 1-2 Dundas St., London. Phone 696

One hundred acres in the Township of Westminster for sale, the south halves lots 16 and 17, concession 6; rich clay soil, all under cultivation, all but 12 acres; seeded down; brick house, barns, drive-house, stables, etc.; abundance of water; 7 miles from London. Must be sold this spring, as the owner's health has failed. Apply to owner, Mr. John Moore, Glanworth P. O., or to us. See this farm at once if you want a splendid grazing or grain farm at a bargain.

If you want to buy a farm in any part of Western Ontario, send for our list of over 400 farms for sale or exchange.

The following properties were sold off our list this week:

No. 316—Lot 11, concession 2, Township of Dunwich, County of Elgin, 200 acres, was sold by our general agent, Mr. James Brown, of Wardsville, to Messrs. Albert and Oliver Bowman for $9,900.

No. 741—Northeast half lot 13, concession "A," Township of Camden, County of Kent, was exchanged by our agents, Messrs. Burgess & Stirling, for a house and lot in the City of Chatham.

No. 526—Southeast quarter lot 17, Range 1, south of Longwoods road, Township of Caradoc, County of Middlesex, was sold by Messrs. E. R. Talbot and William Needham to Mr. Nathaniel Card, of Tupperville, for $3,550.

No. 255—Lot 5, concession 3, Township of Mosa, County of Middlesex, 50 acres, owned by H. H. Currie, Glencoe.

JAMES BURROWS, bd&w Manager.

MEDICAL CARDS.

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

R. OVENS, M.D., 225 QUEEN'S AVENUE—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

DR. JOHN D. WILSON—OFFICE AND residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Office, 287 King street. Telephone 839.

DR. BALFOUR, QUEEN'S AVENUE, opposite St. Andrew's Church—Diseases of women and children. 'Phone 22.

DR. ANGUS GRAHAM—OFFICE AND residence, 469 King street. 'Phone 609.

DR. N. R. HENDERSON, 238 QUEEN'S avenue—Eye, ear, throat and nose only.

H. A. KINGSMILL, M.D., M.R.C.S. (England), has resumed practice. Office, 443 Park avenue. 'Phone 200.

DR. BECHER—OFFICE, 348 DUNDAS street. 'Phone 1,484; house, 148. Hours, 10:30 to 1, 2:30 to 3:30, 7:30 to 8:30.

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

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

HOMEOPATHY—DR. CHAS. E. JARVIS, physician, surgeon, etc., 759 Dundas street. Telephone 969.

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

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

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW York Eye and Ear Hospital, 1889. Specialist only, eye, ear, nose and throat. 497 Talbot street.

DR. JAMES D. WILSON, CORNER Talbot and Fullarton—Special attention paid to diseases of children.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

ISSUED BY C. D. JOHNSTON, 198 Dundas street. Private office.

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

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

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

HOTEL CARDS.

ROYAL HOTEL—OPPOSITE G. T. R. depot. Central location. First-class in every respect. Louis Risk, proprietor.

THE ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, MONTREAL—Centrally located and first-class in every respect. H. Hogan, proprietor.

OFFICE HOTEL AND RESTAURANT—Excellent lunch counter, only one in city. W. J. Wright, proprietor.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

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

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

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

LEARN CUTTING, GRADING AND designing costumes at the London Cutting School. Individual instructions. Special arrangements for out of town pupils. Correspondence solicited. Address Cutting School, 233½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

DENTAL CARDS.

WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 228.

DR. WESTLAND, DENTIST, CHICAGO, post-graduate in Crown, Bridge and Porcelain work. Philadelphia post-graduate, Porcelain. Masonic Temple, first floor.

DR. G. H. KENNEDY, DENTIST—Successor to the late Dr. Davis, Specialty, preservation of natural teeth. 173 Dundas street. 'Phone 975.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

MONEY TO LOAN—$500,000 PRIVATE and trust funds on first mortgage, at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, notaries, etc., 78 Dundas street. ywt

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. Buchner, Campbell & Gunn, 82 Dundas street.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½ per cent on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

MONEY TO LOAN—LARGE OR SMALL amounts. Casey & Morwood, barristers, 87½ Dundas street.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

WANTED — THREE FURNISHED rooms, with board; central locality. Box 39, Advertiser. 20c

WANTED—A LARGE FRONT ROOM, or room with alcove (central), for gentleman and wife. Address Box X. 18c

COMFORTABLE ROOM — WITH OR without board; near Queen's avenue kindergarten. Miss Laidlaw, 327 Queen's avenue. b

ELOCUTION AND PHYSICAL CULTURE.

MISS WYNIFRED LOGAN, F.C.M., pupil Hemenway Gymnasium, Harvard University—Classes for recreative, remedial physical exercises, fencing, voice culture, vocal expression. For terms apply 292 Central avenue, London.

ELOCUTION, READING, ORATORY, Shakespearean interpretation, physical culture. Ellen Miriam Kurzenknabe, reader and entertainer, Hiscox building. wty

LEGAL CARDS.

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

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas street. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

McEVOY & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors, Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

BOWNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, barristers, etc., 83 Dundas street, London. Telephone 99. Money to loan at lowest rates.

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

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

STUART & GUNN, BARRISTERS, ETC. —Office, 112 Masonic Temple. Alex. Stuart, K.C.; George C. Gunn.

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

T. W. SCANDRETT, BARRISTER, solicitor, etc., 98 Dundas street, London.

NEW YORK—GEORGE MOREHEAD, attorney and counselor-at-law, notary public, 99 Nassau street, New York City. Formerly of firm of Meredith, Morehead & Judd, London, Canada. Special attention to Canadian business. xt

TOOTHE & FAULDS, BARRISTERS, etc., Robinson Hall Chambers, opposite Court House. Money to loan.

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

HELLMUTH & IVEY—
IVEY & DROMGOLE—Barristers, etc., over Bank of Commerce.

A. GREENLEES, BARRISTER, ETC., Canadian Loan Company's building, Richmond street, London. Private funds to loan.

AGENTS WANTED.

LATEST PARIS NOVELTY—COMPASS and appointment timepiece. Good money-maker for agents. Send 75 cents for sample. Paris Novelty Company, P. O. Box 2,432, Montreal, Que. b

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

LARGE MANUFACTURING TORONTO firm wishes resident commission agent, calling regularly on the retail grocers in London. Only those with very highest connection and references need apply. Small storage room also required. Address Box 36, London Advertiser. 19c-vty

FREE CANVASSING OUTFIT SENT prepaid; salary or commission; exclusive territory; regular customers. My goods are not sold in stores; used daily in every house. Freight prepaid; credit given locally; no security; references required. Cooper, 332-6 Clarence street, London.

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

WANTED.

WANTED—GOOD DRAWING HORSE, weighing 1,100 or 1,200 pounds. Apply 727 York street. 'Phone No. 1,576. 20c-tzt

ARCHITECTS.

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

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

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

ST. JOHN HYTTENRAUCH—PUPILS received for piano, harmony, sight singing, history. Residence, 731 Richmond, or homes of pupils.

ALICE CALDER STOCK — SOLOIST First Methodist Church. Voice culture. 254 Queen's avenue. Concert engagements accepted.

CHARLES E. WHEELER, ORGANIST and choirmaster, St. Andrew's Church. Teaching resumed. Piano, pipe organ, harmony, singing. 640 Wellington street. 'Phone 1,527.

ALBERT D. JORDAN, ORGANIST, First Methodist Church—Teacher of piano and organ. Apply between 1 and 2 No. 245 Queen's avenue. Telephone 1,093.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

BICYCLE AND GASOLINE ENGINE repairer wants position, March 15. Address 135 Drummond street, Brant-

AUCTION SALE.

On Wednesday, Feb. 18, at 602 Piccadilly street—Will be sold without reserve at the residence of the late W. M. Gaze, contents of cottage, comprising in part: Parlor, dining and bedroom furniture, stoves, etc, outdoor effects, 4-year-old colt from best trotting stock in Canada, harness, single and double, wagons, buggy, breaking cart, sulky, cutter, sleighs, large meat cutter and filler, barrel churn. Furniture at 10:30; outdoor effects at 2 o'clock. 20u-ty NEIL COOPER, Auctioneer.

TENDERS ... FOR ... General Supplies.

Tenders for the following works and materials will be received at this office up to 5 o'clock on Thursday, Feb. 26, 1903:

Cleaning asphalt pavement, cement walks, cement curb and gutter, sweeping pavement, gravel, hardware, broken stone, delivering broken stone, iron castings, scraping and cleaning streets.

A. O. GRAYDON, City Engineer.

ALD. WILLIAM WYATT, Chairman No. 2 Committee. 20u-t

Household Furniture by Auction,

At Jones' Auction Room, Tuesday, Feb. 17, at 10:30 a.m.

Organ, case of birds, couch, hallstand, mantel bed, bedroom suites, bedsteads, bureaus, show-tables, pictures, sideboards, hall lamps, stoves, etc.

b J. W. JONES, Auctioner.

Important Auction Sale

—OF—

Live Dry Goods and Fancy Goods Business.

Thos. G. Whiskard

Retiring From Business.

Reasons for Selling—Sickness at Home.

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

Queen Insurance Co.

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

J. A. NELLES, Agent, 423 Richmond Street. 'Phone 343. ywt

LORD CURZON ON INDIA

Says the Government is Lacking in Expert Advice.

Calcutta, Feb. 14.—Lord Curzon, the viceroy, made an address before the Bengal Chamber of Commerce yesterday. He dwelt upon the obstacles to industrial progress in India. He declared that the Government was ill-equipped with expert advice, while the necessity for reference to the India office often compelled the beginning of matters all over again. Continuing, he said: "I do not hesitate to say that we are trying to run this empire with a staff which would be inadequate for a second-class European kingdom." He urged the natives to employ their hoarded wealth, which he estimated at 325 crores of rupees ($2,750,000,000), in industrial pursuits. "This," he said, "is the first duty of the patriotic Indian. It is because I believe in the future of this country and the capacity of our race to guide it to goals never yet attained, that I keep up courage and press forward."

The Lash for Bribers.

Dover, Del., Feb. 14.—Bribery at elections in Delaware is to be made a whipping-post offense, punishable with 40 lashes vigorously laid on the bare back of the offender. The Democrats declare that, if they can pass the bill, bribery will immediately cease, and if the regular Republicans do not aid them in the attempt, they will stultify themselves.

HAZELINE

Keeps the Skin Soft and Clear; Prevents Chapping; Improves the Complexion.

Is a purely vegetable compound, not only harmless, but beneficial to the skin and complexion. It counteracts the roughening action of cold winds and inclement weather, removes pimples, blackheads and blotches, clears and whitens the skin.

Only 25 Cents.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE, 216 Dundas Street, Corner Park Avenue, - - London.

COLD RECEPTION FROM THE DUTCH

The Citizens of Graaf-Reinet Insult Mr. Chamberlain—Many Wear Rebel Badges.

Cape Town, Feb. 14.—Mr. Chamberlain arrived at Graaf-Reinet, a Dutch district, yesterday. The welcome extended to the Colonial Secretary was anything but cordial. The Dutchmen held sullenly aloof from the receptions and functions. Many of them openly paraded rebel badges.

The members of the British Colony called on Mr. Chamberlain and complained of boycotting at the hands of the Dutch and the general system of oppression and intimidation which was also extended to the natives because of the assistance they rendered to the British during the war.

Mr. Chamberlain made a long speech, in the course of which he rebuked the Dutchmen in strong terms for their attitude, and frankly warned them that it was inconsistent with the enjoyment of the privileges of British administration.

GUN PLAY ON BROADWAY

Nine Shots Exchanged—One of the Principals Wounded.

New York, Feb. 14.—There was a battle between two men with pistols in the Broadway Theater district last night. The gun play took place in front of the Sturtevant House. Nine shots were fired, and one of the principals and a bystander were wounded. Neither wound is serious. The battle, which caused tremendous excitement along Broadway, was started by Philip Black, a Harlem poolroom proprietor, who opened fire on Jules Formel, a retired saloonkeeper, as the latter walked out of the hotel. There had been trouble between the men. Formel was more courageous than most of the Broadway strollers, for he stood his ground, drawing a pistol and returning the fire. During the exchange of shots a couple of spectators were seen to drop, but it was found only one of them had been hit. Then a Central office detective took a hand in the encounter, and with the aid of other officers dragged the combatants to the police station. Black was shot in the left arm. The spectator hit was Wright Kershaw, a postal clerk. He was shot in the foot. Both Formel and Black were held by the police for further examination.

TO BRAND THE NOBILITY

A Plan to Head Off Bogus Foreign Lords.

Jefferson City, Mo., Feb. 14. — The Senate adopted the following yesterday:

"Resolved, that the committee on criminal jurisprudence be instructed to take into consideration the necessity and importance of the passage of a law providing for the taxation, branding, and licensing of foreign lords and nobles, both real and genuine, bogus and fraudulent, found running at large in the State of Missouri, and providing

PERSONAL MAGNETISM

How Prominent Men Develop This Power and Use it to Influence Others—Women Too, Adepts in This Mysterious Art.

A Reporter Makes Astounding Discoveries—Secret Methods Which Charm and Fascinate the Human Mind.

High Priests of the Occult Reveal Jealously Guarded Secrets of Years—A Wonderful New Book by Prominent New York Men.

A wonderful new book, entitled "The Secret of Power," has just been issued, at an expense of over $5,000 by one of the leading colleges of the City of New York. This book is from the pen of the ablest specialists of modern times. The authors gave away the copyright on condition that 10,000 copies should be distributed to the public free of charge. The Columbia Scientific Academy is now complying with this contract, and until the edition of 10,000 copies is exhausted you can get a copy of this book absolutely free. The book is profusely illustrated with the most expensive half-tone engravings. It is full of wonderful secrets and startling surprises, and thoroughly explains the real source of the power of personal influence. It fully and completely reveals the fundamental principles of success and influence in every walk of life. The hidden mysteries of personal magnetism, will-power and scientific character reading are explained in an intensely interesting manner. Two secret methods of personal influence are described, which positively enable any intelligent person to exercise a marvelous influence and control over anyone whom he may wish. These methods are entirely new and have never before been made public. A reporter has tried them personally and can vouch for their wonderful power.

The book also describes absolutely certain methods by which you can read the character, secrets and lives of everyone you meet. No one can deceive you. You can tell what vocation is best for you to follow. You can know the secret power by which minds of human beings are charmed and fascinated. The newest, latest and best system of physical and mental culture and magnetic healing is fully explained and illustrated by beautiful half-tone engravings. No such book has ever before been published. No such wonderful information has ever before been placed in the hands of the public. On account of the mighty power and influence placed in one's hands by this book, the Legislature of the State of New York debated whether or not the state ought to permit its promiscuous circulation; but it was finally decided the good it would accomplish would greatly overbalance the ill, and its distribution was not interfered with.

Not long ago John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in America, said, in talking to a Sunday school class, that he attributed his success in life largely to his ability to influence others. Lincoln, Lee, Napoleon and Alexander the Great all won fame and renown by their wonderful powers of personal influence. Jay Gould piled up millions by this same power. J. P. Morgan organized the billion dollar steel trust and enriched himself by millions simply by his marvelous ability to influence others. There are today thousands of men with the brains and education of Mr. Morgan who are practically paupers. They have the ability to organize a trust, but they have not sufficient power of personal influence. Personal influence will-power, stamina—call it what you will—has from the creation of man been the subtle force that has brought wealth, fame and renown to those who are fortunate enough to possess it. This strange, mysterious influence is inherent in every human being. By the late methods explained by the New York specialist in human culture, any intelligent person can develop a wonderfully magnetic personality, and learn how to read the character, secrets and lives of others in a few days' study at his own home. You can use this marvelous power without the knowledge of your most intimate friends and associates. You can use it to obtain lucrative employment, to secure an advance in salary, to win the friendship and influence of others, to obtain a greater share of happiness from life. You can be respected, honored and become a leader in your community.

If you are not fully satisfied with your present condition and circumstances; if you long for greater success or more money; if you are not able to influence others to the extent you desire, the reporter would advise you to write at once for a free copy of this great work, now being given away by the Columbia Scientific Academy.

Mrs. C. Richmond Duxbury, of 472 A Green avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., the authoress of "New England Folk," recently sent for copies of the books; after carefully examining them and testing the methods of personal influence on her friends and associates, she makes the following statement in a letter to a friend: "Nothing could induce me to part with the advantage that my little knowledge of your books has given me. Any student can acquire it and will be fascinated and delighted with the result."

Fred Perkins, of South Haven, Mich., says: "I have been in great demand since I read the work of the Columbia Scientific Academy. People are amazed and mystified at the things I do. I believe I could make $25 per day reading character alone if I were to charge for my services. If anyone would have told I would receive so much wonderful information I would have thought him crazy."

Mrs. M. Effie Watson, of Martinsville, Ind., says: "Could I have had access to such information in past years I could have avoided many misfortunes. This work of the Columbia Scientific Academy shall be my guiding star the remaining days of my life."

If you will send your name and address to the Columbia Scientific Academy, Department 543 Y, 1,361 Broadway, New York, this book will be sent to you absolutely free, postage prepaid. On account of the great expenses involved in preparing this book, the Columbia Scientific Academy requests that only people who are especially interested write for free copy—only those who really desire to achieve greater success and better their condition in life.

Smallpox Cases in Ontario.

Toronto, Feb. 14.—Reports have been received by Dr. Bryce from Wilmot Township, Waterloo County, that smallpox has appeared in two families which were hitherto infected. Further cases have been reported from Blenheim Township, and the health officer reports that two cases in Chatham Township, not previously reported, are convalescent.

"77"

Dr. Humphreys' Famous Specific "Seventy-Seven" breaks up and cures Grip, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Laryngitis, Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in Head, Sore Thoat and Quinsy.

At all Druggists, 25 cents, or mailed, on receipt of price. Doctor's Book mailed free.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., corner William and John streets, New York.

GRIP

ALASKAN TREATY MAKES LINE SURE

According to Senator Close Who Is an Authority.

WILL ABIDE BY THE DECISION

He Says the Boundary Will Run Exactly Where Their Commissioners Place It.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 14.—One of the members of the Senate foreign relations committee, who undoubtedly possesses the confidence of the President and the Secretary of State, was asked today to explain the probable workings of the new Alaskan boundary treaty as ratified by the Senate yesterday afternoon. On being assured that his identity would not be disclosed, he said:

"There is a bare possibility that one of the members of the commission on the British side may be fair enough to look at the matter as we do. We believe the ordinary interpretation of the treaty between Russia and Great Britain is so clear that it will appeal to the judicial sense of the British commissioners. In that case we should establish the boundary as shown on all the existing maps and put an end to the controversy forever.

"It may be possible to adjust a small loss of territory which will satisfy British honor and which may, in fact, establish a boundary line as originally intended by the treaty. In that case it would be worth while to lose a few miles of territory for the sake of having a fixed boundary and avoiding the possibility in future of a clash of authority.

"I believe I am justified in saying that the President will appoint three members to the American commission who will be entirely satisfactory to everybody in the country. I am also justified in saying there is little chance of any one of those three American commissioners giving up any great amount of the territory we have always occupied. We may win over a British commissioner. If we do not we will be no worse off than we are now."

When asked what could be the value of a commission which had no absolute means of reaching a decision, the Senator smiled cautiously and made a reply which, it is understood, was the potent argument advanced yesterday in favor of ratification. "If they don't agree with their British colleagues," said the Senator, "there will, nevertheless, be a great step in advance, the importance or which seems thus far to have escaped the public.

"For the first time a tribunal of a character to command respect will consider the Alaskan boundary. When the American commissioners, who, under the terms of the treaty must be jurists of established reputation, after listening to all the testimony, make a decision as to where the line ought to be, whether it agrees with that of their British colleagues or not, their opinion will be immediately accepted by the American people as final. The President of the United States will therefore be fortified in dealing with Great Britain. He can safely and honorably take his stand and announce to the world that the boundary of the United States will run exactly where our commissioners run it. The people here will back him up in this and the result of the commission will therefore be a final delimitation of the panhandle of Alaska.

"Any President would be justified in announcing to the world that he proposed to stand by the decision of the American commissioners, and, if I am any judge of the situation, that is what will happen in the Alaskan case as a result of the divided court."

GOV. TILLMAN EXPLAINS

In His Affidavit He Explains Why He Shot Gonzales.

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 14.— — Chief Justice Pope will hear the application of J. H. Tillman for bail next Thursday. The hearing was postponed from today because Tillman's attorneys failed to serve the prosecution with the affidavits which they intended to present.

Tillman's affidavit says he heard rumors that Mr. Gonzales had threatened him, and friends advised him to be on his guard.

On the day of the shooting, he says, he happened to be moving some of his effects, including two pistols, from the state house to his rooms. He saw Mr. Gonzales coming, glaring at him; saw him run his hand deep in his overcoat pocket and turn toward him, and, believing his life in danger, he hurriedly said. "I received your message," and fired.

LACK OF LABORERS

Rainy River District Badly in Need of Men.

Toronto, Feb. 14. — "The harvest is great, but the laborers are few," is still the cry from the Rainy River district. At the present time they could make use of a detachment of the army of unemployed roaming the streets of Old London. Aubrey White, deputy commissioner of crown lands, is in receipt of a letter from that section, stating the output of logs is being seriously hampered owing to the scarcity of men. Employers are putting forth every effort to secure help even at this date, and as high as $45 per month is being paid.

WELSH COAL IN CANADA

Montrea'ers Recommend It to Replace Anthracite.

Montreal, Feb. 14.—At a meeting of the Montreal branch of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association the proposition was made that Welsh anthracite coal might be used much more extensively by Canadians, the ground being taken that as the British article can be landed here as cheaply as the United States, Canadian money might just as well be sent to Great Britain as to the United States. The manufacturers agreed that Welsh coal had given satisfactory results, and if citizens let it be known they would use it dealers would import it.

Three motor cycles have been purchased for the fire brigade at Charlottenburg, a suburb of Berlin. They are to be ridden by firemen, who will start off before the engines at the first alarm of fire.

CHURCHILL, M.P., IS CRITICAL

Calls the War Office the Great English Fraud.

VIBRATIONS BAD FOR BACTERIA

Irish Are Pleased at Prospect of Land Settlement — English Taxpayers Object.

London, Feb. 14.—Right Hon. Austin Chamberlain has written a letter to the Canadian commissioner of emigration in Great Britain, to say that had engagements permitted him, it would have given him great pleasure to preside at the Canadian meeting in Birmingham. In this, he said, he would be showing sympathy with the magnificent efforts that the Dominion Government was making towards directing the attention of the people of the United Kingdom to the splendid outlet the great and fertile western territories of the Dominion offered British settlers. Mr. Chamberlain, in his letter, states that to people those great areas with men of British birth and to secure an early and fruitful development is a task full of promise alike for the settlers, the Dominion and the empire.

WILL DESTROY BACTERIA.

The Lancet prints a story, giving the results of interesting experiments in the destruction of bacteria in food and drink. It has been found by these experiments that a mechanical shock has a germicide effect. The Lancet cites a case where bacterial cultures were allowed to stand in the engine room of a large manufactory, where there were incessant vibrations from the strokes of the engine. The result was that after four days the germs were destroyed, and did not appear when the water was set in a quiet place. In other experiments violent mechanical agitation had a similar effect. The discovery may be of great practical use, as most known germicides are more or less poisonous to the human organism, and therefore the destruction of the bacteria by the addition of powerful antiseptics is not practicable.

THE WAR OFFICE A FRAUD.

Winston Churchill, M.P., speaking at Newcastle, last night, on army reform, said the military class and the war office were prejudiced against the volunteers, whereas the volunteers were the backbone of the army. He also compared the war office to the Humbert fraud; saying that the war office was the great English fraud. Referring to the "ragging" scandal, Mr. Churchill said the country ought to get rid of regimental social coteries, which did not exist in the navy, which he attributed to the interchange of officers.

HOME SECRETARY CENSURED.

The coroner's jury in the case of the recent large loss of life in the fire that destroyed part of the lunatic asylum at Colney Hatch, returned a verdict yesterday expressing the opinion that the fire arose from accidental causes. The opinion was expressed that the buildings were unsuitable for the purpose for which they were designed. The jury considers the London county council and the home secretary to blame for sanctioning the buildings, especially as they could have been easily constructed of non-combustible materials.

THE IRISH ARE PLEASED.

A Times' cable from Ottawa states that Sir Wilfrid Laurier contemplates introducing, at the coming session of the Canadian Parliament, a resolution approving the proposed settlement of the Irish land question.

Sir Antony MacDonnell, the new under secretary for Ireland, says a spirit of hopefulness and reconciliation now animates Ireland. All the Irish are naturally pleased at the possibility of buying out the landlords, but English taxpayers are protesting at the prospect of being called upon to provide the equivalent of $200,000,000 for the purpose of relieving Irish landlords.

WHEN YOUR PHYSICIAN

Writes out a prescription for any member of your family, it is important that this prescription should be accurately and well filled. Our long experience as dispensers, and our reputation for pure drugs should induce you to place your trade in our hands.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND surpasses all other remedies as a blood purifier and system cleaner. It gives grand and blessed results to the weak, run-down, nervous and ailing. Paine's Celery Compound banishes rheumatism and neuralgia; thousands of strong testimonials from cured people prove its worth. Buy your Paine's Celery Compound from us. J. CALLARD, DRUGGIST, 390 RICHMOND ST., LONDON, ONT. 20bk ty

Honors for Martinelli.

Rome, Feb. 14.—The Pope has appointed Cardinal Martinelli to be a member of the Congregation of Rites.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pazo Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c. If your druggist hasn't it in stock send 50 cents in stamps to the Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., who also manufacture Laxative Bromo-Quinine, the celebrated Cold cure.

SAT THREE MONTHS

Anthracite Commission Goes Into Secret Session.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 14.—The anthracite coal strike commission, after being in public session for more than three months, closed its open hearings yesterday with an all-day argument by Clarence S. Darrow in behalf of the miners. It will meet in secret in Washington next Thursday and begin the consideration of its award. The announcement is expected the end of this month. If an increase in wages is determined upon it will date from the 1st of last November.

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

Fredericton.

TO PRESERVE EUROPEAN PEACE

International Co-Operation Is Necessary.

SOME STATEMENTS BY BALFOUR

He Thinks That a Concert of the Powers Is Better Than Splendid Isolation.

Liverpool, Feb. 14.—Premier Balfour, in the course of a speech at a luncheon given by the Conservative Club here yesterday, declared the British Government had no choice but to take action against Venezuela. The ministers had shown no undue haste, no greed for money and no inhumanity. The United States Government had been taken into the confidence of his majesty's Government at every stage of the proceedings. The Monroe doctrine had no enemies in this country. It would be a great gain to civilization if the United States should more actively concern itself with arrangements to prevent the constantly recurring difficulties between the European powers and South American Governments, by getting the latter to observe the principles of international courtesy.

Continuing, the Premier said there was no ground for Lord Rosebery's criticisms with respect to British relations with either the United States or Germany. Some arrangement with the latter for joint operations was the most reasonable step passed for enforcing their several claims.

Mr. Balfour ridiculed the suggestion that the alliance with Germany over Venezuela was settled at the time of Emperor William's visit to King Edward at Sandringham. He declared that the whole story was a mare's nest. International animosities, said the Premier, were a great source of international weakness. Great Britain was supposed to be greatly disliked on the continent, but no country was stronger for disliking Great Britain or showing animosity, nor would Great Britain be strengthened by harboring animosity. If the peace of Europe were to be preserved and the cause of civilization go forward without fatal shocks it must be by the increasing use of co-operation between the European powers.

The Balkan States, he continued, are now giving anxiety, and the question can only be solved by common action upon the part of the great civilized powers. European concert is clumsy, he said, but it is better than isolated action.

Mr. Balfour implored all those who had any command over the southern republic opinion to refrain from indulging in the easy task of embittering the relations between nations and creating jealousies, so easily formed and so difficult to allay.

Referring to Lord Rosebery's proposal that General Lord Kitchener should be invited to leave his command in India and become war minister, Mr. Balfour characterized it as the wildest which had ever emanated from a man who had held and who doubtless was destined to again hold administrative posts. All politicians could understand that Lord Rosebery's sole plan was to attain efficiency, but his suggestion was both opposed to the British constitution and absolutely impracticable. Lord Kitchener was a great soldier, but he had not been trained for the work of a cabinet minister, who was required to defend the proposals of his Government in Parliament.

This Way Will Cure

Else I'll Pay Your Bill Myself.

I will cure you—as I have half a million others—and take all the risk myself.

I will furnish you the utmost that medicine can do; and unless it succeeds it shall be absolutely free.

Simply send me this coupon or write me a postal, stating which book you need. I will then mail you an order—good at any drug store—for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. You may take it a month on trial. If it succeeds, the cost is $5 50. If it fails, I will pay your druggist myself, and your mere word shall decide it.

You see this offer everywhere, all the time; and thousands every week are accepting it. And you must realize that I am curing those thousands, else the offer would ruin me.

You who are hesitating are wronging yourselves. You can have health for the asking. And I know from a vast experience that most of you must get my help to get well.

The reason is that my Restorative strengthens the inside nerves. It is the result of a lifetime's study in learning how to bring back this power that operates all vital organs. It gives the weak organ power to do its duty, and power is all that weakness needs.

The remedies that merely doctor the organs cannot bring results that last. Many of you know that from long and discouraging experience. The results from my Restorative are permanent. It reaches the cause that must be cured, whether the trouble is little or severe. The facts in my book will convince you that I am right.

Cut Out This Coupon.

For we all resolve to send for something, but forget. Mark the book desired and mail this with your name and address to

Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.	Book 4 for Women
Book 2 on the Heart.	Book 5 for Men (sealed).
Book 3 on the Kidneys.	Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

CROSS BABIES

How to Make Them Bright, Good Natured and Well.

A crying baby is an unwell baby. The little chap is not cross for the fun of it. He cries because that is the only way he has of expressing the fact that he is either in pain or discomfort. Most of his little troubles are due to some disorder of the stomach or bowels, and if Baby's Own Tablets are given both the trouble and resulting crossness will disappear. You can take a mother's word for it, and Mrs. John T. Sutherland, of Blissfield, N. B., says: "I think Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine in the world for little ones. My baby was very cross and used to keep me awake half the night before I got the Tablets. Now she sleeps soundly, is good-natured and is growing splendidly." You can give these Tablets with perfect safety to a new-born babe. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous sleepy stuff, and are a sure cure for all the minor ailments from which little ones suffer. Sold by medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

A Capital Cure for Sore Throat

is to use as a gargle a few drops of Polson's Nerviline in sweetened water, and before retiring rub the throat and chest vigorously with Nerviline. By morning the soreness and inflammation will have disappeared entirely. Nerviline drives away the pain and cures sore throat and hoarseness quickly, simply because that's what it's made for. Buy a 25c bottle from your druggist today.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Stimulate the Liver.

Of the 12,000,000 inhabitants of Mexico, $10,000,000 are of pure Indian type. In the Spanish American Republic, in the Southern Pacific, the soldiers of Pizzaro made a much deeper racial impression. The majority of persons in all the cities being half-breeds — cholos, as they are called.

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

A WIDE SPHERE OF USEFULNESS.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over twenty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

To such an extent does religion prevail at Gonoatoa, in the South Seas, that every man, woman and child on that island who does not go to church at least three times a week is liable to be arrested and fined, the fine going to the king.

There are now over 700 lady university graduates in Ireland.

Children Cry for

CASTORIA.

ENCOURAGING TRADE RETURNS

The Prospects for Business Are Very Bright.

LARGE ORDERS FOR THE SPRING

Obligations Expected To Be Promptly Met — Provincial Industries Are Active.

New York, Feb. 14. — Bradstreet's weekly review of Canadian trade, says:

Canadian trade is expanding; collections are better; railroads have all the business they can handle, and the outlook has never been better.

Wholesale trade at Montreal this week has shown a good expanding demand for staple goods. Stocks in the hands of the domestic manufacturers are comparatively light, and there is a very firm feeling in all lines, with increasing indifference on the part of sellers about effecting sales at present prices. Recent heavy snowstorms have interfered with current sales, but country remittances are well up to expectations, and retailers in all parts of the country are promptly meeting their obligations.

Spring orders are coming forward freely at Toronto, and trade in many departments is larger than a year ago. The firmer prices of staple goods have stimulated the demand and there is some fear among retailers who were disappointed last year in getting early deliveries of goods on account of late ordering, that there will be a scarcity this year, and this is causing an increase in business. The railways have all they can do at present, but there is less complaint about scarcity of cars.

Business at Quebec during the past week has been active, and there is a good inquiry for spring goods. The wholesale trade reports collections as a rule are very satisfactory. The manufacturers are busy on spring goods, and on the whole, the general outlook continues encouraging. There have been two small failures in the district.

Trade at the Pacific coast centers is a trifle quiet, but there is a general feeling of confidence in the future. A good many accounts are still open, but payments are expected to improve soon. Retailers look for a good spring business, and obligations the month or two will, it is expected, be better met than a couple of years ago. The provincial industries are active, and the outlook in the gold mining camps is better than it has been for two or three years.

In Winnipeg many buyers have been in the market, and they have been buying freely in expectation of a big increase in the turnover the coming season. It is certain that the influx of settlers this year will far exceed previous years. The weather has been favorable or the grain movement, and shipments have shown a large increase.

London jobbers are busy booking and filling orders or spring and summer goods. The travelers out on the road now are meeting with encouraging success, the talk of steadily advancing markets for finished goods at home and abroad having had a good effect on business.

In Ottawa there is a satisfactory expansion in trade. Retailers are buying quite freely, and the outlook for trade is very promising.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's"

The Lusty Plowman

The plowman, he's a bonnie lad,
His mind is ever true, jo,
His garters knit below his knee,
His bonnet, it is blue, jo.

Then up wi' him, my plowman lad,
And hey my merry plowman!
Of a' the trades that I do ken,
Commend me to the plowman.

—Burns.

Made in Canada 50 Years.

Ready to Cook, Served Hot.

The lusty Canadian plowman, with his lusty appetite, has devastated a lot of victuals since ploughing was first practised in Canada.

And a very large proportion of his diet has been, and is, good old-fashioned oatmeal porridge, as made by **Tillson's Pan-Dried** process—no cold-served fads for him.

Canada's best and oldest oatmeal.

No specks, no hulls, no dirt—all the oat that's good to eat.

Packages only.

All Grocers.

Pan-Dried.

A Food, not a Fad

Tillson's Oats

215

A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN Snatched from a CONSUMPTIVE'S GRAVE

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR PE-RU-NA. | A Case of Incipient Consumption Cured. Catarrh the Cause of Consumption.

From Far Off Wyoming Comes the Good News of the Recovery of Mrs. Close, Who Had Been Given Up to Die by Physicians.

WHAT the people call consumption the doctors are in the habit of calling tuberculosis or pulmonary phthisis. The word consumption, however, seems to be the most expressive and descriptive of this terrible malady that causes more deaths than all wars, pestilence and famine.

There is No Specific Cure for Consumption.

In spite of all the bluster and big talk about it no serum, cordial or injection has been discovered that will cure or even prevent consumption.

Consumption steals upon its victim so insidiously and gives so little warning of its approach and progress that it often happens that the first stage is fully passed before the victim is aware of it.

But while there is no cure for consumption in its latter stages,

A Great Many Cases Are Cured.

The case described in the accompanying illustration (Mrs. Close) is a sample of many others who have escaped certain death by the timely and proper use of Peruna.

As to the cause of consumption, Dr. Hartman, in a recent lecture on consumption, said:

"I consider chronic catarrh by far the greatest and most frequent cause of consumption.

"This is by far the greatest and most frequent cause of all. Specialists who are the best authority on this subject at the present time insist that all but the first causes above given are merely predisposing causes while the real exciting cause is chronic catarrh.

"So thoroughly am I convinced of this fact that even when heredity (the first cause) is present, I invariably examine the throat and fauces for chronic catarrh, and I have yet the first case to see where catarrh was not present. I sincerely believe that if every case of chronic catarrh was timely and properly treated that even heredity would not be sufficient to develop this terrible disease.

"The existence of tubercles in the lung of every case of consumption is no longer held to be true by the greater number of medical authorities. It is my opinion that consumption may be caused by anything that sets up chronic inflammation of the parenchyma of the lung, and needs no special explanation to account for its existence.

"I am well aware of the tendency of later pathologists to explain the causation of consumption (and other diseases), by the presence of specific organisms or bacilli, which sets up the disturbance in the lungs known as consumption. I have given this subject most careful study and am quite familiar with the practical results obtained by a number of expert microscopists, who make the study of bacteria a specialty, and it is by no means clear to me whether the presence of bacilli in consumption is to be regarded as a cause or an effect of the disease.

This Much is Sure:

That most cases of genuine consumption are due to the extension of chronic catarrhal inflammations to the lungs from the throat and bronchial tubes, and that a chronic inflammation may begin in the lungs as the result of serous exudations into the air cells, caused by catarrh. These cases certainly need no germ theory to explain their existence.

"However, too little is known as yet about this subject to allow any conscientious person to affirm or deny the truth of the existence of a specific tubercular bacillus.

"The acute form of this disease is known as quick consumption, and the chronic form as creeping or catarrhal consumption. There is no essential difference in them, but the acute form is much more incurable than the chronic.

"The cough, which is nearly always one of the earliest symptoms, is a loose cough, with a more or less abundant expectoration, which at first is mucous, and will float on water, but as the disease develops, becomes partly pus, which can be detected by spitting in clear water, when a portion of it will sink slowly to the bottom. This kind of sputa gets more abundant as the disease advances. The cough is worse on first lying down at night, on getting up in the morning and after a full meal.

Hot Flashes and Cold Spells.

"There is an unnatural heat of the body, alternating with cold spells or chills more or less defined, and sweating, especially at night. These symptoms, slight at first, grow more noticeable as the disease advances, until hectic fever is the result.

Loss of Flesh.

"Loss of flesh is a prominent symptom, which increases as the disease increases, especially of the body and legs, while the face may retain its usual amount of flesh.

Loss of Appetite.

"Loss of appetite, thirst, dyspeptic, symptoms, sore mouth, sore throat and hoarseness are quite commonly present, but not always.

Shortness of Breath.

"A feeling of exhaustion, shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, all warn the patient of the approaching end, yet through it all there is usually no abatement of the hopefulness of the afflicted one.

Hectic Flush on Cheek.

"The flushed cheek, clear eye and strong voice help to deceive both the patient and attendants as to the serious nature of the disease.

"Sleeping rooms should be large, well ventilated, plenty of sunlight and on the second floor.

"The patient should get as much of the direct sun rays as possible, by walking out in pleasant weather and sitting or lying near a window through which the sun can shine when anything prevents going out.

"Retire early and whenever practicable take an early morning walk.

"Frequently inflate the lungs to their fullest capacity by drawing the air through a small glass tube. (This alone has cured many cases.)

"Wear soft flannel next the skin when it can be borne, winter and summer, as it protects from the vicissitudes of the weather better than cotton.

"Cheerful companions are of great assistance to any patient.

"Something to engage the mind of the patient part of the day, light work, amusing games that do not too much excite the mind, is also helpful.

"But the main reliance of the afflicted is the

Great Remedy Pe-ru-na.

"This medicine has saved a great many patients after all hope had fled and earthly assistance seemed vain. In advanced cases where the strength is rapidly failing and the cough troublesome, two ounces of rock candy added to each bottle of Peruna before using is advisable, and a teaspoonful every hour, or if the patient prefers, a tablespoonful every three hours.

"In cases where the patient is very weak a small dose should be taken to begin with, gradually increasing to the doses recommended above. In the first stages of consumption, before the disease is fully developed, Peruna should be taken as directed on the bottle.

Pe-ru-na Checks the Cough,

Stops the diarrhea, if there is any, increases the strength and appetite, corrects the digestion, produces sound sleep in most cases, and consequently lessens the night sweats; in short, it is the most perfect medicine to meet all the distressing symptoms of consumption. When taking Peruna there is no need for stimulants or opium or nervines of any kind, for all the symptoms for which these are ordinarily used are admirably met by this most excellent medicine.

There Are Three Roads.

Which lead from health to consumption. Over one of these roads pass all that great multitude of people who die every year of consumption. Each route begins with health and happiness and ends with disease and death.

First Road:

A slight cold—neglected—settles in the head or throat—chronic catarrh—extends to the lungs—consumption—death.

Second Road:

A slight cold—neglected cough—settles in the lungs—cough gradually growing worse—consumption—death.

Third Road:

A cold—neglected—settles in the throat—hoarseness—short breath—consumption—death.

Thousands have just started on one of these roads, all of whom

Could Be Easily Cured By Peruna.

Thousands more are half way to the fatal end of one of these roads who are still curable by a course of treatment by Peruna. Yet other thousands are near the end, whose last days could be made bearable and hope of recovery more probable by commencing Peruna without delay.

Mrs. Eliza Heinzle, 106 East Main street, Columbus, Ohio, writes:

"About a year ago I contracted a violent cold, which settled on my lungs, and for four months I ran down very rapidly, coughing up quantities of bloody mucous and frequently hemorrhages from the lungs. I was on the verge of the grave. My husband and my friends had given me up. Someone, however, who had tried your Peruna, advised me to use it. As a last hope I bought a bottle, and finding immediate relief from its use, continued taking it. My cough left me, and I had no more hemorrhages, and I am now as well as I ever was in my life. I thankfully attribute my present good health, and, in fact, my living at all, to the good effect of Peruna."—Mrs. Eliza Heinzle.

Send to the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman, on Winter Catarrh.

W. E. Birch, Afton, Va.

An extensive fruit grower of that place, writes the following letter to the Peruna Medicine Company, of Columbus, Ohio. We print the letter in full:

Afton, Va., June 4, 1900.

The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio:

"My wife was very much run down and out of sorts in every way, and as she has consumption in her family we were very much worried. She was weak, nervous and had no appetite at all.

"Finally I happened to be at my father's store, S. A. Birch, Coresville, Alb County, Va., and noticed your medicine he had there for sale. I got a bottle and read the printed matter on it and told my wife that I thought it would probably not do any harm to try it. She said if it did not taste badly she would try it.

"So we brought a bottle of it home and within a week she commenced to eat, and now she is hungry all the time and not half of the medicine has been taken. We both agree that it beats any medicine to bring on an appetite and to get the nerves in good shape that we have ever had anything to do with.

"I have not the slightest doubt but that your medicine has saved her from a long spell of sickness, if nothing more. All my family had begun to get uneasy, but, of course, she did not know it, and I have only just told her of it since she has improved so much. I had no idea it would do half what it has and don't think there is another medicine made that will begin to compare with it."—W. E. Birch, fruit grower, Afton, Alb County, Va.

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

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

Miss Alice O'Neill

312 Adams street, Brooklyn, N. Y., write:

"I cannot say too much in favor of Peruna. About a year ago I was completely worn out, had serious cold and hard cough, which seemed to be in danger of affecting my lungs. If my system had been in a stronger condition it would have been much easier to throw off this cold, but I could not seem to get any relief until I took Peruna, and I must say that it did the work thoroughly. Within a week I could see a wonderful improvement, and I took Peruna four weeks and am in perfect health now."—Alice O'Neill.

Mrs. Dora Horn.

Rock Rapids, Lyon County, Iowa, writes: "I feel that I ought to write you a few words of thanks. Half a year ago my sytem was so run down that I could not do any more work. I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, nervousness, stitches in the sides, night sweats, expectoration of blood. I became thinner every day, and so I wrote to you and begged you to tell me the truth. My foreboding became certainty, for you wrote me that I had consumption. You promised me a cure if I would follow your instructions, and I am cured, for I feel well at the present time. I think that Peruna is good medicine, and I thank you again for the health that I have obtained.

Mrs. Eleanor Cohn.

505 Sixth avenue, New York, writes: "For bronchial trouble or any other disorders of the throat, lungs or stomach, I believe Peruna is at the head. I caught a heavy cold, which developed into bronchitis in its most serious form, and upon the testimony of a friend I tried Peruna, although I had little faith in it, as my experience had been that most patent medicines are worthless. When I began using it I had been confined to my bed for a week, and in a few days I felt my strength returning; the cough left my throat less sensitive, and in two weeks I was entirely well."

Congressman Barham from California.

Congressman J. A. Barham, of Santa Rosa, California, writes:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used your Peruna, and can cheerfully recommend it as an excellent remedy for all catarrhal troubles. It is indeed a wonderful medicine."—J. A. Barham.

Register of Treasury, Judson W. Lyons

Hon Judson W. Lyons, Registrar of the United States Treasury, in a letter from Washington, D. C., says: "I find Peruna to be an excellent remedy for the catarrhal affections of spring and summer, and those who suffer from depression from the heat of the summer will find no remedy the equal of Peruna."—Judson W. Lyons.

Mrs. Close Writes to Dr. Hartman.

Cheyenne, Wyoming.

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

Dear Doctor,—I desire to express to you my sincere thanks for the interest you have shown in my case, and for the timely aid and advice which has affected a cure of as bad a case of consumption as could be well imagined.

"Peruna and Manalin have done what thirteen of the best physicians in the country have failed to do. For more than three years I doctored for consumption and spent thirteen weeks in a Pulmonary Sanitarium at Milwaukee, Wis., but finding myself growing worse, as a last resort, I came West, where I was bedfast for many weeks, and the physicians which my husband called gave no hope, but said, 'She cannot possibly live more than a few days.' But thanks to Peruna, I fooled them all. In an incredibly short time after I began to take Peruna the hemorrhage stopped. I began to mend slowly at first, but the improvement became more marked, and now I can truthfully say that there is not the slightest trace of my old complaint.

"I would have written you a long time ago, but have purposely waited to see if the effect was lasting; and in conclusion I would say, God bless you and keep you with us that you may go on with your work of mercy for many years to come."—Mrs. M. A. Close.

P.S.—"I am going to visit friends in Wisconsin who never expected te see me alive again, so please forward mail to me at 579 Pacific street, Appleton, Wis."—M. A. C.

Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham.

Treasurer Daughters of the Confederacy, and President Herndon Village Improvement Society, writes the following letter from Herndon, Fairfax County, Va.:

Herndon, Va.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Gentlemen---"I cannot speak too highly of the value of Peruna. I believe that I owe my life to its wonderful merits. I suffered with catarrh of the head and lungs in its worst form, until the doctors fairly gave me up and I despaired of ever getting well again.

"I noticed your advertisement and the splendid testimonials given by people who had been cured by Peruna and determined to try a bottle. I felt but little better, but used a second and third bottle and kept on improving slowly. It took six bottles to cure me, but they were worth a king's ransom to me. I talk Peruna to all my friends and am a true believer in its worth."---Mrs. Col. E. J. Gresham.

We have letters recommending Pe-ru-na from over forty Members of Congress, from numerous Governors, Generals, Admirals, Consuls, United States Marshals, well-known Physicians, noted Club Women, Beautiful Society Ladies, and Prominent Hospitals all over the United States.

London Advertiser

TWO DAILY EDITIONS AND WEEKLY.

The Leading Medium for Advertisers in Western Ontario.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited.)
LONDON ONTARIO.

London, Saturday, Feb. 14.

Current Questions.

The city council of Brantford, at the suggestion of Mr. T. H. Preston, M. P. P., has decided to communicate with Western Ontario municipalities with a view to joint action in the Niagara power problem. A convention of manufacturers will be held at Berlin this month to discuss the same question, the most important that confronts the cities and towns of this portion of the province at the present time. London must be alive to the situation, and not allow herself to be sidetracked by her enterprising group of neighbors in Waterloo and Brant. If these municipalities can obtain Niagara energy for say $10 or $15 per horse power per annum, London would be greatly handicapped if she had to remain outside the Niagara power zone. Industries gravitate toward cheaper power and under such conditions London's future as a manufacturing center would be endangered.

The cost of generating or transmitting Niagara power is beyond the strength of any single municipality, excepting perhaps, Toronto, so that Western Ontario municipalities must unite if they do not choose to allow the private power corporations a free hand. Let them get their heads together, agree, if possible, upon a definite policy, and present a united front to the Legislature. The Government cannot undertake development work at Niagara Falls, because it would be bound to develop every other waterpower in the province, but it can clothe the municipalities with the necessary power to carry on such enterprises under provincial supervision. It is conceivable that London, Stratford, Brantford, Woodstock, Galt, Preston, Berlin and Guelph, might desire to organize, on the principle of a joint stock company to build transmission lines from the Falls, purchasing the power there from one of the development companies. This appears to be a feasible scheme of municipal co-operation. Other towns would be free to enter the combination any time by contributing at a rate to be fixed by the Government. However, it is a big undertaking, and the municipalities should tread warily. Doubtless a convention will be held shortly on Brantford's initiative, and the whole question can then be threshed out. The mere fact of such a movement will have a moral effect on the power corporations.

A London capitalist tells the Toronto News that by damming the two branches of the River Thames 20,000 horse power can be developed for the industries of this city. Unfortunately, this is pure imagination. It is not generally known that the possibilities of the Thames in this neighborhood have been the subject of expert inquiry, and there is no prospect of generating power in paying quantities. The city could not undertake to produce electrical power without first purchasing local power plants, under the Conmee Act. It is a moot question whether this act would protect private power companies in case the municipalities became merely distributors, not producers, of electrical energy.

The ten years' franchise of the Bell Telephone Company in this city expires in December. It would not be surprising if an independent company made its appearance. In any event the city will be in a position to demand more favorable treatment from the Bell monopoly, and there must be no ten years' franchise again without very substantial concessions. In the United States the growth of the Bell's rivals has been enormous. In New York State almost every village, town and city has an independent system in operation or under construction. In Central and Western New York more than 30,000 telephones operated by new companies are soon to be connected in a long-distance service. In the whole United States there are now 2,745 main exchanges belonging to independent companies, 2,685 village exchanges, and 186 private branch exchanges, representing an investment of $200,000,000. Rochester, N. Y., furnishes a unique lesson in the value of competition. When the independent company was formed two and one-half years ago, the Bell had 1,800 telephones in use. It is now credited with 5,500, while the new company has 7,000 subscribers. The rivalry brought prices down to a figure which put the telephone within the reach of thousands who could not afford it before.

The independent telephone movement in the United States originated in the country districts. A group of farmers would form an association, purchase instruments, and string wires from house to house—twenty, thirty or forty on one line, as the case might be. In the midland counties of Ontario there are several of these private systems. The telephone, like the trolley, promises to make country life far more attractive by affording relief from isolation. So far in this country the Bell Company has had everything its own way in the cities and towns, with two or three exceptions. The town of Fort William is now endeavoring to prevent the Bell from extending its system and threatens to establish one of its own. An independent promoter has been trying to secure a franchise in Hamilton and promises $15 telephones, but has not yet succeeded. In Ottawa there is an agitation for a municipal service, and the Bell's franchise has not been renewed, pending legislation by the Dominion Parliament. The city of Toronto has denied the company the right to erect poles or lay conduits on the streets, and the case has been carried to the courts. Altogether the Bell is on the defensive. It is to be hoped the independent movement will spread. In the United States competition has stimulated the Bell to greater activity and better and cheaper service. It has more than 1,500,000 telephones in operation, and its net earnings in 1901 were two million dollars greater than in 1900, despite the growth of its rivals.

If the London Street Railway Company carries the present litigation to the supreme court, the radial railway projects may be tied up for a year, unless the city council comes to the rescue. The Southwestern Traction Company has brought its tracks to the city limits, corner Wreay and Cathcart streets. There is about 3,000 feet between this point and the London Street Railway Company's tracks, corner Elmwood avenue and Wortley road. The Southwestern people offer to make the connection at their own expense. There is some hesitation about granting a foreign corporation rights on the city streets, but this should be done under strict legal safeguards, if the lawsuit with the local company is to be hung up in the courts for a year. We understand a petition to this effect, extensively signed by business men, will be presented to the city council. The Southwestern Company will be in a position to operate its line between Delaware and London this year, if it can get admission to the city. The design of its freight cars must be subject to the approval of the city engineer and the movement of freight over the city streets limited to certain hours. There is no reason why a freight car on an electic road should be less sightly than a passenger car.

The development of electric traction promises much for this city, which will be the natural center for the radial railroads of Western Ontario. Last year the Hamilton and Grimsby electric line, 20 miles in length, brought 156,000 passenges and 604 carloads of merchandise into the City of Hamilton. The company got from the city a bonus of $25,000. The radial railroads building in this district are asking nothing from London.

A belated croak against public libraries comes from a local contemporary. It tells us, truly enough, that the great majority of free library patrons ask only for fiction, and it describes the fiction habit as mentally enervating. It depends upon the species of fiction. Many have derived a spiritual experience from a novel, and culture demands a certain proportion of novel-reading. It is questionable whether hundreds who patronize the local library would go to much expense of they had to buy their books. As a writer, dealing with this subject, has said: "The use of books, even superficially, leaves a sediment of enlarged interest and quickened sensibilities." Better the reading of fiction than no reading at all. Libraries are for all classes, rich and poor, learned and unlearned — the same principle on which the pubilc schools are based. It is unjust to pronounce against it until we have had time to judge what its influence has been upon the use of books. The definite growth in the use of books for reference is certainly a powerful vindication.

REMARKABLE CASE IN WINDSOR

Miss M. Counter, Windsor, Ont., Was Cured in Seven Days by the Ozonated Air Cure, Catarrhozone,

Windsor, Ont., Feb. 14.—Miss Counter's case will prove of great interest to everyone troubled with sore throat, bronchitis or weak lungs.

When asked for a statement Miss Counter said: "About seven years ago I contracted a heavy cold that settled on my lungs and resisted all treatment. After I had tried several doctors here and specialists in Detroit without benefit, I went to my druggist, Mr. D'Avignon, and asked him for the best remedy he had for cold on the lungs. He recommended Catarrhozone, which cured my cold in one week. It brought back my voice, and I have ever since been free from my old trouble. For coughs, colds and lung trouble I am sure that Catarrhozone is the best remedy. It goes right to the sore spot, gives quick relief, and makes a lasting cure."

Catarrhozone cures because its healing vapor is inhaled to the very places that are sore and inflamed. Every portion of the membrane is treated with one single breath through the inhaler. Catarrhozone goes where cough mixtures, sprays and ointments can't go—reaches the root of the trouble.

Doctors pronounce Catarrhozone one of the greatest discoveries of the age. It has reduced the death rate from respiratory diseases by 30 per cent. during the past year. It is a modern scientific treatment for colds, coughs, catarrh and consumption, and should be in every home.

Two months' treatment, consisting of a beautifully polished hard rubber inhaler, dropper and liquid Catarrhozone, costs only one dollar. Trial size, 25c. Sold under guarantee to cure or money refunded by all druggists and N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., and Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

KILLED BY AN ENGINE

Robert Kenyon, of Ruscomb, Run Down by M. C. R. Train.

Ruscomb, Feb. 14.—While returning from Essex last evening, Robert Kenyon, a driver for J. Elliott's livery, Comber, was struck and instantly killed on the Middle Road crossing, about one mile west of Ruscomb, by the Michigan Central fast express, No. 6. The buggy was completely demolished, and the unfortunate man was thrown about forty feet. The horse was but slightly injured.

Bartenders' Local Union, No. 137, desire to notify ticketholders that their concert will be held at rooms over Sergeants' Mess, Richmond street, on Monday night, Feb. 16.

Cured of Drink Habit Without His Knowledge

A Friend of His Wife's Writes That He Wonders What Caused Him to Stop Drinking and Smoking.

She Gave Him Tasteless Samaria Prescription and Says: "It's a Great Remedy and no Mistake."

"My friend wrote you concerning her husband's case and sent money for treatment, which was duly received. The man has been completely cured of the drink habit, and also from the use of tobacco, and while we are keeping the matter a secret from him he is wondering how the cure came about. And in the case of another friend of mine one month's treatment has made a complete cure. It is a great remedy and no mistake."—Mrs. J. H. M.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials, and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale at Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street.

HE HAS HIGH IDEALS

An Indiana Grocer's Way of Doing Business.

Wabash, Ind., Feb. 14.—A. F. Norton, who has bought the general store of William Lancaster at Converse, proposes to conduct the business "as Christ would manage it."

Mr. Norton's first act was to throw out all tobacco and cigars. He pays his help every night, delivers goods and will not accept more than a bare living profit. The inhabitants of the town think Norton will fail.

A GUARANTEED CURE

For All Forms of Kidney Disease.

We, the undersigned druggists, are fully prepared to give the following guarantee with every 50-cent bottle of Dr. Pettingill's Kidney-Wort Tablets, the only remedy in the world that positively cures all troubles arising from weak or diseased kidneys:

"Money cheerfully returned if the sufferer is not relieved and improved after use of one bottle. Three to six bottles effect astonishing and permanent cures. If not relieved and cured, you waste your money."

J. CALLARD,
390 Richmond street, London, Ont.

B. A. MITCHELL,
114 Dundas street, London, Ont.

ANDERSON & NELLES,
240 Dundas street, London, Ont.

E. W. BOYLE,
652 Dundas street, London, Ont.

C. McCALLUM & CO.,
Richmond street, London, Ont.
20 bk ty

POPE LEO'S GOOD HEALTH

His Physician Says He Will Live 100 Years.

New York, Feb. 14.—The Tageblatt publishes a most remarkable interview, which its Rome correspondent had with the Pope's physician, Prof. Mazzoni, regarding his holiness' health, says the Herald's Berlin correspondent.

"What! The Pope ill?" laughed the professor. "He is so well that we might envy him. Except for a slight hoarseness, which was easily cured, nothing has ailed Leo XIII. these last two years.

"He is truly a phenomenon. He grows older in years, but, paradoxical as it may be, he appears to gain in vigor each year. Mark my words, the Pope will live to be a hundred years old and longer, and even then he will enjoy life as he does today. Really, one can hardly believe that Leo XIII. should ever die."

Energizing and Nutritious.

Malt Breakfast Food

An Absolutely Perfect Cereal Food.

A grain food that is free from starchy substances, that is easily digested, that is appetizing and satisfying, is sure to furnish the necessary energy and nutrition for body and brain. Malt Breakfast Food fully supplies all that is required for the whole system.

Malt Breakfast Food, an absolutely perfect cereal food, is the only preparation for the breakfast table that contains the true elements for flesh, bone and muscle building. Being a concentrated cereal preparation, one package contains as much vitalizing nutriment as four packages of any other known food. Chemical analysis has proven this fact. Malt Breakfast Food is indorsed by thousands of physicians. Your Grocer sells it.

Always use at Bedtime
to prevent Mosquito bites,
CALVERT'S
20 per cent.
Carbolic Soap.
A delightful soap for toilet purposes.
Most useful to prevent or cure Insect bites or stings, itch, piles, ringworm, etc.
F. C. CALVERT & Co., Manchester, Eng.

THE SMALLPOX AT RIDGETOWN

Nine Cases Reported—Grumbling at the Situation of the Pest House.

Ridgetown, Feb. 14.—The board of health is the busiest body in town these days, except the citizens outside of it and the pesthouse, who criticise continually and perhaps harshly the action of the board in the erection of the pesthouse, its makeup from the shingles to the foundation, and the location under the foundation, proclaimed by many as a regular boghole, and proven so by a leading citizen, who exhibited a six-foot pole on the streets yesterday morning, five feet of which he shoved through mud and water beside the much-talked-of smallpox hospital.

Much sympathy is expressed for the 22 citizens in quarantine in the Arlington Hotel over the patients suffering from the malady still being allowed to remain there, awaiting their removal to the hospital in course of erection, which, in all probability, will not be ready before Saturday night, thus forcing those in quarantine to remain in the same building with those afflicted for six days, when a suitable place could have been secured and the afflicted removed within two days, as was supposed would be done and was reported in this paper by your correspondent.

Yesterday the house of M. Doherty, proprietor of the omnibus line, was put under quarantine for smallpox. His little son, Alexander, is the victim of the disease, although the attending physician protests and says it is chicken pox.

There are now eight cases in all at the Arlington Hotel, and all the inmates in quarantine are reported as well. People of the town are taking every precaution and becoming vaccinated and disinfecting their homes.

The Collegiate Institute and public school boards met and closed the schools, and will have the buildings thoroughly disinfected. Business still continues to be fairly good, but there is no doubt it will be affected by the outbreak.

EMMA EAMES COLLAPSES

Famous Prima Donna Has Retired for the Season.

New York, Feb. 14. — Mme. Emma Eames, the soprano, has broken down completely from nervous collapse and an announcement was made last night that it would be impossible for her to sing again this season.

She has been indisposed for some time, and she will need several months to recuperate. In a few days she will go to some quiet country spot and rest.

Mme. Eames was announced to sing the Countess in "Le Nozze di Figaro," Friday night, but she will be unable to do so.

Dr. George W. Jacoby, Mme. Eames' physician, told the singer that it would be fatal for her to attempt to sing again this season, and she at once canceled her engagement with the Maurice Grau Opera Company.

Mme. Eames' illness and the closing of her engagement came as a shock to Mr. Grau, who did not know the serious condition of this favorite prima donna, and he at once sent her a message of sympathy.

TURF GAMBLING IN BAD ODOR

This Time It Is Chicago That Suffers—The Police Raid Three Concerns.

Chicago, Feb. 14.—Three turf investment company offices were raided here this afternoon by detectives, and a number of attaches arrested. The head of a fourth concern escaped. The different firms visited by the police were the H. Brolaski Company, Benedict & Co., the Mid-Continent Investment Company and A. J. Demorest & Co. When the detectives reached the Demorest place the president of the company, A. J. Demorest, could not be found, and there were a number of patrons in front of the locked doors clamoring for payment. The first place visited by the raiders was the office of Brolaski & Co. Brolaski and five other persons were taken in charge. Brolaski declared that he had been doing nothing wrong. In the office at the time were two women, however, who said they had investments, but had been unable to get their money back when they called for it. A man declared he had lost $1,100. During the raid at Benedict & Co.'s office a number of men called to ask that the money they had intrusted with the company be returned to them. One said he had lost $1,000. Just how much money Demorest took away with him when he left his office today is not known, but the place was besieged by dozens of patrons all afternoon, who claimed they were heavy investors. The heads of the Benedict and Brolaski concerns were booked at the police station on state charges of conducting bookmaking business and on city charges of running gambling places. Other prisoners were released on bonds of $500 in each case. There are numerous other "turf investment" establishment in Chicago for further raids by the police probably will be made tomorrow. The circulars seized in the offices raided today reveal, it is said, sveral ingenious new schemes. Although no definite estimate of the amount lost to investors can be made at present, it is said the total will run into hundreds of thousands.

Annual At Home.

St. John's, R. A. C., No. 3, and St. George's, R. A. C., No. 5, second annual "At Home" will be held in Masonic Temple on Thursday evening, Feb. 19, 1903. Music by harpers at 8 o'clock. Concert at 8:30 sharp. Companions have the privilege of inviting Blue Lodge Masons. Tickets may be had from either of the chapters' officers. Dispensations have been granted for companions to wear R. A. regalia and Blue Lodge Masons blue regalia. Music, literary, dancing, refreshments. J. E. Keays, honorary chairman; Geo. Tambling, jun., honorary secretary.

Swiss postal officials are to be employed to assist in the reorganization of the Japanese postoffice. The Swiss postal system is to be taken as a model.

Kingsmill's Removal Sale

ONLY TEN DAYS MORE.

The great success of our Removal Sale has been so very marked that we are persuaded that the Closing Ten Days' Sale will be equally successful. The store has been thronged with a Busy Buying Crowd of Bargain Buyers.

Many piece goods have been cut so that today we throw on Our Bargain Counters a few New Remnants for Early Buyers. Every oddment must go regardless of former price.

Money Saving Romance.

Remnants of Ribbons. Odds and ends at all prices.
Remnants of Laces. Many beautiful patterns.
Remnants of Trimmings. Useful at any time.
Remnants of Embroideries. Just suitable for Spring use.
Remnants of Chiffons. Dainty, neat, fresh, up-to-date.
Remnants of Dress Goods. Many patterns at half price.
Remnants of Silks. Unequaled for the money.
Remnants of Linens. Suitable for the house and household.

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IN

Hosiery, Ties, Blouses, Gloves, Fancy Collars, Furs, Corsets, Ladies' Belts, Underwear.

The greatest bargain week.
Possibly the heaviest bargain week ever held at

KINGSMILL'S REMOVAL SALE

Fatal Fire at Tarentum.

Pittsburg, Feb. 14. — One person was cremated, two were fatally hurt, two others seriously injured and seven buildings were destroyed in a fire today at Tarentum, Pa., a village 12 miles north of Pittsburg.

MR. CASSIDY OF OTTAWA

Cured of Stone in the Kidney by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Well-Known Proprietor of the Bijou Hotel Tells of Terrible Suffering With a Bright Sequel.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 13.—Few men in the capital are better known than Mr. S. A. Cassidy, the genial boniface of the Bijou Hotel, on Metcalf street. Everybody from the boys on the street to the most dignified members of the Upper House have a nod and a word for "Sam," and all appreciate the hearty response it brings.

A man of goodly proportions, he weighs 240 pounds and is in his fortieth year. Mr. Cassidy looks as if he hardly knew what sickness meant. But many of his numerous friends know different and can easily verify the following story that he often tells.

"I want to tell you for the benefit of others who are suffering as I have suffered for years," says Mr. Cassidy, "about how I was cured of stone in the kidneys. My friends all know I had been a martyr to the disease for years. They know that besides consulting the best physicians in the city and trying every remedy I could think of I was unable to get better.

"Some time ago a friend told me that Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me. As a last resort I tried them and they have cured me."

In the earlier stages of the disease Mr. Cassidy was taken with violent cramps in the left side of the stomach from which the best skilled physicians could give him little relief. The attacks lasted about two weeks and reduced him to a physical wreck. Some years ago an eminent physician diagnosed his case as "Stone in the Kidney," but was unable to effect a cure and he continued to suffer till Dodds Kidney Pills came to his relief.

The richest coppery region is that of Lake Superior, the copper being all in the native state. In a Minnesota mine one mass taken out was 45 feet in length, 22 feet at the greatest width, and the thickest part was more than 8 feet. It weighed about 420 tons and was over 90 per cent copper.

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

Low Rates to California.

Via Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and Union Pacific line. February 15 to April 30, 1903. Only $33 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and many other California points. One-way, second class, colonist tickets.

Will be glad to send you additional information.

A. J. TAYLOR, Canadian Freight and Passenger Agent, 8 King St., East, Toronto, Ont. 17u-xt

RAILWAYS AND NAVIGATION.

FLORIDA EXCURSION

New York to Jacksonville and Return,

$38.97.

Including meals and berths, via CLYDE LINE STEAMER IROQUOIS, FEB. 27.

Tickets good for return for six months.

For further particulars, tickets, and to secure berths, apply to E. De la Hoke, agent, "Clock" corner, Richmond and Dundas. 15-tf

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Return tickets from London to
NEW ORLEANS, La... **$30 50**
MOBILE, ALA, and
PENSACOLA, FLA.. **$29 30**

Proportionate rates from stations, Toronto to North Bay and West. Good ging Feb. 17 to 22, inclusive. Returning valid arriving at original starting point not later than Feb. 28, 1903.

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Fast, luxuriously equipped trains, with wide vestibule, coaches, parlor, cafe parlor and Pullman sleeping cars, connecting with all routes for the popular southern resorts.

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GERMANIC.....FEB. 18, NOON.
CEDRIC.....FEB. 25, 4 P.M.
CELTIC.....MARCH 4, 8:30 A.M.
OCEANIC.....MARCH 11, 4 P.M.
GERMANIC....MARCH 18, NOON.
CEDRIC.....MARCH 25, 3 P.M.

Saloon rates from $60 up. Second saloon from $45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.

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First cabin, $50 and upwards; second cabin, $37 50 and $40; and third class, to Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow and London, $25 and $26.

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—VIA—

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100,000,000 BUSHELS.

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MILLIONS OF ACRES of good land for sale on easy terms in the Northwest.

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Write your nearest Canadian Pacific agent for free illustrated booklets on "WESTERN CANADA" and "BRITISH COLUMBIA."

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Thirty days' trip, fifteen days in the Tropics, affording a charming Tropical trip at a cost of about $4 per day. For all particulars apply to ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec; A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 39 Broadway, New York, or to E. DE LA HOOKE and W. FULTON, Ticket Agents, London, Ont.

It is estimated that nearly all the pine timber now growing in Minnesota (about 30,000,000 feet) will be cut and marketed within the next fifteen years.

PRICE ONE CENT

London Advertiser

PAGES 9 TO 16

40TH YEAR, NO. 429. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14. WHOLE NO. 16820.

ORGANIC UNION AMONG EVANGELICAL CHURCHES

Further Views of Local Clergymen Upon Question of Great Interest.

The following are further letters giving the views of clergymen of this city upon the question of organic union of the Methodist, Congregationalist and Presbyterian churches:

REV. W. H. A. CLARIS.

In regard to the question of the union of evangelical churches, we know that this is an age of unions, trusts, combines and syndicates, and there are no dought advantages in such. They are not necessarily wrong, but they are certainly accompanied with special danger, not only to the ambitious, who have power, but also to those who lack ambition and are content to remain at the foot of the ladder, if only to escape the work of climbing.

All Christians will agree that it would be desirable to have such union in the church as that for which Christ petitioned four times in his prayer recorded in John xvii. But it could scarcely have been for a merely formal ecclesiastical union that he so earnestly prayed. The only division or trouble that he had ever witnessed, among his followers, as far as recorded, was that caused by jealousy, when they contended one with another as to whom should be the greatest.

Years after, this same question caused the first important ecclesiastical division, when the Bishops of Rome and Constantinople had a similar dispute which involved the most important factors of the Christian church of that time.

There is perhaps a danger of this question of supremacy arising when union of the churches is discussed.

Some may advocate the union hoping for larger stipends, increased congregations and a wider personal influence, or in other words from a mere selfish standpoint. Then there are, perhaps, some whose personal interest would apparently be served by permitting them to more conveniently lose themselves in larger congregations and thus hope to escape work, responsibility and paying church debts. Not that they may take up some new work for the Master and his kingdom, but that they may have more time for taking their ease, or spending in worldly pleasure or other pursuits. In the church, they prefer to be little or nothing in order that they may have little or nothing to do.

There has been no period in the history of the church in which greater formal ecclesiastical union existed than during the Dark Ages. But have we not today, with all our denominationalism more real union and spiritual life than then existed?

But there is a union which we should pray for and cultivate more and more—that for which Christ prayed and which his spirit is producing in all evangelical churches of the day. Such union as springs from faith in love of a common Saviour, and a growing desire to build his kingdom in righteousness upon the earth.

Yes, let us secure this union by all possible means consistent with the recognized rights of individual conscience and personal judgment.

W. H. A. CLARIS.
Southern Congregational Church.

REV. R. D. HAMILTON.

In response to your kind invitation to write a few lines re church unity, I have pleasure in responding.

The subject is one of vital moment, and is justly attracting prominent attention from individuals, the press and the churches. All lovers of our country's highest good desire the best work possible from the Christian Church. The question at once confronts us, "Can the Church do her best work unitedly or divided?" While the answers may vary, the concensus of opinion among those who have made the matter a study, the findings of ecclesiastical bodies, the results following the several unions in Methodism and sister churches, all seem to point to a heartier co-operation as the best way to accomplish the Saviour's mission, and carry out most effectually the Saviour's commission, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

Especially would closer unity be a boon to the church's work in her missionary operations, and founding the work in new fields of labor, instead of continuing the present policy of crowding and jostling each other for a footing and an existence in the already congested districts, we could answer the Macedonian cry for men and means from the multitude of whitening harvest fields.

In this thought of unity we rise above personal and local interests to a higher and larger life, in our deepening and even widening interest for others. While there are interests to be sacrificed as dear almost as life itself, yet these fade into insignificance compared with the broader vista of a united and aggressive church, where the Gospel supercedes creed, and the good of the common people rises above sect or section. The passing years have been wearing away existing prejudices and making such a consummation possible. The Christians of our time who want to build up their own faith out of the ruins of another are almost rare enough to have a place in a museum. Dr. John H. Barrows says the true Church "will be high enough to meet what is loftiest in man, low enough to reach down with helping hands to all the burdened and suffering, and broad enough to include all the disciples of Christ." The problems of sin and moral reform are not sectional, therefore the possibility of the divided forces forming one grand army brings the thought from a far-off vision to a present generation reality. Like Christianity itself, the beginnings may be feeble, but the ages to come only can tell the grandeur of such a consummation.

R. D. HAMILTON.
Wellington Street Methodist Church.

REV. D. S. HAMILTON.

In response to your request for my views upon the subject of church union I shall endeavor to express my opinion as briefly as possible.

I may say that I am in cordial sympathy with any movement that will promote the spirit of unity amongst evangelical denominations. In my judgment there are no insurmountable barriers in the way of a federation of the evangelical churches which would in time lead to organic union of the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational Churches at least. Of these three denominations I believe the following can be said:

First, there is a strong similarity, if not an identity, in their teachings concerning all the essentials of the Christian faith.

Second. On non-essentials there is often found as wide a difference of opinion amongst members of a particular congregation as there is between members of different denominations.

Third. There is a growing tendency to modify forms of church government, the Presbyterian and Methodist becoming more Congregational and the Congregational Church more like her larger sisters in practice.

Fourth. These churches are more and more recognizing the fact that character is more important than creeds and statements, and that life is a greater thing than logic. This should make it easier than formerly to arrange a doctrinal basis of agreement expressing "the simplicity that is in Christ."

"Our little systems have their day,
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of Thee,
And Thou, O Lord, art more than they."

Some of the benefits resulting from closer union would in all probability be: Better equipped theological colleges; a higher average of pulpit ability; more efficient work by the churches, which would be so well manned that some GAL 2—ORGAN UNION e,luttei?ifl lines of work now neglected could be taken up; besides more men and money would be available for home and foreign missionary work.

As I happened to be one of the fraternal delegates from the Congregational Union to the Methodist Conference which met in Winnipeg, I wish to bear testimony to the cordial manner in which all fraternal delegates were received by that body. The warm brotherly spirit at the back of the resolution passed by the conference makes it mean a great deal, and it will doubtless receive continued earnest attention from all interested in the question under discussion.

Allow me to congratulate The Advertiser on opening its columns for the discussion of such an important theme. If I might venture a suggestion, it would be that you try to secure an expression of opinion from representative laymen also, as some of us would like to know the attitude of the pew on this matter.

Yours very truly,
D. S. HAMILTON.
First Congregational Church.

REV. ROBERT JOHNSTON.

Responding to your request for a brief statement of my views on the question of church union, I find that in considering the question two or three questions arise in my mind for answer. (1) Is church union desirable? As we are considering, I presume, the church in Canada, we may confine our thought to the conditions in our own land. The work of the church is first the evangelization of this land, and thereafter the carrying of the gospel of Christ to all the world. Doubtless a union of our forces would enable us greatly to reduce the number of the agencies already employed in this work, and at the same time, in still greater measure to multiply the efficiency and strength of those remaining. Our home mission fields must, for many years, demand a large part of the efforts of our Canadian church, and it cannot be doubted that a union of some kind, whether organic or in the form of a federation, would greatly lessen the unhappy conditions that prevail in many parts of our great west where several denominations are ministering to a few hundred people.

Our work in foreign lands is happily so arranged that, so far as I am aware, there is no overlapping of territory, and the denominations are not rivals but co-workers in different sections of that great field.

It seems to me then, that some federation of the churches would serve the interests of the home land quite as effectively as an organic union, and such a federation, which should secure co-operation and avoid conflict and rivalry in the further extension of the church, I should gladly support.

Such a federation, let me say, would emphasize before the world the true unity of the church as effectively as would organic union, and would still preserve those varieties in method and experience that are far from being unnecessary for the various classes of mind to which the church appeals.

The second question which arises in my mind is this—Is church union practicable? Is it practicable today in Canada? Such a federation as I have indicated is, I believe, practicable—a co-operation in all fields of Christian effort that will remove conflict and encourage mutual support and progress.

I rejoice that the day of hair-splitting discussions on doctrine is past, and yet I am conscious that the danger today is in unduly disparaging or neglecting doctrine. The different denominations have had their origin and history in the defense of some great truth that demanded emphasis. If the need of such emphasis has passed, the reason for separate existence by the denomination may also have ceased. If, for instance, the Methodist and the Presbyterian churches realize that the prominence they have given to their distinctive doctrinal positions has sufficiently impressed these truths upon each other, and upon the world, and that the two sides of what is one truth is now generally appreciated, there is not only no reason for their remaining apart, but there is every reason for their uniting. Such a nuion, however, I think must of necessity come gradually, and the first step towards it apperas to me to be a federation for co-operation in common work and the recognition of the common membership in the whole church of all who as believers in Jesus Christ have been received into any branch of it.

Appreciating your interest in this great subject, I am sir, very sincerely yours.

ROBERT JOHNSTON.
St. Andrew's Manse.

Under Public Ownership.

[Weekly Sun.]

Can any private concern show such a record of integrity and efficient management as the United States money order department, which, during the last two years handled $602,596,930, representing 79,000,000 transactions, in 34,127 different offices, with a loss on account of dishonesty and carelessness of only $251? When such a record can be shown under State control, should we not be able to summon up courage to bring other public services under public management?

ALARMING NEWS FROM CHINA

Said That Further Massacres Are Imminent.

BOXERS PLAN FRESH OUTRAGES

The End of the Yuan Dynasty May Mean Slaughter of All Mongol Garrisons.

Washington, Feb. 14.—Reports from China are becoming disquieting. A personal letter just at hand from an officer of the Philippine Government, dated at Singapore, is emphatic in its prediction that the coming summer will see a recurrence of the troubles of three years ago, with Pekin as their center. A newly arrived copy of the North China Herald presents to its readers an article headed "Words of Warning." It recites that a correspondent whose most sinister predictions of three years ago were verified by the events sends a letter so pessimistic that the Herald declines to print it in full, lest the editors should be considered alarmists. The correspondent writes:

"It is stated that a census of Christian converts has been carried out, and neighbors are to be held responsible for an exact declaration as to all friends of foreigners in each group of ten families. The simultaneous slaughter of every Mongol garrison in China at the end of the Yuan dynasty has always been boasted of as 'Heaven willed it.' The expression is being repeated now, with the addition of such sentences as 'Next time not one will escape,' which is current in Shensi; 'We will not leave one ocean demon alive in Shensi and Kansu,' the boast of Tung Fu-Siang's regiments; 'The friends of foreigners will hereafter suffer for it,' a Taoist threat in Honan.

"Too much importance, however, should not be attached to these threats; hard words break no bones, and vaporings of this kind are not necessarily the precursors of savage deeds. But it would be well for the intelligence departments of the legations to inquire how much truth there is in the reports that the respectable farmers and shopkeepers, who do not want a repetition of 1900 are being coaxed into joining a Hsiao-i Hui literally a 'Filial and Righteous Society,' which is really the Ko-lao Hui renamed to avert suspicion. Once entrapped into joining this society, and involved in its acts, they will not dare to deliver up the local desperadoes to justice. At any moment Tung-Fu-Siang, under pretence of inability to restrain his unpaid soldiers—who have been regularly paid by the way—may raise the standard of Prince Tuan in the northwest, and foreign-made wires will transmit the message by operators taught in mission schools. There are many who believe that this was the real reason for the recent attempt to put all the telegraph wires under Government control, an attempt which seems to have failed for the present. It is hinted that the foreign ministers are too straightforward themselves to realize the duplicity by which they are surrounded, while their mutual jealousies and diverse interests hinder their taking common action, and may render possible the success of what Yung Lu Liu called 'a policy of far-reaching consequences.'

"It cannot be an anxious time for the diplomatic body. The strenuous efforts of Yung Lu to concentrate all power in his own hands and those of his henchmen; the dispositions that Yuan Shih-Kai is making of his well-drilled and well-armed troops round the capital and at Shan-Haikuan; the energy with which arming and drilling, especially of the Manchu troops at the capital, are being pressed on; the activity evident in the arsenals and powder factories of the empire; these movements are all susceptible of a peacefol explanation, while they are at the same time quite compatible with the truth of the alarming rumors that reach us from the northwest. Are we yet walking over treacherous ashes under which the fires are still burning?"

POSSIBILITIES OF GOWNING.

A girl with a pretty face has a good start toward attractiveness, but a girl with only a pretty face may, after all, be easily distanced by the other girl, who, feeling the want of this desirable item, takes great care of the detail of her appearance. The tint of the eyes and the hair should be repeated in the gowns she wears, irregular features should be framed in hats with drooping brims and waving lines, and the colors affected should be those that experience shows are suited to her complexion.

Yellow and red gowns go ill with black hair and eyes, yet a light tan may be worn by the dusky-eyed girl with fine effect unless her skin is sallow. An ivory white gown with reliefs of oriental embroidery in which some gold lights are hidden will make a beauty of a woman with a pale complexion and chestnut hair who in a black frock would be a sight.

The too slender girl must wear her clothes fitted in shapely fashion indeed, but loosely, that she may seem to fill them out, and the stout girl inclined to short waist will find that a belt pointed downward and shaped bodice trimmings, plain goods rather than figured, are some of the "musts" of her dressing. Sarah Bernhardt has shown possibilities of gowning and accessories to the plain woman that are well worth studying and emulating.

Wash Fabrics.

It is well to remember in treating wash fabrics that alum used in the rinsing water will prevent green from fading; a handful of salt thrown into the rinsing water will set blue; ox-gall may be used for gray and brown. For washing tan or brown linen hay water is good to use. This is made by pouring boiling water over hay.

"Reviving" Dresses.

Crapelike fabrics that will not stand pressing may have the wrinkles and creases removed from them by being hung in the kitchen for a short time when the kettle is boiling or the boiler is sending out clouds of steam. The garments should be slipped on wooden hangers and suspended free from contact with anything, and after twenty minutes be taken into a room which is warm and dry.

THE PROTOCOLS WERE SIGNED

At Washington Last Night by All Three Powers.

GOES TO THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL

Where the Claims of the Allies to Preferential Treatment Will Be Decided.

Washington, Feb. 14. — Herbert W. Bowen, Venezuela's representative in the Venezuela peace negotiations at Washington, last night signed with each of the allies' representatives here a protocol providing for the immediate raising of the Venezuelan blockade and for the reference of the question of preferential treatment of the claims of the allies against Venezuela to The Hague arbitration tribunal. The final formalities occurred at the British embassy. At 11:30 o'clock last night Herbert Dering, first secretary of the British embassy, announced to the press that the British protocol had just been signed, and that the signature of the Italian and German protocols would follow in the order named. The Italian protocol was signed at 11:50 and the German protocol at 12:10 o'clock, the presence of Baron Sternburg at the White House musicale delaying a final close to the negotiations until after midnight. The British protocol was in English, the Italian in Italian, and the German in English. Mr. Bowen signed in duplicate for Venezuela, and Sir Michael Herbert for Great Britain, Signor Mayor des Planches for Italy, and Baron Speck Von Sternburg for Germany. Immediately on the signing of the last protocol cables were dispatched to London, Berlin and Rome, announcing the fact. It is expected that the commanders of the blockading fleet within the next 24 hours will receive their orders to withdraw their vessels at once. By the provisions of these preliminary protocols, which have required more than three weeks of constant negotiations, Venezuela gains the immediate raising of a blockade, from which she had been suffering for some weeks, and the return of all her vessels, war and merchant, which have been captured by the allied fleet. Great Britain, Germany and Italy receive advance payments of £5,500 each. Great Britain receiving her payment on the signature of the protocol, and Germany and Italy within 30 and 60 days from date. Germany, in addition, will receive five monthly payments until the full amount paid her aggregates $340,000. As a guaranty for the satisfaction of their claims Mr. Bowen pledges the allies a share with the other creditor nations in 30 per cent of the customs receipts of the two ports of La Guaira and Porto Cabello. This percentage will be set aside, beginning March 1 and retained in the Venezuelan treasury until The Hague tribunal shall decide whether it shall be distributed without preference among the claimant nations, or whether the allied powers of Great Britain, Germany and Italy shall receive preferention payments. Italy, by her protocol, gains immediate payment of her first-class claims without further jurisdiction as soon as the joint commission at Caracas shall have passed on the remainder of her claims. In round numbers the adjudicated Italian claims amount to $560,000, from which will be subtracted the $27,500 to be paid her 60 days from the signature of her first protocol. The Italian ambassador also has secured for his Government the insertion in his protocol of an agreement that Venezuela will insert in her treaty with Italy the favored-nation clause possessed by the other nations. Great Britain has left her protocol unchanged since it was approved by the London Foreign Office some days ago. It is stipulated by the protocols that the claims of the creditor nations shall be adjudicated by joint commissions, to consist in each instance of a Venezuelan, a representative of the claimant power, and, in case of a disagreement, an umpire to be named by the President of the United States. The protocols, in providing for references of the question of preferential treatment to The Hague, do not state in detail the methods of procedure by which the case is to be laid before that tribunal. This will be done in a second set of protocols the preparation of which will begin at once. It is provided, however, that not Venezuela alone, but all the other creditor nations shall be permitted to appear with her before the tribunal in opposition to the allies for preferental payment. Upon the signing of the protocols last night congratulations were exchanged by the four ministers. Mr. Bowen then dispatched a brief cablegram to President Castro, informing him of the signature of the protocols providing for the immediate raising of the blockade. The British protocol consists of nine articles and the others are practically of the same length. All provide for the renewal of existing treaties of amity and commerce with Venezuela. The customs receipts to be set aside for the powers pending the decision of The Hague are to be deposited in the Bank of England at Caracas.

THE DOUBLE CHIN.

The double chin is a hard thing to remove by home treatment, but it can certainly be modified by persistent daily application of the following treatment: Grasp as much of the chin as can be held between the thumb and forefinger and twist it until it slips out. Do this many times on both sides of the chin. One can form the habit of doing it when reading. Placing the hands on the cheeks, let the thumbs meet under the chin, and draw them backward, pressing hard and flattening the chin. One must not press against the windpipe, but only against the upper part of the jaw. Last of all, clasp the hands upon the forehead and bend the head slowly forward, resisting it all the time with the hands. Bend till the chin rests on the chest. When this motion is first used a painful sensation will be felt in the cords of the neck. This is only because unused muscles are being exercised and will soon pass away. Relax thoroughly after each motion. Do it four or five times, then go to something else, and come back to it. Five minutes daily given to these three motions will begin to show results in six weeks. The flesh will leave the lower edges of the cheeks first, removing the old, heavy look which it always gives the face. Though the obstinate double chin may not be removed entirely, it will be modified and kept down.

RAG TIME MUSIC IS TOILERS' AID

Factory Employes Who Sing at Their Tasks.

ARE ACCOMPANIED BY PIANO

The Music Proves To Be an Incentive to Work and Everybody Is Cheerful.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 13.—The uninitiated may not know that ragtime is an incentive to work, but it is. The inspiring strains of "There'll Be a Hot Time" can make the toilers resume their tasks with unwonted energy, as has been evidenced here.

A piano is now a part of the regular complement of machinery used in the American Tobacco Company's plant at Jackson, and Jacob streets, in this city, and the "department of music" is officially recognized in all the establishments of the Continental and American Tobacco Companies of Louisville. Where formerly a rule of strict silence was enforced the strains of music, varying from "ragtime" to hymns, are heard, and the hundreds of employes, men, women and children, sing as they work.

"My Hannah Lady, I do-ah love-ah you,
There ain't no baby so-ah good and true,
In Louisiana I could die,
If you were only nigh,
My Hannah Lady, whose black baby are you?"

As a result trouble between the workers is rare and the companies find their employes do their work with better grace, and fully accomplish more than they did before the rules enforcing silence were abolished.

The piano in the Jacob street plant is only a step farther in the plan of the two companies to make life more pleasant for those who labor in the factories, and it is stated that if the experiment proves a success instruments may be placed in other establishments operated by the concerns.

"My gal, she's a high-born lady;
She's dark, but not too shady;
Feathered like a peacock, just as gay,
O-oh, she's not colored, she was born that way.
I'm proud of my black Venus,
No coon can come between us.
'Long the line they can't outshine
This high-born gal o' mine."

The plan of introducing music into the factories here was first suggested to R. K. Smith, general manager of the Continental Tobacco Company in this city, by a foreman in the stemmery at Twenty-fourth and Main streets, the largest establishment of its kind in the country. The foreman probably got his cue from the habits of the roustabouts on the Ohio River packets, who mingle their songs with their work, and the experiment was a success from the start.

Niagara Power and Farmers.

[Farmers' Sun.]

But, while workshops and factories will secure their power from Niagara Falls, what about the farm? Why should not the predictions The Sun made several years ago be realized now, and the farmhouse be lighted and in time heated, and the farm machinery run by electric power? Why should not the advantages of the proximity of Niagara be shared by all? There seems no reason why trunk lines carrying electric energy should not pass through the country, and be accessible to every citizen. The interest in the question that is manifested throughout the province shows that the people realize the wide bearing which it has.

Early Days of the Eskimo Baby.

The arrival in the world of the youthful Eskimo is not greeted by the orthodox cradle and swaddling clothes. Practically, till he can shift for himself, he lives absolutely naked, inside his mother's sealskin blouse, skin to skin keeping him warm. This arrangement allows the mother to go about her work almost immediately, and she can also travel and hunt without a perambulator, and without having to leave anyone at home to "mind" the baby. The mother's dress is almost exactly like the father's, except that it has a long sort of tail reaching nearly to the ground, embryo, no doubt, of the modern "train," says Leslie's Weekly.

Spared the miseries of soap and water, and early weaned to the readily swallowed diet of blubber and raw seal meat, the infant rapidly develops that invaluable layer of subcutaneous fat, which, while it enhances the "jolly" appearance of the lads and the shapeliness of the maidens, assists materially in economy of clothing. Thus, in their frigid clime, once in their skin tent, the whole family will divest themselves of every stitch of clothing unembarrassed by the fact that so many families share the tent with them. Sociability is early developed, when one's next-door neighbor on each side is only separated by an imaginary line between the deerskin you sleep on and the one he does. The winter deerskin serves as bed and bedding at night and as parlor furniture in the day. Community of goods is almost imperative, under this arrangement. Thus, when one kills a seal all are fed, and, likewise, when he doesn't, all go hungry together.

SILENCE OFTEN BEST REBUKE.

Because a fault exists is no reason that it should be pointed out, with no regard to time or place. It might not be difficult to prove that there is wisdom in allowing persons to make mistakes unrebuked for the time, but such wisdom can only flourish in a mind strong enough not to accept the evil of the day as final.

No mother, for instance, really thinks that her little daughter of 12 or 14 is going to be a lifelong slattern because she keeps her bureau drawers in a tumble, and is often seen without proper buttons, nor does any mother believe that a lie on the lips of her little son condemns him to a life of shame.

The faults must be met, but if they are not met by instant fault-finding, but rather by the inculcation of higher standards and better habits, the actual offense needs little comment. Indeed, absolute silence after a misdemeanor is often a more severe rebuke than a storm of protest and correction.

To make this silence judicious we must first of all cultivate in ourselves a just perception of values and proportions; we must train ourselves when to see and when not to see, what to leave out and what to keep in our lives.

CRUSHING A BORE.

The Authority on Natural History That Sydney Smith Quoted.

Sydney Smith jokes have a delicate flavor of age, but an anecdote in "Memories of Half a Century" has not been told so often as some of the classic tales. Sydney was a guest at the dinner of an archdeacon, and a fellow guest, whose hobby was natural history, was a bore if once started on his subject. Smith promised to try to keep him in check. The naturalist got his opening.

"Mr. Archdeacon," said he, "have you seen the pamphlet written by my friend, Professor Dickenson, on the remarkable size of the eye in a common house fly?"

The archdeacon courteously said he had not. The bore pursued his advantage:

"I can assure you it is a most interesting pamphlet, setting forth particulars hitherto unobserved as to the unusual size of that eye."

"I deny the fact!" said a voice from the other end of the table. All smiled save the bore.

"You deny the fact, sir?" said he. "May I ask on what authority you condemn the investigations of my most learned friend?"

"I deny the fact," replied Smith, "and I base my denial on evidence wedded to immortal verse well known to every scholar at least at this table!"

The emphasis laid on scholar nettled the naturalist by its implication. "Well, sir," he said, "will you have the kindness to quote your authority?"

"I will, sir. The evidence is those well known, I may say immortal, lines:

"Who saw him die?"
"I," said the fly,
"With my little eye!"

The guests roared, and during the rest of the dinner nothing further was heard on the subject of natural history.

THE COOKBOOK.

Peeled, chopped tomato sprinkled over lettuce, the whole covered with French dressing, makes a Russian salad.

To steam potatoes peel them and when very clean put them in a colander over boiling water. Cover tightly with a lid and leave them until done.

Tarragon leaves are most useful in salad and should be scalded, squeezed in a towel and chopped fine. This herb gives a zest to the salad that is always appreciated.

When making beef tea, never add the salt till the meat has been cooking for several hours. Salt acts upon the fiber and prevents it giving out all its nourishing properties.

A steak one inch thick requires to be broiled seven minutes; one inch and a half, twelve minutes; two inches, twenty minutes, near the fire at first and then four inches away.

A substitute for caper sauce is made by boiling some sprigs of parsley slowly to let it become a bad color. Do not chop it fine. Set it in melted butter, season with salt and a dessertspoonful of vinegar, boil up and serve.

A New Profession.

Young Mr. Inswim was hurrying blindly along the street toward a chemist's with a bottle in his hand when young De Trop hailed him.

De Trop—Hello, Inswim! I've scarcely seen you for a year. Where have you been keeping yourself since you were married?

Inswim—Oh, busy—busy all the time.

De Trop—I say, what are you doing mostly?

Inswim—I've got a new profession.

De Trop—What is it?

Inswim—Humorist.

De Trop—You don't say. I didn't think you were much in that line.

Inswim—I'm not a very glittering success.

De Trop—What—er—what sort of work do you do mostly?

And then young Mr. Inswim leaned over and whispered softly in young De Trop's ear:

"I'm spending most of my time trying to humor a baby that's engaged in tooth culture."

Then he plunged madly on again toward the soothing sirup shop.—London Answers.

The Expense of Canary Birds.

The keeping of canaries seems to be a fairly expensive luxury. To start with, a really good bird will cost $50. You can easily spend more, but $50 will buy a fairly good Norwich bred bird. The food the bird requires consists of various delicacies in the form of rye, bread, rice, meal and vegetables. Canaries are liable to all sorts of ailments, and this, of course, necessitates further expense, for the treatment of these complaints is anything but cheap. Of course, no fancier of canaries would be content with one bird; he must have at least a dozen, and the cost of some of these will certainly run to $75. Fifteen hundred dollars per annum could easily be spent in this manner without a very big show for the money.—London Tatler.

On a Shelf.

"Mamma," asked little three-year-old Margie, "do people go to heaven when they die?"

"Yes, dear, if they are good," replied her mother.

"Then I guess grandpa wasn't any good," rejoined the little miss. "'cause when he died they just put him on a shelf in a big stone house and locked the door."

In Austria religious instruction is compulsory in all schools. The head teacher must belong to the faith of the majority, and the teaching of religion is under the direction of the religious bodies.

SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE.

Some of the Reasons Why He Engaged in Building the Cuban Railway—A Word for Canada.

Sir William Van Horne's Cuban Railway was opened for traffic the second week of November, and the Cubans are looking forward to very rapid development of the eastern part of the island as a result. The Cuban Railway is a very sound enterprise commercially, but it probably would not have been built had it not appealed to the imagination of this hard-headed railway chief, who

SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE.

is also an artist, a literary critic and something of a fairy godfather. To take hold of the war-racked and desolated island and afford it the first requisite of civilization was decidedly Van Hornesque, and the great service he has done the Cubans will not be forgotten, even though the other Van Horne—the railway operator who must make the road pay—has to put rates up higher than the Cubans will like. Sir William may be counted on to see the venture through. He has that rare combination, imagination and the highest executive talent. The Cuban Railway will afford him as much satisfaction as a Teniers or a piece of rare Japanese porcelain, and it will make Cuba a safer country for every one except the professional revolutionist. Sir William will be sixty years of age in February, young enough to build a few more railways.

Talking with a New York Post man the other day, Sir William of the C.P.R. talked largely. "The position of the Canadian Pacific Railway is absolutely unassailable For that reason it is our policy never to oppose anything. We would hail with delight a parallel route for Atlantic to Pacific to help us develop the country. There is enough of it up there for us all."

Again he said that future prospects in the Dominion were bright. "Canada never attains the exuberant heights of prosperity which are noted periodically in the States, nor does she sink so low in hard times. Canada has more of an even temper and prospers industriously all of the time."

A DAUGHTER OF ERIN.

Lady Londonderry, Who Is to Write a Book on the Irish Question.

The Marchioness of Londonderry, who is said to have in preparation a book on the Irish question, is probably better equipped for the task by education and experience than any other woman in the British nobility. Her father, the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot, was Ireland's premier earl, and the young Lady Theresa Helen Talbot spent most of her early years in that country.

Lord Londonderry's favorite "seat" is Mount Stewart, County Down, where the family have spent a great part of each year among a large and loyal tenantry, and for three years,

MARCHIONESS OF LONDONDERRY.

1886 to 1889, Lord Londonderry was lord lieutenant of Ireland.

Lady Londonderry has always loved her Irish home and the Irish people. She has done much to popularize their laces, linens, tweeds and poplins and has in all her work come to know Ireland for what she is, so she will be able to write truthfully and with a friendly pen.

The first years of the married life of the Marquis and Marchioness, then Lord and Lady Castlereagh, were spent in Ireland, and even after the former was triumphantly returned as a member from County Down they were better known in Irish than London society.

It was at that time that the future vice reine of Ireland first turned her attention to Irish industrial problems, and she may truly claim to have been among the first great Irish ladies to whose unwearied efforts the flourishing state of Irish industries is due.

Complete Diagnosis.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

"You have appendicitis and lung trouble," announced the physician as he peered through the patient with his X-ray apparatus, "also traces of liver complaint and a mild form of dyspepsia; also $28 10 in your pocket. My fee will be $28."

Here he turned off the current and told the patiert the examination was over.

"It's all right, doctor," said the patient, "but it seems to me that you have neglected an opportunity to secure ten cents and the other things you mentioned."

IN POPULAR FAVOR

Everybody drinks

"SALADA"

Ceylon tea. The people are alive to a good thing once tried. Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. Black, mixed or green. By all grocers.

She looked at him strangely. Had they two been conspirators, and anyone else present, one might have said it was a glance of warning.

"I want to see the photograph of Carline," Leslie answered. "I want to have a good look at it."

"But why?" he asked.

"Oh, a whim, a mere whim; besides, as I told you, I think I ought to seem to take some interest in the affair. I ought, at all events, to appear to want to clear my lover's name."

"But, in reality?" he said, and then held his breath.

"In reality!" she repeated. "Oh, do things ever get so far as in reality with human beings? Don't we act from the cradle to the grave? I really can't answer for reality."

But if it was only acting and not reality that made her face so white, her expression so tense, as she bent over the photograph of the dead Carline, it was acting of the very best.

"Poor girl!" she said, softly. "Poor girl! Jasper"—she pointed to an ornament the woman in the photograph wore—"do you think Philip's likeness is in that locket, or that of another man? If only we could open it and see! Jasper, you are ill!"

"No," he said. "No," and pulled himself together. "The place is hot, and I haven't slept lately. Let me take you home."

But Leslie did not want to go home, nor yet to keep Jasper company longer, so another cab was called, and the man just told to drive on.

And the face of Jasper, as he stood loking after the cab, was the face of a man who is afraid!

CHAPTER XXVI.

It has been proved over and over again that there is nothing so antagonistic to the unraveling of a mystery as a very reasonable and strong suspicion of one person, something that goes a good bit short of proof, but yet looks like truth.

A woman whom Philip Gilchrist acknowledged he had once loved had been found murdered in his rooms, and he had disappeared; there certainly seemed no need for the police to look beyond the man who had run away for the murderer, and they did not do so. They would run him to earth some day and then they would hang him—or, at all events, the law would.

And they could scarcely be blamed for not having wider suspicions. An innocent man does not run away, and Philip apparently had.

Mr. Hewitt, the photographer, had returned to his village home, where every night he enlarged upon the coroner's inquiry, and the part he had taken in it, to a large audience in the village inn. He hoped and believed Philip would be caught and tried. He would then have another chance of running up to London, and he liked town life.

It was 6 o'clock in the evening. The light was too bad to take photographs, had anyone wished to be taken. Mr. Hewitt was just tidying up, when there came a loud ring at the studio bell. He crossed the room, opened the door and a lady stepped in.

"Good evening, sir," she said. "Mr. Hewitt, I believe?"

He bowed gracefully.

"That is my name," he answered. "Have you come to be photographed? I'm afraid"—he looked at the girl before him and thought her an altogether uninteresting subject—"the light is too bad to get a really satisfactory picture. Tomorrow morning at 10 I could manage it."

The girl sat down.

"But I don't want my picture taken," she answered. "I've come about this Park-view affair. I want you to tell me all you know about that poor murdered girl. Won't you sit down, too? Has anyone else come to you from"—she hesitated a moment—"from Scotland Yard?"

"No one," he answered, and he looked wonderfully pleased, as indeed he was. He would have more than ever now to tell his pals. "What do you want to know about the poor girl?"

"Everything you can tell me. How long she lived here. What she did to keep herself. And when she went away. Perhaps you won't mind if I make a few notes? You will, of course, be recompensed for your loss of time."

Mr. Hewitt smiled, and certainly, nothing loth, told all he knew.

As far as he could say, Carline had come to the village about six months ago—he did hear, from a village called Neston, about twenty miles away. People—he did not know why—had fought rather shy of the girl; she had been quiet enough, had kept herself to herself, and was certainly poor; she had been very particular about the photograph he had taken of her, and he felt sure it was for a lover—that was really all he knew.

"And you took her only in the one position?" the girl asked.

"I took three or four," the photographer answered, "and had a rough proof of each. I should fancy she sent them all to the one man, before she made up her mind which she would have. I think so, because she was several days deciding."

"She didn't tell you anything?"

"Oh, no, she wasn't that sort of woman, and so far as I can make out she never, what you might call, talked to anyone. Once or twice, some of the people say, they saw her walking with a man in the woods in the evening, but no one seems to have seen his face."

"And no one knows what her life was at Neston?"

"So far as I can make out, no one. My opinion is that she lived there, and her husband, or lover—the man who murdered her and has run away now—visited her off and on until he deserted her. Then she came on here, and took the one room she lived in. But, of course, it's pure supposition."

"Did she call herself Miss or Mrs.?"

"Mrs.—Mrs. Carline—Carline being, of course, her Christian name."

"And how can I get to Neston?"

"You can take the train, and if you want to learn anything you'd best go to the general store in the village, Mrs. Smith has lived there all her life, and knows all the ins and outs of the village. If she can't tell you anything about the woman who probably called herself Mrs. Carline there also, no one can."

Maria Bloor, who certainly seemed to have done strange things since she came to England, laid a sovereign on the table.

"One question more," she said. "Do you think the woman was married? Did she give you that idea? A young married woman generally, somehow, impresses one as married. A sort of pride, dignity—I don't quitei know what you call it—comes to her."

The photographer shook his head.

"I don't know," he answered. "It certainly did not occur to me that she was a married woman, but if she were married, it was a secret marriage, and the pride, dignity—call it what you like, miss—would not be there. A woman secretly married generally suspects that the world believes she has a lover—and that is what she feels like herself. You can't get much pride or dignity out of a state of affairs which makes you think the world is turning up its nose at you, and cold-shouldering you."

"Poor girl!" Maria said. "Poor unhappy girl! What a life to have lived! And, oh, what a brute—what a beast"—speaking passionately—"the man must have been to make her lead it! He would deserve no pity—none at all—even if he had not murdered her, and I"—she clenched her dark, beautifully shaped hands—"I will have no pity on him."

(To be continued.)

THE RISKS OF SHAVING

Warning of Danger From Bacillus in the Barber's Shop.

[London Lancet.]

The use of soap lather prior to shaving the beard is regarded merely as a means of facilitating the troublesome operations. Soap is said to extract the oily matters from the hair and thus to render it brittle, so that the blade of the razor saws through it easily, for, after all, shaving is a delicate sawing process. With sensitive skins, of course, a soap of good quality is desirable. On the other hand, it might be thought that an excess of alkali would prepare the beard more readily than a pure soap or superfatted soap. The corrosive effect of alkali, however, leaves no doubt as to which description of soap should be used. Soap probably plays a more important role than that of saponifier of the natural oil of the hair.

In spite of the fact that those who use the razor frequently cut themselves, yet it is rarely that anything more serious than a cut follows, the slight wound generally healing quickly, and the risk of septicaemia arising in this way would seem to be almost nil. In the majority of cases therefore it is clear that the razor blade must be bacteriologically clean—i. e., free from septic matter—which may be attributed to the fact that probably it is dipped into hot or sterilized water before use, or else that the soap lather is antiseptic. The latter explanation seems the more probable of the two. The amount of soap rubbed on the skin is considerable if the shaving is to be in any degree comfortable, and soap has considerable antisceptic power, a 6 per cent solution being sufficient to destroy the typhoid bacillus. There can be little doubt therefore that the skin is rendered sterile by the liberal application of soap, and this fact is in favor of any cut that may be made remaining healthy and without any serious consequence. In a word, soap, in the operation of shaving not only facilitates the process, but plays the same valuable role when the shaver is unlucky enough to cut himself as does the antiseptic in surgery.

Bears in New York State.

What people may think to the contrary, notwithstanding, bears are not plentiful in the Adirondack wilderness and never were, and if it was not for Essex County the killing of an Adirondack bear would be a thing seldom heard of.

There are more bears, and bigger ones, within a hundred miles of Greater New York, than there are in the north woods. The hills overlooking Lake George and Lake Champlain are better places by far for the bear hunter to go than any of the most isolated regions of the Adirondacks.

The Catskill Mountains and the kindred elevations of Sullivan County, which a New Yorker can reach between his breakfast and his luncheon, are still better than the Lake George and Lake Champlain hills. But Essex County is the greatest county in the state for bears.

Why it is so, the woodsmen do not undertake to explain. An Essex County bearskin commands a better price in the market than one from a bear bagged in any other part of the state. The bear hunters of that county, a few years ago, not content with the big prices they got for their pelts, succeeded in having a law passed at Albany, placing a bounty of $5 on each bear killed in Essex County. The amount of evidence that was produced every season showed that the crop of bear scalps was as big almost as the buckwheat crop, and the taxpayers protested so that the law was repealed.

The movement that is on foot this winter to have a law passed forbidding the killing of bears in the state for a period of years will meet with great opposition from Essex County. — New York Sun.

Some people would rather beg than steal, and rather do either than go to work.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

GIGANTIC UNDERTAKING OF AMERICAN RAILWAY

Planning to Become an Eight-Track System.

Public Are Materially to Blame for Terrible Accidents.

British and American Railway—Strike Wipes Out a Surplus—Interesting Gossip From Various Roads.

The statement was made this week that the Pennsylvania Railway had reached its ultimate development as a four-track road and that it is planning to become an eight-track system. It is for this purpose that the hundreds of millions of new securities are being issued, and not to buy the New York Central, as "a man in position to know the facts" keeps saying every days. Months ago the Pennsylvania managers foresaw the present congestion, and all new bridges are being made wide enough for six tracks. Six tracks will not be enough, however, and so there must be wholesale purchase made of strips of land along the right of way for a wider road. This will consume all the new securities.

The critical condition of that road is made forcibly apparent in the failure of the Berwind-White Coal Company to furnish coal for ocean liners in time to let them sail according to schedule. The Pennsylvania has issued orders to agents to take no more dead freight at many points, in the hope of relieving the congestion. Not only has it too little trackage, but it has too few care for the trackage it has and not enough locomotives to move its cars. The New York Central is in the same condition, and a new stock issue of many millions is being considered by its directors for the near future, the proceeds to pay for more tracks, as the four-track road will be a back number in a few years.

THE CAUSE OF ACCIDENTS.

Is the public materially to blame for the terrible accidents whih occur in the operation of passenger service? This question is answered in the affirmative in a long editorial in the Wall Street Journal, and its sentiment is likely to start a lively discussion. The publication takes the position that excessively fast service demanded by the public causes too great a strain on railway men, and results in a frequent breaking down of the mental machine of the man at the throttle or the switch, the signal tower or the telegraph key. "The fact of the matter," it is stated, "is that the demands of the public are in a sense the law of the railroad companies. The public will have fast service, and will not be denied. The companies therefore arrange to provide fast service of trains, which necessarily means considerable strain upon the men who run the trains and whose business it is to see that the track is clear. There is no limit, apparently, to the public's demand for speed. If the public would understand that it cannot secure unlimited speed without unlimited risk, it would be better for all concerned. The railroads would be able to avoid senseless risk and senseless expenditure, and no one would be any the worse off. We regard, for example, the inauguration of a twenty-hour service between New York and Chicago as a useless innovation. The difference between twenty-four and twenty hours is of no consequence to 99 per cent. of those who have to make the journey."

It is asserted that of the three parties to blame for such a wreck, the man who runs the engine is likely to be the least blameworthy, and the article concludes: "The public, however, should remember what it deands from the railroad company, and what it gets without interruption and without accident for months together. We think that it should bear its share of the blame."

The writer may have lost sight of the fact that the risk in passenger train operation has decreased in a very much greater degree than the increase in speed, and that the percentage of people killed and injured in railroad wrecks has been decreasing rapidly during the greater era of increased speed the railroads ever experienced.

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

President Joseph Ramsey, jun., of the Wabash, is quoted as follows in regard to the question of railway labor and rates: "The general increase in wages has been very heavy, and the 20 per cent. increase on all lines west of Chicago and St. Louis is very serious. Much has been said of the possibility of the advance in freight rates neutralizing these increases so far as the net earnings are concerned, and leaving a substantial balance of profit after that, but I doubt very much if the greatest advance in freight rates that the railroads can hope to make will more than meet the increased cost of operation due to the increased rate of labor and the demands of the miners. On the Wabash alone the increased cost of labor and material for the month of December was $30,000. If the demands of the bituminous coal miners at Indianapolis were granted, amounting to between 25 and 30 per cent., the expenses of coal alone to the Wabash would be increased $25,000 a month. With all this talk of increased freight rates, I doubt if the advance will aggregate 5 per cent. on the total freight traffic, and there is, of course, no advance on passenger rates; none is possible.

"So far as the brotherhood element is concerned, the labor situation has been seriously affected by the construction which has been placed by the labor leaders and organizers on the action of President Roosevelt in joining the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen at Chattanooga last summer, and in the misinterpretation by them of his remarks on that occasion. In a general way he said that he was one of them, and said some laudatory things about labor. He has been greatly misrepresented by the labor agitators in their efforts to secure converts to their brotherhood and in stiffening up the members to make demands that are absolutely unwarranted. They assert that the President stands back of them, that he is with them, and is one of them. These arguments are being freely used in attempting to force weak-kneed brotherhood men to a point where they would be forced to strike if in the view of these labor agitators a strike was necessary, or rather, desirable.

WAS LONG SOUGHT.

While no authoritative statement has been made by representatives of the roads interested, there seems to be good reason for believing that the Rock Island Road is negotiating with the Southern Pacific for the purchase of the Houston and Texas Central line. If the Rock Island secures this property it will have a Gulf outlet at Galveston which it has long been seeking. This is only a part of the plans of the road to be announced soon. It was stated today that negotiations are still going on between Rock Island and Union Pacific-Southern Pacific officers with a view to completing the transcontinental arrangement between these systems reported yesterday. The Rock Island road's earning power under the amalgamation of all its properties, accomplished last July, is shown by the fact that with all the increase in capital the rate of profits now applicable to the common stock is 13 per cent. This is after the $75,000,000 of 4 per cent. bonds have been taken into consideration and 4 per cent. has been allowed the $52,000,000 of preferred stock. The question of putting the common issue upon a dividend basis cannot come up until after the stock has existed a year, which will be next July.

A MERE COINCIDENCE.

There was quite a coterie of railway magnates in Ottawa recently. Mr. C. M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk, and Mr. William Wainwright, general assistant, had an hour's interview with Sir Richard Cartwright, but upon what business Mr. Hays refused to divulge. He said there was nothing new in the railway situation. While the Grand Trunk people were with the Minister of Trade and Commerce, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the C. P. R., arrived at the department. He also was reticent as to the nature of his mission, although he assured the reporter the presence of the rival delegates at the capital was a mere coincidence. Sir Thomas had a long talk with the minister.

A CREDIT TO MR. HAYS.

The Financial Times, of London, Eng., referring to the appreciation taking place in Grand Trunk stocks during the past two years, says that not many sections of the stock exchange can point to so remarkable a measure of appreciation, and remarks that while the outlook is certainly cheerful, it must be remembered that a good deal of the future prosperity has already been discounted. The Financial News says that the improvement in the company's position reflects the greatest credit upon Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, and upon his colleagues, and more especially upon C. M. Hays, the general manager in Canada, whose never-failing confidence in the company's recuperative capacity is being steadily justified.

A WAR IN SIGHT.

Presidents and traffic managers of the largest railroads will hold an important meeting at Pittsburg shortly, to consider an advance of soft coal rates and adjust the differential between the Pittsburg district and West Virginia on shipments for the Northwest. The advance will average 10 per cent and will be effective April 1. The action of the officials will likely precipitate a war between the coal operators on the one hand and the railroads on the other. The price of soft coal has been advanced to railroads and the transportation companies will now retaliate by increasing their rates. The new rates will also force the price of soft coal higher than it has been for years.

The officials of the Reading Railway Company announce that they have the coal situation so well in hand that all danger of a further fuel famine for this winter is over. During the past week the company brought down 275,000 tons, which is a little more than the weekly average since Jan. 1. The officials expect to keep this up right along.

Following the lead of the Pennsylvania, the coal-carrying roads will raise the freight rates on bituminous coal 10 cents per ton to tide water. The date of the advance is April 1. The increased revenue to the roads east of the Alleghenies is figured at about $5,600,000 a year. The railroad officials insist that coal is not bearing its just proportion of the transportation charge.

METHODS COMPARED.

H. W. Campbell, who presided at a meeting of the shareholders of the London and Southwestern Railroad recently, in commenting upon the methods in vogue in operating railroads in the United States and England, remarked that if the company did not adopt American methods it was simply because what was termed economy in one country would be rank extravagance in the other. The officials had experimented with large freight cars and they were found quite unsuited for their requirements.

Regarding the passenger traffic Mr. Campbell said that while the length of the railroads in the United States was nine times greater than those of Great Britain, the latter carried twice as many passengers, or about 18 times as many per mile of railroad.

The returns of accidents, Mr. Campbell said, were considered unusually instructive. Not a single passenger was killed in Great Britain during 1901, while 249 were killed in the United States during that year, and 476 passengers were injured in Great Britain in 1901, against 4,129 in the United States.

NEW OBSERVATION CAR.

An entirely new type of observation car has been recently put into service on the Canalian Pacific Railway in order to give passengers the advantage of a clear and unobstructed view of the beautiful mountain scenery through which the line passes in the far west. The car is constructed in such a manner as to afford a view in all directions. This is accomplished by the construction of a raised dais at each end of the car directly under a cupola.

The passengers enjoying a view from the windows of the cupola have the same opportunity for observation which usually falls to the lot of the conductor and rear brakeman when traveling in the cupola of the "dog house" at the end of a freight train. In fact, this coach is a very luxurious caboose, and the idea was probably derived from what is, on Canadian railways, called the conductor's van. The passengers in the cupola, however, enjoy the varied mountain scenery without the discomforts or responsibilities of freight trainmen. The car is also supplied with unusually large windows, from which it is possible to get a much more generous view of the passing scenery than from cars of ordinary type. This car is 56 feet long and has observation balconies at each end. The interior is fitted up as a parlor with revolving chairs. Each of the raised platforms are supplied with revolving chairs.

SURPLUS WIPED OUT.

The directors of the Reading declared a dividend of 2 per cent on the preferred stock for the half-year. By reason of the continuance of the coal strike during three and a half months of the fiscal year and the present dividend period the dividend will have to be paid out of the surplus of the company, which amounted to $1,239,912 on June 30, 1902. According to the monthly statements of the company the operations for the first six months of the present fiscal year show a deficit of $308,399, as compared with a surplus of $2,498,106 for the corresponding period of 1901. The sinking fund requirement of 5 cents per ton will call for from $300,000 to $350,000, in addition to the dividend of $560,000, or $900,000 in all. This, with the deficit of $308,399 from operations on Dec. 31, 1902, practically wipes out the surplus of $1,239,912.

ATTAINING NEW LINES.

Reports from apparently reliable sources are to the effect that the Grand Trunk road has made a bid for the control of the Wisconsin Central, and that the deal is very likely to be consummated. Ownership of that property is said to be desired by the Grand Trunk in connection with its transcontinental scheme.

Rumors are current in the east that the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company has secured an option on the lease of the Somerset Railroad and is negotiating for the purchase of the Wiscasset, Waterville and Farmington narrow gauge, otherwise known as the Wiscasset and Quebec. Should the Canadian Pacific get the Somerset line, this road, it is said, would be carried through from its present terminus, at Bingham, on the Upper Kennebec River, to Greenhead Lake, there to join the Canadian Pacific's line across Maine.

REMARKABLE FEAT.

The freight blockade on the Lake Shore and New York Central Railroads has practically been lifted. Notwithstanding a severe snowstorm, there was performed on these roads the remarkable feat of handling on a recent day 25,982 cars. This breaks all previous records.

The early announcement of the absorption of the Hocking Valley by the Vanderbilt interests is looked for.

The C. P. R. has promised to take the first year's output, in the way of locomotives of the Canada Foundry Company at Toronto Junction. This is the new concern to start in June. The C. P. R. has also ordered twenty more Scotch-built locomotives, making sixty in all.

There are indications that San Francisco is to have another trans-continental railroad line. There is a widespread belief that the Gould interests are behind the enterprise. Terminals have been acquired, franchises have been obtained, rights of way have been secured and numerous surveys have been made.

WILL MEAN BIG TRAFFIC.

The Southern Pacific will shortly put into effect the spring colonist rates from the east to all points in California. They will continue in effect to May 15. Twenty-five roads have joined the Southern Pacific in this colonist matter, and they believe that 30,000 people will come out here on those rates.

The Pittsburg common council has passed finally the Wabash Railroad ordinance granting that road an entrance into the city.

The announcement is made that the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific line will be at or adjacent to the present site of Port Simpson village on the mainland just north of Queen Charlotte Islands.

MUST GO TO HEADQUARTERS.

The grievance committee of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen representing the employes of the Grand Trunk lines west of the St. Clair River, went to Detroit and presented the men's grievances, including a demand for increase of wages approximating 15 per cent, and for additional men on the trains. The committee were instructed to carry their case to the higher road officials at Montreal.

Toledo agents of the Wabash Railway system announce that the city will be asked to remodel its sewer system in the business section of the city that the railway may construct its $10,000,000 open tunnel system for a railroad through the heart of the city.

HAD LONG RECORD.

Asa G. Dailey, for many years superintendent of tracks, and who has been with the Michigan Central for 53 years, has been retired and his department merged with that of the chief engineer. During the civil war Mr. Dailey raised a company and went to the front as a captain in the Twenty-Sixth Michigan Infantry. He was with Gen. Grant in his peninsular campaign, and after being captured by the Confederates was one of those who experienced the hardships of several months' confinement in Libby Prison.

The embargo covering all classes of freight under the ban has been removed by the Baltimore and Ohio. Official announcement is made by the Pennsylvania Company (lines west) that the embargo on freight, placed several weeks ago, has been lifted, and the entire Pennsylvania system is free to accept consignments to and from all points along its lines.

DEMAND FOR NICKEL STEEL RAILS.

The Carnegie Steel Company has accepted orders for 9,000 tons of nickel-steel rails. Of this order the Pennsylvania Railroad will get 5,000 tons, the lines west 3,000 tons and the Baltimore and Ohio 1,000. The Pennsylvania Railroad is practically the pioneer in the use of nickel rails.

Managers of the Vanderbilt lines are soon to determine upon a new train service, which is to lower the fastest time between Chicago and Boston five hours. It is their reported intention to make the run of 1,038 miles in a little over 20 hours. It is the purpose to give Boston the benefit of a 20-hour connection with Chicago, the same as New York is now enjoying.

Stockholders of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway have voted to increase the capital stock of the company to $100,000,000.

The Pennsylvania's roundhouse at Fort Wayne, recently completed, covers three acres and accommodates 44 engines. The turntable, 75 feet long, and operated with electricity, is the largest in the middle west.

INCREASED EARNINGS.

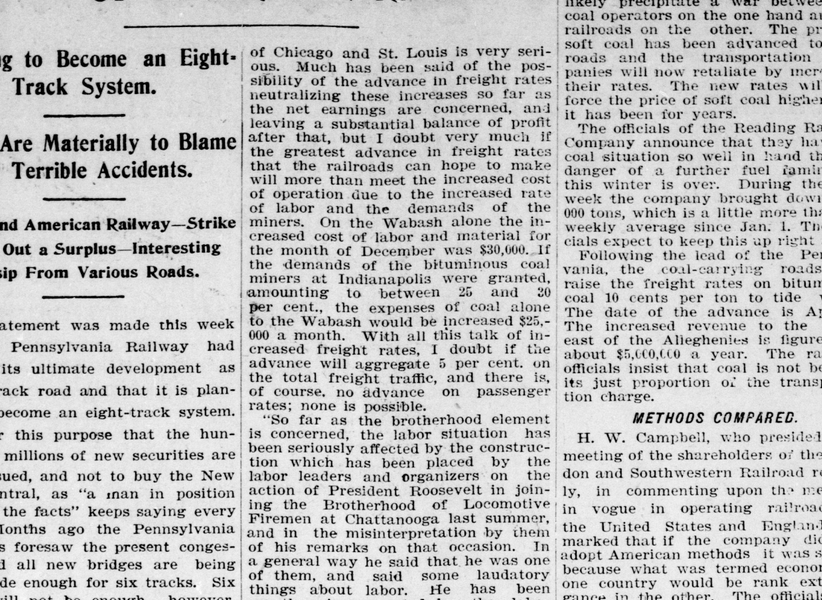
Thirty-two roads for the fourth week in January show an increase in earnings of 16.19 per cent.

The directors of the Pere Marquette have declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 2 per cent, payable Feb. 16. The annual report shows: Gross $9,955,375, increase $754,199.

The Grand Trunk's earnings for January amounted to $2,634,000, an increase of $355,322 over the same month of 1902.

The Wabash had an increase of $32,852 for the first week of February.

The C. P. R.'s gross increase for the first week of February was $154,000.



One of the most remarkable railway wrecks on record occurred recently in Arizona. A 160-foot span of the Salt River bridge of the Maricopa & Phoenix Railroad gave way under the weight of a "mixed" train. The locomotive and three box cars dropped twenty feet in a heap, an Indian passenger was killed and the fireman pinioned under his engine and painfully injured. The striking feature of the collapse, however, was the good fortune of the crowded Pullman coach. Seemingly by a miracle it clung to the bridge with seventeen feet of its length overhanging the break and a corner shorn away by one of the bridge beams, as shown in the picture. Great loss of life was averted by this wonderful freak of luck. It must have been the most thrilling few minutes in the life of every person in that coach, as the coach was suspended in the air above the great pile of wreckage that contained what had been other cars. The disaster is supposed to have been caused by the cracking of one of the heavy cast-iron chairs that crown each of the bridge beams.

FOREIGN TRADE RETURNS

Great Success in Returns for Past Six Months.

Ottawa, Feb. 13. — The returns of Canada's foreign trade for the seven months to the end of January were completed at the customs department yesterday. They show imports of $120,048,645, a gain of $9,837,937, and exports of domestic produce amounting to $140,642,665, an increase of $13,805,171, or an increase between them of nearly $24,000,000. This takes no account either of the movement of coin and bullion or of exports of foreign produce. The last named item was $8,028,413 in the seven months just completed, as against $10,667,271 in the corresponding period of 1901. There were slight gains in that export of minerals and fish, but increases in exports of lumber, animals, dairy, agricultural products, manufacturers and miscellaneous goods.

Railroad Extension.

Toronto, Feb. 13.—Lieut.-Col. McDonald, Guelph, secretary-treasurer of the Guelph Junction Railroad, was interviewed today relative to the extension of the junction line through from Guelph to Goderich. In a few days Mayor Hamilton, of Guelph, with President Bell, of the junction road; Lieut.-Col. McRae and Secretary McDonald will wait on Sir Thomas Shaughnessy with a view to having the road pushed through as soon as possible.

At Sible, Heidingham, Essex, one Sunday recently, a farm house was partially destroyed by fire. A cockatoo in the house gave the alarm, and thus probably saved the lives of the family and servants. The poor bird itself perished in the fire; it was choked by the smoke.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

The steamship Sierra, which has arrived at San Francisco, from Australia, reports that while steaming at a rate of 16 knots she struck a huge whale, breaking its back and cutting into it so deeply that the monsters' carcass stuck fast to the stem.

THE GREAT DEMAND for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits

The mayoress of Bournemouth, England, turned tram driver one day recently. In opening the four-mile system of corporation tram the wife of the first magistrate drove the car, which is one specially designed for the use of the corporation.

SIGNALS OF DANGER.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in your mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

The French postal authorities claim that wireless telegraphy comes under the terms of the state monopoly. The authorities at Cherbourg have seized apparatus erected by one of the numerous companies at Cape La Hogue.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

An enterprising draper in New York employs an assistant who is particularly expert in arranging cravats in the most fashionable shapes. The assistant attends weddings and helps the bridegroom and best man to properly adjust their ties for so auspicious an occasion.

Wood's Phosphodine,

Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency,* and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of *Tobacco, Opium* or *Stimulants, Mental* and *Brain Worry,* all of which lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price $1 per package or six for $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Mailed prompty on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & Nelles, druggists. ywt

Torturing Piles

First symptoms—Moisture; intense itching, stinging; desire to scratch, most at night. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often protrude, ulcerate and bleed.

Instant relief; no pain; no knife.

Certain cure—simply use

Swayne's Ointment

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

A SAMPLE BOX FREE. yt

There is nothing like Sunlight Soap for Household Utensils.

When you have to use hard water it is not an easy matter to wash household utensils. To do good washing you should have good soap and soft water (rain water). If you use hard water you must have good soap, and the best soap you can get is Sunlight Soap because it softens the hard water and makes a copious creamy lather. Use Sunlight Soap for all household purposes and the results will surprise you.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white without injuring the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO. 6a

THE ART OF BATHS

To catch a French woman in a confidential mood, when she will tell about the mysteries of her toilet, is as desirable as it is rare. In the present instance it was luck, pure and simple, that tempted one to chat freely on the subject of baths and other means of making a woman forget that she has turned 30.

"Thirty!" she exclaimed with disgust. "The time when one looks askance in every mirror to assure oneself that it is really a high light on the hair one sees, and not a thread of gray.

"Turkish and Russian baths," she went on meditatively, "belong to the domain of medicine. Their action upon the system is too powerful and their results too grave to be played with by the host of beauty seekers.

"And, oh," she sighed, "the pernicious widespread idea of the cold tub. To American and English nerves it is regarded as bracing, but surely it is most detrimental to the beauty of the skin and the delicate hues of a fine complexion. The vigorous rubbing alone, which is necessary after a cold tub, coarsens the skin beyond redemption and leaves it grainy, with enlarged capillaries."

The French woman prefers the bath of tepid water, after which only gentle friction is necessary to produce a general sense of comfort. By it her nerves are soothed, while her skin takes on a rosy hue and becomes elastic and firm.

"But, then," she said, "there are many valuable little secrets in connection with the tepid bath. When I have indulged too freely in late suppers and other good things of life, and find, in consequence, that my skin has become feverish, dry and harsh, I seldom neglect to massage my body with some cerate, using it sparingly, of course, but working it well into the skin, and later removing every trace of it with a fine linen cloth.

"I then am ready for my beloved bath of tepid water, made aromatic on such occasions with a bountiful addition of a decoction made of 600 grammes of finely pulverized carbonate of soda, 15 grammes of essence of lavender, 10 grammes of rosmarin and 5 grammes of eucalyptus.

"This mixture always finds a place among my facial toilet preparations; a teaspoonful of it in a basin of tepid water is daily used to bathe the face. Few things stimulate more quickly the many small nerves which become so weary by the time a woman has passed 30.

"Of course," she continued more gaily, "this is but one of my many secret aids to beauty. Once a week I have brought to me a basin of tepid milk, to which has been added a tablespoonful of rectified tincture of benzoin and a like quantity of extract of orange flowers.

"With a sponge I cover my whole body with this lotion, allowing as much of it as possible to be absorbed by the skin. As soon as it has thoroughly dried, I plunge into a tepid bath to rinse off its stickiness.

"I emerge with my skin as soft as satin.

"Indeed, this weekly treatment and the less frequent aromatic bath, which I have already described, are the best means, I think, of keeping the flesh firm and well stretched over the muscles. Women who allow themselves to grow loose and flabby looking have largely themselves to blame.

"Again, there are times when I take a quick refresher, as I call a bath made of pine needles. It is most invigorating to the whole system.

"From the chemist my maid obtains the needles and twigs of the pine, which she cuts into small pieces and boils for half an hour. Then this substance is strained and left to cool, and held in readiness to add to a bath of tepid water. After an exhausting afternoon and the ordeal of making ready to go out to some evening function, this bath seems to me of most benefit.

"When I return late and wide-eyed from a ball I obtain slep and relaxation from a bath of orange blossoms, also procurable at the chemist's and prepared in the same way as the pine needles.

"For purely softening and cleansing the skin and preventing it chapping I advise a simple and delightful rub with 60 grammes of glycerine and 100 grammes of rosewater, diluted in two quarts of water.

"In the summer season, you know," she confessed after a pause, "I go even to the extravagance of a semi-weekly bath made up of such luscious fruits as strawberries and raspberries. Indeed, my maid declares that it is to this and nothing else that I owe my famous skin and complexion.

"Twenty pounds of strawberries to two of raspberries is the proportion for the bath. They are crushed and put into bags made of the thinnest cheesecloth. Very hot water is poured over them, and in this mixture, as soon as it is sufficiently cooled, I remain for half an hour.

"The results I get from this bath are sufficiently lasting to bridge me over the winter season, to keep me rosy-hued, velvety-grained, stain-free and fragrant.

"When I have fever my bath is prepared in the same way, but of an enormous quantity of spinach. It is very cooling and becoming.

"Ah!" she sighed with a little graceful shrug, "the reputation of a beauty is expensive."

Life Lines.

A woman calls a lie a "fairy tale," a man calls it a lie.

If we can do no good for ourselves we can do no good for others.

If everybody could see themselves as others see them there is no doubt that statistics would show an increase of suicides.

A homely woman will say that "beauty is but skin deep." She is never willing to understand that there may be good underneath.

A narrow-minded person is like a barren desert; without bump or rill, the same dead waste, distasteful to all the senses and smothering all feeling of lightheartedness and pleasure.

It is the hardest thing for a man to read a woman, but a woman can read a man like a book.

A smiling countenance may cover a forlorn hope.

Sorrow for the loss of a dear friend is like tearing from the soul and body, a little plantlet whose creepers and tiny tendrils have lodged in every crevice, cell and fiber.

Reason is unknown in a woman's vocabulary.

A woman will marry a man for the mere sake of being married, and when he does not meet her expectations she blames the world for her fate.

A man will marry a woman for her good looks, and will then curse the whole universe when he discovers that "beauty is but skin deep."

Is a woman ever satisfied? No, if she were she wouldn't be a woman.

If woman had her way man would be made speechless and then put in a cage, where he could neither talk nor stop her from talking.

Idleness is the tutor of gossips.

Charity covers a multitude of sins, if not advertised.

Folly reaps its own reward.

"Truth is golden," but counterfeiters have become so skillful that it is almost impossible to tell the real from the imagination.

The harmonious music of true friendship, once begun knows no discord.

Sorrow is the breaking of one of the strings upon which love, friendship and mutual understanding have played many harmonious chords.

Time will cure anything, even love.

Failure soon becomes a dream to the ambitious.

If there were no such thing as curiosity there would be no such thing as woman's suffrage.

A patient man often gets left.

Politeness never won a woman's love, they say, but it always wins her respect, and love without respect is nothing.

J. EMERY WHITE.

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.
Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

When Things Go Wrong.

When it rains, and you hoped 'twould be pleasant;
When the thread knots up in your sewing;
When you're asked at a tea to be present,
And toothache keeps you from going;
When all things look hopeless and dreary,
And your joy seems turned into sorrow;
Don't fret, but smile and be cheery;
Perhaps there'll be sunshine tomorrow.

A Sachet Pillow.

A sachet pillow to perfume the hair is a belonging of many dainty girls. It is merely an oblong of folded wadding between whose layers powdered orris root is sprinkled, the whole slipped in a case of fine linen that is lace edged. This pillow is used on top of the ordinary bed pillow just at the point where the head will rest—Harper's Bazar.

Costly Opera Glasses.

Queen Alexandra owns one of the most costly pairs of opera glasses in the world. They were especially made for her majesty in Vienna. The barrels are of platinum set with diamonds, sapphires and rubies. Various estimates have been made as to their probable worth. An expert fixes their value at $25,000. Mention of these glasses bring to mind the fact that the Empress Eugenie was once robbed of a historical pair of opera glasses in Paris. Curiously enough, despite the keenest search, they were never heard of again. The barrels were made of richest pearls set on a framework of wrought gold.

HOLLOWAY'S CORN CURE is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

THE USE OF LINEN CHESTS

A linen chest is once more assuming importance in American homes. Housewives have always had their household linen, but the linen chest as an institution means more than that.

In Europe it has always kept its prestige, but in modern days, the linen of the American bride has been bought in wholesale fashion at the same time with the trousseau. Perhaps it has been because the modern girl is less prone than her great-grandmother was to consider matrimony and a home of her own as the great essential things toward which all girl-life moves.

It may be that the linen chest was elbowed aside with many other traditions, in the emancipation of the young woman, and that higher education rooted out the old-time feminine taste for hoarding fine linen against a day of home-making. If all that is true, then the new fad for linen chests may be a harbinger of a welcome reaction. They day of a golden feminine mean may be at hand.

Everywhere in the shops today one finds linen closets, more or less elaborate. For a few dollars one may buy a very plain oak or cherry chest, and the price ranges from that modest sum up into the hundreds.

Nothing but a fine antique will do for some young women, and genuine old chests whose heavy wood is finely carved and rich with the color and luster of centuries are not sold for a song. Imitation antiquities are plentiful, and some of them are attractive enough if one buys them for what they are and does not pay the price of real antiques for them.

There are fine old inlaid chests, chiefly Italian, and one recently imported for the daughter of a New York man cost the buyer $2,500. Another, of French workmanship, inset with exquisite medallions of painted ivory, is valued at $5,000.

A strictly modern French chest made to fill a New York order is of dark oak severely plain, but mounted in wonderful art nouveau metal work set with semi-precious stones.

Here at home designers and artists are turning their attention to the revival, and one young Chicago artist has made herself a name by her linen chest designs. Hand-wrought brass and bronze, gleaming enamels, hand carving, color staining, all are pressed into service by her, and the results she obtains are sometimes very beautiful.

One of her fancies is the decoration of the inside of the lid in color. The exterior of the chest may be dark, heavily carved, unadorned save for the carvings. Lift the lid and one is confronted by a beautiful symbolic or conventional design in glowing color.

Such chests are not for all lovers of linen, but linen all women must have, and the earlier the collecting is begun the more satisfactory the supply is when its owner's wedding day comes. The wise mother buys the linen chest and begins stocking it long before the daughter is old enough to take a vital interest in the proceeding.

Later she initiates the daughter into the joys of linen buying and linen owning. This ought to be an easy matter, even with the modern, undomestic girl.

Down deep in every truly feminine heart lurks the love for the linen. One need only appeal to that love in the right way to make a linen enthusiast out of even a senior wrangler or a golf champion.

There be young women who scorn the idea of matrimony, and would scoff at the idea of providing anything for such an untoward and undesirable event, but even the old maid who takes unto herself the title of bachelor woman will need a home somewhere and linen to use in the home.

As for the normal and sane girl who hopes to marry and be happy ever afterward, and dreams day dreams of a home of her own—for the type, thank heaven, is not extinct—she will learn to delight in her linen chest and sacrifice even a new hat to towels or tablecloths.

It is easy to have an exceptionally beautiful supply of them, if one watches the sales and if one buys a little at a time. Even though a woman has unlimited money at her disposal, she cannot at one fell swoop collect a stock of linen as satisfactory as one picked up piece by piece because of some particular merit or charm in each piece.

One may buy almost any sort of linen, store-hemmed, nowadays. The hurry and rush of modern life, the requirements of big hotels, clubs, etc., have demanded that concession, but the girl who is cut out for domesticity will prefer hemming and working her own linen.

Of course, the supply she will need will depend upon the position she will occupy, but it is hard to get too much linen, and certain basic rules of selection everyone may follow.

First, there is the kitchen supply, cup towels, glass towels, roller towels, dish cloths, cheese cloth dusters, tick-covered iron-holders, a bag for clothespins, cotton flannel bags to draw over brooms when wood floors are to be brushed. All these are to be hemmed, worked with one or two initials, and laid away in the linen chest.

Then there is the servants' linen, a bountiful supply of sheets, pillow-slips, towels, spreads, tablecloths, napkins, not necessarily of very fine quality, but carefully selected, durable, well worked.

When this foundation is laid one has come to the delightful part of the work, the choosing of the general house linen in varying grades. Here temptation meets one and covetousness becomes one's darling sin, but one must keep a level head and consider the practical as well as the beautiful, and one must learn to be an unerring judge of quality.

The attractive designs of many of the cheap modern linens blind the novice to the defects in quality, and it does not pay to buy poor linen, unless anything else is absolutely out of the buyer's reach. One soon learns to discriminate and to pick up excellent bargains at a comparatively low price.

The girl who has had the linen fad for even a few years is in a condition to accept a proposal with unclouded serenity, and face housekeeping without a misgiving. A well-filled linen chest is calculated to inspire even the most inexperienced of young housewives with moral courage. —New York Sun.

Dress Hints.

A woman is not well dressed if she has a hole in her stocking.

A blonde may wear pure white with advantage, but the brunette nearly always looks better in cream-colored fabrics.

To remove grease from cloth sponge it with a solution of salt in alcohol. The right proportion is one teaspoonful of salt to four of alcohol.

If an ecru tinge be desired in lace, place powdered saffron in water and allow the lace to lie in it, increasing the strength until the desired tint is obtained.

A piece of inch wide white satin ribbon sewed inside the neckband of a bodice protects the throat from the defacing mark that is a common result of wearing high dress collars. Sew it in so that it will not show at all on the article.

Always iron coat collars and cuffs that are to have several rows of stitching round the edge before putting them in the machine and again after the stitching is done and put skirts into the band and see that they are the right length all round before finishing off the bottom hem.

Beautified Her Bedroom.

A clever woman who had a plain, deeper toned paper on her bedroom wall below the picture molding and a daintily flowered canopy in a cretonne paper of trailing roses above, cut out carefully irregular sprays, one or two great trailing branches, a bud or two and a half blown rose and glued them to the wall just under the molding as if caught and held by it. The effect was charming.

Children Should Sit Erect.

Children should be taught to sit erect, especially if they are growing rapidly. When tired or in a position for rest, let them lie down and entirely remove the strain from the muscles of the back. If youngsters who suffer from dizziness or headache are carefully observed, it will frequently be noticed that their position is faulty. The curved form of the spine results in a pulling of the muscles of the back of the neck, and the difficulty is quite certain to be removed by correcting the habit of sitting.

The distracting headaches from which so many women suffer make life a daily purgatory. If men suffered with headache as women do, business would be almost at a standstill. Does not the fact that men do not suffer from these severe headaches suggest that there must be a womanly cause for them?

When the womanly organism is diseased, headache, backache, nervousness and sleeplessness are consequences which are sure to follow.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures headaches and other aches and pains by curing their cause. It establishes regularity, dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It soothes pain and builds up the nerves. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous invalids into happy, healthy women. Thousands have testified to its marvelous merits.

"I took two bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and am feeling well," writes Mrs. Dan McKenzie, of Lorway Mines, Cape Breton Co., Nova Scotia. "I had uterine trouble, pain in the side and headache. After taking your medicines I got well. You may publish this or use it in any way you think best, as I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Pierce and his medicines."

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Wedding Superstitions.

The bride should not fail to shed a few tears on her wedding day. It is an omen of good luck in the future.

It is unlucky for the bride to enter the church before the ceremony at one door and leave after the ceremony by another door.

The bride should always cut the first piece of her wedding cake and pour out the first glass of wine for her guests if there are not too many.

If the bride drops her handkerchief on the wedding day and the bridegroom picks it up it is a sign that in the future he will play second fiddle.

It is said to be unlucky to tie shoes to any part of the carriage in which the bride and bridegroom go away, but it is lucky to throw an old shoe after the bride as she enters the carriage.

In leaving the church the bride will do well to place her right foot foremost if she wishes to be happy, healthy, etc., in the future, and she should always be the first to call her husband by name.

After the wedding breakfast and reception the bride should be careful to throw away and lose all the pins, if there are any about her. The bridesmaids should not keep the pins themselves or they will retard their chances of marriage.

Fashionable Kindness.

Now a new fiat has gone forth. Let all the world bow down and worshep the new cult, the religion of kind words. For it is now considered distinctly bad form to say an ill word of anyone, even one's dearest enemy. If you think Mrs. Vulga positively shocking in her misuse of English, you must stifle your thinker before it allows the bad form to bubble to the surface in words—it's so very passe to have an evil thought of a soul in the world.

Or, at least, you must not say it out in society. It's quite the proper thing to be delighted with everything and everybody under the sun—the social sun, that is to say. The old way of being superior to every kind of entertainment, house, picture, friend or pug dog is a yawn which said very plainly, "Very nice, but not half what I've been accustomed to all my life," has gone out.

Now you must go about wreathed with smiles of benign charity toward all the world—your world, anyway. What the ministers have been toiling upward in the night to bring about has sprung into being by a single bound at the call of the wizard, Fashion.

Useful Knowledge.

Copper kettles and other household articles may be successfully cleaned with little labor by rubbing them with half a lemon dipped in salt. Then the utensils should be rinsed in clean water and polished with soft cloth.

If sour milk is used in addition to water when linoleum or oilcloth is washed it will make either of them look like new.

Stains on mahogany furniture may be removed by rubbing them with a cork dipped in a little oxalic acid and water. When the stains have disapeared wash the wood thoroughly with pure water, then dry and polish it in the usual fashion.

A small hand mop is an excellent thing with which to clean windows. The best kind of a mop may be made of scraps of chamois. The smallest bits and the oldest of skins may be turned to useful account in this manner. These should be strung together on a piece of strong twine and tied in a bunch. After the mop is used it should be thoroughly cleansed before being put away, and with each using the chamois improves.

Linen Tea Cozy Covers.

Our delicate embroidered cosies can be kept in their original freshness for a long time when covered with a detachable linen cover, white or colored, embroidered in linen thread and edged with a gathered linen frill, says Home Notes. This cover can be easily removed when required to be washed and replaced by another linen one, and a linen cover will be found invaluable also for hiding outside defects in an old cosy which for associations of the giver or through not being worn enough we hesitate to throw away.

Long wharf, Boston, almost as celebrated as Faneuil Hall itself, the ever-notable Cradle of Liberty, has been partly destroyed by fire. The ancient landmarks are vanishing.

NESTING WOOD DUCKS.

The Courtship Period Is Followed by a Very Prosaic Married Life.

When a pair of wood ducks find water and a hollow tree to suit, little time is lost in preparing the nest. This task and the covering of the eggs are performed by the female, for, to the best of my knowledge, the male does little more than sit around on handy limbs and look pretty. During the period of nest building and while the duck is laying he is the beau ideal of a handsome and loving cavalier, ever attentive and seemingly most anxious as to her whereabouts should she happen to get out of his sight. But with the waning of the honeymoon he seems to feel rather bored with the whole business, and gradually he gets clubby—i. e., wanders from his own fireside and hunts up another drake or two to help him loaf away the summer. The busy little duck keeps her own counsel and "sits tight" on the dozen or more highly polished ivorylike eggs crowded together in a bed of soft decayed wood and down from her breast.

Quite frequently the nest is at the bottom of a hollow several feet deep, and no doubt the strong, hooked claws of the wood duck are a special provision for the oft repeated climbing out of the hollow.—Edwyn Sandys in Outing.

Faithful to the Last.

In many Scotch families the old manservant is a permanent institution. He enters the service of a family when he is a boy, sticks to his place and resigns only when the infirmities of age are upon him. Naturally he grows in time to claim as rights what were at first granted him as favors and if he is opposed asserts himself with a spirit of independence. An English paper tells a story illustrative of this.

A lady's coachman, a crusty old fellow, who had been in the service of the family in her father's time, gave her great trouble and annoyance on several occasions by not carrying out her instructions. At length his conduct became unbearable, and she determined to dismiss him. Calling him into her presence, she said with as much asperity as she could command:

"I cannot stand this any longer, John. You must look out for another situation. You will leave my service at the end of the month."

The old servant looked at her in amusement for a minute, and then the characteristic "loyalty" came to the surface.

"Na, na, my lady," he said. "I drove you to the kirk to be baptized, I drove you to your marriage, and I'll stay to drive you to your funeral."

A School of Poisoners.

A merciless school of poisoners once flourished in Venice. During the fifteenth century even the government of the state used poison without any disguise as a weapon. A body called "the council of ten" was appointed to determine who should be dispatched, and they dealt with the lives of princes, kings and popes as one would deal with superfluous trees in a wood. A curious document is still extant in which the proceedings of this council are recorded. It shows that one John of Raguba prepared a selection of poisons and scale of fees. The fee varied with the importance of the victim and the length of the journey to be made for his dispatch. For poisoning the Duke of Milan he charged 60 ducats, for the pope 100 ducats, for the king of Spain 150 ducats, for the "great sultan" 500 ducats.

The Other Side.

An author who illustrates his own novels has submitted to an interview.

"You find that it pays, don't you?"

"You bet—in lots of ways. For instance, I get paid for the story?"

"Yes."

"Then the illustrations of the author of a book are worth double those of the ordinary artists?"

"Of course."

"Then some fool of a rich fellow comes along and offers a fabulous sum for the original drawings and wants an introduction to you and invites you to dine with him, and your fortune is made and your future is safe! It's a great scheme, I tell you, and authors are fools who don't make the most of it!".

The Choice of a Husband.

"What a lucky girl you are, Liddy, to be able to choose between two such handsome and stylish young gentlemen? Have you made up your mind which is to be your husband?"

"To tell the truth, I'm in a bit of a fix. If I desire to wear my cream colored dress at the wedding, I shall take Alphonse, as he is dark complexioned, you know; but if I decide to go in my blue dress I rather think fair Joseph will make the better match of the two."

Fierce Indeed.

"Now, then, children," said the teacher, who had been commenting upon polar expeditions, "who can tell me what fierce animals inhabit the regions of the north pole?"

"Polecats!" shouted the boy at the foot of the class.

To Get a Divorce.

When "love, cherish and obey" and "sickness, poverty and death" are left out of the marriage ritual, what do the happy pair "promise" themselves—merely to keep the peace?

Feed Him.

If you want to win the gratitude of a dog, feed him. As to men, the material difference is the quality of the food.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.

IT RETAINS OLD AND MAKES NEW FRIENDS.—Time was when Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil had but a small field of distribution, but now its territory is widespread. Those who first recognized its curative qualities still value it as a specific, and while it retains its old friends it is ever making new. It is certain that whoever once uses it will not be without it.

FILIPINO FUNERALS.

Picturesque For the Rich and Pathetic For the Poor.

One of the most striking things to be seen on the streets of Manila is a Filipino funeral. If the deceased was wealthy and had hosts of friends, the funeral will be headed by a band playing selections from comic operas. The body of the deceased follows in a hearse covered with black cloth arranged in a grewsome design and drawn by six black ponies, each bedecked with headgear of long black feathers. The hearse will be followed by men on foot wearing knickerbockers and cocked hats, and after them follow innumerable vehicles of every description. If the body is to be interred, the gravediggers will precede the band, with their tools over their shoulders.

Most Filipino funerals, however, are more pathetic. The father of a few weeks old baby will trot out to the cemetery entirely alone, with the little white coffin balanced well on his head, and if a man had not the price of a vehicle his remains will be carried out on bamboo poles by four Chinamen, and the coffin will be one that has seen service before.

The natives have different ways of burial. Some bodies are put into the ground, while the larger majority are placed in niches in the wall of the cemetery. A slab cemented into the opening of the niche contains a brief biography of the deceased.

Some Survivals of Fashion.

Man is unquestionably a highly rational being. Still, if you travel and observe, from the mouth of the Danube to the Golden Gate you will find most men wearing a coat with a useless collar marked with a useless V shaped slash and decorated with two useless buttons at the small of the back and one or two more useless buttons at the cuffs. The collar, the slash and the buttons are there in answer to no rational need. It is not a common climate nor a common racial need of protection against climate that they represent, but a common civilization whose form and ritual they mutely confess. Over this entire area those who aspire to be of the Brahman caste deck their heads for wedding, funeral and feast with a black cylindrical covering, suited, so far as we can discern, neither to avert the weapon of the adversary or the dart of the rain nor to provide a seat whereon man may sit and rest himself. And as for the women contained within this same area we behold that the amplitude of the sleeve, the disposition of the belt and the outline of the skirt all obey the rise and fall of one resistless tide which neither moon nor seasons control.—Benjamin Ide Wheeler in Atlantic.

The Certainty of Fate.

The Mohammedans have a fable which they repeat to illustrate the certainty of fate. The Philadelphia Times quotes it as having been told by Mr. Robert Barr, the celebrated novelist.

A sultan was once asked by his favorite, the grand vizier, for permission to leave at once for Smyrna, although a brilliant court fete was then in progress. Upon being asked his reason for such haste the vizier replied:

"Because I just saw the angel of death yonder in the crowd. He looked at me so earnestly that I know he has come for me. I wish to escape him."

"Go! Go at once!" said the sultan, who then beckoned to the angel and asked why the latter had looked so earnestly at the vizier.

"I was wondering," replied the angel of death, "why he was here, for I have orders to kill him in Smyrna."

Nelson's Only Defeat.

Nelson, like all the greatest commanders on sea or land, made his mistakes and his failures, but there is only one instance on record of his having been actually defeated in a direct attack. This occurred at Santa Cruz, in the Canary islands, on July 24, 1797. The place was very strongly fortified, and Nelson, in the face of a fire of fifty guns from the batteries, attempted to storm the town by boats. The attempt was frustrated by the strength of the mole and the nonappearance of a land force which should have co-operated. A hundred and fifty men were killed and a hundred wounded on the British side, and Nelson lost his right arm. Two flags were also captured, and these are still kept in the cathedral of Santa Cruz.

The Scotch Sunday.

As an instance of the observance of the Sabbath in Scotland, an English paper tells of a postman having a route between Stirling and Blairdrummond. He was observed to ride a bicycle over his six miles on weekdays and to walk the same distance on Sunday, and when asked why he replied that he was not allowed to use the machine on Sunday. An investigation followed, and the postman's explanation proved to be correct.

The Poet Turned.

Office Boy—I told dat poet wot called dat you wuz out of town.

Editor—Good! What did he say?

Office Boy—He said he thought he noticed an improverient in de paper.

Uncertain.

"He's a queer chap."

"Yes. Just now he was saying that nothing was certain in this world but the uncertainty of things, and you couldn't bank on that."

Justifiable.

"Johnson writes that he's just killed the hero in his new novel."

"Well, he needn't worry over that; any jury will acquit him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

THERE ARE SO MANY cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is as pleasant as syrup.

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The Six Virtues.

The Paris papers have been discussing the six essential virtues of woman. The result is somewhat amusing, and gives us a new idea of the working of the Latin mind.

Economy is placed first, with 1,420 votes; fidelity and modesty each received 1,357; kindliness received 1,182, and maternal love 539. Cleanliness and patience were last on the list.

Yet the French people are forever sneering at the mercenary Americans. We are supposed to be worshipers of money, and devoid of sentiment—yet what American would place economy ahead of fidelity, kindness or cleanliness?

I am accustomed to hearing Frenchmen criticise American husbands in a manner that causes every loyal wife's blood to boil in her veins with indignation.

The American husband, I have been assured by our French visitors, adores the dollar first of all things in life, and is devoid of the finer sentiments! He is too "busy" to be a lover of his wife, and spoils her by his indulgence, which is greatly the result of his indifference to any purposes save that of money-getting.

Yet here we have the acknowledgments of the Frenchmen, given by the recent newspaper vote, that the woman who saves a man expense stands higher in his estimation than one who is faithful to him! A little infidelity he does not mind, if she is economical in her financial expenditures!

What delicacy and refinement of sentiment this illustrates, and how sordid our Americans seem, judged by such standards!

Now, almost every cultured American husband of my acquaintance would, I am sure, ask first that his wife be faithful; then cleanly, then modest, then patient, then kind, then—economical.

I fear there are some who would place kindness as a quality after economy, and perhaps patience (save as displayed towards them individually).

Were I a man and knew women as I do (which would, of course, be impossible), I would wish a wife to possess the six virtues in the following ratio: First of all kindness. I would place kindness first—because the absolutely kind nature could not fail to be faithful to its highest obligation.

Fidelity would come second, as the natural result of innate kindness.

Cleanliness would, too, follow, as the kind, womanly woman could not offend or hurt her husband's feelings by being untidy in any way.

Patience, also, would be an outgrowth of a kind heart, and so would modesty; and, lastly, the ever kind wife would look to her husband's best interests and see that she was not extravagant. Kindness of thought would act as the one great quality needed in the world, in the church, in the market, in the family life today.

Kindness is the child of love, and its pedigree goes back to God.

Economy is of questionable origin. It may be born of prudence and thrift, but it may be sired by avarice, or born of greed and indolence.

It is as often a virtue as a vice, and as often a vice as a virtue.

The progress of the world comes not through saving, but through using.

So, now, Mr. Francais, admire your economical women as you will, but the world's need today is of kind women and men.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

A certain large landowner in Russia is making a study of the migratory habits of birds. To all those he can capture he attaches a note in Russian, German, French and English asking whoever may find or kill them to let him know the country to which they had flown.

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CHAPTER VIII.

Their First Meeting.

Next morning, the palace was a scene of bustle and confusion from dawn of day. One hundred men-at-arms had been selected as an escort for the bride and her father; and many of Ravenna's young noblemen were to accompany them to Rimini. The finest steeds in Guido's stable were groomed and caparisoned for the occasion. As the procession passed through the palace gate, the morning sun was reflected on the heads of glittering spears, on burnished breastplates and on the spangles and gold braid of the animals' caparison. With a fanfare of trumpets, and with waving banners, the pageant moved through the street of Ravenna; the citizens were gathered on either side of the way to pay homage to the bride or strew flowers in her path. Amongst the older women, who had daughters of their own, many a heart throbbed in sympathy for the bride, many a muttered prayer or soul-felt "A Dio" ascended to Heaven, whilst the tender-hearted could not repress their tears. The younger women smiled and waved their kerchiefs; they had no feelings of sympathy for the bride; they envied her, and would fain have taken her place.

Francesca paid no heed to the spectators; she saw neither the smiles nor tears that she evoked. Her face was pale and thoughtful—even sad. She had passed a sleepless night; her mind was filled with doubts and fears concerning the coming wedding and the mysterious bridegroom. She had no one to advise her, no friend to consult. She felt that she was going to the altar as a scarifice, friendless and alone. If her face were sad today, it was only the faithful mirror of her heart.

After a lapse of a couple of hours, Paolo rode to her side to extend some cheering words. He said:

"I hope your welcome at Rimini will be cordial enough to reconcile you to your departure from Ravenna."

"Ah! my lord," she replied, "my heart is filled with doubts and misgivings. Why it should be, I do not know. It is a presentiment of coming evil—a feeling I can neither control nor explain."

"You need have no misgivings, my lady; nothing but love and kindness await you in the house of Malatesta."

"Yet there is an old prophecy which has existed in our family for generations, but has never been tested until now. It says 'Beware of the day when the houses of the Malatesta and Polenta shall be united.' Some laugh at the prediction; I do not treat it so lightly, as I may be its victim."

"Have no fear, my lady; it is only the idle talk of some vindictive woman who bore a grudge against your house. You will find many friends awaiting you at Rimini."

"Ah!" sighed Francesca, "I have no such hopes, my lord, unless you may prove my friend."

"You may depend on me to give you the care and protection of a brother," said Paolo, earnestly.

Throughout their various conversations on the way to Rimini, neither of them spoke of Lanciotto. Paolo gladly avoided the subject, and was in constant fear that she would renew her inquiries of the previous day. Francesca did not again broach the topic, as she felt it was repugnant to Paolo.

When the bridal party arrived in sight of Rimini, a score of young noblemen were in waiting to act as an escort to the visitors. As they entered the streets of the city, they were met by young girls who went before the bride, singing songs and strewing the roadway with flowers, and as the cavalcade approaching the palace of the Malatesta, the flourish of trumpets and the cheers of the populace combined to make Francesca's welcome a noisy and enthusiastic one. It succeeded in lifting some of the burden from her heart, and she smiled for the first time that day. Her smile may have been an act of courtesy in response to the people's acclamations; it may not have come from the heart. Who can tell? Paolo, who was watching her closely, thought "that smile comes from her lips alone—her eyes and heart do not join in it. Poor Francesca!" And pity is akin to love.

On either side of the gateway to the palace, the men-at-arms and retainers of every grade were marshaled in honor of the occasion, and as Francesca passed through the gate a fanfare from 50 trumpets rent the air like thunder.

Lord Malatesta and his sons Malatestini and Pandolfo were standing before the great door of the castle; Lanciotto was not with them. As the guests approached, Lord Malatesta greeted them:

"Welcome to Rimini, Lord of Ravenna! And thou, fair daughter of Guido, art doubly welcome as guest and bride. We have much need of your bright eyes to illumine the somber recesses of our gloomy castle. 'Tis well-nigh 40 years since a bride has graced our banquet hall. Thou art thrice welcome, fair Francesca!"

After the formal greetings were ended, Lord Guido said:

"I do not see Lanciotto. Where is he?"

"He is within, my lord," replied Malatesta. "No doubt he would desire a more private meeting with his bride, removed from the curious gaze of the retainers, but he must not delay his greeting. I shall send for him." Then, addressing a page, he said: "Tell Count Lanciotto to come hither!"

The page hastened to obey the command, and a moment later Lanciotto appeared in the doorway, and stood, with eager eyes, scanning the faces of the guests in a search for his promised bride. Francesca, on her part, stood with one hand grasping the arm of her maid, the other hand raised to her brow, with parted lips and staring eyes, in unfeigned amazement at the picture presented to her view. There, in the doorway, was her bridegroom; to her bewildered eyes, he seemed not like a man, but rather like a beast—a creature whose misshapen legs and rounded back, whose distorted features and straggling beard, all served to strengthen the illusion. Then, when Lanciotto advanced to greet the visitors, his limping gait gave added weight to the impression. Amazement held her spell-bound, she could not stir, nor remove her eyes from him. Lanciotta spoke to her father, saying:

"Lord Guido, I am pleased to greet you in Rimini, far removed from the tented field where it has been our wont to meet. I would fain salute your daughter."

"Francesca, my daughter, come forward, and greet Count Lanciotto," said Guido.

Francesca timidly advanced one step, then stopped. The movement sufficed to identify her. Lanciotto addressed her:

"Fair lady, I welcome you to the house of the Malatesta. May your days here be as bright and cloudless as they have been in your fair City of Ravenna!"

Francesca could not reply. Her eyes sought Paolo for an instant, then she turned and buried her face on the shoulder of her maid, Nerissa. Lanciotto was amazed; then, he advanced to Paolo and asked, eagerly:

"Did you not tell her? Have you deceived her?" Then, turning to her father, he said, "Lord Guido, what does this mean?"

Receiving no reply, Lanciotto continued:

"Ah! Paolo, you well may droop your head in guilt and shame. And you, also, Lord Guido! To bring this young girl hither, unprepared for this event. It were a cruel wrong to me—and her. I did not wish it so. I thought she had been told. Ah, Paolo! Why did you deceive her?"

Lanciotto paused for a reply. Paolo remained silent; Lord Guido advanced to Francesca's side. Lanciotto then continued:

"The wrong can yet be righted. 'Tis not too late. A soldier's honor is at stake. I never yet took an unfair advantage over my most bitter enemy; my record as a soldier stands unblemished with any taint of fear or treachery. I will not smirch that record now by taking an unjust advantage of this fair maid."

Then, turning to Francesca, he continued in tender tones that emphasized the pathos of the scene:

"Fair daughter of Ravenna! You need not fear to raise your eyes and look upon my face. Within my poor, misshapen form, there beats an honest, soldier's heart, throbbing with justice, and ever ready to right a wrongful act. I share with you the cruel anguish of the present moment. I, too, am the victim of this deception — I thought you knew the truth. I understand your disappointment. You came here to meet a lover, to gain a husband, who, in form and feature, would be worthy of your love and admiration, and worthy of the wondrous grace and beauty which you were willing to bestow on him. I am not that man. I am Lanciotto, the hunchback, Lanciotto, the cripple, versed only in the rude art of war, and ne'er designed to kneel and worship at the shrine of Cupid. But, lady, I would have you know that my soul, my honor, were not warped by nature; they are as pure and unsullied as your own. In proof of that, I now declare that you are free! Free to return to Ravenna, released from every tie or promise that bound our troth."

He ceased speaking. Until now, Francesca's head had remained on her maid's shoulder. When she no longer heard Lanciotto's voice, she raised her head, turned and looked toward him as though about to speak, then, with a shudder, she turned and fell into Nerissa's arms. Lord Guido turned to Lanciotto and said:

"You will pardon my daughter, my lord; she is not well. The journey has fatigued her."

Lord Guido turned to Francesca as though to comfort her, then whispered in her ear:

"My child, you must marry him! The honor and the safety of our house depend upon it. You must not release him! Come, give him your answer!"

Francesca looked up, and, in a faltering voice, she said:

"I cannot release you, my lord. I came here your plighted bride, and will fulfill my troth."

Lanciotto's face brightened. He drew nearer to Francesca, and in a tone of mingled surprise and anxiety, he inquired:

"Do I hear aright, my lady? After you have seen me as I am, and know so well the distortion of my poor frame, do you still pledge your troth? Be good enough to answer me once more."

"I do still insist, my lord. The Count Paolo had told me of your good qualities of heart and mind, and, today, I have discovered them for myself."

Lanciotto raised his hands above his head and exclaimed in joyful tones:

"Thank Heaven! The sun has risen at last on the darkness of my life, and, henceforth, I shall live in an atmosphere of sunshine and love. The cup of happiness, which I had never hoped to touch, has been lifted to my lips and I shall sip at it forevermore. Did'st hear, Paolo? She, Francesca, has looked on me and found me fair. She, yet, will be my wife. Ah, Paolo, how happy I am! How happy I am!"

And Lanciotto embraced Paolo in an ecstasy of joy.

CHAPTER IX.

The Nurse's Vision.

On the following day, Lanciotto was walking to and fro in his apartment. He was happy. It was the first time his soul had soared above the clouds that he might gaze upon their silver lining. Hitherto, he had seen only their dark side. Now, to be the possessor of such a beautiful bride seemed to him as a foretaste of Elysium. The mere possession pleased and gratified him. He had not yet considered whether he possessed her love. That question had not yet risen to disturb his mind.

Happiness is, at the best, only a comparative state. It is never complete. So it was, even now, with Lanciotto. As he walked back and forth, his face bore a happy expression; yet, at times, he stopped, and then a slight compression of the lips and contraction of the brows disclosed the fact that he was not completely happy; that some anxious or apprehensive thought marred his joy. We do risk and suffer much to gain that happiness which at once makes us again unhappy by apprehension of its loss.

What did Lanciotto fear? Whence came his anxious look? He could not have explained it himself, beyond saying that he was seized by an undefinable dread that he, Lanciotto the cripple, could not hold, even though he gained, the love of a girl so young and beautiful as Francesca. It was contrary to nature, and opposed to reason. Some younger man, more favored by nature, would win her from him. Such was the trend of his thoughts, when a knock came at the door and a page entered.

"Well, what do you want?" demanded Lanciotto—annoyed at the interruption.

"Your old blind nurse, Teresa, wishes to speak with you. She is waiting below."

"Bring her up. I will see her here."

When the page again entered the room leading the blind woman, Lanciotto advanced, dismissed the page, and carefully and gently led Teresa to a seat. Then he stood at her side and stroked her gray hairs.

"You tremble, nurse. What troubles you?"

"My son! for you are my son. 'Twas I who cared for you in infancy, shared your childish joys and sorrows, and have never ceased to watch over you to guard you from threatened evil. I nursed your brothers, also; but you, Lanciotto, were my favorite child. Your crippled form touched my heart and made you doubly dear."

"I am sure of that, good nurse. I love you as a mother—none other have I had."

"What is this I hear about a guest who arrived at the castle yesterday? Who is she?"

"You mean Francesca, daughter of Lord Guido of Ravenna? She is my promised bride, good mother."

"Ah! then 'tis true. I wished to hear it from your own lips. I would not believe it else."

"Are you not glad? Do you not rejoice in my happiness? To know that your Lanciotto is to have for bride the fair Francesca, the most beautiful girl in all Romagna, should make you happy also. You have shared my sorrows; now, you must share my joy."

"It is of that I wish to speak, Lanciotto. Come, sit at my side. Give me your hand. There! You know, my child, that we who lose our sight are not quite blind. Rather, we gain a second sight which enables us to see into the future. Yesterday, when I was told a lady had arrived to be your wife, I asked them to describe her so I might know how she doth look."

"Ah! Teresa, I wish that you could see her for yourself. She is so fair and beautiful."

The nurse sighed; then said:

"Last night I saw her in a vision, so young, so beautiful, such lovely hair! She was seated in the garden, in an arbor, surrounded by roses, reading a book. At last, she let the book fall upon her knees, whilst her eyes closed—but not in sleep. She was lost in meditation."

"What then? Continue!"

"A man appeared upon the scene and took a seat at her side. He picked up the book, and commenced to read. She listened with attentive ear, and eagerly inclined toward him. As he read, they nearer drew, still nearer, until their lips met in a rapturous kiss."

"What then?" inquired Lanciotto, with savage haste.

"No more. I saw no more. Then all was dark," she replied.

"The man! What was he like? Describe him, so when we meet, I can rend him limb from limb."

Lanciotto arose, and commenced to walk the floor, clenching his hands with jealous rage.

"It was so dim, I could not see his face distinctly," answered Teresa. "I fear I would not know the man again, although I saw his face a second time."

"When and where?" asked Lanciotto, halting in his walk.

"I had a second vision. Then I saw two corpses lying on a bier, clasped in each other's arms. Both were so young and fair, 'twas sad, 'twas piteous! My heart bled for them."

"Ah! ha!" exclaimed Lanciotto, grasping the old nurse by the arms. "Were they the same, the two you saw kissing in the arbor? Answer, quick!"

"They were the same."

"Thank God!" exclaimed Lanciotto, in frenzied delight. "I would that I could kill them, then grind them 'neath my heel. Although deformed, I have a pride and honor to uphold, and he who seeks to rob me of the same will never live to tell the tale. But, Teresa, try to tell me of this man so I may find him."

"If I could, Lanciotto! His form and bearing were familiar—I have seen him oft—yet cannot name him."

"Why tell me aught? Why rouse suspicions that you cannot shape? I was so happy ere you told me. I stood basking, smiling, in the delicious warmth of the only sunshine that ever brightened my sad life, and now you have drawn the veil of suspicion across the sun and all is dark again."

"Lanciotto, my son, forgive me. I meant it in all kindness. I wished to warn you against impending danger. It was my duty so to do."

"You are right, Teresa; pardon my angry words. But, leave me now! I wish to be alone. I thank you for your tidings."

Lanciotto walked to the door, called the page, who came and led Teresa away.

When left alone, Lanciotto walked to and fro, with nervous haste and darkened brow. Like all deformed people, he was extremely sensitive to insult or injury; moreover, he had a quick, vindictive temper that lacked restraint. With him, even so slender a foundation as the nurse's vision served on which to erect a vast superstructure of suspicion and jealously. He reflected upon his own marred figure and on Francesca's faultless beauty. Would not her proud spirit revolt at such a marriage? Did she not shrink from him at their first meeting, at her first sight of him? And yet—'twas strange! She would not release him from his troth. Was not that an indication of her love?

A knock came at the door. Paolo entered. Lanciotto advanced and grasped his hand—then said:

"I am glad you have come, Paolo; I wished to speak with you."

"To tell me how happy you are! To expatiate on the beauty of the bride! All lovers bore their friends thus."

"Do not jest, Paolo. I am serious. I wish to tell you how miserable I am——"

"No, no! Lanciotto; with such a bride that is impossible. You suffer from the intermittent fever of love—alternate hopes and fears; and now the fears are uppermost. Courage, my brother, courage! You will soon recover."

"Ah! Paolo, 'tis kind of you to give me cheer, but wait until you hear my tale. You saw, yourself, how Francesca did turn from me and hide her eyes when first we met. Why so? Because my form displeased her. Because repugnance gained the upper hand of courtesy. I felt the sting, but had forgotten it again till now, Teresa, our poor blind nurse, came to me and told me of her vision."

"What vision, Lanciotto? I have not heard of it."

Then Lanciotto repeated to him the nurse's tale; the meeting in the garden, the reading of the book, the kiss, the corpses on the bier. When he had finished, Paolo asked:

"But who were they? This lady and her lover!"

"Teresa said the lady was my bride."

"'Tis absurd, my brother; Teresa never saw Francesca—has no idea of her appearance; could not distinguish her from a thousand others. And the man?"

"She could not recognize him, or would not name him—I know not which."

"Surely, Lanciotto," said Paolo, with an air of earnestness calculated to carry conviction with his words; "surely you will not let the idle tale of a blind old woman weigh upon your thoughts. 'Tis but the phantom of a doting mind, fit evidence of her senility. To heed her words is to declare your own folly. Why, Lanciotto, mark me! If she had sought to trouble me with such a tale, I would have laughed at her, and made her begone for a meddlesome witch—aye! even driven her forth as an emissary of Satan."

"Ah! Paolo, your words reassure me. Perhaps I was foolish to listen to her story; but, since nature treated me so unkindly at my birth, I distrust all mankind."

Paolo took his brother's hand, and said:

"Lanciotto, you need not fear your bride. No purer soul ever breathed the air of Rimini. I would willingly vouch for her."

"I thank you for your kind words. They have consoled me quite—I am myself again."

"Ha! Ha! Lanciotto; what did I tell you? You suffer from love's fever, which now has changed again and hope is uppermost. Keep it so, and you will be happy. Why, look you! A mistress has more terrors for you than a legion of soldiers. Come, brother, be of good cheer! I'll see you anon."

[To be continued.]

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Wanted to Get Away

"When a man wants to get away from Chicago he wants to get away from Chicago real bad—can you blame him?" said a treasury special agent. "This story is not about myself, however, but about another man who was eager to get away from Chicago, and so I've got no right to indulge myself in any fancy cracks about the sooty big town on Lake Michigan.

"I was in Chicago last summer when my chief wired me that I'd better take my vacation immediately if I had any idea of getting any vacation at all during the year 1902. So I decided to make a trip on the lakes. I had heard about the fun and comfort of voyaging on the lakes on the freight boats instead of on the regular passenger steamers, and so I went down to the Chicago River to see a skipper of a lake freight vessel with whom I was acquainted. His boat was to start on a leisurely trip to Buffalo on the following afternoon, and I made arrangements with him for the ride to Buffalo.

"I was still talking with the skipper on board his boat when a stout, good-looking chap, a man of 30 or so, with a very intelligent face and a business-like air, stepped over the gangway and addressed the captain.

"'Crew all signed?' he asked the skipper, who sized the young fellow up, and then scratched his chin some.

"'Why, are you thinking of shipping?' inquired the captain.

"'Wouldn't mind having a billet for the trip to Buffalo,' said the young fellow.

"'Well, maybe I could use another man at the wheel,' said the captain. 'Are you anything of a wheelman?'

"'My main clutch, sir,' replied the young fellow.

"'Know the lakes?' asked the captain.

"'Alow and aloft, sir,' was the reply.

"'Well, you can bring your dunnage aboard, then,' said the skipper. 'We're getting out of here for Buffalo at four bells tomorrow afternoon. Want to come on board today?'

"'Aye, aye, sir,' replied the young fellow.

"The stout young man, who was pretty well dressed, I had noticed, for a mariner, did not come on board until the following morning, however. I had already boarded the vessel myself when he walked up the gangplank, and I was talking to the skipper when he made his appearance and reported.

"'All right, my man,' said the captain to the new hand, 'you'd better turn in and bunk off for a watch or so—you'll take the mid-watch and I'll use you to take her out of the river.'

"'Aye, aye, sir,' said the new hand—and I thought I detected a rather humorous gleam in his eye.

"He went below and sat in at the officers' mess for dinner, and then he turned in for an hour or so. He was routed out to take his trick at the wheel when the lines were ready to be cast off. I was on the bridge when the young fellow shinned up the bridge ladder and reported to the skipper in the pilot house.

"The word was given, the lines were cast off, and the young fellow took a clutch on the wheel.

"'Hard aport!' the skipper bawled at the new hand at the wheel when the screw began to revolve.

"'How is that, sir?' inquired the young man, wearing a cheerful grin.

"'Hard aport!' the skipper bawled at him again.

"Keeping a hold on the wheel, the young man gazed into the skipper's countenance and inquired:

"'What do you mean when you say that, sir?'

"The captain was at the wheel in two jumps.

"'I thought you said you were a wheelman!' he shouted at the new hand.

"'I thought you meant could I ride a bike,' amicably replied the stout young man, and at this the skipper turned the wheel over to one of the officers who appeared on the bridge just then, and incontinently booted the new hand down the bridge ladder.

"The young fellow looked quite as if he had been expecting this outcome. I joined him a few minutes later, where he was squatted up forward on the lower deck, looking contented enough, and asked him what his idea had been in telling the skipper that he was a sailor-man, proficient at the wheel.

"'Just wanted to get out of Chicago, that's all,' he replied, regarding me blandly. 'Have been on the blink in Chicago for a couple of months. Couldn't nail a job. Wanted to get back to Buffalo, where my folks live, and couldn't see this thing of riding a blind baggage or a brake-beam. So I framed it up this way. Maybe the main guy,' motioning his head in the direction of the bridge, where the skipper was, 'will chuck me overboard presently—but anyhow, I'm out of Chicago, ain't I?'

"The young fellow's manner was pleasing, and I liked his nerve, so I made the little dig necessary to pay his fare to Buffalo on the boat. He made an entertaining companion on the trip, and on the day after we arrived in Buffalo he made good to me the disbursement I had made for his ride from Chicago.

"But there's no use in talking, a man who wants to get away from Chicago wants to a whole lot."

RESULT OF TOO HIGH LIVING

Plight of Poor College Graduate and Politician.

The College as an Ideal Democracy a Disappointment—Youthful Aspirations Defeated.

But what frequently happens to a youth who has gone through Harvard or Yale or Princeton and is then thrown on his own resources without other income than that which he can earn? He finds himself lucky if he can get a clerkship that pays $600 a year. Indeed, many of the banks pay their junior clerks much less than this. Only the other day the president of a bank was deeply grieved because a teller who got $600 a year after seven years' service, appropriated to himself some thousands of dollars and went to parts as yet undiscovered. Maybe he was only taking back pay. But, I say, that the young chap who goes into serious life from that ideal democracy, the college, and finds that he can only keep body and soul tgether by that which he earns, while he sees those who, in his scholastic life, were his comrades and equals surrounded by a luxury that is magnificent, he cannot help feeling, too, that wealth is the one and only thing worth having. All his life he has been taught that the one thing worth building up, striving for and maintaining was character. And he sees that though he have the virtues of Saint Paul or Marcus Aurelius he is a nobody, if he have not wealth. So the desire for wealth and the desire for luxury spoil the aspirations of our youth and defeat the high purpose of our intent when we give that which we can but poorly afford that they may be educated as well as any others. A university man wants to be a member of the University Club. The dues of that club would take a major part of the earnings of the greater number of the young collegians who have brought their training and their high character to the metropolitan market. In the good old times before the advent in America of the luxury which Goldsmith declares was "curst by Heaven's decree," when a young man was finished at college he set about learning a profession or a business and gaining a wife at the same time. Whe he was prepared for the one he was ready for the other. It is vastly different now, for now the youths must begin where the old folks leave off—they must do this or they lose caste. The whole topsy-turvy disarrangement of that which is natural and proper may all be attributed to that growth of luxury which is the most marked characteristic of the age in which we live.

In politics, too, we see the evil influence. The business of government in all ages and all nations has always been more or less corrupt. When those who govern must also be Sybarites and live in gorgeous luxury the poor people who pay may well be pitied. In America our municipal governments are such rich stores on which the corrupt may draw that there is scarcely an honestly administered city in the whole of the United States. "A public man must live up to his prominent position," these rascally freebooters say, and so they steal with an easy conscience and live with a vulgar sumptuousness and a lush luxury which dazzles those who behold it. Not only the dishonest are affected by this necessity for luxury. The public suffers because the honest man cannot, if he have not a private fortune, afford to serve. A congressman who lives on his pay in Washington must live in a board house or a cheap hotel. He can afford no luxuries and still be honest. The same may be said of cabinet officers. A man without a fortune cannot afford to take such a place unless he use it merely as a stepping stone to more remunerative employment. Forty years ago Washington was a cheap place and even an army or a navy officer with his moderate means could live up to the requirements of military ethics, and be a gentleman. It may be that a man can live in a boarding-house and be a gentleman, for men sometimes have vast abilities; but I do not believe that he can do it and feel like a gentleman. This universal love of luxury makes the pace too hot. So few can go it that the laggards, the stragglers and other derelicts border the highways and if they could grow into trees they would make a continuous and grateful shade."—John Gilmer Speed in Ainslie's.

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Gentlemen,—It is with heartfelt gratitude I write you of the wonderful cure your remedy (Powley's Liquified Ozone) has effected in my little daughter's case.

My daughter had been afflicted with eczema for over two years, and we had tried all the different remedies known for eczema—various patent medicines and also doctors' prescriptions, but nothing that we tried did her good.

We finally tried your Powley's Liquified Ozone and we are happy to tell you that after using four bottles our little one is entirely cured and is in perfect health, as you can see by her picture we are sending you.

You are at liberty to publish this in any papers you wish and to use my daughter's picture to confirm my statements. We thank you for your wonderful remedy and attribute our little daughter's recovery to Ozone alone, as no other remedies did her any good.

We have recommended Ozone to others, who have used it and been wonderfully benefitted by it.

(Signed) MRS. H. J. WISE,
Corner Barton street and Smith avenue.

Many Eczema Cases Cured by the Infallible Ozone.

Eczema is recognized as being one of the most stubborn diseases that medical men have to contend with. No halfway measures are possible with it. It must be rooted out entirely. Powley's Liquified Ozone does this by destroying the germs that cause it. Not in simply one case has its efficacy been proven, but in hundreds, until to-day it stands unrivalled as a remedy for this painful malady. The following are brief extracts from the testimonials of a few of the many who have been cured:

RODGER PILSON,

Downsview P.O., Ont., says: "For eight years I suffered with eczema and spent hundreds of dollars in medicines, but could get nothing to help me until a friend advised me to try Powley's Liquified Ozone. I did so and before I had entirely used three large bottles I was completely cured."

WALTER KNOWLTON,

87 Brunswick avenue, Toronto, says: "When our little boy was two years old a rash broke out on his face. The following Fall it became worse and we were much alarmed, as we feared the child would be disfigured for life. The doctor said he could do nothing. A neighbor advised Powley's Liquified Ozone. I had no faith in it, but eventually decided to do so. At first he grew worse, then better, and the disease seemed gradually to dry up. In a short while he was in perfect health, with a skin as soft and smooth as velvet."

W. DORSEY,

22 Sultan street, Toronto, says: "I had a very severe attack of eczema in my left leg. It became very angry and sore, and seemed to eat right into the flesh. This gave me such great pain that I was nearly out of my mind. Different friends advised me to try Powley's Liquified Ozone. I bought three bottles and by the time I had taken them every trace of the disease was gone."

MRS. F. SCULTHORPE,

72 Cobourg street, Ottawa, says: "I was terribly afflicted with eczema, which broke out on nearly every part of the body. The irritation was almost unbearable and my life was a misery. I commenced to use Powley's Liquified Ozone and after using nine fifty cent bottles there is no trace of the disease left."

DR. MECKLENBURG,

corner Craig and Bleury streets, Montreal, says: "For over twelve years I was a great sufferer from eczema. My hands and limbs were so bad that blood would ooze out of my skin, and I had a very bad sore on my right leg at the knee. In was so painful I was unable to walk and at times my hands were so bad I could not attend to my practice and I was compelled to wear silk rubber gloves. I was treated by leading specialists on skin disease, but got no relief. With hope almost gone I finally decided to try Powley's Liquified Ozone. I noticed an improvement almost immediately and continued until I had used eleven bottles, when I was completely cured. My skin is as clean and smooth as a baby's."

WARNING

In buying be sure to get Powley's Liquified Ozone. As a safeguard to your own good health it will pay you to exercise this precaution. Powley's Liquified Ozone is sold only by reliable dealers and is never peddled. Price, 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle.

THE OZONE CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HOW LOCOMOTIVE ENGINES ARE FED

It is little wonder that the engineer gets to looking upon his great engine as something alive, something having sense and a will of its own. Of course, the outsider cannot appreciate this feeling fully. He never gets very near to the heart of the big iron creature. But one who is about the railroad yards for any time gets a bit of the feeling, and especially so when the monster is fed.

For the method of coaling an engine is a good deal like feeding it. And very big meals they can dispose of. Coaling stations are maintained along the roads, about 60 miles apart. The tenders hoid on an average eight tons of coal. One of the big Cleveland coaling yards keeps 1,900 tons ahead, and if supplies ran short, that 1,900 tons would last not more than two weeks.

Freight engines need more coal than those that draw the passenger trucks, and all engines need more in winter than in summer. Not on account of heat, of ourse. But in winter the rails are icy and the trains harder to pull over them; the tracks get blocked with snow that must be plowed through, the wheels of engines and cars become clogged with snow and ice and run less easily.

In this part of the world soft coal is used entirely and every engine has its long plume of soft curling smoke, that looks very pretty indeed, especially as one stands near and sees it come hurrying out of the smokestack in puffy-looking clouds, but which is most disastrous to clean clothes.

Except when there is a very small amount of time, the engine leaves her long train behind when she is taken up for coaling.

The operation takes place beside a long row of coal bins that stand above the level of the tender. On one side are the regular tracks, on the other a kind of trestle, upon which the coal cars are brought, so that at one side the coal is being shoveled into the bins, while the engines are fed on the other.

The engines come puffing up beneath the bins and the man in charge of them calls out to the crew of the engine to find out how much coal is needed and directs them to the bins where they are to get it.

Then when the tender is directly beneath the bin, the door is let down and the coal comes pouring into the tank. The coal is held in the middle part of the tender, while on each side are compartments for water and the water is also taken on at the coaling stations. All the coal is well sprinkled, too, both in the bins and after it has been put into the tender, to do away with as much dust and dirt as possible.

As the engines draw up beside the bins they stand directly over a pit that sinks below the track and into that pit they dump all their ashes and waste matter. Then, when the pile has grown, long flat cars are brought up, the cinders are shoveled into them and when full they are taken out and the cinders dropped along the roadbed.

Men are kept working at the coal yards day and night, and it is after dark that the scene is most picturesque. For then the high bins loom out of the darkness to twice their real size, the headlights of the engines twinkle here and there about the bins and a dull glow comes from the engine cab and from the hot cinders as they drop into the pit.

Of course there is a great deal of trouble with the people who make a business of stealing coal. Women come and wrap pieces in their aprons, children bring baskets and carry it away piece by piece. Every night a great deal is stolen. And the men who have the coal in charge grow to know the piles so well that a walk around at night and another in the morning will serve to show them just where the lumps have been disturbed and about how much is gone.

TAKING LOVE SERIOUSLY

The momentous question, "Should love be taken seriously?" has been asked and is daily answered in a Paris paper called "La Froude," on the staff of which all the writers are women. This is a very delicate question to ask, and I am not sure that it is particularly politic to do so on the part of women.

That women take love more seriously than man is a fact which, I believe, is incontestable; but what would become of women if men were to decide in the negative and answer that love should not be taken seriously?

Their only protection, their own weapon would be taken away from them. See what happens in countries not civilized, I must quickly add, where men do not take love seriously.

In these countries there is practically no difference between a woman and a slave, and even a beast of burden. The Arab, the Kaffir, the Zulu, the Soudanese, can be seen on horseback, or walking majestically with a blanket slung over his shoulder, while his womankind are following carrying a baby on their backs, a pail of water or a cask of beer on their heads, and the rest of the burden in their hands.

These primitive creatures find all this quite natural, men as well as women, and their greatest source of amusement is to see a white man carry his wife's umbrella. How they pity and scorn that poor white man!

They look at him and seem to say: "Aren't you a man?" The more these men treat their women as inferior beings, the more highly the women think of the men, and the more respect they feel for them. And we would probably do the same if love, which we men do take seriously, did not subject and even enslave us to women.

Indeed, this would be our right, our divine right, and women, I repeat, are very impolitic to compel us to remind them of what happened at the beginning.

We men have a divine right to rule over women, and if we use that power given to us only with the greatest moderation, it is because we love women seriously.

This love for you, ladies, is your only safeguard; see how imprudent of you it is to come and ask us if we take love seriously.

Not only do I take love seriously, but I believe that there is nothing else in this world that deserves such honor.

Love is the only universally serious thing in the world. Ask scientists what they think of actors. They will tell you that there is no such despicable profession in the world. Yet actors, and rightly, too, take their art seriously.

Literature and music appear to those who cultivate them the most absolutely serious things in existence, yet men of business, whose chief object in life is money-making, shrug their shoulders and feel ready to say, like a London Lord Mayor to his son, who wanted to devote his life to literature: "I will be very much obliged to you if you will decide on choosing an honest and respectable calling."

What is serious to some is not to others. There is nothing in this world which is universally serious, that is to say, recognized serious by all the civilized members of the human race, except bread and love. The mission of man is to keep it alive with bread, and we perpetuate it with love. When we have eaten and when we have loved, we have fulfilled our mission. All the rest is accessory and only more or less serious.

Poets and artists, who help make life beautiful, are not indispensable; they are not serious. Scientists, who make great discoveries, help make life more comfortable; they protect us against disease, they drug us, they cure us, but they are not indispensable, the world would go on without them; they are not serious.

Only as long as there is bread and there is love will the world go on and the earth continue to be inhabited by the human race: bread and love are serious.

I fear that I may have offended many people who think that they are indispensable, and that their vocation is serious; well, I am very sorry, indeed, but I cannot help it. The world was made thus, and when it was made I was not consulted.

Put aside a few men and women, most of them to be found in the leisure class or among the parasites of society, for whom love is a pastime, and love is taken very seriously by men, if not quite in the same way as it is taken by women who are more delicate and refined physchologists than men generally are.

But, my dear ladies, as long as we men are only too proud and happy to fight the battle of life for you, to live for you, and when occasion arises, sometimes die for you, please thank the progress of civilization which has made us forget the origin of our relations toward each other, do not give us reasons for reminding you of it; and, for heaven's sake, when we have spent years working twelve hours a day, providing you with all the comforts and often the luxuries of life, reared and settled in the world a large family of boys and girls, do not come and ask us if we take love seriously.

Yes, indeed we do. MAX O'RELL.

A Small Boy's Work

Bret Harte's Blunder.

"From a calm, impartial survey of my own early youth, as well as from a close and careful study of youngsters since I became a grown-up, I thought, until about six months ago, that I had a pretty comprehensive idea of the innate impishness of the average small boy—but the actual possibilities for potential deviltry existing in the frame of a small boy were, I confess, something that I did not fully apprehend until they were borne in upon me in a stunning and disastrous way at the time I mention, about six months ago," said a noted Minnesota man of finance, who was in Washington recently.

"A bit more than six years ago a savings bank in which I was heavily interested was started in a prosperous Minnesota town, the population of which, as well as the population of the outlying country fer perhaps a hundred miles around, was and is composed very largely of frugal, hustling Scandinavians.

"The savings bank was a success from the first day that its doors were opened. It was the first institution of its kind in the field and the money came pouring in so fast that it could hardly be counted. The stockings and tobacco jars and disused stovepipes and old trunks and boxes were emptied by the thrifty Scandinvaians, who had been hoarding their their savings for years, as soon as the bank began business, and literally thousands of accounts, chiefly with these industrious people from the north of Europe, were opened during the first month. Never did a savings bank begin business more auspiciously. And the bank went right on thriving. There were a number of Swedish and Norwegian names on its list of directors, which of course counted for its immediate and continued success among the Sandinavians. The bank's report last year indicated that it was one of the very soundest institutions of its kind in the state of Minnesota.

About a year ago the bank took on as messenger boy an all-round utility kid, a Scandinavian youngster named Alric Magnusson, a lad about 12 years old. He was a bright, lively boy, and at first he performed the stunts exacted of him well and conscientiously. He did so well, in fact, that his pay was raised from $3 to $4 a week inside of a couple of months.

"After about three months, however, the boy got the big head all of a sudden. As the only boy employe in the only bank in the town, he began to imagine that he came pretty nigh being the whole works or thereabouts, and he swelled up worse than a newly elected town constable of a New England village. He went in for cigarettes and red neckties and commenced to part his flaxen hair in the middle. He began to make goo-goo eyes at the girls and young women of his race who came to the bank upon business for their elders. He commenced to slump and to soldier in his work. The cashier, who exercised supervision over all of the employes of the bank, warned the kid several times that he was beginning to make a nuisance of himself, and recommended him to pipe down. But it did no good. Alric went right on acquiring a bigger cranium than ever until it seemed as if he'd have to fall a victim to elephantiasis sooner or later. All in all, he became about the most insufferable brat that ever disturbed a whole office full of men.

"He had repeatedly been warned not to smoke cigarettes, furtively or otherwise, in the bank building. One morning, directly after he had received one of these warnings, the enraged cashier came upon Alric seated with his legs cocked upon his little desk in the bank's hallway, complaisantly puffing cigarette smoke into the face of one of the bank's best depositors, who was inquiring of the boy if one of the bank's officers was in.

"The cashier grabbed the kid by the scruff of his coat and yanked him to his feet.

"'Look here, you whelp, how long ago this morning was it that I forbade you to smoke cigarettes in this building?" demanded the cashier.

"Alric, looking sulky, jerked himself loose from the cashier's grasp after some squirming, and then he gazed defiantly into the cashier's face.

"'Ay smoke sag-rets ven Ay please,' said he to the cashier.

"'Oh, you do, do you, you snoozer?' said the cashier. 'Well, you're fired—come in and get your money—you've been a blasted nuisance for some time,' and the cashier led the way into his little compartment, Alric following him.

"The cashier handed out a full week's pay to the youngster, although it was only a Wednesday.

"'Now, git—and quick!' said the cashier.

"'Ay skall not bay fired—you bat'r not fire me,' said the boy in a low tone of warning to the cashier.

"'Better not fire you, boy?' said the cashier, and he took the impudent lad by the shoulders from the rear and booted him out of the bank into the street.

"The run on the bank began the next morning. It was in the summer time, and long before sunrise the hundreds of farmers from the outlying country began to flock into town in their wagons—brawny, soil-covered Scandinavians, eager for their savings. The depositors living in the town, the great majority of them Scandinavians, too, began to form their line in front of the bank's door at midnight. By eight o'clock, the hour at which the bank opened for business, there were more than 2,000 frenzied depositors surging in front of the bank's doors, howling in their excitement, and some of the more desperate among them demanding that the bank's doors be battered in.

The amazed bank officials, when they arrived at the bank and saw the situation, tried their best to stop the clamor and to send the shouting depositors away assured. But it is as hard to get a fixed idea out of a Scandinavian's head as it is to drill a joke into a Scotchman's head. The depositors were not to be appeased or soothed. The president of the bank himself threw open the doors, and from the steps attempted to make an assuring speech to the swirling crowd. No use. They swept him off his feet in their rush to get the first places in line at the paying teller's window. The bank officials perceived the futility of making any further attempts to stem such a tide. The gold and silver and paper money was heaped up on the paying teller's counter, and two other tellers were set to work to help in the paying off of the depositors. The paying off continued for four days, and at the end of that time the bank was virtually gutted. Only a bare hundred or so of deposits remained of the several thousand carried on the bank's books but a few days before. The standing of the backers of the bank and of the bank's officials, the publication in the local papers of the bank's annual report to the State of Minnesota—these things were nothing. The bank closed its doors and they are closed yet, with no prospect of their being reopened. A month after the bank was closed down on account of the prodigious run, another banking institution was started in the town, and the business went and is still going that bank's way. Scandinavians will never redeposit money in a bank from which they have once withdrawn on account of rumors of the bank's unsteadiness.

"The cause of the run? The fired bank boy, Alric, as soon as he was discharged mounted a pony that he owned and rode out into the country, telling all of the farmers that the savings bank was doomed—that he had overheard a coversation between the bank's president and some of the directors to the effect that the bank's doors were to be closed at the wind-up of the next day's business. They believed him—every word that he said. The devilish youngster spent the whole afternoon and night riding around the country in different directions to spread his lie merely out of a desire to 'get hunk' for being fired from his job, and when he had aroused the farmers he spread the alarm among the townsmen. So that it was a 12-year-old boy who caused the run and the ruin. Had he been a man he could have been indicted under the laws of Minnesota for inaugurating a conspiracy, and would probably have been in state's prison by this time. But you can't indict a 12-year-old boy for inaugurating a conspiracy, and so nothing could be done to the nice little flaxen-haired Alric.

"But how my hands do itch every time I think of him."

A DAILY NUISANCE

A Simple Remedy Which Will Interest Catarrh Sufferers.

In its earlier stages catarrh is more if a nuisance than a menace to the general health, but sooner or later, the disease extends to the throat, bronchial tubes and even to the stomach and intestines.

Catarrh is essentially a disease of the mucous membrane, the local symptoms being a profuse discharge of mucus, stoppage of the nostrils, irritation in throat, causing coughing, sneezing, gagging and frequent clearings of the throat and head.

The usual treatment by local douches, snuffs, salves, etc., often gives temporary relief, but anything like a cure can only be obtained by a treatment which removes the catarrhal taint from the blood and the disappearance of the inflammation from the mucous surfaces.

A new remedy which meets these requirements and which so far has been remarkably successful in curing catarrh is Stuart's Catarrh Tablets.

These tablets act upon the blood and mucous membranes only. They can hardly be called a secret patent medicine as they are composed of such valuable remedies as Blood Root, Hydrastin, Red Gum and similar cleansing antiseptics, which cure by eliminating from the blood and mucous surfaces the catarrhal poison.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are large, pleasant tasting lozenges taken internally, allowing them to dissolve slowly in the mouth, in this way they reach the throat, fauces and the entire alimentary canal.

If desired, they may also be dissolved in water and used as a douche, in addition to the internal use, but it is not at all necessary to use a douche; a few of them dissolved in the mouth daily will be sufficient. However, when there is much stoppage of the nose, a douche made from these tablets will give immediate relief, but the regular daily use internally of these tablets will cure the whole catarrhal trouble without resorting to the inconvenience of a douche.

Dr. Bement states "that the internal treatment for catarrh is rapidly taking the place of the old plan of douching and local application and further says that probably the best and certainly the safest remedy at present on the market is Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, as no secret is made of their composition and all the really efficient remedies for catarrh are contained in this tablet."

Druggists sell Stuart's Catarrh Tablets at 50 cents for full-sized packages. Ask your druggist and if he is honest he will tell you there is no safer, more palatable, more efficient and convenient remedy on the market. 16-c-ywt

A woman takes as much pride in looking young as a man does in feeling young.

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal. 14

Rid the System of Poisons,

And You Need Have No Fear of Appendicitis, Peritonitis and Other Dreaded Ills.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

The Great Family Medicine.

When the bowels are constipated or sluggish in action the human body seems an easy prey to nearly every ailment to which human beings are subject.

The immediate result of inactivity of the bowels is the clogging and obstruction of the action of the kidneys and liver, the upsetting of the digestive organs and the forcing back onto the system of poisonous impurities which contain the germs of disease.

Not only are colds and all contagious and infectious diseases more likely to attack a person subjected to constipation, but appendicitis, peritonitis, inflammation of the bowels and chronic dyspepsia are the direct result of neglecting to keep the bowels regular and active.

In health the bowels should move about once a day, otherwise the effects are soon felt in the way of indigestion, headache, dizziness, bodily pains and feelings of uneasiness, languor and depression. The most prompt relief as well as the most thorough cure for constipation is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

No merely cathartic medicine can do more than relieve constipation. The bile which is poured into the intestines by the liver is nature's cathartic and consequently healthy liver action is essential to regularity of the bowels. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a direct action on the liver and kidneys as well as the bowels, and for this reason effect a thorough cure of constipation.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are of inestimable value as a family medicine. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

WHERE MODERN SCIENCE FAILS

It is common to talk about the wonderful strides made by modern science, but looking at the matter from another point, it is really astonishing how many things most desirable for human welfare remain to be done.

Modern scienc is always being praised. Sermons and pamphlets and magazine articles vie with each other to laud it to the skies. It is said to have achieved so much. We are bidden to look at its achievements and to wonder. There is the telephone, the telegraph, the electric light, the Roentgen rays, the steam engine, the huge steamer, and the thousand and one other discoveries of the day. We think that life is revolutionized from that which our fathers lived, and that we have reason for great pride, and indeed for thankfulness.

But there is something to be said on the other hand. Modern science has worried and hurried us; it has driven us and excited us into a state which is ever at fever point; it has huddled us together in towns where there is scarce breathing-space, and has not yet succeeded in bringing the air to us; it has made us more comfortable in our everyday life, relieving us of exertions and laying luxuries around us, but it has robbed us of romance. So far, though modern science has been our benefactor, it has demanded its toll, and we have paid it, and in the glamor of its smile we have forgotten the tribute it has exacted. So that we but rarely think of the shortcomings of modern science.

We are so eager eyed in viewing its accomplishments that we do not see its failures. The world which lies at its feet seems to us to be so vast that we forget the greater world which holds it in scorn. And there is such a greater world. The telephone, the electric light, the steam engine form, after all, but a small portion of the world in which we live. Modern science has affected our actual living life, so to speak, much less than we are apt to imagine. In eating, drinking, sleeping, love-making, quarreling—we differ but little from our ancestors of many centuries past. Look at the wonders of astronomy, says the disciple. Let us look at them. Galileo declared the modern scientific basis of the solar system; Newton announced the law of gravitation. Since then how meager have been the results in astronomy. To discover a planet and name it is not an achievement which has any striking importance for humanity at large. Similarly is the discovery of argon in the atmosphere of any positive value to anyone? Modern science has a knack of declaring some truth with an impressive solemnity. But the really interesting facts it leaves to conjecture. What would we give to know if Mars is really inhabited, and if there were at one time great peoples on the moon? Those would be of interest and impartance, but modern science chooses to be silent.

If we come to our own earth, we find that there are many little things which either baffle science or are ignored by scientists. As civilization advances we need more and more to have huge buildings, either for industries or for residence. Yet so ordinary a luxury as ventilation seems to be outside the skill of the scientist. He can fit up pretty buttons with bells and indicators; he can arrange wonderful lights, making the night to rival the day. These are the fruits of electrical study and research, and herein modern science glories. But the provision of fresh air through the passages of huge buildings seems to be outside human skill. Drafts in winter and stifling heat in summer characterize our great halls, and even judges appeal in vain for fresh air, and protest to no purpose. Consequently, our streets are packed with pallid faces, and illnesses are developed which counteract largely the good influences of surgical and medical advance.

Even in lowlier ways, science has shortcomings. Is there anything more clumsy than a shoe? There are leather stitches and nails. The twentieth century can hit on no better system of dealing with soles and heels. The Roman soldier of the legion and the American business man of today have almost precisely the same footwear, and clumsy footwear it is, knowing but little of the shape and comfort of the foot. The same applies to umbrellas, surely the most insane instrument ever invented. The best umbrella is no better than the original article invented 200 years ago, in Queen Anne's time. It only keeps the hat from getting wet.—New York American.

SOME GOOD STORIES

Since the days of Baron Munchausen, and even before that, the clever liar has not been without honor—and an audience. This was what William Pellet, of Rochester, was musing over the other afternoon at the Hoffman House, says the New York Tribune. Mr. Pellet is a commission man, and travels through the Eastern and Middle States buying farm produce. He said:

"The rustic liar, as he holds forth in the village congress at the local store or tavern, once in a while reels off a gem of mendacity that does credit to the profession. Here is a talk I overheard one bleak, wintry day up in Madison County, New York, between 'Hi' Root, the local merchant, and one of his bucolic friends, 'Hank' Norwood, when the latter drifted in for the daily session.

"'Mornin', Hank.'

"'Morning', Hi; fine growin' weather, this.'

"'Yes, Hank; looks as if everything 'll turn out good 'cept 'taters. Bugs is awful bad. Had eny trubble?'

"'Yes, lots uf it. Do ye know, I tried everything to stop 'em, but, i vow, they got the better of me.'

"'Didn't get into the house yet, did they, Hank?'

"'I never seen 'em so bold, Hi. Why, yesterday Becky was cookin' some taters in the oven, an' the consarned bugs walked right up an' tried to open the stove door so as to get at 'em.'

"'Is, that so Well, thet's bad enuf, to be sure, but they got in on me, too, here at the store.'

"'That so, Hi?'

"'Yes, siree: they got in the cellar an' et up all they was in the bin, an' only a few minutes ago I seen a couple on the desk, lookin' over the ledger to see who was orderin' 'taters for next year.'"

A kind-hearted clergyman was lately compelled to dismiss a gardener who used to purloin his fruit and vegetables. For the sake of his wife and family, he gave him a letter of recommendation, and this is how he worded it: "I hereby certify that A—— B—— has been my gardener for over two years, and that during that time he got more out of my garden than any man I ever employed."

The city of London recently carried out the old feudal custom of paying some horseshoes, with nails for fixing them, together with some severed fagots, to the king's remembrancer; as land rentals due to his majesty the king. This custom and manner of paying two particular "quitrents" has obtained for 667 years. The room at the law courts was filled with visitors and officials when Lord Dunboyne, the king's remembrancer, took the rostrum. The tenants of a piece of waste ground called "The Moore," in the county of Salop, were commanded to "come forth and do your service." Thereupon the city solicitor laid a "fagot" on the sacrificial wood block before him, and with repeated blows of the hatchet divided it. Afterwards the "tenants and occupiers of a certain tenement called "The Forge," in the parish of St. Clement Danes," were called upon; the horseshoes were counted out one by one, and the nails in tens until 60 had been totalled. "And one," concluded Sir Holmwood Crawford. "Good number," replied the king's remembrancer, and the old-time ceremony was over.

James Anderson, who lived on the old Anderson place two miles below Phoenixville, says the Philadelphia Record, has a huge pet frog.

Three years ago this month the frog made its appearance. It was sitting on a cold and frosty morning in front of the door of the old Anderson spring house, when the milkmaid opened the door to put her pail of milk in the spring, and as she entered it hopped in behind her with an affectionate look.

"Goodness," said the maid, "but you're a big fellow." And she patted the frog on the back.

It was a big fellow. It was fifteen inches long. With a good-natured grunt it hopped out of reach of the milkmaid's hand and partially buried itself in a bed of clay in the spring house's darkest corner. There, in a stupor, neither eating nor drinking, it remained until the spring, when it departed with the coming of the robin redbreast.

Each autumn since then the frog has appeared at the first sign of frost and made his winter bed in the spring house.

This year he came as usual, but he was awakened from his sleep the other day. An experiment was tried upon him.

They lifted him from his warm clay nest, put him in a wagon, drove him a mile down the pike and then laid him by the side of the road.

But before evening he was back again. The milkmaid found him at sunset seated before the spring house door, waiting patiently to be let in.

AN ALMOST FORGOTTEN FUNCTION.

The fandango was danced at the diamond wedding in an aristocratic old Spanish home in Los Nietos Valley, the other night, and there were present a score or more of Spanish young men and women who had never before seen the famous dance of all Spanish countries. This fact has brought forcibly to the old Californians' minds the realization that the fandango is practically obsolete nowadays, and that in another generation there will be only white-haired men and women who remember it. It has been some fifteen years since the fandango was danced in Los Angeles, where it was almost the only popular dance among the large Spanish population 30 years ago.

This is a sad condition for the old Californians to contemplate, but there is no help for them. The Yankees and easterns have poured by the tens of thousands into this semi-tropical land, and the habits and customs of the Argonauts and pioneers in Southern California have been vanishing gradually at the presence of the new order of affairs. Los Angeles has grown in a decade from a sleepy Mexican pueblo into a prosperous, beautiful American city, Mexican and half-breed proprietorship of the broad acres has almost entirely disappeared in some localities. The Spanish have, in competition with aggressive Americans, grown poorer and poorer, and the famous black-eyed, olive-complexioned, graceful and vivacious senoritas of song and story in this semi-tropical clime have fast been retiring from public view.

The fandango has gone forever from this region. The pale faces and blue eyes from the north, the police force, Yankee inventions and eastern morality and spirit are all inimical to a reign under which the dance flourishes. In the sixties and seventies, when the Mexicans, Spanish and half-breeds made money very fast, those were the days when the owners of Southern California had a thorough contempt for frugality and industry of their northern neighbors; when ranch houses were kept open to friends for weeks at a timge, when wine was drunk like water, and a large part of the young people, sang, danced and thumped the guitar or mandolin through half the year.

A LAND OF PLENTY.

Money came down the coast from the San Francisco and Central California gold mines by sloop loads. What need was there for the work and economy of the New Englander? Those were the days when the dulcet tones of fandango music were hummed and twanged by everyone, and when whole towns would turn out to a dance. You will find in the dictionaries that the word fandango is described as a peculiar kind of a Spanish dance in three-four time, supposed to be of Moorish origin. This is a true definition, but it does not define the fandango of the Pacific coast. Here it means a big dance, to which everybody is expected to drink and make a fool of himself generally. In olden days it meant a general, confused mingling of men and women, revolvers, gaming tables, boots and spurs, soft, melodious music, in curious contrast to the surroundings and liquor first, last, and all the time.

Those who make up the American element of California do not, even at this day, understand the difference between a baile and a fandango. A grand baile is like an ordinary grand ball, and is attended only by respectable guests, each of whom receives a personal invitation. These balls were very scarce in the early times, for the reason that the right sort of guests were difficult to obtain. Fandangos were well patronized by the Spanish dons and persons of select society, who attended them clandestinely, because they thought it was a very fine thing to do to go to entertainments that were not respectable. It is from the same motive that society people today attend French masquerade balls. The word fandango came to be employed in connection with these dances from the fact that the best young woman dancer in the crowd was called upon during the evening to perform a genuine fandango to the music of the clapping of thousands of horny hands, shrill whistling, wild shouting and the occasional desultory popping of a pistol. The real fandango is occasionally danced at these entertainments today among the Spanish in San Diego and Santa Ana, to what the Californians know as the fandango. In the years after the civil war, when the Spanish ranchmen all over Southern California got immense profit from the sale of their beeves, hides, tallow, horses and wines, the quaint old pueblo of Los Angeles was filled with adventurers from all over the globe, and whenever a fandango took place they went, as a matter of course.

A DAY OF FINE DRESSING.

Everybody dressed extravagantly.Senoritas, who at other times dressed as though they had barely enough money to live on, wore elaborate silks and satins, and were otherwise decorated in a costly manner. The men also spent a good deal of money on their clothes. The usual swell Mexican costume consists of trousers of black velvet, laced on the outer seams from the hips down, little jingling bell buttons being interspersed at intervals of about an inch. The jacket was of blue or black, braided with gold. There was a flaming red sash around the waist, patent leather shoes, the usual red Vicuna hat, revolvers, incased in patent leather scabbards, and perhaps there were silver spurs. In fact, fine dressing seemed to be the only thing that the curious crowd had in common. The dancers represented every age, every degree of society and wealth, and every nationality except Chinese.

The fandango was held in a long low adobe house, fronting the plaza, in what is now known as Sonoratown of Los Angeles. It had one grand room for the dance, flanked by two other rooms which made up the front of the house. Two large wings extended to the rear, containing rooms usually used as dressing rooms and private wine-rooms. There was a 20-foot wall in the rear, which formed an interior court square, with wide verandas on the three sides, paved outside and inside with brick tiles. There were also tile floors in the reception rooms. The sala or dancing room was provided with an extra strong pine floor to withstand the strain a fandango subjected it to. The adobe walls were whitewashed. There were very few windows. They were small and high and supplied with iron gratings, making the building look from the outside like a jail.

The writer remembers distinctly the first fandango he attended in the adobe house. It was years ago. From the descriptions of the affair he had heard carelessly let drop by various persons in the town he concluded to carry two more than the usual number of revolvers, and to wear, in addition to his stiletto, a long sword. This was encased in a patent leather scabbard,giving the wearer a fine martial appearance. It was not considered bad form to carry firearms and other weapons at these functions, nor was it a breach of etiquette to smoke very long black cigars in the presence of ladies.

A NIGHT OF NOISY JOLLITY.

As the writer on the night of the fandango approached the adobe house a noise like that of an earthquake met his ear. It was made by the guests inside getting ready for the entertainment. They were shouting, dancing, stamping their feet, clapping their hands and doing other things that would tend to cheer up the spirits of any who might feel out of sorts. In front was a crowd of seedy Indians, half-breed Mexicans and those other aimless creatures who always turn up and hang around whenever there is a big show going on. All were drinking, some from their private bottles, which they kept conveniently protruding from the leg of a boot, others from the numerous bars in the yard. Most of these hangers-on were on foot, but quite a number were on horseback. For amusement they tore around the house and charged into the courtyard, making as much noise as possible. Those who were dismounted were peering into the windows of the ball-room, keeping at the same time a tight hold on their horse's reins. They knew their crowd.

The dance room was packed. A waltz was being played by a harp, violin and piccolo, of which the last was the most effective instrument, the others all but being drowned out in the hubbub. Among the dancers were gaudily dressed rancheros and gamblers of the respectable and fashionable type, who were regarded as great men by those who had earned their money in honest callings. The "tin-horn" people were on hand also. There were merchants, store clerks, town and county officials, cattle dealers, naval officers in full uniform, and a large number of other persons who were engaged in some reputable pursuit, hence their appellation. The musicians were seated in the center of the room, a sensible arrangement, as they would have been hopelessly out of hearing of most of the dancers if they had been seated at the side.

times the young woman would be accompanied by a dark-haired, swarthy Mexican, who carried a stiletto or a pair of revolvers, and in most cases all these. He was her particular company, and was a good man to avoid. Such a person could usually be marked out by his bearing, which was one of extreme haughtiness. There were very few American women of the better class in the neighborhood in those days and none of them ever visited a fandango. At the conclusion of each dance the various couples made their way to a large table in one corner, where they drank whisky or aguardiente—that Mexican liquor that seems like water at first, but after three or four glasses makes you feel as though you had swallowed a whole torchlight procession. This is one of the numerous course of the fandango. The others were the gambling games played in the open court. The most popular game was Mexican monte. Besides this there were a dozen others in full blast —roulette, lasquinette, chusa, twenty-one and faro.

Everybody took a turn at it during the night. Those tables were the most frequented at which women presided. They were flashily dressed and smoked cigarettes.One of them wore a half-concealed stiletto at her waist. She looked entirely self-possessed, and, as it turned out afterward, was pertectly capable of taking care of herself.

When the fandango was at its height the excited dancers, evidently trying to shake the old adobe house down, and the gamekeepers calling out, first in Spanish and then in English, the result of various plays, a party of half-dozen particularly tough customers entered the place. They were led by one, "Bill" Newman, a gentleman noted for his dislike of well-ordered society and the number of men he had killed. This crowd had for its sole object the raising of a row. It was unusual for a fandango to get through without some shooting or other disturbance, and Newman and his friends were there on this occasion to supply it. When the party reached the spot where the gambling was going on Newman gave the signal for a raid on the gold that was being freely displayed on the tables by turing out one of the lights. Then he quietly rolled under the monte table, at which the fair senorita with the cigarette and dagger was dealing. Each of the rest of the gang fired at a lamp and soon the shooting became general. Newman upset the table and his pals began raking in the gold, which now lay strewn about the floor. The woman shouted in Spanish, and in a moment a dozen caballeros had surrounded the table. With a well-directed thrust of her dagger she laid Newman at her feet. Two others were shot and killed and the other three were badly wounded. The raid had not been quick enough and had ended in a dismal failure.

Meanwhile the Indians and hangers-on on the outside began firing off their revolvers in an ecstasy of glee. They had heard the noise on the inside and knew that the usual shooting melee was on. They were adding their mite to the general jollity of the occasion.

The sala was soon cleared, the guests being evidently accustomed to such hasty exits. After the smoke had lifted and some light turned on, the host, a charming native Californian, who had the faculty,enviable in a landlord, of making everybody feel at home, announced, with some show of regret, that "owing to a little disturbance the fandango had been brought to an end for that night, but that another, more grand and more enjoyable, would be given on the following evening."

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Plays and Their Players

Curfory Comment on ye Paſtmes Show & Goſſip of ye Stage & Platform.

The literary work of Mr. George Morehead, of New York, but formerly of this city, has been referred to several times in these columns, and The Advertiser is happily able just at present to permit its readers to read one of his most delightfully written stories, "Francesca da Rimini." Mr. Morehead's efforts have been devoted almost entirely to dramatic writing, in which he has achieved gratifying success. His sound judgment in the matter of the value of plays and the merit of actors and his skill in expressing criticism in beautiful English have resulted in a demand for his work, which is now most frequently seen in "The Greenroom," a Boston publication devoted to the drama that maintains a standard far higher than that of any other American publication of similar purposes. In a recent number of this decidedly interesting magazine Mr. Morehead writes an able criticism of Mrs. Patrick Campbell's new play, "The Joy of Living," also an essay on "The Early English Drama," and the revival of "Everyman," a fifteenth century production, which we herewith reproduce for the pleasure of our readers:

The desire for some form of dramatic representation, and the love of spectacular display, have been inherent in the breast of man from time immemorial. Even the most barbarous nations evince this tendency in their religious rites and in their celebrations of victory. In English history, we may observe it in the ceremonies of the ancient Druids; and, upon the introduction of Christianity we learn that its first teachers impressed upon the minds of their rude and untutored auditors the leading incidents in the lives of the saints, and of One greater than saints, by means of dramatic dialogue or song. These early Christian missionaries traveled from town to town, stopped at farm house or castle, to teach religious truths, whilst entertaining them with narrative and verse. Such was the humble beginning of the English theater and its drama.

The earliest known play in England was founded on incidents in the life of Saint Katherine, and was presented about the year 1119 in a house at Dunstable, under the direction of a monk named Geoffrey, but his enterprise met with discouragement and failure. It was the first mystery-play; and, before the close of the century, that form of drama became common in London. These mystery-plays, or mysteries, were based upon incidents taken from Scripture; when the plays dealt with legends concerning saints of the church, they were termed miracles.

The mystery-plays were written in a connected series which taken together, illustrated the story of the Bible from time of creation to the day of judgment. They were written and, at first, represented by priests; but, after a time, they passed into the hands of the city guilds or tradesmen. The place of exhibition was sometimes a church, sometimes the hall of a corporation, but more frequently the open street. In the latter case, the stage was mounted on a vehicle which transported from place to place; it consisted of two platforms, one above the other; the upper one was open, and was the actual stage, whilst the lower one was closed and served as a dressing place for the actors.

In the religious mysteries, Satan was a favorite and prominent character and was usually represented with a very wide mouth, staring eyes, a large nose, a red beard, cloven feet and a tail. Another favorite character was Judas, who was represented with red hair and beard. The fiends were often exhibited as carrying the sins and souls of men in sacks. Some of these plays are said to have been very indelicate; yet they served a useful purpose in impressing on the crude minds of a coarse and untutored people the main truths of religion and morality. They were performed in a spirit of earnestness and solemnity, consistent with the lessons they were designed to convey.

About the year 1450, the mysteries began to be displaced by the morality-plays, in which historical personages of the Bible were discarded, and their places taken by allegorical characters typical of the various vices and virtues of mankind. Satan and his attendant Vice were prominent characters in these Moralities; the character Vice, called by such names as Sin, Fraud, Iniquity, etc., was usually clothed in fool's habit and was in fact, the first comedy character in the English drama. For a time the Moralities were presented on the ambulatory stages already described, but gradually they came to be performed by roving companies on holidays and festivals in the halls of noblemen and gentry, as well as in the open squares of the towns. They were also called Interludes, from the custom of presenting them in the intervals of banquets or other entertainments.

It is one of these ancient Morality-plays which Charles Froham has recently imported from England for the entertainment and instruction of the American public. Opinions may differ as to its pleasing qualities, but it will prove instructive to the student of dramatic history, for it is presented in its primitive simplicity—destitute of modern stage appliances—in order that it may conform as nearly as possible to a fifteenth century production. There are no footlights, no curtain, no orchestra, or other appurtenances of the modern stage.

It is called "Everyman," after the name of the hero, who is representative of the whole human race. The theme of the drama is "How the High Father of Heaven sendeth Death to summon Every Creature"; how each of us will some day be summoned to surrender this life and face eternity. It conveys the excellent moral that, on his approach to the grave, man is forsaken by wealth, friends and kindred, and naught remains to comfort him in his dying moments but the good deeds of a well-spent life and the consolation of religion.

The play opens with a short prologue, spoken by a Messenger after which is presented a scene in Heaven, wherein the Deity, looking down upon a sinful earth, perceives that "Everyman liveth after his own pleasure," regardless of the uncertainy of life; whereupon, in His displeasure he calls upon Death, His mighty messenger, to summon Everyman and bid him undertake that pilgrimage which ends in the grave, and to bring with him his "book of counte." Everyman quakes with fear but obtains a short respite from Death in order to ascertain if he can persuade some of his friends to accompany him on this awful journey. He first accosts Fellowship who promptly and cheerfully offers to serve his old companion, until he learns the dread nature of the service, when he as promptly declines, saying:

"If thou wilt eat and drink and make good cheer
Or and thou wilt murder, or any man kill,
In that will I help you with a good will."

Everyman next applies to his kindred, but his cousin turns away with the lame excuse:

"No, by our Lady! I've got a cramp in my toe." Goodes (that is, Wealth) also refuses to accompany him to the grave, and reads him a homily on the misuse of riches. In his extremity Everyman calls upon Good-deeds, but unfortunately, Good-deeds is so bruised and weak that she cannot rise from the ground, where she lies prostrated under the burden of Everyman's sins. She points to the book of his good acts —alas! not a word is written in it. She advises Everyman to consult Knowledge who, at once, carries him to Confession; at the suggestion of the latter, Everyman scourges himself with thongs; then, he calls to his aid Beauty, Strength, Discretion and Five-wits, all of whom promise to accompany him before God. Behold! his acts of penance and contrition have acted like a charm on Good-deeds who is now able to arise and bear him company. The long journey is undertaken and accomplished, and, on arriving at the brink of the grave, Everyman requests his friends to enter it with him. Beauty first deserts him in this, his hour of need; and her example is quickly followed by Strength, Discretion and Five-wits. Good-deeds alone remains, and she accompanies him beyond the grave, saying:

"All earthly things are but vanity,
All fleeth save Good-deeds, and that am I."

This twentieth century production of a Morality-play is made with due reverence for its religious spirit, and it cannot fail to profoundly impress upon every hearer the moral of the play. Even the performers appear to be imbued with the antique spirit of their predecessors of the fifteenth century, for the majority of them deliver their lines in a manner which is, no doubt, copied from the players of that remote age; certainly, their like has not been heard for several centuries.

Shakespeare must have had them in mind when he wrote his advice to the players in Hamlet. But a tribute of praise is due to the excellent performance of Miss Edith Wynne Mathison, who plays the role of Everyman. Her work discloses an unusual degree of skill and intelligence; she possesses great elocutionary power, and she portrays with grace and ease the varying moods which the part demands—from the careless gayety of the earlier scenes to the solemn pathos of the last moments of Everyman's life. Whatever success this strange drama may achieve will be due to her excellence.

It is a quaint production, presented in a most impressive manner, and will prove an interesting spectacle to every lover of the drama.

Current New York Offerings.

It begins to be obvious that the amusement term in New York is on the wane. New productions are growing fewer and of poorer quality, showing that the energies of managers and play writers are spent, so far as the present season is concerned—a condition that arises almost invariably at this time of year. The only new production of the current week is Mr. Clyde Fitch's "The Frisky Mrs. Johnson," at the little Princess Theater down Broadway. This piece indicates that Mr. Fitch isn't as strong in the adaptation line as in the manufacture of original matter. "The Frisky Mrs. Johnson" is a made-over French play, and it isn't as frisky as its title implies. It is indeed rather dull and halting, and it isn't particularly well suited to the talents of Amelia Bingham, whose artistic scope, to be sure, is somewhat limited. The best feature of the entertainment is contributed by Wilton Lackaye, whose individual performance is an admirable piece of acting. Lackaye is one of the few actors of this time never to fall short in the quality of his work upon the stage. "The Frisky Mrs. Johnson" will probably hold on for a time at the Princess, but it will hardly break records in the matter of receipts.

The benefit performance which has been decided upon for A. M. Palmer is beginning to be talked about in a very general way, indicating that a large degree of interest in it will materialize long before the time set for its occurrence. The plan is to revive one of the old comedies with a cast entirely made up of star actors and actresses. E. S. Willard was one of the first to express a desire to take part in this entertainment, he having made his original American appearance under Mr. Palmer's management. The date set for the benefit, however, will find Mr. Willard playing so far away from New York that he cannot possibly get here, and so, by way of showing his good will, he has forwarded to the committee in charge of the affair his check for $500. Mr. Willard's adaptation of Capus' "La Chatelaine," which he calls "The Optimist," was produced on Monday night in Philadelphia, and opinion seems to be entirely united upon the very great success of the drama and of Mr. Willard's individual work in the leading role.

There has been a change in Otis Skinner's plans, and instead of waiting over until next season for the introduction of "Lazarre" to New York audiences he will bring the play to town within the next few weeks. "Lazarre" will have its metropolitan presentment at a theater not a 100 feet removed from Broadway, where it will doubtless remain until hot weather sets in. Secrecy is being maintained regarding the identity of the playhouse in question, but the contracts have been signed and the opening date has been definitely settled upon. In order to bring this arrangement about it has been necessary for Mr. Skinner's manager, Joseph Buckley, to cancel a considerable number of engagements in other cities, a matter not unattended with difficulties, as the proprietors of places of amusement are by no means anxious to part with an attraction as profitable to them as this one.

"The Wizard of Oz" seems likely to remain at the new Majestic Theater until far into the spring, if indeed it doesn't penetrate the summer period. Before this beautifully staged show piece came in persons largely gifted with wisdom gravely said they hardly thought it an entertainment that would please New York, and added that the theater was too far uptown anyway. There has been a sudden cessation of this kind of talk, for the reason that every seat in the house has been sold out at each performance, and it is practically impossible to secure tickets less than a month ahead. All this goes to show that the profoundest foreknowledge of theatrical events is apt to strike wide of the mark, and that most shows which delight other communities are equally attractive to haughty and superior New Yorkers.

"When Johnny Comes Marching Home" will retreat in good order to other strongholds after Saturday night's performance at the New York Theater. The opera has had a very prosperous career and will come back to us again before the first warm wave sets in. Its audiences have often taxed the immense capacity of the great theater in which it has been shown, and it has made a much more than passing impression upon the public.

DeWolf Hopper's term of occupancy at the Herald Square Theater will be prolonged for several weeks beyond the time set down for it in advance. "Mr. Pickwick" has made a much greater success than any musical piece previously developed by this capital comedian, and has shown him to be a more versatile actor than his warmest admirers supposed him to be. As there is no sign of a let-up in his receipts at the Herald Square, every effort is being made to cancel his spring engagements, with the idea of keeping him right here until the weather conditions drive New Yorkers to seashore and mountains. As was to be expected in connection with an entertainment of English origin, there have been numerous offers from London managers for the presentation of this piece in the British metropolis, and there is little doubt that Mr. Hopper's manager, Mr. E. R. Reynolds, will accept one of these propositions for his star. Hopper, like almost all our clever actors, is ambitious to capture the English fancy, and he looks forward with considerable eagerness to crossing the water upon a professional errand.

The trip of Mrs. Carter and her company from Boston to Philadelphia was made in a special train composed of several Pullman sleeping coaches and three large baggage cars. No princess ever traveled in greater luxury than that which surrounds Mr. Belasco's star in her movements from place to place. All this, of course, costs a lot of money, but with Belasco money is merely a means to an end, and so long as he is enabled to score fine artistic successes he doesn't count the cost. The Boston engagement of "Du Barry" was stupendous in the matter of receipts, and in Philadelphia the same extraordinary gait has been taken up.

Mary Mannering is to emulate the example of Mrs. Langtry and establish a racing stable of her own. One of the most widely celebrated trainers in this country has been engaged by the young actress and is now in Pentucky purchasing a string of promising 2-year-olds.

In "Mice and Men" at the Garrick Theater, Annie Russell plays one scene with her feet bare. This has aroused the interest of the female interviewers, with the result that Miss Russell's little pink tootsies have been photographed and reproduced in print with almost as much prominence as that given by the newspapers to the President's message or any other matter of national importance.

The Manhattan Beach people have been making a strenuous effort to secure Lulu Glaser for a long summer run of "Dolly Varden." She may consent to play by the sad sea waves for a fortnight or so, but Manager Whitney is opposed to any extended work during the summer time, as he wishes his star to be in prime condition for her regular tour, beginning in the early autumn.

At the conclusion of her run at the Belasco Theater in "The Darling of the Gods" Blanche Bates will proceed to London and Paris for her summer vacation. She won't return until September, just in time to take up her tour of the principal cities in the Belasco-Long Japanese poem play.

LEANDER RICHARDSON.
New York, Feb. 11.

Theatrical Tittletattle.

Frank Baum, author of "The Wizard of Oz," has written a new piece, called "King Jonah XIII."

Pauline Hall has made all arrangements to make a tour of the European music halls, the trip to last nearly two years. Her daughter will go along.

Charles D. Dillingham has decided to star Millie James next season in an original play, on which Paul Kester is now placing the finishing touches.

Mary Shaw has created such a favorable impression in New York with Ibsen's "Ghosts" that it is now reported she will shortly be seen in "Hamlet."

Frank W. Sanger has bought the American rights to "The Queen of Society," Cecil Raleigh's new melodrama, which is now having a successful run in London.

Mabel Bouton, the actress who has been in a precarious condition for the past month, suffering from consumption, died in a New York hospital last Wednesday.

If Clyde Fitch can complete his plans he may go to an island in the Pacific ocean for a year of more so as to regain his health, which refuses to permanently mend.

Last Tuesday night Carton's new comedy, "A Clean Slate," was given its first presentation in London, scoring a substantial success. Brandon Thomas played the principal role.

The benefit tendered the widow of John Stromberg, recently musical director at Webster & Fields, in the latter's playhouse last Sunday night, is said to have netted nearly $7,000.

A new piece by Jerome K. Jerome, called "The Flirt," will be presented in New York before long by one of Charles Frohman's companies. Clyde Fitch was reported to have an original play with the same title.

Broadhurst and Currie are to present Nat Wills, who is now doing a tramp act in the vaudeville theaters, in a farce called "A Son of Rest" next season. Mr. Wills signed a five-year contract with this firm last week in New York.

Bijou Fernandez has been signed by Maurice Campbell to take the place of Gertrude Bennett in "The Sword of the King," the play in which Henrietta Crosman is starring. Miss Fernandez joins the company in Pittsburg next week.

Norman J. Norman, who brought "A Chinese Honeymoon" to this country and produced it for the Messrs. Shubert, is busy at work in London Americanizing "The West End," which will be presented in New York about the middle of April.

Weber & Fields' next burlesque will be on Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's play, "The Little Princess," now running in New York. Fay Templeton will burlesque Millie James, while Peter Dailey will do the same with Louise Galloway's role.

Charles Warner, the English actor, who is to tour this country next season in "Drink," is playing the leading role in Mark Ambient's new play, "A Snug Little Kingdom," which was put on for the first time in London last Saturday night, scoring a big success.

Marguerite Clark, who is playing a prominent role in "Mr. Pickwick," and making a hit, has signed a five-year contract with Manager Reynolds of that company, who has given it out that he will star the little lady as soon as he locates the proper play.

Richard T. Brown, the clever eccentric comedian so long identified with the big musical productions at the New York Theater, will enact the principal comedy part of Peleg, the globe-trotter, in Chas. H. Yale and Sidney R. Ellis' production of "The Evil Eye."

Jessie Busley, here with the "Two Schools," this season, has been added to the company supporting Clara Bloodgood in "The Girl With the Green Eyes," relieving Mrs. McKee Rankin. Author Fitch decided that the character should be younger, hence the change.

Frank Daniels' new operatic comedy by R. A. Barnet, entitled "Miss Simplicity," is a new piece which essays a travesty upon the typical imaginary small kingdom on the continent that has been so potent a factor of late years in the Anthony Hope brand of romantic novel.

Blanche Ring will star in "Nancy Brown," as originally intended by George Lederer, playing against Marie Cahill in a piece by the same name. Mr. Lederer intended to place Miss Ring in "The Jewel of Asia" company, taking the place of Richael Booth, but the latter's husband, Jimmy Powers, objected so strenuously that the plan had to be abandoned.

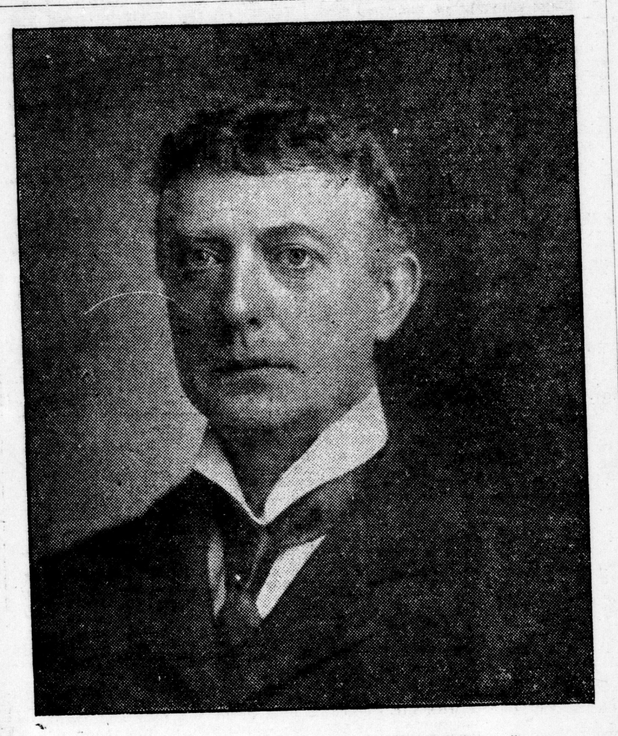
Frank Mordaunt, one of the oldest and best known actors in America, who probably has portrayed more army generals than any other one man, is seriously ill of nervous neuralgia, and is under treatment at the sanitarium at Stamford, Conn. He was taken there last week by his wife. Mr. Mordaunt appeared in this city a few weeks ago in "The Prisoner of Zenda."

The old Rosina Vokes idea of short plays is to be revived in New York the latter part of the season by Katie Barry, now of "The Chinese Honeymoon" company, and Aubrey Boucicault. "A Bit of Old Chelsea," "My Milliner's Bill" and other playlets are to be presented. Mrs. Annie Yeamans, Thomas Q. Seabrooke, William Burress and Minnie Dupress will be in the supporting company.

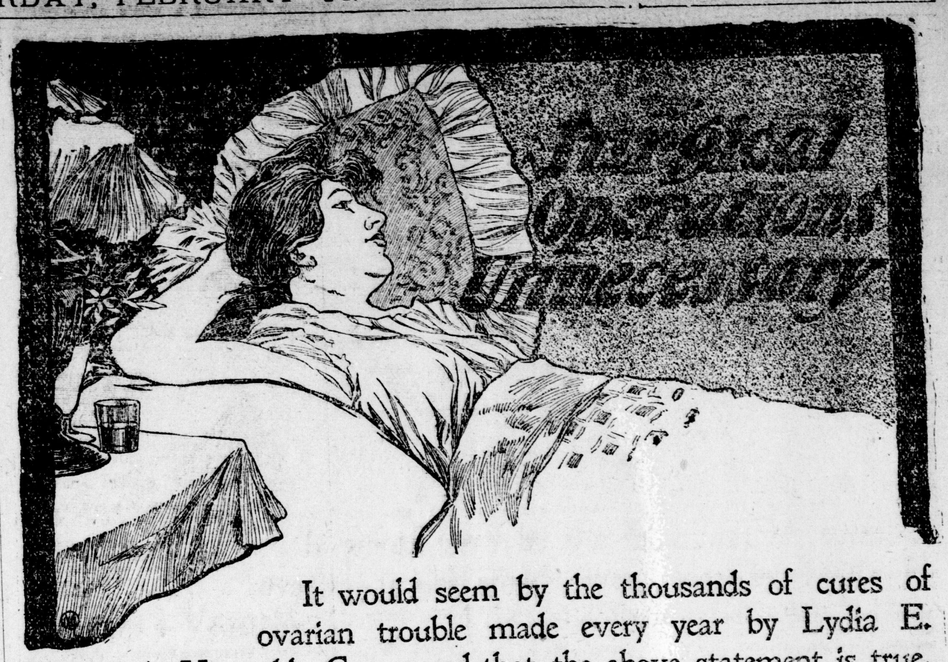
The distinction of being the creator in this country of four heroines in the plays of four of England's most famous authors belongs to Virginia Harned, who was the Drusilla Ives in Henry Arthur Jones' "The Dancing Girl," the Lady Ursula in Anthony Hope's "The Adventures of Lady Ursula," Trilby in the dramatization of George Du Maurier's novel and Iris in Arthur W. Pinero's play of that title.

Miss Eugenie Blair is meeting with great success in the play of "Zaza," which has for three seasons been one of the remarkable attractions of the American, Parisian and English stage. Miss Eugenie Blair, who is deservedly popular for her great stellar performances, in "Camille," "The Ironmaster," "A Lady of Quality," etc., has found in "Zaza" the greatest success of her dramatic career, the part being peculiarly suited to her intense dramatic temperament, and offering her opportunities which she utilizes to their utmost for displays of tragic genius.

"The Bird in the Cage," at the Bijou Theater, New York, began its last week at that house Feb. 9, and will be seen here in a week or two. The play, which is in Clyde Fitch's best style, and which abounds in delicious humor and novel situations, has delighted all who have seen it thus far. Sandol Milliken, who impersonates its heroine, gives a refreshing performance, and has captured the hearts of Broadway theater-goers, while Edward Harrigan, the famous New York comedian, who appears in an Irish character that recalls the once famous "Dan" Mulligan, has won a new triumph, of which he is proud.



Robert Mantell, in "The Dagger and the Cross."



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When a physician tells a woman suffering with ovarian or womb trouble that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her.

The very thought of the operating table and the knife strikes terror to her heart.

And our hospitals are full of women who are there for ovarian and womb operations!

It is quite true that these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but such cases are much rarer than is generally supposed, because a great many women have been cured by Mrs. Pinkham's medicine after the doctors had said the operation must be performed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been very successful in curing ovarian troubles. In fact, up to the point where the knife must be used to secure instant relief, this medicine is certain to help.

Ovarian troubles are easily developed from womb troubles, and womb troubles are so very common that ovaritis is steadily on the increase among women. It is, nevertheless, a most serious trouble, and to recommend wrong treatment for it is a crime for which there cannot be too deep a penalty.

It is, therefore, with full consciousness of the seriousness of the disease, and the steady failure of other medicine to cure it, that we present for ovarian and womb trouble **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** as the most certain to help of any medicine in the world to-day. Any person who could read the letters in Mrs. Pinkham's files at her office in Lynn, Mass., would be convinced of the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's Compound.

The strongest and most grateful statements possible to make come from women who have escaped the operating table by the use of this medicine. Let any woman suffering from these troubles, or anything which may develop into them, write and get Mrs. Pinkham's advice. If you are beyond the reach of the medicine, you will be frankly told so, but, if not, you will be fully, and carefully, and kindly advised.

Three letters as proof taken from hundreds received during the current year.

August 20th, 1901.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Some time ago I wrote you how I suffered. The doctor called my trouble congestion of the womb; also stated that my womb was turned so that I could never have any more children, and that the only cure was an operation. I was so sore and swollen across me that it hurt me to walk. At time of menstruation I suffered terribly. A friend advised me to write to you, and after receiving your reply to my letter, I gave up doctoring with the doctor, and followed your advice, for which I cannot thank you enough.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved to be just the medicine I needed, and saved me from a terrible surgical operation. After a time I gave birth to a nice boy. He has always been healthy and is the joy and sunshine of our home. I know had it not been for your medicine I never would have had my little boy. May God bless you in the good you are doing for suffering women."

MRS. GEORGE HOLLAND,
54 Grove Ave., East Providence, R.I.

Mrs. M. G. Merritt, Payson, Arizona, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I thought I would write to you as I have been taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"I had been sick for twelve years. I suffered a great deal with my ovaries and kidneys, had a discharge with a bad odor. Would bloat up after eating, felt tired all the time. The doctor said an operation was necessary.

"I commenced taking your medicine last April and it has cured me. I have gained in weight, and feel better than I have for years."

Mrs. F. O. Veghte, Roselle, N.J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to thank you for **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which cured me, after I had suffered for years with ovarian troubles. The pain in my back was agonizing, and I had leucorrhœa very badly. I doctored until I thought there was no hope for me, and although it was strongly against my principles to take anything not prescribed by a doctor, finally I began to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** It did me so much good that I continued its use, and I am now entirely free from pain and disease, and escaped a dreadful surgical operation. Anyone who knows the agony caused by ovarian troubles, will understand how thankful I am for the great change in me, for which I am eternally grateful to you. For years I have nursed women in confinement cases, and I know how terribly women suffer from female disorders, and in all my experience I have never known of anything else that would really help those who are afflicted. I believe your Vegetable Compound will cure the very worst case of female weakness."

By a $5000.00 forfeit the above letters are guaranteed to be genuine.

WISE IS THE WOMAN WHO BELIEVES IN
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

The Powerful Androscoggin.

"Should one be asked at random to name the most powerful river in New England, that is, the river yielding the most water power and doing the most work, he would be likely to name the Merrimac," said M. S. Edgar, of Portland, Me., at the New Willard. "He would have in mind the great manufacturing city of Lowell and the answer would be a natural one. It is surprising, therefore, to be told by the United States geological survey that the most powerful river in New England is the Androscoggin. Yet the surprise abates when the facts are recounted. There are nine or ten developed water powers along the river, and it appears that they furnish total power equal to 73,000 horses. The falls at Brunswick yield 7,700 horse power; at Lisbon Falls, 1,925; at Lewiston, 12,600; at Livermore Falls, 3,000; at Otis Falls, 8,000; at Jay's, 3,700; at Peterson's Rips, 6,000; at Rumford Falls,19,000; and at Berlin Falls, 20,000. At Rumford Falls there is a potential of 30,000 horse power when the resources at that place are fully developed, and that is altogether the greatest water power in New England. Evidently there is a future in store for Rumford Falls that will realize the most sanguine dreams of its founders. There are riches in water equal to mines of coal or gold."

Six employes of a Barrow (England) engineering firm have received prizes ranging from $5 to $50, for suggestions tending to the more economical production of work.

Manitoba's Produce.

Winnipeg, Feb. 14.—The annual report of the Manitoba department of agriculture notes that 41,000 farmers produced last year agricultural products valued at $50,000,000.

300,000 To Be Vaccinated.

Uniontown, Pa., Feb. 14.—The great prevalence of smallpox in the coke region has prompted the officials of the N. C. Frick Coke Company to issue an order calling for the free vaccination of all its employes and their families. As the Frick Company has about 50,000 men on its pay roll, this order will affect about 300,000 persons. Ten thousand dollars has been expended in vaccine virus. Fifty physicians will begin their stupendous task Saturday next.

HIS OWN FREE WILL.

Dear Sirs,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it.

It is truly a wonderful medicine.

JOHN A. MACDONALD,
Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

FOOT ELM EASES ACHING FEET

So many people suffer from sore, aching feet that tire and play out easily. There is only one way of curing this trouble, and that is by using Foot Elm. This remedy soothes and heals the feet, takes the pain and ache out of them and fixes them up so fine you hardly know you have feet.

Price, 25 cents a box at all druggists or by mail.

A. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

FREE TO EVERYBODY.

(Read Carefully and Write at Once.)

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

FREE DISTRIBUTION.

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

I WILL TRUST YOU.

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

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

The Panama Canal treaty provides for a cash payment of $10,000,000 to Colombia by the United States, and after a period of nine years an annual rental of $250,000.

SO RAPIDLY does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough, there is always danger in delay; get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

GATHERING PECAN NUTS

THE city man who cracks his jokes as he cracks his pecans at the end of a jolly, old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, is not apt to reflect on how many men's bones have been cracked in picking those nuts for him.

The pecan tree, which is a species of hickory, grows along the Mississippi Valley to the height of from 100 to 200 feet, and through the obstinacy of the hickory nature it bears its best nuts on the very tips of its lofty branches. The work of gathering this skyscraping crop, therefore, is much in the same class as that of Steeple Jack, who gilds crosses on the tops of church spires.

To get the pecan one is compelled to climb the tall trunk and then scale the limbs nearly to their fragile ends. A shaking of the branches from a convenient perch on the lower boughs again shows the obstinacy of the pecan. The harvester must pound the tightly bunched clusters with a long pole as lustily as a New York policeman would club a Fourth of July crowd, in order to bring the nuts down.

Many a man has had a serious fall by venturing too far in the pecan tree. Exasperated by the tenacity with which a cluster of nuts clings to the branches high over his head, he has gone a little too high, only to feel the tough wood under him at last snap asunder. Experienced pickers accordingly are willing to let many a bushel of the choicest pecans alone rather than tempt fate too far.

The dangers of the pecan business have stimulated a Texas girl to pick these nuts from a flying machine, according to a wonderful story which has come out of the Lone Star State. Bernice Bardine is the girl's name, and the Chicago Tribune, in telling of her achievement, says:

Feeling confident that pecans would command a good price, she quietly leased every pecan grove and forest of any value in the Colorado Valley of Texas.

When buyers appeared in the country, startling the ranchers by offering to engage pecans to 7½ cents a pound, those who make a business of gathering the nuts were astounded to discover that a young girl had cornered the crop, so far as this particular region was concerned.

Pecan nut gatherers often leave from $20 to $50 worth of pecans in the tops of the tall trees. Few boys can be found who dare to ascend to such dizzy heights. Miss Bardine determined to harvest the crop clean. "I will have those big pecans in the tops of the trees if I have to go after them in a balloon," she said.

She employed a competent mechanic to make an airship in accordance with a design that she had drawn. The first experiment was made at Granite Shoals, on the Colorado River, where there is a large forest of the tallest pecan trees in Texas.

The fearless girl, armed with a long thrashing-pole, stepped into the basket, and when her assistants, who were holding the anchor-rope, announced that they were ready, the signal was given and the airship rose, swaying and jerking, to the tops of the trees. The men who held the anchor-rope had taken a half-hitch around a small oak, and they found that they could easily control its ascent.

Pleased with the success of the venture, the smiling aeronaut shouted, as she thrust her thrasher among the heavily-laden branches of a tall tree: "Now, I will send you a shower of gold."

The big pecans fairly rained upon the grass below. In the course of a few minutes the ground was covered with pecans that were worth from 8 to 10 cents a pound.

The first gatherers of pecans simply used to cut a tree down and then strip off the nuts from its prostrate branches. Teh Legislatures of those states along the Mississippi Valley from Illinois to Texas, where the pecan thrives best, finally took alarm and passed stringent laws prohibiting such wanton destruction. Texas at the present time produces the bulk of the pecan crop of the United States, and there the industry has now been put on a scientific basis.

A species of pecan was selected which combined the maximum of meat with the minimum of shell, and this variety was grafted on the old trees. One of the largest pecan nurseries, where the young buds of the paper-shell species are grown, is that of E. E. Risien, at San Saba, Texas, where the Colorado and San Saba Rivers join. This country is rich in native pecan trees, which love an alluvial soil, with a river near enough to run their roots into its bed.

Mr. Risien also took many old trees in hand, cut off their scraggy branches and then budded his new species on the strong young shoots. This species, known as the "Mother Tree," produces two pounds of meat for every three pounds of nuts. Mr. Risien still gathers his crop by hand, and believes the old way is better than that described in the story of the girl and her flying machine. While enjoying steady crops from old trees which have been grafted over, Mr. Risien is planting new nut orchards where the nuts can be reached at a convenient height from the ground.—New York Tribune.

THE MOB AT BLUFFTOWN

Stephen Ballantyne was the youngest man who had ever been elected sheriff of Lewis County. He had carried on a manly and good-natured campaign, and even his opponents were not unanimous in sympathy with the Weekly Pocket when it attacked him for going off on a week's vacation at the very beginning of his term. For the bass had begun to bite in Anderson, and the governor and a party of state politicians had invited him to their camp at the "Old Stone Mill," a favorite rendezvous for fishermen of Southern Indiana.

Mrs. Ballantyne did not approve of his going, even when he urged that "the governor, auditor of state and a couple of congressmen are not to be fished with every day." But knowing that her husband's ambition only began with the shrievalty, and that acquaintance with influential men would be necessary to his future, she did not oppose him. The jail was well filled with prisoners, and she was not yet used to living in close touch with crime, so it was arranged that she should take Baby Stephen and spend the week of her husband's absence with a dear old friend living about five miles out of town.

Aunt Charlotte Pulling was the most generous and practiced hostess of the county, and Mrs. Ballantyne enjoyed her hearty joviality and constant mothering quite as much as her husband his genial companions and phenomenal luck on Anderson.

Lewis is a prosperous county. In every direction telephone wires are stretched along the well-kept roads, and all day long gossip and messages, grave and gay, flash over them from one farm house to another. One morning it chanced that Mrs. Ballantyne, being alone in the house, answered a call and received a message so horrifying that she paled as she listened. Uncle Joshua Philipson, one of the best known and most respected farmers of the county, had just been discovered lying dead in his own house from a knife wound, and near him, her old gray head crushed by some heavy instrument, lay his wife—everybody's "Aunt Becky," one of the best beloved of the dear old helpful, strong-hearted hoosier women of the pioneer generation.

After the first call the telephone bell kept up a constant ringing; a neighbor or perhaps some accommodating merchant in town sending on every bit of news or rumor as it came out. By 10 o'clock it was known that the murder had been committed by two farm hands who had lived upon the Philipson place. By 2 in the afternoon one of them had been found hiding in an empty corn bin in the "bottoms" near the town. At 4 he was safe in jail at Blufftown, and there was hope of getting a confession, which would lead to the arrest of his accomplice. About 4:30 o'clock Rose Rawdon, Mrs. Ballantyne's sister, called her from the telephone exchange, where she was employed.

"I am so glad you are out there," she said. "The town is awful! They say there are 50 men here from Kentucky, and more crossing the river all the time. And ever so many down from Riverbend, and in from Athens, and the 'Fair Fight' neighborhood. I guess every farmer for ten miles around has come to town. The 1:30 train from Spring Grove was crowded. They say when the packet gets in and the evening train there'll be two thousand strangers on the streets. And, say, Alice"—dropping her voice—"Truman Wallace is trying to swear in a lot of men to help guard the jail—a mob, you know. I'm so glad you aren't here! Yes, I'll keep you posted."

After supper that evening the Pullings and their guest sat on the front porch. Mr. Pulling dozed; Mrs. Pulling jounced little Stephen back and forth in a rockerless chair and sang the old camp meeting tunes that had soothed eight lusty sons of her own. Someone called from the sitting-room:

"Mrs. Ballantyne, there's a long-distance call for you!"

She took up the receiver in trembling anxiety and exclaimed at once:

"Oh, Stephen, where are you?"

"At Boone," he said; "just got here after the hardest riding I ever did."

"How did you know about it?"

"One of the boys brought the news to the camp. Say, Alice, stay right where you are. I'll send for you tomorrow."

"You are not coming home, Stephen?"

"Hush! No one must know — by midnight, I think."

"How can you? It is impossible!"

"But I will. Only promise to stay where you are. Get word to Truman that he must hold out if there is trouble, till I come. Good-bye, dear, I haven't a moment. Good-bye!"

Mrs. Ballantyne went back to the porch and sat quiet, though her heart was torn with anxiety.

The birds were twittering among the cedars in the front yard. The first fireflies were darting over the meadows, the sweet-breathed quiet of the country evening enfolded them. Suddenly it was torn away like gauze by a long, low, blood-curdling sound. Mr. Pulling sprang to his feet: "Good Lord!" he gasped, "they've got bloodhounds after that fellow."

The telephone bell rang. Simon Martin, living near town, called up the Pullings to say:

"They're trailin' him with hounds. Coming right out the big road. Ain't in sight yet, but you can hear 'em. Coming right your way."

George John Mason, a still nearer neighbor, called a little later.

"The hounds are in sight over Bacon's hill, coming lickety-split. Must be twenty men follering in buggies and horseback. Going myself. Be your way pretty soon now."

Another ring, and Jake Dowdy, wheezing with asthma and excitement, managed to say:

"Them hounds jest passed here. Wush't Nervy would a let me gone! But night air ain't the best in the world for me. It makes your flesh creep to see them durned dogs!"

Later still Jasper Pulling called his mother:

"Say, ma, let pa be ready to get in the buggy with me. I'll see to him all right. We'll neither of us ever get a chance to see anything like this again—please, mammy."

Mrs. Pulling chuckled. "Lijah," she said, "you get your sack coat. You ain't going out in the night air with Jasper in your shirt sleeves."

For some time they sat in silence on the porch, now and then, ever nearer, the deep and horrid bay of the hounds came to them. Presently the thud of hoofs and roll of wheels could be heard in the intervals. The Pullings and Mrs. Ballantyne joined the other members of the household at the front gate and stood waiting with them in silence. Suddenly two long, dark, gliding figures appeared in the moonlit road. Steadily they came on, one slightly in advance of the other, neither swift nor slow, but moving with a horrid rhythm. Nearer the beastly outlines defined themselves, and as they swept past the gate, their panting breaths, their low-hung heads, their hanging tongues, the gleam of their white fangs and fiery eyes sent a strange terror to the hearts of the onlookers.

"God help the poor creature!" Aunt Charlotte whispered.

A few paces behind the dogs came the deputy sheriff and his posse, followed at a little distance by a long procession of men, in buggies or wagons, on horseback or on bicycles. Behind these struggled a lot of hot, dusty and excited boys from town and country.

Truman Wallace, the deputy sheriff, stopped to talk with Mrs. Ballantyne.

"I wish to goodness Steve was here," he said. "The town's full of toughs, and if we get the other 'un tonight they'll be a mob sure." He mopped his brow. "Jest look at them devilish dogs; they're on his scent all right, ain't never changed that trot since they left Philipson's."

Jasper Pulling took his father into his buggy. Two hired men came out of the barnyard on horseback in time to join the procession, the young fellow strolled over to a neighbor's. When Mrs. Ballantyne was alone with Aunt Charlotte she announced her intention of going to Blufftown and begged for a horse and buggy. Finally her hostess said:

"Well, I guess the road is as safe tonight as it will ever be in this world, only I wish you'd let me go with you. We'll have to hitch up old Joe ourselves, I guess."

With little Stephen lying asleep on her lap, Mrs. Ballantyne drove along to Blufftown. Arriving at the sheriff's residence she had no difficulty in entering, although the place was clearly in a state of siege. In the hall which separated the dwelling from the jail she came upon a man with a gun, and was surprised to recognize Barnett Crane, a handsome, reckless young scamp, whose reputation was built upon lawlessness. He understood her surprise at seeing him there and explained humbly:

"Truman had trouble getting help. Seems like most of the boys would rather see this thing from the outside."

"But I should have thought," Mrs. Ballantyne began.

"Yes, I guess most anybody would think I'd be more likely to help a mob than to guard prisoners—unless it was your husband; he always thinks the best o fa fellow, and I guess he'd trust me."

"And so do I," she answered simply.

"I wish you weren't here, Mrs. Ballantyne, or that Steve was—not that anybody will hurt you, but you may see a sight you will never forget."

"But there must be no such sight! My husband's honor is at stake. We must hold the jail until he comes at midnight. They have the first man here safe?"

"Yes, and are trying to get him to confess before they get here with the other."

"They haven't caught him!"

"Yes, asleep in a cabin on Noseworthy's farm. The door wasn't fastened, and the dogs went straight to the bed where he lay. Truman telephoned from Long's."

"Tell Mr. Wallace that he must hold the pail until Mr. Ballantyne comes."

She carried little Stephen to her rooms. When she had put him to bed she stood for a moment at the front window of the parlor, which was in the second story.

The summer night brooded as peacefully here as in the country. The streets were deserted save for shadowy figures that emerged now and then from the black gulf of the street which dips between the bluffs to the river. Men were sitting about the doors of the hotel opposite in that sociable quiet which always characterized the groups to be found there of summer evenings.

But presently she became conscious of an ominous stir outside. From the river and the side streets groups of men appeared and joined others who must have been waiting under the trees in the court house yard. In a few moments the street was filled with them.

She sprung the shades to the top of the windows, turned on all the lights, and drawing a small table to the center of the room sat down beside it to sew. The sound of wheels told her that the deputy sheriff was bringing the second murderer. She could not know that he really came through back streets and alleys while the citizens and farmers who had followed the man-hunt came directly down Main street to distract attention. But she heard the angry murmurs of disappointment from the crowd in front and realized that they were bent on some awful deed.

The sheriff's wife was a delicate, sensitive girl. As she bent over her work the hot blood surged into her face and her blue eyes brimmed with tears of shame. "What might not these men think or say of her?" She held herself in her chair by sheer will force.

The voice of someone speaking from the court house steps floated into the room. She could hear that both prisoners were now in jail, and that they were on the point of making a confession, and the county auditor, who was with them, had sent out to ask that the crowd could make no demonstration which might defeat that end.

An hour passed more or less quietly. Then began a clamor for "Deacons." This gentleman, who was the auditor, mounted the steps and appealed to the crowd to respect the law, but, divining that there had been no confession, they yelled him down. He made his way to the hotel and dropped into a chair, spent and trembling. When he saw the lighted parlor and the sheriff's wife sitting calmly at her sewing, he sprang up with new courage.

"Look at that woman!" he cried. "She's never doing that for fun. She's heard from Steve and is trying to hold them back. Boys, we've got to get out and help her." A number of law-loving citizens who had been dejectedly watching events followed him out to mingle in the crowd.

Little Stephen awoke and cried. The mother ran to him eagerly, finding fresh courage in the companionship of her baby boy. She carried him into the parlor and stood at the window with him in her arms. He was a fine boy, and looked bravely out upon the strange scene. An admirer under the window whistled at him, he understood the friendly overture and began to kick and crow, holding out his chubby arms and laughing merrily.

The pretty domestic picture hung above the muttering crowd appealed to many. "They won't do much long's that woman is there," one farmer remarked to another. But there were desperate men in that crowd, and bloodthirst enough to turn it into a mob. This softening influence might delay the lynching, but could not prevent it.

Mrs. Ballantyne saw small parties of men slip furtively through the yard and knew they were sent to guard the back exits. She heard the blows of axes and guessed that the big telephonepole at the corner was being cut down to be used as a ram. She saw it waver, and turned trembling from the window. The clock struck the half-hour, "half-past eleven," she sighed. "Oh, boy, what can we do next?"

Stephen signified his eagerness to play "peek-a-boo," and they began the game. Meantime, the pole had fallen and twenty men were carrying it toward the jail. As they passed the window a burly Kentuckian, who led them, looked up.

"Stop, 'heah, boys," he said good-naturedly, "let's rest ouhse'yes. Let the Hoosie'hs finish this job."

Laying it down they crowded close to the window and watched the mother and child. The delay in forming another squad to carry the pole was a considerable gain. "Peek-a-boo" had given way to "This little pig went to market," when Mrs. Ballantyne heard the orders:

"Clear a space there! Further back, boys! Further yet! Oh, get back, can't you, out of their way?" "Give them room for a run!" "Now, come, with a rush—one, two, three, four!"

There was a splintering crash, a shout from the mob, one long terrified shriek, from inside the jail—the door was down! The sheriff's wife buried her face on the shoulder of her child—she had failed to protect her husband's trust.

The tumult inside the jail drowned the noise without. Above the voices of excited men and the din of trampling feet, came the cries of prisoners locked in their cells and uncertain what was happening. Some shrieked "fire" in mortal terror, all pounded the cell-doors and begged to be let out to die like men. To the horror of all this footsteps in the private hall added for Mrs. Ballantyne the thrill of personal fear, but it was only Barnett Crane, come, he explained, to "stay with her and the baby."

A fierce, low, animal cry went up from the waiting crowd outside. The murderers were being brought out—one shrieking like a maniac, one silent and obedient. They were dragged across the yard to a maple tree which shaded the side windows of the sheriff's parlor. It was near the electric light, and, gently shaken by the night breeze, all its tender new leaves twinkled and shone. It was a beautiful tree — a little peculiar in form because of the great size of two lateral branches, which spread its shadow widely and recommended it tonight as a natural gallows.

The leaders of the mob halted under it, and a boy climbed it with a rope in his hand. Barnett Crane watched them from a little balcony which hung under the side window. Then he went in to Mrs. Ballantyne.

"Can't you sing?" he asked. "It might put them off for a moment or two."

"It is too late," she whispered, in despair.

"'Twouldn't be if Steve could get here," he answered confidently.

His faith in her husband gave her courage. She stood against the iron railing of the balcony with little Stephen in her arms, while Barnett Crane called out over the heads of the crowd:

"Boys, stop a moment! You've got those fellows and can do what you please with them. Give then a minute or two to repent in, for Mrs. Ballantyne's sake."

From the street came a voice. "Don't give them an instant. We don't want them to repent."

But there were others who were faithful to the mother and child.

"Five minutes, boys. Give 'em that long."

But it might not have been done had not Alice begun to sing. Her voice was the pride of the country. Many in that crowd had heard it before at public meeting and entertainment, from the church choir or at funerals, and tonight its glorious notes were more thrilling than ever before. The sheriff, riding breathlessly towards his duty, heard it swelling on the soft night air and recognized it.

The boy who had taken the rope up the tree with such a lively sense of the honor slid down the dark side of the trunk and disappeared. The masked desperadoes listened to the heart-searching melody:

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,"

and more than one of them brushed away the tears.

By some occult power the singer knew that she was melting them, and sang on as by angelic inspiration. And thrilling with triumph, she saw, already inside the yard and making his way impetuously to his prisoners, Stephen.

By the time her song was finished he had taken his place. His back was against the tree, his right hand, extended over the murderers, who groveled at his feet, held a revolver. The leaders saw in his blue eyes that startling fire which shows the man at white heat, the point beyond which death may lie—but, never surrender. He faced the seething mob without a doubt of his power to control it.

"These are my prisoners," he said, quietly. "I command you in the name of the law to disperse."

Already many had slipped away ,and the mob was every moment diminishing. But the desperate and the criminal remained and they rallied the wavering leaders.

"Don't be cowed by one man," they cried. "Get out of the way, sheriff; you're too late."

"Don't act like a fool, Steve, you're one against a thousand," and someone shouted, "He can't hold out more'n a minute, anyhow."

"I'll be sheriff of this county for that minute, all right," he answered, grimly. "Whoever lays his hand on one of these prisoners, dies right here!"

Perhaps it was the sheriff's reputation for marksmanship, perhaps it was his perfect confidence in his own mastery of the situation, at any rate no man approached the prisoners. On the contrary, the circle round them quietly widened. The burly Kentuckian broke the silence.

"Boys," he cried jovially, "reckon we ain't needed heah. This county's pretty well fixed to get along—the sheriff can shoot neahly as well as his wife can sing. Let us be getting ovah the rivah."

Sheriff Ballantyne's face brightened and his boyish laugh rang out.

"Tra-la, gentlemen," he said. "You Kentuckians are the best judges of shooting in the world, and I'm flattered."

"We know a fine woman, too, sah. We surrendah to the songs, sah, not to the gun." And with gallant lifting of slouch hats toward the balcony he and his comrades—twenty or more—turned into the black throat of Main street, where it descended between the bluffs of the Ohio.

After this the mob melted rapidly away. Twenty minutes later the streets were deserted and the summer night so still that Mrs. Ballantyne heard the Kentuckians singing "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," as they rowed homeward, across the river.

THE AUTHORS OF OLD RHYMES

Writers of Most Familiar Verses Essentially Anonymous.

The Idyll of Mary and the Little Lamb Is Hard to Forget.

The most familiar poems, those of the reading book and the school speaker, the verses that are learned in childhood and linger in the memory of old age, are essentially anonymous. Many of them are the production of men and women otherwise obscure or known to fame only as the authors of those pieces. Poetry of a high artistic sort, with the ethereal and indefinable charm of much of Shelley's and Keats', and of some of the choruses in Swinburne's "Atalanta in Calydon," for example, is treasured in comparatively few minds. Verses of a much humbler sort are known to millions of people and belong substantially, both by their popular nature and by the extent of their diffusion, to folk-poetry. Many of them are everybody's and nobody's. It is no wonder that disputes as to their authorship arise, even in the case of poems of modern date. Inventions and discoveries seem to be made almost simultaneously by a number of persons. Why shouldn't the same thing be true of our poetical finders, our troubadours and trouveres? Besides, it is said to be common for a poet to have a feeling that the verse he has just composed is old, centuries old; that he has read or heard it somewhere. So a poet who reads verses that he likes and would like to have written may come to believe that he did write them. We would suggest to Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox that this is a satisfactory explanaion of certain idiosyncrasies of Col. John A. Joyce.

Now, if we all had to stand up, as many of us used to have to stand up in school or Sunday school and "say" a verse, what verse or poem would drop from the lips of most of us? Hard to say. Some of Mother Goose's melodies, perhaps, or "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep." But we are by no means sure that "Mary Had a Little Lamb" wouldn't stand at the head of the poll. It would surely be near the head. The poetry is pretty well banged out of most of us as we grow up or down, but this idyll of Mary and the Little Lamb is hard to forget. In the Stock Exchange and the stock yards, where little lambs are welcome, the poem must be remembered. Testy old fellows have it filed away somewhere on the bottom shelf of their consciousness. We are much mistaken if it is not the favorite poem in Kansas City and a thousand other cities. It has been translated into nobody knows how many languages. It may be called a universal poem. Naturally its authorship is "claimed" for this man and that woman. In other wards, Mary and her little companion bound in lambskin have reached the dignity of anonymity and universality. Like the purse the poem: 'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands. In these springlike days in the country are the little chaps and lasses singing in rings?

"On the carpet here we stand, (thrice)
On the carpet here we stand:
Take your true love by the hand,
Give her a kiss and send her away,
And tell her to come some other day."

Who wrote it? Who wrote "Oats, peas, beans and barley grow, barley grow, barley grow"? and a hundred other ditties? To such honor "Mary Had a Little Lamb" is come. Everybody wrote it; nobody wrote it. Tale after tale unfolds, recounting with admirable particularity the circumstances under which the work was written. But we see no reason to doubt the assertion of a competent authority, Anne Hollingsworth Wharton, who takes the orthodox view. In an article in the Philadelphia Public Ledger she describes the career of Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale, a New Hampshire woman who was for 40 years an editor of a once famous publication, Godey's Lady's Book, and is vaguely familiar to us oldsters. Here is the story:

"In 1827 Dr. Lowell Mason was induced to lend his musical talents to Boston, and while there gave especial attention to the training of children in vocal music, this being the first attempt to introduce singing into the public schools. In order to make his singing lessons attractive, Dr. Mason requested Mrs. Hale and other writers to furnish him with verses suited to the capacity of children and of a kind to interest them. In response to this request Mrs. Hale, ever ready to lend a hand in any good work, composed a series of little poems for children, which were set to music by Dr. Mason and sung in the schools of Boston, and afterward throughout the country. Among these were the well-known

'If ever I see, on bush or tree,
Young birds in their pretty nest,'

and the world-famous 'Mary's Lamb.' Even if this latter and best-known poem were not founded upon an incident in the writer's own childish experience, it was unquestionably inspired by her familiarity with and her affection for domestic animals."

Mrs. Hale was a novelist, a philanthropist, the friend and advocate of a national Thanksgiving, the enemy of "lady" and partisan of "woman." She did much in her long, useful life (1788-1879); but "Mary Had a Little Lamb" is her best remembered achievement. So fantastic is fate. And Mary's "Lamb" is not allowed to rest quietly in its owner's flock. Thieves break into that fold and steal. Such is the penalty of writing a popular poem.—New York Sun.

TROUBLES OF A CONDUCTOR

I BELIEVE a street car is one of the best places in the world to study human nature," said a conductor on the Cedar avenue line in a moment of leisure. "You can read the character of a man or woman by the way he or she acts on a car. Good breeding, good nature, courtesy, bad manners, good nature, surliness, generosity, selfishness—you go all the way down the list.

"Look inside now. See that woman hanging to the strap. She's evidently so tired she can hardly stand. Two men are sitting in front of her. Neither offers her a seat. One of 'em's reading a paper, or pretending to; the other sits with his hands in his lap. You notice neither looks at the woman, though you can see she glances down at them every once in a while. Why don't they look at her? Ashamed. That's right. They know they ought to get up and let her sit down, and I'll bet a cent they would just as lief stand; but they make it a rule not to rise in a car after they're once seated. That's their idea of an American gentleman. Once in a while you'll see a woman refuse a seat after a man has risen. 'Oh, I'm only going to the next street,' she'll say, and then she'll probably ride for a dozen blocks or more. After they have Alfonse-Gastoned for a few minutes the man'll sit down again, feeling and looking like 30 cents. A woman ought to take a seat when it's offered her, just to encourage the practice.

"Ever watch a conductor collecting fares? Dead funny sometimes. Some women give you 10 cents or a quarter, and they never take their eyes off you till they get their change. Look as if they expected you to jump out of the window and make off with their money. Man'll hand you half a dollar. 'Tickets?' you'll ask. He'll look you over for a few minutes, sneer; then, 'Certainly,' he'll snap. How're you going to tell whether he wants tickets or change? For all a conductor would know it might be his last dollar, and you can't spend car tickets. 'Nother man will hand you two quarters. 'Tickets,' he'll say; just as if a man'd suppose he wanted to pay the fares of everybody in the car.

"Did you ever see a person get into a car and take the nearest seat? Never in your life. If he gets in at the front door, he'll walk down the car and take a seat at the other end; same way if he gets in at the rear door. Why don't he save his energy and take the nearest seat? Nobody'll ever tell you.

"The worst of all passengers is the woman with nerves. When you get within several feet of her, she wants to pay her fare; she stretches out her arm with the money in her hand and keeps it there till you get to her. Then she says, 'Let me off at So-and-So street.' She probably knows perfectly well where the street is, and it may me miles away, but that doesn't make any difference. Then she sets herself to watch for her street. As soon as she gets to it, she rings the bell continuously till you signal the motorman. Probably when she's leaving the car she'll say, 'I told you to stop here.' What can you say? There's another kind of woman that's just the opposite of the nervous one. She hasn't any nerves or if she has she doesn't know it. She never thinks about getting off the car till she comes to her street. Then she rings the bell, and by the time the car stops, she's ready to step down. She's the rose that blooms in the conductor's desert. Don't laugh. That's right.

"Most people think it's a joke when the conductor says, 'Move up, please.' It isn't. There's always room at the front end. Though people will walk the length of the car past empty seats when they're going to sit down, they won't take a step forward, when they're standing up. Result is, there's always room in the front, just as at the top, as they say.

"Absent-minded people are awful nuisances. Woman will get on a car with a bundle she can hardly carry. You'd think she couldn't forget it if she tried. Can she? I should think so. She'll put it on the seat, start to think about something else, and just naturally get up and leave it lying there. Along at Christmas time we have all kinds of trouble of that sort. Ever find yourself on the wrong car? Lots of people do. Come to collect a man's fare, he'll say—and he's generally a pleasant fellow, too, so you can't get mad—"This is a Euclid car, is it not?' (He never says, 'Ain't it?' He probably wouldn't be absent-minded if he did). Well, you tell him it's a Cedar car. 'Is it?' he'll say, and he'll smile some more. 'How stupid of me. Will you let me off, please? Shall I pay my fare?' Could you swear at a man like that? I should think not. But you do wish he'd look at the signs on the cars.

"Wilson avenue transfers are a big nuisance. You go through the car, and call transfers till you're hoarse. A few take them; most don't pay any attention. When the car reaches Wilson five or six jump for the door. 'Gimme a transfer, gimme a transfer. Wonder you wouldn't call Wilson.' Result is you lose five or ten minutes.

"Aren't there any pleasant experiences? Plenty. A good many pretty girls say, 'Thank you,' when there's really no occasion for it, except that they want to be agreeable, and a good many fellows say, 'Much obliged' when you stake 'em to a match or help 'em off the car at night."

IT LAYS A STILLING HAND ON PAIN.—For pains in the joints and limbs and for rheumatic pains, neuralgia and lumbago, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is without a peer. Well rubbed in, the skin absorbs it, and it quickly and permanently relieves the affected part. Its value lies in its magic property of removing pain from the body, and for that good quality it is prized.

When a man has a good opinion of himself he is anxious to share it with the rest of the world.
STUF

THE MOST POPULAR PILL.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

A woman named Durian, living at Houdeng, dreamt the other night that she was being murdered. She awoke in so great a fright that she only survived the effect two days.

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"Very Good Mince Pie."

There is no "middling" good mince pie. Mince pie is either very good or very poor. Mince pie that is very good must be made of very good mince meat, and very good mince meat must be made of the very best fresh meat and fruit and the very finest spices. And those are precisely and exclusively the kinds of which **Wethey's Delicious Condensed Mince Meat** is made. That's why Wethey's is different from and better than any other mince meats you buy.

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Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
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Do you spit up phlegm?
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It says Something

for a new article when it becomes immediately popular. There must be a reason for it. Only twelve weeks after the first box of

IRON-OX TABLETS

left the factory in New England they were selling in every State and Territory except Alaska, Delaware and Indian Territory.

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If you try the Tablets, or ask any person who has tried them, you will have the answer.

It is a great medicine for the Stomach, for the Blood, for the Nerves.

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May be brought on by dampness, exposure, cold feet, a run-down condition. It is liable to strike any part of the body,—the knee-joint to-day, perhaps the shoulder to-morrow. Each attack is more severe than the preceding one. The system grows weaker and the pain is harder to bear. Relief seems impossible. Pretty soon the heart is affected and the sufferer passes beyond human aid. Before too late, take Ferrozone. It is a solvent for the Uric Acid and other impurities producing Rheumatism, and can't fail to cure because it removes the cause of the trouble. The following testimonials abundantly prove that Ferrozone's cures are lasting and complete. Read them and be convinced.

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Mr. Louis Noll, 15 Fulton St., New York, writes: "Ever since boyhood I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism. My joints were twisted and swollen and the pain at times really intense. I used gallons of liniments, vapor baths and other treatments, but was first noticeably relieved by Ferrozone. It cured me perfectly after taking twelve boxes."

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Mr. Henry Heer, Pharmacist, 26 Eldridge Ave., New York, vouches for Mr. Noll's absolute cure. He says: "Mr. Noll has been freed from Chronic Rheumatism by Ferrozone. For years he has not been so well, and to-day shows no signs of Rheumatic Trouble. It is a pleasure to recommend Ferrozone. It possesses marvellous merits."

UNABLE TO MOVE WITHOUT CRUTCHES.

Mr. Cullen of Sturgeon Bay, Ont., says: "For six years I hobbled about like a cripple, unable to move without crutches or canes. I used quantities of medicines, special baths, etc., but they did not help me very much. On the advice of a Presbyterian Minister I used Ferrozone, gave it a good trial at first, and when I saw it was helping me I bought six boxes and took one tablet at the close of each meal. I am perfectly cured and as spry as a youngster of ten. My recovery is entirely due to the marvellous action of Ferrozone."

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It first eliminates the poisonous secretions lodged in the joints and muscles. Then it commences a rebuilding process, and new healthy tissue is rapidly formed. Appetite improves, and the wracked nerves are restored. The blood is made stronger, purer, and filled with energy and new life which is imparted to the enfeebled organs. Then comes a reserve of strength that enables the sufferer to repel the baneful influence of Rheumatism. When this stage is reached a lasting cure follows. If you would employ the *best* remedy Science has produced, select Ferrozone. It is unquestionably the best. Sold everywhere by druggists. Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50. By mail to any address from

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ST. VALENTINE, THE PATRON OF LOVERS

OLD TIME LOVE LOTTERIES, SIGNS AND SUPERSTITIONS—A HEART PARTY AN APPROPRIATE ENTERTAINMENT.

Cupid has been busy with love tokens and sentimental rhymes for so long that one would think he would weary of both, but bleeding hearts and tender verses are as much in vogue as ever with Cupid and St. Valentine the arch conspirators.

A look from brown eyes into blue,
A kiss, a blush, a sign or two,
And all the world seems made anew.

It is a sentiment of this sort which for one day in the year, at least, most appeals to maidens and cavaliers. The day when fate and fortune may be foretold, although maids no longer have license to haunt their lovers' windows:

Ophelia, in her madness, sings: "And I, a maid, at your window, to be your valentine."

But every damsel on the early morn of St. Valentine's Day must look through the keyhole of the house-door. If she sees only a single object or person, she will remain single all that year. If she sees, however, two or more objects or persons, she will have a sweetheart, and that at no distant date.

SIGNS AND SUPERSTITIONS.

The maiden who desires to know the occupation of her future liege lord and master must grate a nutmeg, a hazel nut and a walnut, mix with butter and sugar, and partake of the mystic confection before retiring. The dream which follows decides the business or profession of her prospective husband. If the dream be of gold, the gentleman has money to spend and plenty of leisure; if the dream be filled with loud noises and tumults, milord is a tradesman; if the dream be of the sea, the mysterious he is a sailor.

If your lover proposes marriage on St. Valentine's eve let him bind you at once by tying a blue ribbon upon your wedding ring finger, that both may be constant and true.

The name of sweethearts may be discovered in various ways. One method is to write different nams upon slips of paper, roll each one in a bit of clay and throw them in a basin of water. The true sweetheart rises first.

To dream of one's love on St. Valentine's eve, all on needs to do is to pin a bay leaf to each corner of the pillow and one in the center, and then, just before retiring, to eat a hard-boiled egg, with salt placed where the yolk had been. If in dreams no lover appears, bearing a cup of water to appease the thirst of the maiden, then for another year, or until St. Valentine again comes round, a loveless life she must lead.

FOR ST. VALENTINE'S EVENING.

An entertainment for St. Valentine's evening is a heart party, for which invitations should be sent out on rose-tinetd stationery, with "Hearts" written in one corner. The game of cards, called "hearts" will be the special feature of thefevening, and prizes offered must be heart-shaped—a bit of jewelry, sweets in a heart-shaped box, and the like.

Suspended by a pink ribbon from the chandelier over the supper table is a large heart made of pink flowers and pierced with silver arrows as souvenirs for the guests, scarfpins for the men and hair and belt ornaments for the girls. A miniature Cupid, with his bow raised just ready to shoot his arrow, may be the center piece; he stands in the center of a large heart made of forget-me-nots, fringed with ferns. Ices are served in plates decorated with Cupids made of bonbons. There must be a profusion of, especially, the old-fashioned kisses, with sentimental quotations wrapped about them. These may be placed on dishes of pink crepe paper in the form of a heart. If the modest flower called the bleeding-heart is attainable place a bunch at each plate.

If dancing follows supper partners are chosen in the following manner: Suspend from the drawing-room door by ribbons two pure white doves or carrier pigeons, and hanging from their necks by pink and blue ribbons, are small envelopes, each one containing part of a familiar quotation, the more sentimental the better.

At the request of the hostess each maiden will take a blue-ribboned envelope and the men will help themselves to the pink ones, and ascertain who their partners shall be by finishing the remaining parts of their quotations.

A PERSONAL CASE.

'Tis versifier's fortune fine
To have on hand both "thine" and "mine"
In constant rhyme with "valentine"
But, dearest, I could strive to see
The rhyme so changed that it might be
Your Valentine could rhyme with Me.

CUPID AND ST. VALENTINE.

Something About the Old-Time Patron Saint of Sweethearts.

There is no good reason for believing that Cupid and St. Valentine were on particularly familiar terms. The careful judgment of centuries has not shown any evidence that the old priest and martyr was the least concerned in matters of love. Nevertheless, Valentine has for centuries been known as the patron saint of sweethearts. He was a bishop of Rome during the third century, and is said to have achieved great success in converting the pagan Romans to Christianity. The wrath of the emperor, Marcus Aurelius Claudius, was for this reason visited upon him and he was ordered to be beaten outside the city, and later to be brought within and beheaded. The date of his death was Feb. 14, 270 A. D. When the saint came to be placed in the calendar his name was given to the day of his death, and thus was created a festival which offset that of the Lupercalia, which was observed on the 15th of the same month. Now the feast of the Lupercalia was an ancient Roman celebration in honor of Pan and Juno. Among the numerous ceremonies known to have taken place at this time was that of placing in a box slips on which were written names of the young women present. These were drawn out by the young men, and each youth had to offer a gift to the maid who fell to his lot, and to become her partner while the merriment lasted. As the Lupercalian feast and St. Valentine's Day were so nearly coincident they came in time to be observed on the same day. And as has so often hapened with pagan feasts and modern days of special meaning or interest, the significance as well as the time of these two gradually merged into one.

THE CUSTOM SPREADS.

In due time England took up with much zest the celebration of this lovers' holiday.

It found its way also into Scotland, France and later, of course, into America. An early English writer says: "On the even of the 14th of February, St. Valentine's Day, the young folks in England and Scotland, by a very ancient custom, celebrate a little festival. An equal number of maids and bachelors get together. Each write their true or some feigned name upon separate billets, which they roll up, and draw by way of lots, the maids taking the men's billets and the men the maids': so that each of the young men lights upon a girl that he calls his valentine, and each of the girls upon a young man whom she calls hers. By this means each has two valentines, but the man sticks faster to the valentine that is fallen to him than to the valentine to whom he is fallen. Fortune having thus divided the company into so many couples, the valentines give balls and treats to their mistresses, and wear their billets several days upon their bosoms or sleeves, and this little sport often ends in love."

Of course there were various superstitions connected with the day. In a letter written about the year 1754 by a young English girl we have a glimpse of some of the earlier ones. She says: "Last Friday was St. Valentine's Day, and the night before I got five bay leaves and pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow, and the fifth to the middle. And then, if I dreamed of my swetheart, Betty said we should be married before the year was out. But to make it more sure I boiled an egg hard and took out the yolk and filled it with salt. When I went to bed I ate it, shell and all, without speaking or drinking after it. We also wrote our lovers' names upon bits of paper and rolled them up in clay and put them into water. The first that rose up was to be our valentine. Would you believe it?—Mr. Blossom was my man! I lay abed and shut my eyes all the morning till he came to our house. For I would not have seen another man before him for all the world."

VERSES OF LOVE.

In those days one sent to one's sweetheart, or would-be sweetheart, secret love missives in the form of verses, which were sometimes written on plain paper in a disguised hand, sometimes printed, and hidden in the depths of paper lace and impossible Cupids. And for the most part, if we are to believe the historians and poets, the expressions were sincere and honest, and offered a somewhat more substantial proof of regard than the degenerate epistle of modern times. The youths and maidens evidently believed that "It is in love as in deer-stalking; one of the most important elements of success may be to conceal oneself."

MODERN WAYS.

Of late years, owing to the perversity of human nature, or to some other illogical cause, the original customs have been somewhat on the wane. Tender correspondence in the form of lace and silk-trimmed avowals, accompanied by little winged infants, dressed only in a bow and arrow, have come to belong more distinctly to the nursery or the kitchen. Formerly they conveyed sentiments, or serious and loving mystery. Today they are apt to be regarded as things of jest, or at least, as rather devoid of meaning. And while the real spirit of the day has possibly not changed a whit, it is certain that different ways are employed for expressing it. Flowers and bonbons, books and gifts, more or less pretentious, have in this age of extravagance, displaced the old and less burdensome sort.

But let us welcome St. Valentine's Day for what it stands for, or suggests — youth and beauty and happiness and love. As long as love finds expression the way of it does not matter so much—for 'tis this, we know that makes the world go round.

MY ONLY VALENTINE.

[Aloysius Coll, in Pittsburg Dispatch.]

On each returning spring, my sweet,
Since you were seventeen,
When birds were mating on the hills,
And woodlands thought of green,
No year has passed the gladsome feast
Of good Saint Valentine,
But what you have received from me
Some little gift of mine.

The first, a trifle did I send,
A film of paper lace,
With delicate suggestiveness
Upon the flowery face;
And on the edge a tiny verse
Of tender line on line—
Uncertainty was in my heart,
And in my Valentine.

But bolder grew my passion ere
The birds returned again,
My lady's smile my only joy,
Her frown my only pain.
A flaming heart of silk I sent—
A token and a sign
Of how my heart was burning, like
My second Valentine!

And when another year had slipt
Into the happy past,
I sent another Valentine,
The truest and the last:
A silver parchment scribbled o'er
With verses that were mine,
The words so long intrusted to
My annual Valentine.

This year I come to you, my sweet,
Empty of hand today,
My only gift the eager words
Of love I have to say;
O let the token be this year
A token that is thine;
Give me this day your precious self—
My only Valentine!

A VALENTINE ROMANCE.

[Roy Farrell Greene, in Detroit Free Press.]

The case was in a lawyer's hands, she'd
sued for separation,
Her hair was golden when she wed, and
now 'twas tinged with gray,
For nearly twenty years they'd quaffed
love's nectar-like potation,
And then on Quarrel's shelf had set the
cup of bliss away.
In anger they had parted, both too proud
to make concessions,
He'd gone his way to fight for wealth
in trade's incessant whirl,
She'd kept the home, the trinkets all,
and, dearest of possessions,
A Valentine he gave to her when she
was but a girl.

This Valentine, a tinseled thing of paper-
lace and flowers,
Was tucked away in oaken chest, with
rose leaves sprinkled o'er,
Along with little things she's kept to
mark her girlhood hours—
Forgotten they had lain in dust a dozen
years or more.
One February day she deigned to rum-
mage in the garret,
And there, with mildew spotted o'er,
found first-love's priceless pearl,
A gauzy thing so old and frail the light-
test touch would tear it—
A Valentine he gave to her when she
was but a girl.

She lifted it with trembling hands, so
fragile was it fashioned,
Old Time had placed his heavy touch
on Cupid's hearts and doves,
And yet, with blinding tears, she read the
verses love-impassioned,
The "I am yours and you are mine,"
that every woman loves.
She closed the chest and flew to write
a note to her attorney,
And to her husband one: "Come home!
My heart is in a swirl
Of love for you!" and with it sent on
sweet peace-making journey
A Valentine he gave to her when she
was but a girl.

Balzac's Famous Tea.

Since the erection of the Falguiere statue of Balzac, anecdotes and reminiscences of the famous author continue to pour in streams through the French magazines and daily papers. The Mercure de France recalls an incident originally given in a book called "Balzac in Slippers." Balzac at home was in the habit of drinking tea that might be fairly regarded as both unique and fabulously valuable. He never gave it to an acquaintance; rarely even to his friends. It was reserved for special occasions and for special people. This tea, of course, had a history. It was gathered by young and beautiful virgins, chosen for the purpose, who had to pick the leaves before sunrise and then carry them singing to the Chinese Emperor. The latter had given a consignment of it to the Russian Emperor, and it was through a well-known Russian minister that Balzac received his precious beverage. This golden tea had, moreover, been further baptized, as it were, in human blood during its transfer, a very murderous encounter taking place between the caravan bearing it and an offensive native tribe. There was also a superstition attached to it that more than one cup of this almost sacred liquor was a desecration, and cost the drinker the loss of his eyesight. One of Balzac's greatest friends, Laurent-Jan, never drank it without remarking dryly first: "Once again I risk an eye, but it's worth it."—Boston Transcript.

The Need of the Forest.

Scientific forestry has much to teach us as to the possibilities of removing timber without damaging the forests; but lumbering, as it is understood at present, has nothing to do with scientific forestry. The State of New York never showed its superiority in any more convincing way than when it went into the business of buying lands in the Adirondacks for the purpose of keeping the lumberman out, and of protecting the forests against fire. The state now owns 1,352,356 acres in the Adirondacks and 84,000 in the Catskills—a total of 2,244 square miles, a wood lot considerably bigger than the State of Delaware.

THE SISTERS QUITA AT THE AQUARIUM

By ARNOLD BENNETT.

The manuscript ran thus:

When I had finished my daily personal examination of the ropes and trapezes, I hesitated a moment, and then climbed up again, to the roof, where the red and the blue long ropes were fastened. I took my sharp scissors from my chatelaine, and gently fretted the blue rope with one blade of the scissors until only a single strand was left intact. I gazed down at the vast floor a hundred feet below. The afternoon varieties were over, and a phrenologist was talking to a small crowd of gapers in a corner. The rest of the floor was pretty empty save for the chairs and the fancy stalls, and the fatigued stall girls in their black dresses. I, too, had once almost been a stall girl at the Aquarium! I descended. Few observed me in my severe street dress. Our secretary, Charles, attended me on the stage.

"Everything right, Miss Paquita?" he said, handing me my hat and gloves, which I had given him to hold.

I nodded, I could see that he thought I was in one of my stern, far-away moods.

"Miss Mariquita is waiting for you in the carriage," he said.

We drove away in silence; I with my inborn melancholy too sad, Sally (Mariquita) too happy, to speak. This daily afternoon drive was really part of our "turn!" A team of four mules driven by a negro will make a sensation even in Regent street. All London looked at us, and contrasted our impassive beauty—mine mature (too mature!) and dark, Sally's so blonde and youthful, our simple costumes, and the fact that we stayed at an exclusive Mayfair hotel, with the stupendous flourish of our turn-out. The renowned Sisters Qita—Paquita and Mariquita Qita—and the renowned mules of the Sisters Qita! Two hundred pounds a week at the Aquarium! Twenty-five thousand francs for one month at the Casino de Paris. Twelve thousand five hundred dollars for a tour of 50 performances in the States! Fifteen hundred pesos a night and a special train de luxe in Argentina and Brazil! I could see the loungers and the drivers talking and pointing as usual. The gilded loungers in Verrey's cafe got up and watched us through the windows as we passed. This was fame. For nearly 20 years I had been intimate with fame, and with the envy of women and the foolish homage of men.

We saw dozens of omnibuses bearing the legend "Qita." Then we met one which said: "Empire Theater. Valdes, the matchless juggler," and Sally smiled with pleasure.

"He's coming to see our turn tonight, after his," she remarked, blushing.

"Valdes? Why?" I asked, without turning my head.

"He wants us to sup with him, to celebrate our engagement."

"When do you mean to get married," I asked her shortly. I felt quite calm.

"I guess you're a Tartar today," said the pretty thing, with a touch of her American sauciness. "We haven't studied it out yet. It was only yesterday afternoon he kissed me for the first time." Then she bent towards me with her characteristic plaintive, wistful, appeal. "Say! You aren't vexed, Selina, are you, because of this? Of course, he wants me to tour with him after we're married, and do a double act. He's got lots of dandy ideas for a double act. But I won't, I won't, Selina, unless you say the word. Now don't you go and be cross, Selina."

I let myself expand generously.

"My darling girl," I said, glancing at her kindly. "You ought to know me better. Of course, I'm not cross. And of course you must tour with Valdes. I shall be all right. How do you suppose I managed before I invented you?" I smiled like an indulgent mother.

"Oh! I didn't mean that," she said. "I know you're frightfully clever. I'm nothing——"

"I hope you'll be awfully happy," I whispered, squeezing her hand. "And don't forget that I introduced him to you—I knew him years before you did. I'm the cause of this bliss—— Do you remember that cold morning in Berlin?"

"Oh, well, I should say!" she exclaimed in ecstasy.

When we reached our rooms in the hotel I kissed her warmly. Women do that sort of thing.

Then a card was brought to me. "George Capey," it said; and in pencil, "Of the Five Towns."

I shrugged my shoulders. Sally had gone to scribble a note to her Valdes. "Show Mr. Capey in," I said, and a natty young man entered, half nervousness, half audacity.

"How did you know I come from the Five Towns?" I questioned him.

"I am on the Evening Mail," he said, "where they know everything, madam."

I was annoyed. "Then they know on the Evening Mail that Paquita Qita has never been interviewed, and never will be," I said.

"Besides," he went on, "I come from the Five Towns myself."

"Bursley?" I asked mechanically.

"Bursley," he ejaculated; then added: "You haven't been near old Bosley since——"

It was true.

"No," I said hastily. "It is many years since I have been in England even. Do they know, down there, who Qita is?"

"Not they!" he replied.

I grew reflective. Stars such as I have no place of origin. We shoot up out of a void and sink back into a void. I had forgotten Bursley and Bursley folk. Recollections rushed in upon me. I felt beautifully sad. I drew off my gloves and flung my hat on a chair with a movement that would have bewitched a man of the world; but Mr. George Capey was unimpressed. I laughed.

"What's the joke?" he inquired. I adored him for his Bursliness.

"I was just thinking of fat Mrs. Cartledge, who used to keep that fishmonger's shop in Oldcastle Street, opposite Bate's. I wonder if she's still there?"

"She is," he said. "And fatter than ever! She's getting on in years now."

I broke the rule of a lifetime, and let him interview me. "Tell them I'm 37," I said. "Yes, I mean it. Tell them." And then for another titbit I explained to him how I had discovered Sally at Koster and Bial's, in New York, five years ago, and made her my sister for stage purposes because I was lonely and liked her American simplicity and twang. He departed full of tea and satisfaction.

* * * * *

It was our last night at the Aquarium. The place was crammed. The houses where I performed were always crammed. Our turn was in three acts, and lasted half an hour. The first part was a skirt dance in full afternoon dress (danse de modernite, I called it); the second was a double horizontal bar act; the third was the famous act of the Red and the Blue Ropes, in full evening dress. It was 10:45 when we climbed the silk ladders for the third part. High up in the roof, separated from each other by nearly the length of the great hall, Sally and I stood on two little platforms. I held the ends of the red and the blue ropes. I had to let the blue rope swing across the hall to her. She would seize it, and, clutching it, swoop like the ball of an enormous pendulum from her platform to mine. (But would she? I should then swing on the red rope to the platform she had left.

Then the band would stop for the thrilling moment, and the lights would be lowered. Each lighting and holding a powerful electric handlight—one red, one blue—we would signal the drummer and plunge simultaneously into space, flash past each other in midnight, exchanging lights as we passed (this was the trick), and soar to opposite platforms again, amid frenzied applause. There were no nets.

That was what ought to occur.

I stood bowing to the floor of tiny upturned heads, and jerking the ropes a little. Then I let Sally's rope go with a push and it dropped away from me, and in a few seconds she had it safe in her strong hand. She was taller than me, with a fuller figure, yet she looked quite small on her distant platform. All the evening I had been thinking of fat old Mrs. Cartledge messing and slopping among cod and halibut on white tiles. I could not get Bursley and my silly infancy out of my head. I followed my feverish career from the age of fifteen, when that strange Something in me which makes an artist, had first driven me forth to conquer two continents. I thought of all the golden loves I had scorned, and my own love, which had been ignored, unnoticed, but which still obstinately burned. I glanced downwards and descried Vaides precisely where Sally had said he would be, Valdes, what a fool you were! And I hated a fool. I am one of those who can love and hate, who can love and despise, who can love and loathe the same object in the same moment. Then I signaled to Sally to plunge, and my eyes filled with tears. For you see, somehow, in some senseless sentimental way, the thought of fat Mrs. Cartledge and my silly infancy had forced me to send Sally the red rope, not the blue one. We exchanged ropes on alternate nights, but this was her night for the blue one.

She swung over, alighting accurately at my side with that exquisite outward curve of the spine which had originally attracted me to her.

"You sent me the red one," she said to me, after she had acknowledged the applause.

"Yes," I said. "Never mind; stick to it now you've got it. Here's the red light. Have you seen Valdes?"

She nodded.

I took the blue light and clutched the blue rope. Instead of murder, suicide, since it must be one of the other. And why not? Indeed, I censured myself in that second for having meant to kill Sally. Not because I was ashamed of the sin, but because the revenge would have been so pitiful and weak. If Valdes the matchless was capable of passing me over and kneeling to the pretty thing—

I stood ready. That world was to lose that fineness, that distinction, that originality, that disturbing subtlety, which constituted Paquita Qita. I plunged.

* * * I was on the other platform. The rope had held, then. I remembered nothing of the flight, except that I had passed near the upturned, pleasant fact of Valdes.

The band stopped. The lights of the hall were lowered. All was dark. I switched on by dazzling blue light; Sally switched on her red one; I stood ready. The rope could not possibly stand a second strain. I waved to Sally and signaled to the conductor. The world was to lose Paquita. The drum began its formidable roll. Whir-r-r! I plunged and saw the red star rushing towards me. I snatched it and soared upwards. The blue rope seemed to tremble. As I came near the platform at decreasing speed it seemed to stretch like elastic. It broke! The platform jumped up suddenly over my head, but I caught at the silk ladder. I was saved! There was a fearful silence, and then the appalling shock of hysterical applause from seven thousand throats. I slid down the ladder, ran across the stage into my dressing-room for a cloak, out again into the street. In two days I was in Budapest.

COL. WATTERSON PRAISES LINCOLN

Kentucky Orators Address Confederate Veterans' Banquet.

Had Lincoln Lived There Would Have Been No Era of Reconstruction.

The feature of the thirteenth annual banquet of the Confederate Veterans' camp at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York, on Tuesday night, was Henry Watterson's response to the toast, "Abraham Lincoln," and when the distinguished Kentuckian concluded there was a demonstration almost without parallel.

Col. Watterson said:

"If Lincoln had lived there would have been no era of reconstruction, with its repressive agencies and oppressive legislation. If Lincoln had lived there would have been wanting to the extremism of the time the bloody cue of his taking off to mount the steeds and spur the flanks of vengeance. For Lincoln entertained, with respect to the rehabilitation of the union, the single wish that the Southern States—to use his homely phraseology—should come back home and behave themselves,' and if he had lived he would have made this wish effectual, as he made everything effectual to which he seriously addressed himself.

"His was the genius of common sense. Of perfect intellectual aplomb, he sprang from a Virginia pedigree and was born in Kentucky. He knew all about the south, its institutions, its traditions and its peculiarities. He was an old line Whig of the school of Henry Clay, with strong emancipation leanings, never an abolitionist. 'If slavery be not wrong,' he said, 'nothing is wrong,' but he also said, and reiterated it time and again, 'I have no prejudice against the southern people. They are just what we would be in their situation. If slavery did not now exist among them they would not introduce it. If it did not exist among us, we would not instantly give it up.'

"From first to last throughout the angry debates preceding the war, amid all the passions of the war itself, not one vindictive, proscriptive word fell from his tongue or pen, while during its progress there was scarcely a day when he did not project his great personality between some southern man or woman and danger.

"The story that he offered payment for the slaves—so often affirmed and denied—is in either case but a quibble with the actual facts.

"Indeed, payment for the slaves had been all along in his mind. He believed the north equally guilty with the south for the original existence of slavery. He clearly understood that the irresponsible conflict was a conflict of systems, not a merely sectional and partisan quarrel. He was a just man, abhorring proscription; an old conscience Whig, indeed, who stood in awe of the constitution and his oath of office. He wanted to leave the south no right to claim that the north, finding slave labor unremunerative, had sold its negroes to the south and then turned about and by force of arms confiscated what it had unloaded at a profit. He fully recognized slavery as property. The proclamation of emancipation was issued as a war measure. In his message to Congress of December, 1862, he proposed payment for the slaves, elaborating a scheme in detail and urging it with copious and cogent argument.

"The years are gliding swiftly by. Only a little while and there shall not be one man living who saw service on either side of that great struggle of systems and ideas. Its passions long ago vanished from manly bosoms. If we would have the north do justice to our heroes we must do justice to its heroes. I here render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, even as I would render unto God the things that are God's. As living men, standing erect in the presence of heaven and the world, we have grown gray without being ashamed; and we need not fear that history will fail to vindicate our integrity.

"The conflict was as inevitable as it was irrepressible. It was fought out to its bitter and logical conclusion at Appomattox, it found us a huddle of petty sovereignties, held together by a rope of sand. It made and it left us a nation. Esto perpetua!"

Higher Education.

Those who plead the cause of Latin and Greek in our higher education should remember that colleges were first founded in the early middle ages to teach the classics to prospective priests, for use in reading rituals, Greek in the east, and Latin in the west, at a time when those languages were obsolescent in speech, and yet contained all the literature, philosophy, poetry and such science as the world of Europe knew; and the modern tongues, just coming into use in Europe, north and south, had in them neither literature nor other elements of learning. Colleges, so begun, became the fashion. Every college man was a classical man, and naturally, then as now, a man would feel that his own college culture was the right one. It soon became a common saying that the only education worthy of the name was Greek and Latin. But now modern languages are very rich in every form of literature and learning, everything from the classics has been often emptied into them by better masters than the average student can fairly hope to be, losing some, and also gaining from some in the translation, from languages which few scholars, even, ever learn to read and to enjoy; while a wealth of scientific knowledge of the boundless world, which to know is the real learning, has sprung up in many modern tongues.—Worcester Gazette.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

EXCRUCIATING LUMBAGO PERMANENTLY CURED.

A severe case which proves the power of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets to cure so that you stay cured.

There are very few people in Havelock, Ont., or vicinity, who do not know Mr. William Reynolds, the popular C. P. R. brakesman, whose picture appears here.

About two years ago he was laid up with a severe attack of lumbago, which caused him excruciating pain, so that to stoop over or turn in bed was agony.

He heard of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets being a splendid remedy for such complaints as his. He took the Tablets and they cured him. Since then Mr. Reynolds has had no return of his old trouble, and has recommended Dr. Pitcher's Tablets to many men on the road, such as firemen, engineers, conductors and fellow-brakesmen, all of whom, from the nature of their occupation, are liable to bad backs and kidney trouble, and, in every instance, the Tablets have proved effectual.

STATEMENT MAY 31st, 1900.

This is what Mr. William Reynolds had to say about Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets on May 31st, 1900, just after he was cured:

"I had lumbago so bad when I got Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets from A. C. Denike, the druggist, that I could hardly move. It was most painful to turn in bed. There was a dull nagging aching in the small of my back continually, and to stoop or assume an upright position after sitting was extremely painful. This was not the only time I suffered that way; my case was becoming chronic, and the remedies that formerly gave me relief did not help me now in the least. I found, though, that as soon as I started taking Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, they helped me at once. They have removed the whole trouble. I have neither pain nor lameness now. I cannot say too much for them, and I heartily recommend them."

(Signed) WM. REYNOLDS.

STATEMENT MARCH 29th, 1902.

When our representative called on Mr. Reynolds, recently, he did not hesitate to speak in the highest terms of Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets, and the permanent cure they had made in his case. Said he: "I have never had any return of that lumbago and kidney trouble which attacked me so severely in the spring of 1900. Dr. Pitcher's Kidney Tablets made a complete and thorough cure then, and I have never been bothered since."

ENDORSATION OF A. C. DENIKE, DRUGGIST.

Mr. A. C. Denike, Phm. B., the well-known druggist and optician of Havelock, who sold Mr. Reynolds the Tablets, writes:

"I am acquainted with Mr. Wm. Reynolds, brakesman on the C. P. R., and know that about two years ago he suffered greatly from lumbago and kidney trouble. He purchased Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets from me, and claims that they were the means of curing him, and I believe this to be the case. I understand from him that since Dr. Pitcher's Tablets cured him he has had no return of the trouble."

(Signed) A. C. DENIKE.

Dr. Pitcher's Backache Kidney Tablets are 50c. a bottle or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists or by mail. The Dr. Zina Pitcher Co., Toronto, Ont.

FOR MEN

Dr. KOHR'S RESTORINE

The Remedy of the New Century—the most wonderful Medicine ever discovered. It is astounding the medical world. 10,000 cases cured in one month in Paris. The National Medical Board has recommended this remedy for use in the Insane Asylums where, as is well known, a majority of the male inmates are victims of lost vitality in its most terrible form. In Europe the remedy is endorsed by all governments and is now used as a specific in the great standing armies of both France and Germany. Stops losses in from seven to ten days so that they never return. Drains entirely cease after a few day's treatment. The skin becomes clean, the eyes bright. Headaches disappear. No more weak memory, the mind becomes bright and active. A food for brain and blood.

A PERMANENT CURE

no matter how chronic the case. Just send us to-day your name and address plainly written, and a five day's treatment of Restorine will be sent

FREE

in plain sealed package. Do not hesitate a moment. We will treat you with success and with honest confidence.

DR. KOHR MEDICINE CO., P.O. Drawer E 2341, MONTREAL.

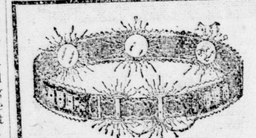
DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank Security.

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgression against nature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects. The DRAINS, either by nightly losses, or secretly through the urine, must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the SEXUAL ORGANS must be vitalized and developed, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active, the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as steel, so that nervousness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the face full and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and sexual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult us confidentially and free of charge. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay. We treat and cure: Varicocele, Blood Diseases, Stricture, Gleet, Emissions, Urinary Drains, Spermatorrhoea, Unnatural Discharges, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. BOOKS FREE. CONSULTATION FREE.

If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY ST., DETROIT, MICH.



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A $20.00 BELT FOR $5.00

The Prof. Morse Electric Belt is guaranteed to possess more power, more current, more equal distribution of current better quality and finish than any other Electric belt made, regardless of price.

The Prof. Morse's Belt is a sure cure for Nervousness, Weakness, Lame Back, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Complaint, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Pain or Aches in all parts of the Body. Wear the belt while you sleep, and in the morning you will feel years younger than when you went to bed.

Our Honest Offer. If you do not care to send us the five dollars we will send you one of our Belts to your nearest express office, C.O.D., $5.00, with privilege of examination. If satisfactory, pay the express agent $5.00 and express charges and take the Belt. If not as represented you need not pay one cent. If you send cash with order we prepay the postage.

We are Manufacturers of all kinds of Electrical Appliances. Write us for our Book, giving prices and full particulars. It is sent free. Do not buy a Belt until you see the Prof. Morse's. Write at once. Address

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14 kt

A

Temptation

You may feel, when listening to the eloquence of the man who is trying to sell the other kind that perhaps there is not much difference in Rolled Oats after all. But if you yield once you will surely find out that the kind which was represented "just as good" came far from turning out as good, when served on your table. The kind you're sure of

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The Pan Dried kind.

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THIS ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES EVERY DAY

176 and 178 Dundas St., London, Saturday, February 14, 1903.

WOODS' FAIR

MONDAY:

WALL PAPER SALE.

Wall Paper is going out surprisingly fast. We realize the need of having special sales during the week, besides our regular Saturday Wall Paper events. We announce for Monday a very special sale in the Wall Paper Section. If you anticipate clothing your walls now, or later, you will do well to visit this sale. There's a saving of money here for you.

A Few of the Special Items Are:

300 rolls of Wall Paper, regular price 5c; Monday, roll 3 1-2c
150 rolls Rich Red Wall Paper, regular price 15c: Monday, roll 8c
200 rolls Handsome Cream and Pink Wall Paper, with gilt design, regular 15c; Monday, roll 10c

We Sell Them—Bird Cages.

Maybe your pet bird would appreciate a new house these bright days. Our prices are reduced on all lines of Bird Cages. For instance we will sell Monday:
2 dozen only Japanned Bird Cages, regular $1 00, for each 85c
15 only fancy brass Bird Cages, regular $1 35, for each 98c
10 only fancy brass Bird Cages, regular $1 50, for each $1 25

Two Special Offers in China.

Celery Jars, 25c.

35 only pretty fancy Celery Jars, sold regularly at 50c each. Monday, while they last, choice, each 25c

Cups and Saucers, 15c.

10 dozen pretty fancy China Cups and Saucers, dainty floral and gilt designs, regular 20c and 25c. Monday, set 15c

Beaver Liquid Paints, ready to use, quart ..... 35c | Paint and Varnish Brushes, all prices, up 5c

COME AND HEAR THE MUSIC. | WOODS' FAIR

THE MARKETS.

STOCK MARKETS.

MONTREAL MARKET.

	Montreal, Feb. 14. Ask.	Off.
Canadian Pacific	137¾	..
Canadian Pacific new	..	..
Duluth, common	..	..
Duluth, preferred	..	..
Winnipeg Electric	200	175
Montreal Street Railway	272½	270¾
West India	65	56
Toronto Street Railway	115¾	115¾
Halifax Street Railway	109	101
St. John Street Railway	130	115
Twin City Transit Railway	121	120¾
Twin City Railway, new	..	..
Richelieu and Ontario	103½	103
Commercial Cable	164¾	163
Montreal Telegraph	162	158¾
Bell Telephone	160	153½
Dominion Iron and Steel, com	54	53¾
Dominion Iron and Steel, pref.	96	95¾
Montreal Heat, Light & Power	87¼	87½
Nova Scotia Steel, common	112½	112¾
Detroit Railway	96	89¾
Laurentide Pulp, ex	93	..
Montreal Cotton	134½	125
Dominion Cotton	53	50½
Canada Colored Cotton	154	..
Merchants Cotton	..	..
War Eagle	..	183
Payne	25	20
Montreal Street Bonds	106¼	105
Republic	..	..
Virtue	..	8
North Star	..	..
National Salt, common	..	..
Dominion Coal, common	129	129¾
Dominion Coal, pref	..	115½
Int. Coal	90	75
B.C. P. A	..	98
Int. Coal, pref	..	..
Bank of Montreal	280	270
Ontario Bank	..	132
British North America	..	..
Molsons Bank	..	..
Bank of Toronto	..	..
Merchants Bank	172	171
Ogilvie Milling Co., pref	137½	135
Ogilvie Bonds	120	116
Marconi	140	130
Windsor Hotel	..	..
Bank of National	..	..
Lake Wood Mfg. Co	..	..
Royal Bank	..	215
Bank of Nova Scotia	..	..
Eastern Townships	..	..
Quebec Bank	140	135
Bank of Toronto	220	257
Union Bank	140	135
Bank of Commerce	..	..
Hochelaga	..	138
Northwest Land	..	..
Northwest Land, pref	..	..
Imperial Bank	..	..
Dominion Iron and Steel Bonds	87¼	86
Laurentide	105	100
Cable Coupon	..	..
Halifax Railway	..	..
Cable Registered	..	..
N. S. Steel Bonds	..	..
Toledo Bonds	36½	35¼

SALES: C. P. R., 10 at 137½, 100 at 137⅜, 25 at 137¼, 25 at 137⅛, 75 at 137¼, 10 at 137½; Montreal Street Railway, 50 at 273, 25 at 272½; Detroit Railway, 50 at 89½, 25 at 89¼; Scotia, common, 50 at 112½, 25 at 112¼; Northwest Land, 50 at 260; Iron, common, 25 at 53½, 25 at 53¾, 75 at 54; Twin City, 25 at 120⅞; Bank of Montreal, 1 at 280, 2 at 279, 5 at 278½; Power, 75 at 88, 25 at 87¾, 75 at 87½, 75 at 87¼; Union Bank, 5 at 149; Toronto Railway, 29 at 115½, 10 new at 114½; Iron, preferred, 50 at 96¾, 15 at 96¼; Coal, common, 25 at 129¼; R. and O., 75 at 103¾, 75 at 103, 5 at 103½; Coal, common, 25 at 129½; Commercial Cable, 25 at 164½, 8 at 165¼; Cable rights, 68 at 6¾, 25 at 6¾, 204 at 7, 3 at 6¾; Bank of Montreal, xd., 4 at 260; Merchants' Bank, 5 at 171.

TORONTO MARKETS.

	Toronto, Feb. 14. Ask	Off.
Montreal	..	..
Ontario	..	135⅛
Toronto	256½	255¾
Merchants	..	..
Commerce	..	163
Imperial	240	239
Dominion	249¼	249
Standard	..	258½
Hamilton	232½	232
Nova Scotia	275	270
Ottawa	225	219
Traders	..	140
British America	..	96
Western Assurance	..	95½
Imperial Life	..	149
National Trust	..	..
Toronto General Trusts	165	..
Consumer's Gas	..	212
Ontario and Qu'Appelle Land	..	80
Canada Northwest Land Pref	..	99
Canada Northwest Land Com	..	250
Can. Pacific Railway Stock	137¾	137½
Can. Pac. Railway Stock, new	..	..
Canada Life	..	..
Toronto Electric Light	..	156½
General Electric	212½	212
General Electric, pref	..	..
London Electric	..	..
Commercial Cable	..	164
Dominion Telegraph	..	..
Bell Telephone	..	..
Richelieu and Ontario Nav. Co.	104	103
Niagara Navigation	129	128½
Northern Navigation	143	142
St. Clair L. and C. Navigation	144½	143
Toronto Railway	115¾	15¾
Twin City Railway	121¾	1 1
Winnipeg St. Railway	..	175
Sao Paulo Tramway	96¾	9½
Luxfer Prism., pref	..	..
Carter Crume	102¾	..
Dunlop Tire, pref	106	104
W. A. Rogers, pref	104	1 3½
Packers A	102	95⅜
Packers B	100	98
Dominion Steel, com	54	53¾
Dominion Steel, pref	96½	95½
Dominion Coal, Common	130	129
Nova Scotia Steel, com	113	112
Lake Superior, com	..	7½
Virtue	..	6
North Star	..	..
Colored Cotton	..	..
Dominion Coal	..	..
Crows Nest Coal	350	360
Canada Salt,	..	121
Payne Mining	..	19
Cariboo (McKinney)	..	..
British Canadian L. and I	80	72
Canada Landed and Nat. Inv.	108	107
Canada Permanent	..	123
Canada Savings and Loan	..	1 9
Central Canada Loan	..	150
Dominion Savings and Invest.	..	70
Hamilton Provident	..	120
Huron and Erie L. and S	..	180½
Imperial Loan and Invest.	..	..
Landed Banking and Loan	..	120
Lon. and Can. L. and A.	100	99
Manitoba Loan	..	70
Toronto Mortage	..	90
London Loan	120	114½
Ontario Loan and Deb	..	121
Toronto Savings and Loan	..	125
Real Estate Loan add Deb	..	120
Cable Coup. Bonds	..	..
Cable Reg. Bonds	..	..
Dominion Steel Bonds	87¼	87
Nova Scotia Steel Bonds	111½	110
War Eagle	..	..
Republic	..	..

SALES: Ontario, 80 at 136; Commerce, 20 at 163½; Imperial, 10 at 238½; Traders, 200 at 140; Western Assurance, 15 at 96; Canadian General Electric, 30 at 212½, 1,500 at 212¾, 35 at 213, 10 and 30 at 212½, 50 at 212, 100 at 212¼; Cable, 100 and 25 at 164; C. P. R., 100 at 137¼, 100 and 25 at 137⅛, 25 at 137¼, 25 at 137½; Dominion, 40 at 249¾, 90 at 249; R. and O., 25 at 103¾, 30 at 103½; Niagara Navigation, 160 at 126, 5 at 129, 40 at 128½, 60 at 128¾; St. Lawrence, 10 at 145; Northern Navigation, 8 at 139½, 100 at 140, 50 at 141¾, 35 and 15 at 142, 20 at 143, 85 and 2 at 142½, 10 at 142¼; Steel, 50 at 53¼, 25 preferred at 88½; Dominion Steel bonds, 4,000 at 87½, 10,000 at 87¾, 30,000 at 87¼; Nova Scotia Steel, 75 at 113, 50 at 112⅞; Toronto Electric Light, 25 at 157; Twin City, 100 at 121¼, 100 at 121, 140 at 121¼, 150 at 121¼, 50 at 121⅛; Toronto Railway, 75 at 115½, 25 at 116; Sao Paulo, 5 at 97, 150 at 97; London and Canada, 20 at 99½, 20 at 99¾.

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Feb. 14.

The market was well attended by the farmers and others this forenoon. The smaller lines of produce were particularly well represented and they formed the bulk of the offerings. Prices were easier in a number of the lines offered. This may be said particularly of eggs.

Grain—There were fully 30 loads of oats offered today; prices were firm, at 92c to 94c per cental, mostly at 92c. A few loads of wheat offered, which sold at $1 17 per cental; this is a slight advance over former prices, and it is said is the result of a couple of grain buyers being at loggerheads.

Hay and Straw—There were 26 loads of hay offered, which sold at $8 to $10 per ton; sales were slow at the above-named prices. Straw is dull of sale, at prices quoted.

Butter and Eggs—There was a large supply of butter, and there was no material change in prices from those quoted. Eggs were particularly well represented, and prices were considerably lower, at 15c to 18c per dozen for fresh-laid; most of the eggs sold at 16c per dozen.

Poultry—There was quite a large supply; turkeys were in good demand, at 14c to 15½c per pound, mostly at 15c; chickens sold at 60c to 90c per pair, dressed; ducks not plentiful, at $1 per pair.

There were about a dozen large loads on sale, and there was a good demand. Caradoc has 1,500 bags yet to market; from inquiries made the stock in farmers' hands is very small.

Onions were a slow sale, at 50c to 65c per bag. Turnips, carrots and beets were as quoted.

Apples seemed to be in a little better demand than for some time back; sales were made as quoted.

Dressed Hogs—There were about 60 carcases on sale; prices were steady, although there is a weak feeling in the trade; most of the hogs sold at $8 per 100 pounds for light and $7 60 to $7 75 for heavy.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be $5 60. The prices will go lower in Toronto next week—at least, buyers say that is the indication. Small hogs sold at $5 to $7 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—The supply was large and sales slow, with prices steady to easier.

GRAIN, PER CWT.			
Wheat, good	1 17	@	1 17
Oats	92	@	94
Barley	85	@	90
Peas	1 40	@	1 50
Corn	1 00	@	1 10
Rye	95	@	1 00
Buckwheat	90	@	1 10
GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.			
Wheat	70½	@	70⅝
Oats	31½	@	33
Barley	40	@	43
Peas	85	@	90
Corn	58	@	72
Rye	56	@	58
Buckwheat	50	@	52
DAIRY PRODUCE.			
Butter, per roll, baskets	20	@	22
Butter, crock, per lb	18	@	19
Eggs, doz., basket lots	15	@	18
Eggs, doz., new-laid	18	@	20
Honey, strained, per lb	9	@	10
Honey, in comb, per lb	13	@	13
Cheese, wholesale	13	@	13½
FRUITS.			
Apples, per bbls	1 00	@	1 25
Apples, per bag	25	@	50
Apples, dried, per lb	4	@	4¾
Apples, per bu	25	@	25
VEGETABLES.			
Potatose, bag, wholesale	1 20	@	1 25
Potatoes, single bag	1 25	@	1 30
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Onions, per bag	60	@	65
Beets, per bu	30	@	40
Carrots, per bag	30	@	40
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Celery, per doz	25	@	50
Pumpkins, each	5	@	10
Squashes, per doz	60	@	80
Sage and savory, doz	20	@	20
Peppers, per doz	15	@	15
Cauliflowers, per doz	60	@	90
POULTRY, DRESSED.			
Chickens, pair pair	65	@	1 00
Ducks, per pair	75	@	1 00
Geese, each	65	@	90
Turkeys, per lb	14	@	16
LIVE POULTRY.			
Ducks, per pair	60	@	75
Geese, each	50	@	70
Turkeys, per lb	11	@	13

MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	7 60	@	8 00
Pork, hindquarters, per lb	9	@	10
Pork, forequarters, lb	5½	@	8½
Beef, carcase, choice	6 00	@	7 00
Beef, carcase, common	5 00	@	6 00
Beef, hindquarters	6 50	@	7 25
Beef, forequarters	4 50	@	5 50
Lambs, by carcase	7 50	@	9 00
Lamb, by quarter	9	@	10
Veal, per cwt	6 50	@	8 00
Mutton, per cwt	5 00	@	7 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay, per ton	8 00	@	9 50
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 50
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50
Baled hay, wholesale	8 50	@	9 50
LIVE STOCK.			
Hogs, per cwt	5 60	@	5 60
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	6 50
Sows, per cwt	4 00	@	4 50
Fat cattle	4 50	@	5 25
Cows, each	25 00	@	37 00
HIDES AND SKINS.			
Wool, washed	13	@	13½
Wool, unwashed	6	@	7
Hides, No. 1, per lb	6½	@	6½
Hides, No. 2, per lb	5½	@	5½
Hides, No. 3, per lb	4½	@	4½
Tallow, rendered	6	@	6½
Tallow rough	3½	@	3½
Sheepskins, each	60	@	60
Calfskins, No. 1	8	@	8
Calfskins, No. 2	6½	@	7

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 13.—The oil market closed at $1 50.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Feb. 13.—Credit balances, $1 50.

DAIRY MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 13.—Butter—Firm; receipts, 7,551 pkgs; creamery, low grades, 18c to 21c; do, held extras, 24½c to 25c; do, fair firsts, 22c to 24c; do, lower grades, 18c to 21c; state dairy tubs, finest, 23c to 24c; other grades, 15c to 22c; western imitation creamery, finest, 19c; do, fair to prime, 17c to 18c; do, lower grades, 15c to 16c; renovated, extras, 18c; do, choice, 16c to 17c; do, common to good, 13c to 15c; western factory, small tubs, fancy, 17c; do, large tubs, 17c; do, seconds, 15c; do, lower grades, 13c to 14c; do, held, finest, fresh choice, 15c; do, common to prime, 13c to 14c; packing stock, solid packed, 13c to 14c. Cheese—Firm; receipts, 1,754 boxes; prices unchanged.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Butter—Steady to firm; creameries, 18c to 25½c; dairies, 15c. Cheese—Steady, 12½c to 12¾c and 13c to 13½c.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool dairy produce report for the week ending Jan. 30, by Hodgson Bros.: Cheese—The market has been quiet, the consumptive demand being of quite a retail character. There is, however, practically no change in values, which are steady. We quote today: Fancy Canadian, Sept., and Oct., white, 63c to 63s 6d; do, colored, 62c to 63c; choice Aug., 61s to 62s; lower grades, States, slightly skimmed, 54s to 58s.

Butter—Choicest continental produce has been in better request, and there is a steadier tone to the market in other sorts, at the reduced quotation. Supplies, however, are plentiful, and until the accumulated stocks are cleared there is no anticipation of real improvement. Medium grades are in moderate request. The Copenhagen quotation is "two higher" for next week. Today's values we report as follows: Choicest Canadian creamery, in 56-lb boxes, 102s to 103s; fine Canadian creamery, 90s to 96s; Canadian dairy, tubs and boxes, 82s to 85s; choicest Danish, in Kiel casks, 108s to 112s; choicest Siberian, do, 94s to 100s; fine Siberian, do, 88s to 92s; choicest New Zealand, in 56-lb boxes, 102s to 106s; choicest Argentine, 104s to 106s.

AMERICAN MARKETS

TOLEDO.

Toledo, O., Feb. 13.—Wheat—Lower; cash, 77¼c; May, 80c; July, 76c. Corn—Dull; Feb., 46c; May, 45¼c. Oats—Dull; Feb., 37½c; May, 37¼c. Rye—No. 2, 52½c. Clover seed—Dull; Feb., $7 02; March, $7 07½. Prime timothy, $1 85. Prime alsike, $8.

CHICAGO

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Wheat—The market today was nervous and unsettled, and at times quiet, sharply lowered, the May option dropping back from 78¾c to 77¼c on liquidation of longs' lines and a generally bullish showing made by statistics. The market was at its best early in the day. English and continental cables were lower all round; London and Liverpool, ½c to ⅝c lower; Berlin, ½c lower, and Budapest ⅞c lower. The liquidation began early, causing a good many stop-loss orders, and continued until well in the afternoon. The seaboard cleared 464,000 bu. Around 77½c there appears to be a good demand for wheat on resting orders. The bulk of long wheat appears to be fairly well liquidated now. A lack of support may possibly carry prices lower, but in any decline we believe wheat is a purchase. Receipts, 45 cars.

Corn—There was a strong market early in the day, the May option up from 45¼c to 45¾c, breaking back to 45⅛c with wheat. Cables were lower. Receipts, 505 cars.

Oats—Heavily sold by a leading long interest, the May price breaking from 37⅞c to 36⅝c. There was only an indifferent demand for the large offerings. This forced sellers to make concessions. Receipts, 290 cars.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 13—Beeves—Receipts, 3,137; steers slow, steady for fair to good; common easier; bulls and cows steady; steers, $4 25 to $5 45; oxen, $3 70 to $4 30; bulls, $3 25 to $4 40; cows, $1 75 to $3 60. Exports tomorrow, 1,582 cattle and 7,948 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 65; steady to strong; veals, $5 to $7 75; little calves, $4 to $4 50; fed calves, $4 50; no westerns.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,261; sheep and lambs firm; common lambs quiet; no good sheep here; lambs, $5 75 to $7; culls, $5.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,090; almost nominal, but feeling steady.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Feb. 13.—There were practically no changes in prices at the cattle market this morning, except for hogs, which were down another 10c, following the tendency to lower prices which hogs just now seem to be taking, after a rather long run at high prices. The total run for the day was light, this circumstance helping not a little to steady the prices, which otherwise, in the face of a heavier run, would probably have taken a tumble. If anything there was a little easier tendency in the butchers' cattle, though for choice butchers the prices were well maintained. For the commoner butchers' cattle there was not a keen demand. For export cattle there was a fair demand, though not very many of this class are offering. Trading, on the whole, was fairly active, and prices were the same as the quotations in the early part of the week. There is very little doing as yet in stockers and feeders, though inquiries are made for good quality. Good veal calves are wanted.

Sheep and Lambs—Market is steady, with lambs, if anything, a little easier, though the prices quoted were the same as yesterday.

The run was 48 loads, with 580 cattle, 457 sheep and lambs, 1,482 hogs and 18 calves.

Crawford & Co. bought a load of yearlings, 450 lbs, at $3 50; sold 4 loads of cattle, mixed cows, heifers and steers; butchers and exporters from $3 50 to $4 40. W. H. Dean bought 4 loads of exporters, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs, at $4 50 to $4 75. William Levack bought two or three loads of mixed cattle; fair to good loads at $3 50 to $4 25; medium butchers, $3 to $3 50; exporters, $4 50 to $4 75.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; steady; good to prime steers, $4 80 to $5 50; poor to medium, $4 to $4 25; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 50; cows, $1 40 to $4 40; heifers, $2 to $4 50; canners, 1 40 to $2 50; bulls, $2 to $4 25; calves, $3 50 to $8; Texas-fed steers, $3 50 to $4 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; market 5c to 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $6 65 to $7 05; good to choice heavy, $6 95 to $7 15; rough heavy, $6 60 to $6 90; light, $6 35 to $6 65; bulk of sales at $6 60 to $6 85.

Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; steady to strong; good to choice wethers, $4 75 to $5 35; fair to choice mixed, $3 50 to $4 75; native lambs, $4 50 to $6 40.

A SUCCESSFUL YEAR.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid of Colborne Street Methodist Church, the treasurer read the report for the year from February, 1902, to Feburary, 1903, which showed receipts of $316 60; paid on parsonage debt and other expenses $291 84; leaving a balance on hand of $24 76.

MUSICIANS ARE SUED

Manager Small Begins Action for Damages.

Alleges Illegal and Malicious Conspiracy.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Feb. 14.—To seven of London's musicians, Ambrose Small, of this city, today sent a valentine in the form of a writ which says: "For damages for illegal and malicious conspiracy, and for an injunction to prevent interference with one Cresswell and his orchestra." These are the defendants: St. John Hyttenrauch, W. J. McLeod, George Thurling, Fred L. Evans, Harry McKenna, James Smith and L. O'Rourke. The American Federation of Musicians, the London Musical Protective Association and Joseph Webber are also defendants.

EXPLOSION AT WATERDOWN

Boiler Bursts and Throws Engineer 500 Yards.

Hamilton, Feb. 14.—The boiler in Spence & Dean's basket factory at Waterdown, blew up yesterday afternoon and totally wrecked the building. Frank Edge, engineer, was blown 500 yards across a creek, and his escape from instant death was miraculous. He is badly injured, but will recover. The steam gauge to indicate the pressure was out of order, and the engineer was unable to tell what pressure was on the boiler when the explosion occurred.

ALLEGED FIREBUG

Of Walkerton Shoots Himself And Will Not Recover.

Walkerton, Ont., Feb. 14. — John Gress, a Garrick farmer, lies at the point of death as a result of a self-inflicted pistol wound. The victim has been much before the public of late in connection with the Hacker barn-burning. Hacker's barn was burnt on the 4th of December. On the 26th of the same month an inquest was held on the fire, and as a result of it, Gress was apprehended and sent to jail. He was let out subsequently on bail, but at the magistrate's trial a few days later he was sent up for trial. This trial would have taken place at the spring assizes. In the meantime Gress was taken ill, and for some time past he has been confined to the house. On Monday his brother-in-law, John Fenner, with whom he was boarding, heard a shot upstairs, and on going up to investigate the cause, found Gress in an unconscious condition. Dr. Farewell, upon examination, found that the bullet had entered the victim's mouth, and passed upwards through the brain to the center of the skull. He extracted the bullet, and did what he could to relieve the unfortunate man's sufferings. He cannot recover.

A LIFE IN PERIL

Story of a Girl Saved by a Newspaper Article.

She Suffered From Headaches, Dizziness and Night Sweats—Her Friends Feared She Was Going Into Consumption.

[From L'Avenir, St. Jerome, Que.]

Among the thousands of young girls who bless Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for safely carrying them through that most perilous period of their lives when they step from girlhood into the broader realm of womanhood, there is none more enthusiastic than Miss Gabrielle Thomas, a young lady known to most of the residents of St. Jerome, Que., and greatly esteemed by all her acquaintances. To a reporter of L'Avenir du Nord, Miss Thomas said: "From the time I was fourteen until I was eighteen years of age my health was very bad. I was very weak, had no appetite, and could do no work. At night I perspired greatly and frequently slept but little. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and could scarcely move about without becoming breathless, and I finally reached a stage when my friends feared I was going into consumption. I was under the care of doctors, but their treatment did not help me. I then tried several advertised medicines, but with the same poor results and I had come to think I could not get better. One day I read in a newspaper the statement of a young girl whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided to try this medicine and have reason to bless the day I did so. I had only used the pills a few weeks when I began to get better, and in a couple of months every symptom of my trouble had disappeared and I was as strong and healthy as any girl of my age. I have since always enjoyed the best of health, and I shall be glad indeed if my experience proves helpful to some other suffering girl."

The happiness of health for both men and women lies in the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which act as a nerve tonic and supply new blood to enfeebled systems. They have cured many thousands of cases of anaemia, "decline," consumption, pains in the back, neuralgia, depression of spirits, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance and partial paralysis. But substitutes should be avoided, if you value your health. See that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, is on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2 50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

—Mr. Arthur Lackie, of Chicago, who has been visiting his mother, Mrs. John Lackie, of this city, has left for New York, where he will in future reside. Mr. Lackie was accompanied by his mother, who will make an extended visit with her two sons in New York.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly-colored urine, diabetes, dropsy, and all troubles arising from a weak condition of the kidneys. t

Lee Hing Laundry

Telephone 1,344. 467 Richmond Street. SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, no pay. Washing returned in 24 hours. All hand work. Best in the city. Parcels called for and delivered.

THE CANADIAN INVESTING PUBLIC ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED TO READ CAREFULLY THE FOLLOWING SUBSCRIPTION OFFER, AND TO SEND FOR THE ILLUSTRATED PROSPECTUS AND MAPS OF THE COMPANY'S PROPERTY, WHICH WILL BE MAILED FREE ON REQUEST.

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL NOW BE RECEIVED FOR THE LIMITED NUMBER OF 50,000 SHARES OF THE CAPITAL STOCK OF THE

British-Canadian Wheat Raising Co., Limited.

(INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.)
AT PAR VALUE OF $5.00 EACH.

CAPITAL

$1,000,000 DIVIDED INTO 200,000 SHARES AT $5.00 EACH,
140,000 Shares of which are owned by the Company.

DIRECTORS.

J. RICHARD BROWNE, Esq., Capitalist, President ..... Montreal, Can.
HON. T. CHASE CASGRAIN, K. C., M. P. ..... Montreal, Can.
E. H. McHENRY, Esq., Chief Engineer Canadian Pacific Railway ..... Montreal, Can.
HON. T. MAYNE DALY, K. C., Ex-Minister of the Interior, Canada ..... Winnipeg, Can.
WM. JOHNSTON, Esq., of Wm. Johnston & Co., Implement Dealers ..... Winnipeg, Can.
HUGH R. CAMERON, Esq., Real Estate ..... Winnipeg, Can.
COM. J. U. GREGORY, Agent of the Department of Marine and Fisheries ..... Quebec, Can.

Two representative English Directors will be selected by the subscribers to the stock in England at the close of this subscription.

CHAS. F. LAKE, Treasurer ... Montreal, Can. | WM. H. JOLLY, Superintendent .. Winnipeg, Can.

BANKERS.

BANK OF MONTREAL ..... Montreal, Can. | PARR'S BANK ..... London, Eng.

SOLICITORS.

MACDONELL & BOLAND, Toronto, Can. | WILLIAMS & NEVILLE, London, Eng.

AUDITORS.

HARRY VIGEON, F. C. A., Imperial Bank Building, Toronto, Ont. CHANTREY, CHANTREY & CO., London, Eng.

PROPERTY OF THE COMPANY.

This Company has secured 10,000 acres of the choicest wheat lands in Assiniboia, Canada, having paid to the owners in addition to cash, 60,000 shares of its Capital Stock, for which the owners are completely equipping the property with all the necessary buildings, steam plows, steam threshers, drills, wagons, tools, fences, and everything necessary to operate the said 10,000 acres. In addition, the Company is to pay to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the other vendors of the said lands $50,000 in yearly installments of $10,000 each, being the balance of the purchase money.

These lands are capable of producing, at a fair estimate, 30 bushels to the acre of the best wheat produced in the world, or a total capacity of 300,000 bushels per year. Owing to the rich, prolific nature of the Northwestern Canadian soil, this product can be duplicated each year indefinitely. The Company's property will always be equipped with all the latest improved steam plows, drills, threshers, and necessary machinery to produce wheat at the lowest cost. It is the intention of the Company to have its own elevator, of a capacity sufficient to store its entire production, thus enabling them to take advantage of the highest market prices from time to time. The market for wheat is the same as for gold—it is unlimited.

The Company also has an option on 10,000 additional acres of the same character of wheat land as the 10,000 acres above mentioned, the property being located seven miles from the Canadian Pacific Railway, where large elevators are ready to receive the product.

This is an investment that will enhance in value as time goes by, not only from the large production of wheat, but the increased value of the Company's lands from year to year.

APPROXIMATE EARNINGS OF THE COMPANY

Are Estimated as Follows:

The average yield of wheat in Western Canada varies but little under all conditions. In some years the average has been over thirty-five bushels per acre. Many individual cases report as high as forty-five and even fifty-five bushels to the acre. But, taking the lowest average, there is no industry that will produce better profits. Owing to the modern steam machinery and economical methods employed in cropping, harvesting, threshing and marketing, as well as the especial ease with which in the prairie country of Western Canada, wheat is produced, there is always a splendid profit. The cost of raising an acre of wheat, being placed by farmers and experts at about $5.00 per acre, there have been cases in the past few years where as much as $35.00 has been realized, less the cost of $5.00, leaving a net profit of $30.00 per acre.

A safe and conservative estimate of the Company's earnings, taken much below the above figures, is herewith given:

APPROXIMATE YEARLY STATEMENT.

10,000 ACRES AT 30 BUSHELS OF WHEAT PER ACRE—300,000 BUSHELS, WORTH ON THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 60c. PER BUSHEL $180,000

Cost of Steam Plowing	10,000 acres at $1.00 per acre,	$10,000
" Harrowing	" " .20 "	2,000
" Cultivating	" " .40 "	4,000
" Seed for	" " .60 "	6,000
" Drilling	" " .22 "	2,200
" Binding	" " .33 "	3,300
" Threshing	" " 1.25 "	12,500
" Incidentals, wear and tear on machinery, etc.	.20 "	2,000
Salary of General Manager, per year		3,000
Clerks, office expenses, per year		5,000
		$50,000
Annual Deferred Payments on Land		10,000
To pay Dividends of 15 per cent. per annum		82,500
Estimated Surplus, after payment of Dividends		37,500
		$180,000

ESTIMATED NET PROFITS PER YEAR.

It will be seen that, after paying the expenses of raising wheat on 10,000 acres, amounting to $50,000 each year, and paying $10,000 per year to the Canadian Pacific Railway (for 5 years) as yearly payments on the property, it is estimated there will still remain a profit of $120,000 per year, or over 20 per cent. per annum on the stock issued.

TREASURY ASSETS.

The Company now have, after paying the 60,000 shares to the owners for the lands, improvements and equipment, 140,000 shares still in the Treasury, the same being set aside as a Treasury Fund. 50,000 of these shares are now being offered for subscription in Canada and England, and are to be sold for the purpose of taking up the option, and acquiring the 10,000 acres of new wheat territory, and the equipment of the same, together with working capital.

By acquiring the additional 10,000 acres, making 20,000 in all to be owned and operated by the Company, the profits will be more than doubled, or over 40 per cent. on the 110,000 shares of stock issued.

The balance of 90,000 shares will be held as an asset of the Company, which can be sold when required for extending the operations of the Company.

DIVIDENDS.

Dividends of, say, 15 percent. per year, it is estimated, can be paid semi-annually, December 1st and June 1st of each year. Outside of the amount paid in dividends, the surplus earnings will be accumulated, and will either be divided among the shareholders as extra dividends, or used to purchase new wheat territory; or be otherwise employed as may be hereafter determined.

WESTERN CANADA

is fast becoming the Eldorado of Great Britain. Its wheat lands will create more wealth than all the gold and diamond mines of the Empire. The failure of a crop is unknown. (See the report of Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, Canada, extracts of which are published in the prospectus of this Company.) The wheat of Western Canada is well known to be extremely Hard No. 1, the best quality grown in the world; the yield also being considerably more per acre than in the United States. The sub-soil throughout the intense heat of summer is kept moist by the slow melting of the deep winter frosts, the moisture ascending to the surface and moistening the roots of the grain, thus stimulating growth and producing a bountiful crop.

DEMAND FOR WHEAT.

The demand for wheat from England alone is over 160,000,000 bushels per year, and from other European countries about 250,000,000 bushels, most of which is obtained from the United States, but of a poorer quality than can and will be furnished by Canada. The Canadian Pacific Railway runs within easy hauling distance of the property and is doing everything in its power to increase wheat raising.

A RELIABLE INVESTMENT.

**This Company has an advantage over other industrial enterprises through the fact that while the

F. H. BUTLER,

STOCK BROKER.

Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margin. Send for vest pocket manual. Long distance 'phone 1,273. OFFICES—Masonic Temple, London.

YOUR MONEY EARNS ALL IT IS WORTH in its particular line. Money placed with us has earned our hundreds of clients 4 per cent per week, in addition to which they receive a quarterly dividend on our Surplus Reserve Fund, the next of which will be declared March 2, 1903. OUR OWN INDIVIDUAL METHODS OF OPERATING, BASED ON YEARS OF PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE, is the Sequal of our success. Our booklet, "WHEN ALL ELSE HAS FAILED," will give you details and full information. Mercantile references and highest testimonials from old subscribers furnished. THE MASON-TELLER CO., Lenox building, Chicago, Ill. b

TODAY'S MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 14.

Reported by F. H. Butler, stock broker, Masonic Temple, for The Advertiser.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Anaconda	..	..	..	..
Amal. Copper	70⅛	70⅜	69⅞	70⅛
American Sugar Co	130⅛	130⅝	130⅜	130½
American Locomotive	29½	..	..	..
American Foundry	..	..	..	..
American Refining Co.	50⅜	51½	50⅜	51⅜
Atcheson, Com.	88⅛	88⅝	88	88⅝
Atcheson Pfd.	101	101	100⅞	100⅝
R. & O.	101	101	100⅝	100⅝
Brooklyn Tran.	69	69½	68⅜	69⅜
C. P. R.	137⅞	138	137½	138
Chesapeake & Ohio	52	52¼	52	52¼
Chic. Great Western	28	28	27⅞	27⅞
Erie	40	40⅛	39¾	39⅞
Erie Pfd.	71⅛	71⅝	71	71
Illinois Central	140	..	..	..
Kan. and Tex. Com.	29	29½	29	29
Kan. and Tex. Pfd	62¾	63	62¾	62¼
Louisville & Nashville	126	126¾	126	126
Manhattan	144¼	144¾	144¼	144⅜
Metropolitan St. Ry	137½	138	137½	138
Mexican Central	26¾	26⅞	25⅝	25⅞
M. P.	114¾	114⅞	114¼	114⅜
National Lead Trust	..	..	..	..
N. Y. Central	150	150	149¾	149¾
Norfolk and W.	75	..	..	..
Ont. and West	33⅞	33⅞	33¾	33¾
Pennsylvania	150¾	151¾	151¼	151¼
People's Gas	106⅞	106⅞	106⅝	106⅝
Reading	63½	63⅞	63¼	63¾
Republic I. and S.	27	..	..	..
Rock Island	49¼	49¼	49¼	49⅛
Southern Ry.	36	36¼	35⅞	35⅞
Southern Ry., Pref.	..	..	..	..
Southern Pacific	64⅝	64⅞	64⅜	64⅜
St. Paul	178¾	178¾	178¾	178¾
Texas	42¾	42⅝	42¼	42¼
T. C. I.	64⅜	..	..	..
Union Pacific	101⅞	102	101¾	102
U. S. Leather	14¾	14½	14¾	14⅜
U. S. Leather, Pref.	94⅜	88⅝	94	94⅜
U. S. Steel, com.	38⅞	38¼	38⅛	38⅜
U. S. Steel pref.	88¼	88⅛	88	88
Wabash Com	21¼	31⅜	31	31
Wabash Pfd.	51	51⅜	50¾	51¼
Wisconsin Central	28¾	..	..	..

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported for the Advertiser by F. H. Butler, stock broker.

Chicago, Feb. 14.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—May	77⅜	77⅞	77½	77⅝
July	74	74¼	74	74¼
Corn—May	45⅜	45⅝	44¾	45
July	43⅜	43½	43¼	43⅜
Oats—May	36⅞	36⅞	36½	36⅝
July	33½	33⅝	33½	33⅝
Pork—May	17 05	17 20	17 05	17 12
July	16 50	16 52	16 50	16 52
Lard—May	9 50	9 55	9 50	9 52
July	9 32	9 35	9 30	9 35
S. Ribs—May	9 37	9 45	9 37	9 42
July	9 17	9 22	9 17	9 72

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Feb. 14.—Wheat—Rather weaker; No 2 red and white, 71c, middle freights; Manitoba at 85c for No. 1 hard, Port Huron and Owen Sound; No. 1 hard at 87½c and No. 1 northern at 86c, all rail, via North Bay, and ½c more grinding in transit. Flour—Quiet; ordinary 90 per cent patents for export, $2 65 to $2 70, buyers and sellers, in buyers' bags, middle freights; choice brands are 15c to 20c higher. Millfeed—Steady, at $17 to $17 50 for cars of shorts and $16 to $16 50 for bran in bulk, middle freights. Barley—Steady, at 46½c to 47c for No. 3 extra and 44c for No. 3, middle freights. Buckwheat—Nominal; No. 2 at 49c, middle freights. Rye—Firmer; No. 2 at 50c, high freights west and 51c middle freights. Corn—Steady, at 45c for Canada No. 3 mixed and 45½c for No. 3 yellow west. Oats—Easier; 31½c for No. 2 white, middle freights. Peas—Steady, at 72c for No. 2 for export west, 73c east and 2c more for choice milling. Butter—Receipts more liberal; creamery prints, 22c to 23c; solids, 19c to 20c; dairy tubs, common, 16c to 12c; pound rolls, 17c to 18c; large rolls, 16c to 17c. Eggs—Weak; new-laid, 19c; cold storage, 10c; limed, 14c to 15c.

HAY MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Feb. 13.—Baled Hay—Receipts are a little freer and the market shows a corresponding decline; No. 1 timothy is quoted at $9 to $9 50 per ton for car lots on the track here.

Baled Straw—The market is about steady, with prices unchanged; cars on the track here are quoted at $5 to $5 50 per ton.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Feb. 14.—Wheat—Spot, No. 1 northern spring dull, 6s 9d; No. 2 red western winter quiet, 6s 1d; No. 1 California quiet, 6s 11d. Futures inactive; March, 6s 2¼d; May, 6s 1⅞d! July, 6s 1½d.

Corn—Spot, American mixed, new, steady, 4s 7d; American mixed, old, no stock. Futures inactive; March, 4s 6d; May, 4s 3½d; July nominal.

Peas—Canadian steady, 6s 5½d.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter quiet, 8s 3d.

Hops (at London)—Pacific coast firm, £7 to £7 10s.

Beef—Easy; extra India mess, 100s.

Pork—Easy; prime mess western, 75s.

Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, dull, 49s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, quiet, 46s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, quiet, 48s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, dull, 46s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, dull, 46s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, quiet, 46s 6d; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, quiet, 47s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, dull, 37s 6d.

Lard—Quiet; prime western, in tierces, 48s 6d; American refined, in pails, 48s.

Butter—Nominal.

Cheese—Firm; American finest white and colored, 62s 6d.

Tallow—Prime city quiet, 27s 6d.

OIL MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 14.—The oil market opened at $1 50.

LONDON.

London, Feb. 13.—Petroleum, American refined, 5⅝d; spirits, 7¼d.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Feb. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; nominal; good to prime steers, $4 40 to $5 50; poor to medium, $3 to $4 25; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 50; cows, $1 40 to $4 40; heifers, $2 to $4 50; canners, $1 40 to $2 50; bulls, $2 to $4 25; calves, $3 50 to $8; Texas-fed steers, $3 50 to $4 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; strong, and 10c higher; mixed and butchers, $6 70 to $7 10; good to choice heavy, $7 05 to $7 25; rough heavy, $6 70 to $7; light, $6 40 to $6 65; bulk of sales at $6 70 to $6 95.

Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; steady; good to choice wethers, $4 75 to $5 50; fair to choice mixed, $3 50 to $4 75; native lambs, $4 75 to $6 60.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Feb. 13.—Canadian cattle are unchanged but slow at 11c to 12c per lb, dressed weight; American cattle, 11c to 13c per lb; sheep steady, at 13½c to 14½c per lb; refrigerator beef is quoted at 8¾c to 9c per lb.

Corns, Warts, Bunions, Callices

Removed for all time by applying Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. It contains no acids, never burns, and cures permanently. Use only "Putnam's."

A skeptic is a person who doesn't believe in heaven because it isn't on the map.

For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy. t

Ask Your Neighbors

If they don't think that

STRONG'S BAKING POWDER

Is the best they ever used.

MANUFACTURED BY

W.T.Strong&Co.

DRUGGISTS

184 Dundas Street.

FREE to housekeepers on application, a valuable recipe book on the Art of Cooking. Marriage Licenses issued at above address.

TALES OF LONDON TOWN

—The comic valentine is only comic on one side.

—Miss Maggie Nichol, city, is visiting Miss Anna Garden in Parkhill.

—Mr. Harry Norris is visiting his brother, Mr. W. Norris, in Paris, Ont.

—Mr. A. Roebuck, of the Toronto Star staff, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

—Conductor Wiley, of the Grand Trunk, has been confined to the house through illness for ten days.

—Mr. Frank Hodgins, of the Bell Telephone Company, Toronto, is in the city to spend Sunday with friends.

—Mrs. Wm. Reid, of Wyoming, has settled her claim for injuries sustained in the Wanstead wreck for $120.

—Miss Mary Hutchinson, Leonard avenue, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Gussie E. Moore, 16 Marley Place.

—George Greenough, of Forest, was called to London on Tuesday to see his sister, Mrs. Woodhouse, who is ill.

—Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, of this city, will occupy the pulpit of the King Street Presbyterian Church at both services tomorrow.

—Only one case came before Magistrate Love at police court this morning, that of an intox, who took the pledge and was discharged.

—Ernest Brewer, of Chatham, has been awarded $1,200 damages against the L. E. and D. R. R. for killing his horses, smashing his wagon and permanently injuring himself.

—Mr. Harry Bickle, of the G. T. R. freight office, has resumed duty after an illness of two weeks. Mr. Bickle was only recently transferred to the London office from Woodstock.

—Toronto Globe: Miss A. Macbeth has gone to London after a month's visit to her sister, Mrs. Worthington, in Walmer road, and will probably go to Denver later on in the winter with Mrs. Macbeth.

—Arkona correspondent Forest Free Press: Chester Sitlington, who has been in Fuller Bros.' hardware store for a number of years, has gone to London, where he has secured a position in D. Howden & Co.'s wholesale store. Chester was very popular in Arkona, and his many friends will be pleased to hear of his promotion.

—Frank Kindred, who lives on the Adelaide road at Mount Brydges, had his house burned down early this morning, and fears are expressed by people who were passing shortly after that it is possible that Kindred was burned with the house. He kept house himself and lived alone. Some farmers coming to the city this morning saw the ruins of the frame building which had burned to the ground, and the owner was not seen around, which gave rise to the conjecture that Kindred perished in the flames, the fire having started while he would have been sleeping were he at home.

RESIGNED FROM POSTOFFICE.

Mr. John Elliott has resigned his position in the registry department of the postoffice to take up the study of medicine.

NO HOPE FOR RECOVERY.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon W. M. Ward, the switchman who was run over at the Wellington street crossing of the Grand Trunk, was in a very low condition at Victoria Hospital. He had made no improvement whatever, and the physicians did not entertain any hope of his recovery.

CHIEF BILLER RESIGNS.

Mr. Robert Wilson, chief night biller at the Grand Trunk freight sheds, has tendered his resignation, to take effect immediately. He will enter the local office of one of the leading banks. Mr. Wilson had been in the Grand Trunk freight department for three years. The latest addition to the office staff is Mr. Bert Imrie, of Maitland street.

STREET RAILWAY BALL.

There is every indication that the annual ball of the street railway employes, to be held in the Masonic Temple, on Feb. 23, will be a splendid success. Invitations were sent out some time ago to the friends of the employes and the replies already received assure a large crowd. A year ago, at the first annual ball, upwards of two hundred and fifty persons were the guests of the employes, and the success of that event has been responsible in a large measure for the demand for invitations this year, when fully 350 are expected to attend. The number will have to be limited, and to avoid disappointment, the committee announce that holders of invitations would do well to get their admission tickets at the earliest possible moment.

SOME FAST PREACHING.

The following paragraph appeared under the above heading in a Los Angeles paper the other day, and refers to Rev. W. G. Mills, who visited London recently and preached in King Street Presbyterian Church: "The passengers on the Overland Limited Railroad listened to some fast preaching last Sunday. O. Patck, one of the travelers, tells about it. "Probably never before," says he, "was regular divine service held on the Lord's Day on a train crossing the continent, but on Sunday last, knowing that we had a minister on board, the passengers gathered from the three Pullmans into the center coach, and there, as the train traveled 40 miles an hour or faster, Rev. W. G. Mills conducted service at 11 a.m. The singing was congregational, voices from Chicago, St. Paul, Cleveland and Buffalo joining. We all appreciated the excellent sermon. This is certainly a new feature in Sunday overland travel and a good one."

A FAREWELL RECITAL.

Miss Ellen Miriam Kurzenknabe is intending to leave the city in a short time, having accepted a position in New York in her profession. She is an elocutionist of talent, and as the instructress of the Physical Culture Club of the Askin Street Methodist Church has done very well. It is her intention to give a farewell reception before she leaves, and has arranged to have it on the 24th inst., when she will be assisted by Mr. Crystal Brown, of Toronto, and by Miss Grace Peters, and Mr. Albert Jordan, of this city.

DR. GRENFELL'S ARRANGEMENTS.

The visit of Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, the deep sea missionary, will be one of much interest to the people of this city. He is to speak at several places, so that everyone will have an opportunity to hear him. Tonight he speaks at the Young Women's Christian Association on the work of the deep sea mission. Tomorrow he will address an audience at the Y. M. C. A. At the Sunday evening service at St. Andrew's Church, Dr. Grenfell will occupy the pulpit of the Rev. Dr. Johnston. He will then speak at the First Congregational Church, beginning at 8:15 o'clock. This lecture he will illustrate with the use of stereopticon views. On Monday evening he will deliver an illustrated address at St. Andrew's Church, at which he will give what is promised as a most interesting talk on missions that are not heard of very often.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; price, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

One Minute Interviews.

Mr. Robert Reid—I think that the treatment accorded the Scotch curlers at Winnipeg was entirely uncalled for. From what I saw of the Scotchmen here, I judged them to be an abstaining crowd. There should have been no opportunity for them to get a poor idea of Canadian hospitality.

Rev. Thomas Wilson—I will not make up my mind on the call from the Walkerton congregation until the meeting of the Bruce Presbytery, which is to be held on March 3.

Rev. W. J. Clark—A meeting of the First Presbyterian congregation will be held shortly to decide about the proposed new Sunday school building. We have a good idea of what is needed.

Postmaster Cameron—The valentine craze has been very noticeable this year. I believe that for the past few years the custom has been slightly declining in popularity, but if all valentines delivered today are taken seriously, a busy time may be prophesied for the clergymen.

John Wilson, of Detroit—I have spent a couple of days in your city and I believe it is growing. One thing you might improve and that is your street railway system. I had occasion to do a little traveling last evening and found after waiting for a car some time that the cars were bunched. Another thing, it is impossible to tell what car is approaching at night, why do they not have illuminated signs?

SWITCHMAN MEETS WITH A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT

Wm. M. Ward Run Over by an Engine and Car—Probably Fatally Injured.

An accident that may be attended with fatal results happened at Wellington street crossing of the Grand Trunk between 8 and 9 o'clock this morning. Mr. Mowat Ward, a young switchman employed at that point, was struck by a flatcar and engine backing down the yard, and received injuries from which it is feared he cannot recover. One leg was so badly crushed at the hip and the other near the knee that the amputation of both may be necessary. Ward was cut and bruised about the body, but these injuries were of a minor character.

At the time of the accident he was attending to the switch lamps, as was his custom every morning when he went on duty. One of these was situated a short distance east of the Wellington street crossing, and he was going towards it at the time. He was walking between the rails of the center track, and failed to hear an engine and freight car coming behind him. None of the other employes of the road stationed in the vicinity of the crossing noticed the danger in time to give the young man warning, and Ward was struck by the flatcar and knocked down. He fell diagonally across one rail, and in a moment both the engine and car passed over him, inflicting the injuries described.

Ward was taken in the ambulance to Victoria Hospital, where he was attended by the company's surgeons. He was in such a low condition that it was decided not to amputate the limbs at present. Slight hope was entertained for his recovery.

Ward is about 20 years of age, and boarded at 766 Hill street east.

39TH ANNUAL REPORT

Statement of the Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company.

That excellently managed financial institution, the Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company, has just issued its 39th annual report. It appears in this issue of The Advertiser, and should receive the careful attention of all persons in this city, and throughout Western Ontario, who are interested in saving or procuring money. It is gratifying to notice that the Huron and Erie has enjoyed a particularly successful year, from the profits of which, after paying interest on borrowed capital, the expenses of management and all other charges, the sum available for distribution was $182,839 55. Of this the following disposition has been made: Two half-yearly dividends at the rate of 9 per cent per annum, and income tax, $128,396 24; transferred to reserve fund, $30,000; balance carried forward, $24,443 31; a total of $182,839 55. The reserve fund now amounts to $955,000, or over 68 per cent of the paid-up capital. The demand for loans has been more than usually active, and the funds of the company have been kept well employed. The increase in the cash value of mortgages during the year was $199,070 44, and the total assets now amount to the sum of $7,723,501 14. The value of the real estate held by the company, other than office premises, is $1,025. This sum includes all properties remaining unsold which have come into possession of the company by foreclosure, failure to obtain purchasers under power of sale, or otherwise. The directors of the Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company are: J. W. Little, president; Philip Mackenzie, vice-president; Prof. William Saunders, John Labatt, F. E. Leonard and V. Cronyn. G. A. Somerville is manager.

FROM THE COAL PITS.

Comes One More Proof of How Disease Disappears Before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Indian Brook, Victoria County, N. S., Feb. 9.—(Special).—Angus D. McDonald, son of the postmaster here, while at work in the coalpits, strained his back and was sent home in agony. The doctor was sent for, but could do little to relieve his sufferings, and he was laid up all winter.

Last spring a hotelkeeper advised him to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. That hotelkeeper did not see him again till August, when his first question was, "Angus, how's your back?" "As well as ever it was." "What cured it?" "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me completely," answered the thankful Angus.

And the postmaster at Indian Brook is always ready to testify to the truth of his son's statement.

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure disease by curing the Kidneys.

By putting aside their weekly pence the school children of Atlanta, Ga., have saved enough to purchase an elephant for the local zoo.

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

A True Nerve Tonic.

will act, not so much directly upon the nerves as upon the digestive functions and the abundant formation of red, vitalizing blood. Nerves can't be fed on medicine. They can, however, be restored and strengthened by assimilated food. The marvelous action of Ferrozone arises from its action over the digestive and assimilative processes. When you take Ferrozone the blood is purified, strengthened and grows rich and red. Then you grow vigorous, healthy and beautiful, ready for work, because you have the strength to do it. No tonic for the brain, blood or nerves compares with Ferrozone. Price 50c, at druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

DRIVER ESCAPED

Engine Struck Rig and Horse Was Killed.

R. Willis, baker, at 639 Dundas street, had a narrow escape from being seriously injured about 10 o'clock this morning, when his delivery rig was struck by an engine at the Rectory street crossing. The engine had been up to the chutes for coal and was backing down. The young man driving did not see the approaching engine and his horse was struck and thrown from the track. Instant death came to the horse, but the driver escaped without any injury whatever.

NEW COAL YARD

D. H. Gillies and Company to Extend Their Business.

For some time past Messrs. D. H. Gillies & Co. have contemplated extending their business, and with that purpose in view last fall purchased the vacant property on the corner of Bathurst and Adelaide streets known as the Harris property. For a number of years the firm have been in the wood business extensively, and now intend adding coal, so that their many customers and citizens generally can be supplied with both kinds of fuel from the same yard at moderate prices. Owing to the unsettled state of the coal market, the time for delivery will be deferred until further notice, but orders are now being taken for summer delivery at the then prevailing prices.

As the tightness in the market is being relieved the prices will shortly become normal. The firm have contracted for the erection of commodious offices, sheds, stables, etc., and withing a short time all will be in readiness.

They request citizens to consult with them before placing their orders for next season's fuel supplies. There being about four acres in the property purchased, and as it is most suitable for manufacturing purposes, being close to railway sidings, the firm intend placing the unoccupied portion on the market for sale. Parties on the lookout for a suitable site for a factory should consult with them.

A Canadian Investment.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the subscription offer, published elsewhere in this issue, of the British-Canadian Wheat Raising Company. It will be observed that the company consists of some of the leading men in Canada, and that the financial standing and earning capacity of the company are something seldom seen in an issue of shares. This company's future is absolutely assured, and it is predicted by men who know that these shares will undoubtedly command a high premium in a very short time. It is the intention of the company to have the shares listed on the various exchanges shortly after the subscription for the same is closed.

Inasmuch as only a limited amount of these shares will be offered to the public, it is confidently expected that they will be largely over-subscribed, but we are given to understand by the Treasurer that those subscribing first will be given the preference.

Change of Business

The furniture business of the late W. A. Gaze is still being carried on at the old stand, 725 Richmond street, by Charles M. Quick, formerly upholsterer for Mr. Gaze, where he will be pleased to see all old customers as well as new. Phone No. 1479, or drop a card and he will call.

TESTED BY TIME.—FOR THROAT Diseases, Colds and Coughs, Brown's Bronchial Troches have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. The good effects resulting from the use of the Troches have brought out many worthless imitations. Obtain only Brown's Bronchial Troches. 25 cents a box. xt

LIT. ELECTS M. E. HALL

President of Normal School Literary Society.

Elections Were Held Yesterday—A Week of Interest to Normalites.

A week of anxiety was ended at 5 o'clock last evening, when the Normal School Literary Society election results were announced. The anxious ones included almost every student at the training school over in South London, for they all belong to the society and take great interest in it. A week ago the nominations for officers were made, and since that time there has been much conjecture as to the outcome of the canvassing that was done, so that when the returning officers yesterday gave out the returns there was a relief and satisfaction, even for the defeated candidates. The honorary officers were, of course, chosen by acclamation at the nominating meeting. The list of ruling officials for the ensuing term will therefore be as follows:

Honorary president, Principal Merchant; honorary vice-president, Mr. John Dearness; president, Mr. Morris F. Hall; vice-president, Miss Olive Sparling; secretary, Miss Hamilton; treasurer Miss Ethel Spence; historian, Miss Georgie Abbott; poet, Mr. Peter S. Stewart; executive committee, Miss Ell J. Zink, Miss Winifred Miles, Miss Christiana McKenzie, Mr. Bert Watts, and Mr. William E. Hay; critic for opening meeting, Mr. John A. Westman.

The week has been marked by much canvassing of a good-natured kind, and the elections have been the cause of considerable enjoyment. In the case of almost every candidate the election was close. The campaign for the presidency was between two good men Mr. Hall, the successful candidate, and his opponent, Mr. Norris. The race for such a position, and where the result depended so much on the opinion of the ladies, who are in the majority, was naturally one which would give to the successful man great honor. It is whispered that the election was somewhat of a surprise, as the winner was a little backward in getting into the race. Another feature was the reported canvassing of one candidate on behalf of his opponent, the candidate preferring not to have the position for which he was nominated, that was the critic. However, he won. A few days ago it is said that he was willing to buy a vote for his opponent; had he done so, it would have turned the election, for his majority was only one. It showed a generous spirit on the part of the young ladies of the school in not "freezing out" the men, though they had it in their power. In a few cases where men were elected there had been ladies nominated, and they could have easily lected rpresentatives of their own sex. For their consideration in this regard, the gentlemen express their appreciation.

The balloting was done yesterday afternoon, and at 5 o'clock the ballots had been counted. Honorary President Merchant's presence was missed, he having been confined to the house for the past several days. The election of president was announced by the honorary vice-president, and Mr. Hall, who comes from the town of Simcoe, made a graceful acknowledgement for the honor accorded him, and read out the results, all of which were enthusiastically greeted, and the meeting then adjourned.

THIS AGE OF RUSH

Is Rushing the Human Family Into a Race of Dyspeptics—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets to the Rescue.

This is the age of hurry and bustle. Men have scarcely time to eat in the rush after the elusive dollar. They simply swallow their food. They haven't time to chew it. Neither have they time to notice the first slight pains and discomforts that are the forerunners of indigestion.

It is an age of rush and the whole human family is being rushed into a race of dyspeptics. Under the circumstances the human body is necessarily deteriorating. The teeth are decaying, a hundred dentists are growing rich where one could scarcely live a few years ago, and the saliva supply is diminishing. The stomach must have help or it will soon fail utterly in its work. To give that aid to the stomach was the life work of the discoverer of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Do they do it? Ask those who know—those who have used them. H. Hutchison, of Chatham, Ont., has used them. He says:

"I must confess one of the greatest blessings I ever received was from the benefit of using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I had suffered for a long time from dyspepsia when a friend brought me a box of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, and from the very first I got relief. keep them by me, and if at any time I feel my food is likely to disagree with me I just take one or two more Tablets and feel no more effects of indigestion.

"All I can say is a man is a fool who will suffer from dyspepsia when he can be so easily cured by using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

Archduchess Dead.

London, Feb. 14.—Field Marshal Sir John Simmons died today at his residence, at Blackwater, Hampshire, He was born in 1821.

Inflamed Nose and Throat,

and such diseases of the respiratory organs as bronchitis, weak lungs, cold in the head and nasal catarrh, are treated with marvelous success on strictly scientific principles by Catarrhozone. The medicated vapor of Catarrhozone quickly traverses every air passage possible to be reached by any treatment. All soreness, pain, congestion and inflammation are at once dispelled, and by means of the healing powers of Catarrhozone the vitiated tissues are quickly restored. Where Catarrhozone is used colds last only ten minutes, coughs halt an hour, and catarrh, consumption, asthma and bronchitis flee as from fire. A trial will convince anyone of the startling merit of Catarrhozone. Costs $1; small size, 25c. At druggists, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure Constipation.

Trackwalkers for certain Massachusetts railroads are now required to wind a registering clock at certain points every hour, and records are kept, to be examined weekly by the superintendent.

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

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. ten cents per box. All druggists

They Needed the Money,

So we purchased 140 dozen Rawhide Whips away below first cost.

These Whips were always sold at 75c. Our price will be 40c.

Do not miss this chance. It is one in a lifetime.

Cowan's Hardware, 127 Dundas St.

AN EARLY STIR IN FURNITURE...

A Special Sale of "Furniture" In February at Two-Thirds...

Perhaps you were not planning to buy furniture this month, but this movement suggests large economies for those who revise their plans.

One of the advantages of buying from a big assortment like this is that you see not only the cheap, or the medium, or the most expensive, but you see all three together.

Besides, all of these reductions are on goods of the highest character, and there is splendid variety to select from.

This Sale Presents Unusual Money-Saving Opportunities at

JOHN FERGUSON & SONS'

FURNITURE WAREROOMS, 174 to 180 King St.

WEATHER BULLETIN

Saturday, Feb. 14.

Sun rises..7:18 a.m. Moon rises...9:15 p.m.
Sun sets...5:45 p.m. Moon sets....8:33 a.m.

Toronto, Feb. 13—8 p.m.

Fair weather has prevailed generally throughout Canada today. In the Northwest Territories and Manitoba it has been decidedly cold, and temperatures much below zero have been recorded. Colder conditions are now setting in over Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 32—38; Calgary, 16 below—6; Kamloops, 8—18; Qu'Appelle, 20 below; Winnipeg, 16 below—4; Port Arthur, 10 below—6; Parry Sound, 14—24; Toronto, 26—34; Ottawa, 14—22; Montreal, 8—16; Quebec, 2—14; Halifax, 28—36.

Saturday, Feb. 14—8 a.m.

FORECASTS.

Today—Fair and cold.

Sunday—Northeasterly winds; moderately cold and mostly fair; light local snowfalls.

Temperatures.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	—16	—18	Clear
Winnipeg	—16	—32	Clear
Parry Sound	— 6	— 6	Clear
Toronto	10	10	Clear
Ottawa	0	— 2	Fair
Montreal	2	0	Clear
Quebec	2	0	Clear
Father Point	6	2	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather is now extremely cold in Manitoba and the Territories and moderately cold from Ontario to the Maritime Provinces.

Local temperatures: Friday—Highest, 35°; lowest, 20°.

WAS CAUGHT IN SHAFTING

Employe at Handle Works Narrowly Escapes Death.

Enoch Weitzel the Victim of an Accident—No Serious Results.

Enoch Weitzel, an employe of the Columbia handle works, came very nearly meeting his death this morning. Considering the accident it is remarkable that he was not at least seriously injured. He is a sawyer, and at 7 o'clock was putting on the belt on his machine, when his coat caught in the shafting. He was drawn up, his feet striking the ceiling. He went around the belt line a couple of times before he was rescued. He was not unconscious when picked up, but it was impossible to do anything there for him, and the ambulance was summoned. He was badly bruised on his round trip, but the doctors found no bones broken, the only thing being feared being internal injuries. At last reports he was not suffering to any extent.

Mr. Weitzel is a married man living at 176 William stret. Some time ago while operating a saw at Thamesville he had the misfortune to have his hand cut off.

Canadians Rewarded.

Canadians who use Clark's Delicious Pork and Beans, made in Canada, are rewarded by having the best at the lowest cost.

Battle in Madagascar.

London, Feb. 13.—A dispatch to a news agency from Paris announces that mail advices received there from the Island of Madagascar give details of a serious outbreak which occurred recently in the southern part of Madagascar. A force of rebels attacked and destroyed a village and murdered its inhabitants. Detachments of troops pursued the rebels and killed 100 of them, but during the fighting the French sustained serious losses.

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

You can sometimes avoid a lot of trouble by not saying what you think.

THEY CLEANSE THE SYSTEM THOROUGHLY.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels, and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

The man who is constantly under a cloud generally carries a borrowed umbrella.

No, Maude, dear, a man of mark doesn't always stand in a market.

SEVERE COLDS are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

STRICTURE.

Cured Without the Knife, Pain or Loss of Time.

Discovery Made by a Famous Specialist Who Asks No Pry Until the Cure Has Been Effected.

A most wonderful discovery for the cure of Varicocele and Stricture, without pain, the use of the knife or loss of time, has been made by Dr. Goldberg, of Detroit, Mich. For years the doctor has given patient study to the treatment of these diseases, and he guarantees his Latest Method Treatment a positive cure.

The treatment consists of a combination of drugs, which removes all traces of the Stricture, while in Varicocele it equalizes circulation, thereby restoring the parts to their natural condition, and at the same time strengthens the organs, stops nervousness, backache, smarting sensations and unnatural discharges.

It is also a guaranteed cure for weak men, and if he accepts your case for treatment you can pay when cured; this is certainly a fair proposition, as you need pay nothing until a complete cure has been made. Unless the doctor was certain that his Latest Method Treatment was a positive cure he could not make this offer.

The doctor has 14 diplomas, etc., which testify to his standing and abilities.

Write for book and question blank for home treatment, free; correspondence receives his personal attention.

Address in confidence Dr. Goldberg, 208 Woodward avenue, Room 3, Detroit, Mich.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Cushions! Cush

A MIRACLE-HEALER

Restores Health and Strength to Chronic Sufferers by a Subtle Force of Nature.

Startling Disclosures Relative to the Most Wonderful Power Known to Man --- Doctors Puzzled.

THE SICK HELPED FREE

Professor Adkins Offers to Help the Sick and Afflicted Free of Cost—Hundreds Cured at Their Own Homes.

The Medical World has been startled by the wonderful cures effected by Professor F. Adkin, a distinguished scientist who is devoting his life to the relief of suffering humanity. People in the last stages of consumption; men and women living in constant dread of death from Bright's Disease, Blood Poisoning, Cancer, Dropsy, Heart Disease and other dangerous ailments, have been restored to health by the treatment of this wonderful man, after every known remedy and scores of eminent specialists had been tried in vain.

Not in the history of Medical Science have so many startling cures been recorded. So marvelous has been his success in healing all kinds of disease, that his patients call him a Miracle Healer, a man of Supernatural Powers, a Physician with the key to the Fountain of Youth; yet Professor Adkin declares there is nothing wonderful about his ability to cure disease, and says that he cures simply because he "understands nature."

A reporter called upon Professor Adkin a few weeks ago. He found a man of commanding figure, whose personality was masterful and refreshing. His eyes, though full of kindliness, seemed to pene-

trate one's very thoughts, while his every act and every word spoke of honesty and consideration of others. He is clearly a man of wonderful force of character.

He said: "I cannot attempt to tell you what my treatment is, which I call 'Vitaopathy.' In these days of quackery and fakes, every advance in science is imitated by a score of ignorant charlatans who pretend to have mastered its details. Were I to attempt to explain to you for publication the practice of Vitaopathy, without discussing its every phase, which I have not time to do, there would be a dozen unscrupulous persons pretending to understand its use before the publication had been out a week. Vitaopathy is not Christian Science, it is not Hypnotism, nor Divine Healing. It is infinitely more thorough and far-reaching than any of them.

"Vitaopthy is a subtle force of nature, regulating the intellectual and spiritual being which controls the physical man. It puts the system in a receptive condition, which enables the body to receive the full benefit of my Vitaopathic vegetable remedies which are used in combination with it.

"It is true that this new treatment is every day making wonderful cures. It has cured the blind, it has made the lame walk, it has cured various organic troubles, which had brought the sufferers to death's door. And here let me ask you to announce to all the readers of your paper that I stand ready at any time to give the benefit of my experience to anyone who is in need of help. I will gladly make a complete diagnosis of the case of anyone who is in poor health free of costs, and will tell you how to be cured by a thorough course of home treatment which I guarantee should cure. Especially do I make this offer to any who are afflicted with dangerous diseases, and have been treated by other methods without avail. If there are any who are in the grip of Consumption, Blood Poison, Bright's Disease, Chronic Kidney Disorder, Nervous Debility, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease; if any of your readers are suffering from constant Headache, Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Female Troubles, Lost Vitality, Vertigo or other similar ills, I invite them to write me fully of their condition, and I will give them personal attention and help them to a complete recovery of health.

"I want no one to send me any money. I am willing to give this service to all who will put themselves in my hands, without a penny of charge, feeling that having been blessed with the ability to cure disease when others fail, it is my duty to help others, who cannot help themselves."

Professor Adkin showed the reporter scores of leters from Doctors, Clergymen, Statesmen, Educators, College Professors, Lawyers and others high in life who have been cured by Vitaopathy, as well as letters from many men and women from all walks of life who availed themselves of his free offer of help, and the reporter left with a strange feeling of encouragement, believing that he had met the most wonderful man of the age.

The following are a few extracts from letters which the reporter examined personally:

"I feel it a debt I owe to suffering humanity to make known what has been done for me. I had suffered for over forty years from catarrh of the throat, stomach and bowels. I coughed day and night. I was in continuous pain. I had tried so many kinds of treatment without benefit that I had given up all hope. By chance I learned of a woman whom you had cured after the doctors had given her up to die, and I wrote for your free help. That was one month ago. Today I am a well woman. I cannot understand it. My friends are amazed. My family physician is puzzled. I wish I could go out and proclaim the virtues of your marvelous treatment from the housetops. You may use this letter as you please. I know my recommendation can only result in good."

MRS. A. W. MONROE,
Box 636, Fitzgerald, Ga.

"I cannot express my gratitude for what you have done for my wife. She was on her deathbed; she was paralyzed and had a clot of blood on her brain. Physicians said there was no hope that she could recover, but you have saved her life. She improved from the very first day she commenced your treatment. The clot of blood has disappeared, she sleeps well and has a splendid appetite. Refer any sufferers who doubt your marvelous power to me, or let them come to my home and witness the wonderful cure you have performed in my wife's case. My neighbors all know the condition my wife was in when she commenced your treatment, and they were hourly expecting her death. I hope and pray that I may be at your command to help those who suffer, and get them to write you for free help."

W. S. SWAYNE, Ph.G.,
Prop'r Spring Clear Lithia Water,
New Haven, Conn.

Every reader of this paper who is sick with any disease is advised to write to this miracle healer, addressing his or her letter to Professor Thomas F. Adkin, President of the Institute of Physicians and Surgeons, Office 484 H., Rochester, N. Y.

State the leading symptoms of your complaint, and ask Professor Adkin to help you without cost, and you will undoubtedly be able to get cured, as so many others have been. Vitaopathy is unquestionably the most wonderful science of the age, and Professor Adkin the greatest miracle healer in the world.

CITY LEAGUE TEAMS ALL SHOW MUCH IMPROVEMENT

St. John's Won From Aberdeens and Hortons From Seventh.

"Al" Watts Signs Contract With Concord—Stratford Out of It.

By Way of Comment.

Paris Star-Transcript: The Londoners expect to challenge Waterloo to a series of games for the possession of the Carling cup, and as they expect to strengthen their team by the addition of several players, members of other hockey teams in London, but who are not eligible for O. H. A. matches, they ought to succeed in regaining possession of the trophy. For a team which has been together only one season the Londoners deserve a world of credit for the splendid showing they have made, and Manager Smith must be congratulated on his success. It seldom happens that a club so newly organized as is the Seventh Regiment club, succeeds in getting into the semi-finals without a defeat. Next year, if the team holds together, it will be a dangerous candidate for championship honors. * * * The game played by the Cockneys was such as to prevent combination play on the part of their opponents. Attempting very little combination themselves, the soldiers played all through the game in which their weight could be used to advantage; they checked very hard and close, and their defense work was excellent. Although the puck during the greater part of the play was in the vicinity of the London goal, and although our forwards kept up a continual rain of shots on Leddy, his splendid exhibition of goaltending and the able support given him by Smith and Gauthier prevented our score from being mugh higher than it was.

The Star-Transcript sees things in the right light. They just about hit the mark, too, in describing the Seventh's qualities. Many papers are so bigoted in their reports that it disgusts not only the team they say things about, but the teams that they are attempting to boost. The pure, unvarnished article generally finds most favor in the end, and it is pleasing to see that a Paris paper knows how to turn it out.

HOCKEY.

CITY LEAGUE GAMES.

The quality of the hockey played in the Senior City League has improved considerably in each team since last they met. The teams have had the rough corners knocked out, and know their opponents better. Especially is this true of the St. John's team, which buckled together last night and handily defeated the Aberdeens by a score of 3 to 2. They had been reinforced by Robinson and McKay, and appeared from start to finish to be a far faster team than before. The above two players and Adams were the best men on the forward line, while the defense work was excellent. The Aberdeens played a fast game and appeared at times to have a slight advantage. Garratt, who has been living in Toronto for some time, played a star game, while Eccleston and Douse were equally effective. Douse has announced his intention of permanently residing here and has taken a position at a local factory. The St. John's men shot hard, and Watts, in the Aberdeens' goal, made many clever stops. Mr. Leddy's refereeing was entirely satisfactory.

The line-up was:

St. John's—Goal, Rogers; point, Puddicombe; cover point, Mitcheltree; forwards, Adams, McKay, Robinson and Hodges.

Aberdeens—Goal, Watts; point, Stinson; cover point, Conn; forwards, Jackson, Douse, Garratt and Eccleson.

Referee, P. Leddy.

THE SECOND GAME.

The Hortons certainly deserve credit for winning against the Seventh team by a score of 4 to 0. When the two teams are first seen on the ice it would be thought that the Seventh would have the advantage. The idea is quickly dispelled when the Hortons start moving. The score was 4 to 0. Carruthers, Abraham and Phillips put up splendid games, while for the Seventh, Arthurs, Williams and Hammond did good work. The line-up was:

Seventh Regiment—Goal, Gall; point, Parker; cover point, Evans; forwards, Arthurs, Williams, Tait and Hammond.

Hortons—Goal, Smith; point, Young; cover point, Northery; forwards, Arthurs, Carrothers, Powell and Abraham.

HARD LINES, STRATFORD!

Stratford, Feb. 13.—The Stratford intermediate team in the O. H. A. series steps down and out. The heavy Paris team played all around them tonight and downed them by a score of 7 to 0. The ice was in fairly good shape, but the Indians were simply up against a better team. Hugh Rose, of Osgoode Hall, was referee.

WILL PLAY IN ST. THOMAS.

St. Thomas Times: — The St. Thomas hockey team on Friday night meet the Hortons of London at the Granite rink here.

L. C. I. TEAM WON.

A team representing the Woodstock C. I. was defeated by a team from the local Collegiate Institute by a score of 6 to 2 at Princess rink last night.

BASEBALL.

LONDONER SIGNED AT $125.

Al Watts, the crack local pitcher, "found" by the Jackson, Mich., team, last year, and taken there, has signed a contract with the Concord, N. H., team, to play with that team in the New England League. The contract gives him $125 a month to pitch on that team. He was highly recommended for the position by many of the Michigan League authorities, who are confident that he will make a good showing wherever he goes. He has played hockey with the Aberdeens all winter, is generally interested in athletics, and has been doing excellent work in every branch which he has yet tried. Many of his local friends will be pleased to hear of his good fortune. He leaves for Concord early in April.

BASKETBALL.

Y. M. C. A. TOURNAMENT.

Team 3, Capt. Aust, won from team 4, Capt. Benson, by 30 to 22, and team 1, Capt. Dale, won from team 2, Capt. Skinner, by 32 to 15, in the Y. M. C. A. games on Thursday night.

BILLIARDS.

GARDNER IS CHAMPION.

New York, Feb. 13.—In the amateur championship billiard tournament at the Hanover Club, Brooklyn, yesterday, Edward W. Gardner, of Passaic, N. J., scored a total of 300; highest run, 42; average, 76-42. Charles F. Conklin, of Chicago, got a total of 168; high run, 20; average, 4 4-41. The evening play resulted as follows: Dr. L. L. Mial, New York, total 300, high run 70, average 7 34-38; J. Byron Stark, Wilkesbarre, Pa., total 267, high run 35, average 7 8-37.

THE TURF.

THE 'FRISCO MEET.

Ingleside, Cal., Feb. 12. — Weather clear, track fast.

First race, Futurity course, selling—James F., 8 to 1, 1; Elgardon, 12 to 1, 2; Bee Rosewater, 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:13½.

Second race, 7 furlongs, selling—Nellie Forest, 4 to 1, 1; Elfonse, 7 to 1, 2; Oriana, 6 to 1, 3. Time, 1:29¾.

Third race, mile and 50 yards, selling—Expedient, 4 to 1, 1; Galanthus, 18 to 1, 2; Urchin, 2 to 1, 3. Time, 1:45.

Fourth race, mile and half, handicap, steeplechase—Duke of York II., even, 1; Mike Rice, 4 to 1, 2; Corrillo, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 3:37½.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, handicap — Princess Titania, 3 to 1, 1; Byron Rose, 4 to 1, 2; Stuyve, 10 to 1, 3. Time, 1:14½.

Sixth race, 7 furlongs, selling—Ora Viva, 7 to 2, 1; Bucolic, 7 to 2, 2; Azarine, 13 to 1, 3. Time, 1:28¼.

THE DAY AT NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, La., Feb. 12.—L'Eyrenne and Chickadee were the beaten favorites today. Williams was claimed out in the fifth race for $1,325; track fair.

First race, 6½ furlongs—Birch Broom, 105 (Lindsey), 13 to 5, 1; War Cry, 105 (Scully), 7 to 1, 2; Noweta, 100 (Robbins), 7 to 1, 3. Time, 1:23 1-5.

Second race, selling, 2-year-olds, 3½ furlongs—Happy Hooligan, 108 (Hoar), 8 to 5, 1; Miss Mancey, 106 (Robbins), 9 to 2, 2; McGonnigle, 100 (Lindsay), 14 to 5, 3. Time, :45.

Third race, selling, seven furlongs—Stratton II., 111 (J. Winkfield), 9 to 10, 1; Boomcrack, 109 (Fuller), 10 to 1, 2; Vesuvia, 111 (Robertson), 20 to 1, 3. Time, 1:30.

Fourth race, handicap, 6 furlongs. — Scorpio, 116 (Orom), 9 to 2, 1; Bummer, 93 (Treanor), 5 to 1, 2; L'Etrenne, 114 (J. Winkfield), 7 to 10, 3. Time, 1:15.

Fifth race, selling, mile and an eighth — Benson Caldwell, 113 (Lindsey), 5 to 1, 1; Chickadee, 105 (Fuller), 8 to 5, 2; Willard J., 103 (Mulholland), 50 to 1, 3. Time, 1:58.

Sixth race, mile and sixteenth—Jim Clark, 112 (Odom), even, 1; Albert F. Dewey, 110 (Lindsey), 3 to 1, 2; Melbourne Eclipse, 95 (Fuller), 8 to 1, 3. Time, 1:49 2-5.

APPRECIATES CANADIAN PLUCK.

American Horse Breeder: You can never tell by the looks of a toad how far the critter can jump. The crowd that surged around the auction block Thursday was quite interested in the sale of that great pacer, Hal B. (2:04½). The bidding was lively up to $1,500, when a bid of $2,000 came from another quarter, and everybody craned his neck to locate the would-be buyer. There he sat, on the fence, quiet and unassuming. On his head was a velvet cap of other days, and his jacket was in "the sere and yellow." He wore a black beard, which brushed roughly over the collar of a dark flannel shirt. On his feet were a pair of long-legged boots, and he wore no overcoat, for a man from Canada at this time considers weather in the latitude of New York as the brand of "the good old summer time." He was from Canada, and he was like Ontario breezes—cool, very cool. As the anxious bidders in silk hats and lavish raiment raised him a hundred, he only nodded to Bain and he was on top. Now the crowd warmed up to the man. The marked contrast impressed them. Every time he nodded his head there was a murmur of applause and a ripple of laughter. At last Bain began one of his stirring finish drives. Hal B. cocked an ear in alarm as he thumped the desk with his paper hammer. "Twenty-eight hundred!" shouted the "silk hat" man in desperation. The crowd was breathless with intense excitement. Was the "velvet-capped" man done? Bain got personal, and put the question direct. But then, that's his business. Would he make it $2,900? He nodded his head. The crowd breathed easier with rejuvenated hope. Bain thrashed over again the beaten path, and finally knocked him down to the man with the velvet cap, while the crowd went wild. They cheered the Canadian to the echo, and he raised his cap; then drawing from his deep, cavernous pocket a stocking of the home-knit order, he pulled forth the good coin of the realm. He has the goods.

Mr. M. Foley, manager of the Horton Hockey Club, who has brought his fast little team up to their present excellent standing.

LACROSSE.

REFEREES TO BE PAID.

Toronto, Feb. 13.—One of the proposed amendments to be introduced at the C. L. A. convention will be to increase the fees of referees. The amendments will propose that the fees be: For senior games, $15; for intermediate games, $10; for junior games, $5. All in addition to 5 cents per mile railway fare one way. The fee at present is $5 for each game and 5 cents a mile. This barely pays the referee's expenses, and it is impossible to get good men to act in all cases.

THE RING.

PROSPECTS NOT BRIGHT.

Buffalo, Feb. 13. — Prospects of a fight between Jim Jeffries and Jim Corbett being held at Fort Erie, Ont., are not bright. Manager Jack Herman, of the International A. C., of that place, makes a statement, in which he says that he is thoroughly disgusted with the actions of both Jeffries and Corbett. Herman has apparently given up all hopes of pulling off the proposed mill. Manager Herman last night received the following telegram from Corbett:

"Take the articles I signed and go to St. Louis. See Jeffries and try to get him to sign. Do this before he has a chance to slip to England. If he refuses everything is off. Wire me what you do in the matter."

"I will do nothing further," said Herman, after reading Corbett's message. "The club has done its share, and it is now up to the fighters. The Fort Erie Club wants no unnecessary notoriety, and if they do not sign articles within a week I will withdraw my offer. That is final."

Herman fears that unnecessary notoriety in the way of making the match will injure the chances of pulling off the mill. It was the wrangling over the "Young Corbett"-McGovern match that caused Herman to bar the fighters from his club in the interest of future boxing at Fort Erie.

Herman announces that Terry McGovern and Abe Attel will fight 20 rounds before the International A. C. on March 2. Sam Harris wired Herman, asking what inducements he would give for a bout between McGovern and Maynard. Herman refused to consider the proposition.

YACHTING.

HAS ORDERED THE SAILS.

Glasgow, Feb. 13.—Sir Thomas Lipton has ordered the sails for Shamrock III. from a Dundee manufacturer. Heretofore he has ordered the canvas for his yachts from Belfast. The present set of sails will be of especially fine fabric and of great strength. Ratsey will design them.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

New York, Feb. 13.—Frederick G. Bourne was elected commodore of the New York Yacht Club at the annual meeting held last night. Henry Walters was elected vice-commodore, Cornelius Vanderbilt rear commodore, G. A. Cormack, secretary, and Tarrant Putnam treasurer. The regatta committee is composed of S. Nicholson Kane, Newbury D. Lawton and E. N. Wales. The report of the secretary showed a total membership of 2,054. There are 520 boats in the club's fleet, representing a total tonnage of 66,000. Among the new members elected last night were Commander Robt. E. Peary, U. S. N.; Former Lieutenant-Governor of New York Timothy Woodruff, and Rear Admiral Charles S. Scotton. The German Emperor and Prince Henry of Prussia were elected honorary members.

ATHLETICS.

BIG MEET IN THE SUMMER.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 13.—Intimations have been received informally that Yale and Harvard will shortly receive a formal challenge from Oxford and Cambridge Universities for a track meet to be held in England the coming summer. The details of the plans for the meet are discussed in the letter, which is said to be on the way. There will probably be nine events, but what they are will not be decided till after further correspondence.

THE OAR.

GOING TO HENLEY.

New York, Feb. 13.—The announcement that Titus, the champion American sculler, would go abroad and compete for the diamond sculls at the Henley regatta, has aroused no little interest among oarsmen in this country, and it is probable that he will have in that race several American competitors. Juvenal, the Philadelphia oarsman, is said to be laying plans to participate in the race, and Demorelli, of New Orleans, is another one who thinks he has a chance of capturing the coveted prize. He has been training all winter in the south under the direction of James A. Ten Eyck, and is now in first-class condition. Juvenal defeated Titus in the last national regatta, so the race between the two will be interesting.

W ESTLING.

DOWNED PONS, A CANADIAN.

Baltimore, Md., Feb. 13.—"Tom" Jenkins, of Cleveland, defeated Carl Pons, a French-Canadian wrestler, here, last night. Jenkins secured the first fall, Pons the second and Jenkins the third.

LAWN BOWLING.

THE WORLD'S RECORD.

Chicago, Feb. 13. — A new world's record bowling score of 1,141 was made here last night by the Gunthers, a four-man team, in a regular scheduled series in the Illinois Bowling League. The former record was 1,132 made in an exhibition game.

THE KENNEL.

CANADIAN DOGS AT NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 12.—The attendance at the annual bench show of the Westminster Kennel Club, which opened yesterday with 1,650 dogs on the benches, was fully up to expectations, large crowds filling Madison Square Garden. The high quality of this year's show is now thoroughly determined, the number of dogs of high degree being the largest ever brought together under one roof. Among the awards: Foxhounds (English), open, dogs—Mutchmore & Walters, Ottawa, Ont., Hector. Open, bitches—Mutchmor & Walters, Ottawa, Ont., Beatrice. Beagles, open, dogs and bitches (not exceeding 12 inches)—William Saxbys, Ilion, N. Y., Florence.

A Sure Deliverer When Sickness and Disease Threatens Life.

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

Saves the Life of a Montreal Lady.

Stomach difficulties and distresses are varied in character and demand prompt attention. In the majority of cases the troubles originate from a morbid condition of the nerves of the stomach. If you suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, inflammation of the stomach or gastric derangements, the use of Paine's Celery Compound will assuredly banish your tormenting enemies. Paine's Celery Compound quickly tones and strengthens the stomach and its particular nerves, so that your food will enrich the blood and make solid flesh, bone and muscle. Mrs. Lefebvre, Iberville, Street, Montreal, cured at the eleventh hour by Paine's Celery Compound, says:

"For five years I suffered from dyspepsia, dizziness, stomach weakness and constipation to such an extent that physicians failed to relieve my terrible sufferings. The reality loomed up before me that I was dying. One day I heard of Paine's Celery Compound, and I resolved to buy six bottles. After using the Compound I am strong, appetite good, constipation banished, and I am perfectly cured. I would specially recommend Paine's Celery Compound to all women, as it is a grand health restorer."

HAMILTON "OLD BOYS"

Associations Are Being Formed in American Cities.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 14.—Organization was completed by the Detroit Hamilton Club at a meeting in the Griswold House Thursday at which about one hundred "Old Boys" of the Canadian city were present. Election of officers resulted in the choice of John McVicar, as president; John Sutherland, vice-president; John M. Watt, secretary; W. W. Mosgrove, assistant secretary; C. A. Alexander, treasurer. An executive committee was appointed. Ald. Burkholder, of Hamilton, gave an address, in which he outlined what it was proposed to do at the big summer carnival, and reunion, which will be held during the second week in August. Clubs are being organized in New York, Chicago, San Francisco, and even in Honolulu. Another meeting of the club will be held on Feb. 27, when committees will be appointed to prepare for Detroit's part in the celebration.

Those Pale Girls

How many pale girls there are! Girls who have the will, but not the power to bring out their vitality. Doctors call it anaemia, which means poor blood. They are thin, delicate and nervous. Their digestion is usually poor, the appetite not all that it should be and they do not even get all the nourishment that is in the food that they do eat. They linger between strength and weakness with no certainty as to what change a day will bring forth.

Scott's Emulsion is for all such girls. The hypophosphites combined with the cod liver oil will tone up the system, give the blood new life, improve the appetite and help digestion. Above all it gives nourishment.

Girls are more liable to anaemia than boys; this is because the blood of women contains fewer red corpuscles, more water and less albumen and salts than the blood of men. Scott's Emulsion seems to be the very thing to discount these differences. It helps all pale, thin girls when nothing else will.

We'll send you a sample free upon request.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
55 Front St., W., Toronto.

To Dye At Home

Learn how to do it successfully, easily, quickly. Get a cake of the famous English Home Dye, Maypole Soap, that washes and dyes at one operation. Brilliant, fadeless. The dye of highest quality that sells for a small price.

Sold everywhere.
10c. for Colors. 15c. for Black.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

THIRTY-NINTH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE

Huron and Erie

Loan and Savings Company.

The Thirty-ninth General Annual Meeting of Shareholders was held at the company's office in London, Ont., on Wednesday, Feb. 11, 1903, at 3 o'clock p.m.

Present: Messrs. J. H. A. Beattie, F. P. Betts, A. A. Booker, George T. Brown, Major H. Cronyn, V. Cronyn, Col. C. E. H. Fisher, Alex. Fraser, H. E. Gates, G. F. Jewell, John Labatt, F. E. Leonard, J. W. Little, Chas. Morton, G. A. Somerville and others.

The President, Mr. J. W. Little, took the chair, and the Manager, Mr. G. A. Somerville, acted as secretary.

The notice calling the meeting having been read, the minutes of the last general annual meeting were read and approved, and the annual report and financial statement were submitted as follows:

REPORT.

The Directors of the Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company have pleasure in submitting herewith their thirty-ninth annual report, showing the result of the company's operations for the past year, accompanied by the balance sheet to Dec. 31, 1902, duly audited.

From the profits of the past year, after paying interest on borrowed capital, the expenses of management and all other charges, the sum available for distribution was $182,839 55, as follows:

Brought forward from the previous year's accounts	$ 23,351 29
Net profits upon the past year's business	159,488 26
	$182,839 55

of which the following disposition has been made:

Two half-yearly dividends at the rate of 9 per cent per annum, and income tax	$128,396 24
Transferred to reserve fund	30,000 00
Balance carried forward	24,443 31
	$182,839 55

The reserve fund now amounts to $955,000, or over 68 per cent of the paid-up capital.

The demand for loans has been more than usually active, and the funds of the company have been kept well employed. The increase in the cash value of mortgages during the year was $199,070 44, and the total assets now amount to the sum of $7,723,501 14.

The value of the real estate held by the company, other than office premises, is $1,025. This sum includes all properties remaining unsold which have come into possession of the company by foreclosure, failure to obtain purchasers under power of sale, or otherwise.

The directors desire to bear testimony to the very efficient manner in which the manager and other officers of the company have discharged their respective duties.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

J. W. LITTLE, President.

London, Ontario, Jan. 28, 1903.

Statement for Year Ending December 31st, 1902.

PROFIT AND LOSS.

Dr.—

To Dividend No. 76, 4½ per cent	$63,000 00	
To Dividend No. 77, 4½ per cent	63,000 00	
To income and revenue tax	2,396 24	
		$128,396 24
To interest on deposits	$46,239 10	
To interest sterling debentures	46,233 96	
To interest Canadian debentures (Including interest accrued, but not due.)	84,762 85	
		$177,235 91
To general expense account	$19,337 98	
To other expenses, including directors' fees, auditors' salaries, solicitors' fees, taxes on office premises, etc.	6,855 73	
To commission on loans	9,539 18	
To land inspection	5,521 73	
To commission and other expenses on debentures	6,356 50	
		$ 47,611 12
To losses on real estate		638 13
To transferred to reserve fund		30,000 00
To balance		24,443 31
		$408,324 71

Cr.—

By balance brought forward	$ 23,351 29
By interest earned	384,373 42
By rents from office building	600 00
	$408,324 71

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.

Liabilities to the public—		
To deposits	$1,568,959 90	
To sterling debentures	1,359,622 56	
To Canadian debentures	2,306,694 04	
To interest accrued, but not due	45,735 25	
		$5,281,011 75
To the shareholders—		
To capital stock paid up	$1,400,000 00	
To 77th dividend, due Jan. 2, 1903	63,000 00	
To reserve fund	955,000 00	
To unclaimed dividends	46 08	
To balance	24,443 31	
		$2,442,489 39
		$7,723,501 14
By cash value of mortgages	$6,988,118 72	
Less amount retained to pay prior mortgages	32,521 07	
		$6,955,597 65
By real estate on hand		1,025 00
By office premises		15,000 00
By municipal debentures, etc.	$ 280,450 00	
By Dominion Government and other stocks	204,625 00	
By cash in office	10,293 03	
By cash in banks	256,510 46	
		$ 751,878 49
		$7,723,501 14

G. A. SOMERVILLE,
Manager.

We hereby certify that we have carefully audited the books and accounts of the Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company for the year ending Dec. 31, 1902. The cash and bank accounts have been audited monthly; the postings and balances of all the company's ledgers examined quarterly; and we find the whole correct and in accordance with the above statements. We have also examined the company's securities and find them in order.

GEO. F. JEWELL, F.C.A.,
ALFRED A. BOOKER,
Auditors.

London, Jan. 26, 1903.

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, said: "As has been stated in the report which has just been read, the funds of the company have been kept well employed during the year, and the results are such as I am sure must be gratifying to the shareholders.

"The net profits, after defraying all charges of every kind, amounted to nearly 6¾ per cent on the capital and reserve fund combined. The usual dividend of 9 per cent per annum was paid, and $30,000 added to the reserve.

"Payments of principal and interest which fell due during the year were met very satisfactorily—compulsory proceedings having been necessary in only seven instances.

"The losses for the year were about $600, and we hold only one piece of property taken for mortgage indebtedness, against which we have a claim of $1,025.

"The percentage of expenses to total assets is slightly higher than for the year 1901, mainly on account of the commission and other expenses incidental to the issue of sterling debentures. The renewals and new debentures were sufficient to cover those maturing during the year and to provide an increase of about $135,000. The total issue for the year was over $582,000, being the largest in any year of the company's history.

"With reference to the bylaw which is to be submitted for your approval, authorizing the directors to extend the operations of the company beyond the Province of Ontario, I may say that it is not the intention of the board to take any active steps in this direction at present, but they have recently been obliged to refuse some very tempting offers close to our own borders, and they deem it wise to be in a position to take advantage of desirable business wherever offered."

In seconding the adoption of the report, Mr. Cronyn drew attention to the fact that although the addition to reserve was $5,000 less than in the previous year that should not be taken as indicating any falling off in the earning capacity of the company. During the year an unusually large amount of sterling debentures matured, the renewal of which necessitated an expenditure for commissions, etc., of over $3,000 in excess of that of the previous year. And while these charges might fairly be spread over the next four or five years, during the currency of the debentures, nevertheless the usual practice was followed in charging them up in the year in which they occurred, leaving the future to reap the benefit. We are also carrying forward a credit balance of over $1,000 more than in the previous year, which is as much an addition to reserve as if included in the reserve fund proper.

"Moreover, I think I am violating no confidence in mentioning that although the report of the Canada Trust Company has not yet been published its profits have been most satisfactory considering the short time it has been in operation. A substantial balance is held in reserve, no dividend having been declared on the stock, nine-tenths of which belongs to the Huron and Erie, so that had we been so minded we could have made an even larger addition to the reserve fund than that of the previous year.

"It will be easily understood that out of the large assets of the Huron and Erie, now nearly $8,000,000, trustee business constantly arises. By reason of having the Canada Trust Company managed with the Huron and Erie we can retain the profit of such trust business and through this connection offer better facilities for the investment of trust moneys than any other trust company not so situated.

"Trustee mortgages should not exceed half the value of the property mortgaged; the supply of loans of this class is very limited, but the extensive agencies of the Huron and Erie afford a fair sprinkling of such loans, thus supplying the very highest class of securities to the estates in the hands of the trust company; which must attract business and thereby eventually greatly increase the profits of the Huron and Erie."

The report was unanimously adopted.

A vote of thanks was tendered the President, Directors, Manager and other officers of the company, on motion of Mr. Alex. Fraser, seconded by Mr. J. H. A. Beattie, both of whom expressed their entire satisfaction with the report and with the management of the company generally.

Messrs. Jewell and Booker were re-elected auditors.

A bylaw authorizing the directors to extend the business of the company beyond the Province of Ontario and the Dominion of Canada was passed on motion of Mr. John Labatt, seconded by Mr. F. E. Leonard.

Scrutineers having been appointed and a ballot taken, the following gentlement were reported duly elected to serve as directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. J. W. Little, Philip Mackenzie, Prof. Wm. Saunders, John Labatt, F. E. Leonard and V. Cronyn.

At a subsequent meeting of the board Mr. J. W. Little was re-elected president, and Mr. Philip Mackenzie vice-president.

SUCCESS

is sure to crown your efforts after taking either a SHORTHAND or Business Training in the

F.C.B.C.

LONDON.

In no other Canadian school does the student receive such careful, systematic drilling. Are you interested in Gregg Shorthand and Touch Typewriting?

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

You Like To Look

into your well-filled wardrobe of suitable and seasonable garments. We make them as they should be made, and if you keep them as well-made clothes should be kept, you will be always well dressed and comfortable.

O. Labelle, 372 Richmond St.

Our cut rates on bicycle repairing lasts one month longer, until March 1.

Enameling $1 00
Plating all parts..... $2 00
Thoroughly cleaning and vaselining all parts..... $1 00
Other repairs at same low rates.

Phone 501.

W. A. BROCK,
192 Dundas St., London, Ont.

Incorporated 1899.

W. CAVEN BARRON, Pianist, Principal.

Best teachers in the city at the Conservatory. The rehearsals bring every pupil under Mr. Barron's direction, and reports of pupils' progress are sent home to parents.

HARDING HALL

GIRLS' SCHOOL.

(Limited).

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES.

Third Term Begins Feb. 6th.

J. J. BAKER, M.A., President.
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ELECTRIC WIRING

of every description is our specialty. We employ none but experts for this work. Get our estimates of cost.

The Electrical Construction Co., London, Limited.
32 to 40 Dundas Street.

Wall Paper, Painting, Paperhanging.

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One of the largest and best equipped in Canada.

Preparatory studies. Graduating courses: M. L. A., M. E. L., Piano, Organ, Singing, Violin, Fine Arts, Elocution and Physical Culture, Domestic Science, Commercial.

Healthiest location. Moderate charges. Twenty-second year. Write for catalogue to

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H. C. McBRIDE, Architect and Surveyor, 213 Dundas St.

W. S. LOCKHART,
House Decorator, Painting, Paperhanging. Residence, Beaconsfield avenue.

W. J. SMITH & SONS
Undertakers and Embalmers,
113 Dundas St. Phone 586. Open day and night. Residence on premises.

J. T. Stephenson,
The Leading Undertaker.
Importer and dealer in all kinds of Metallic Caskets, Cloth, Wood and Colored Cases of every description. Finest Funeral Cars in Western Ontario.
Residence on Premises.
No. 104 Dundas Street
Phone 459.

Shear Bargains

Seven and eight-inch Steel Sheers, 25c; now 15c.

Seven and eight-inch Steel Sheers, better quality, now 20c.

Odd lines of Scissors and Shears, regular 35c to 60c; now 25c.

50c Button-Hole Scissors, now 25c.

Seven-inch Seymour's Shears, now 60c.

Ten-inch Seymour's Bent Trimmers, now $1 10.

GURD'S
185 Dundas St.

You haven't figured out the true economy of buying clothes till you have ordered clothes of

SOUTHCOTT, 361 Richmond St.

POMPEIAN MASSAGE CREAM
for cleansing and beautifying the skin. Removes freckles, blackheads, pimples, moth, tan, chapped face and hands.
SOLD ONLY BY
J. E. Keays & Co.
(London Pharmacy)
268 Dundas St., Near Wellington.

Thos Wilson
MERCHANT TAILOR,
213 Dundas Street,
Duffield Block. - PHONE 596.

JOHNSTON BROS. XXX BREAD.

Sells on its own merits. Everyone knows it to be the Bread that's always uniformly pure, wholesome and delicious. Your grocer sells it.

PHONE 818. **Johnston Bros.**

You Can gratify your every wish for Fine Jewelry from our new stock.

Every piece of Jewelry shown is desirable from the viewpoints of newness, quality and artistic beauty. Prices of the most reasonable sort prevail—much lower prices than are quoted anywhere else in the city.

Thos. Gillean,
Jeweler and Optician,
402 Richmond St., LONDON ONT.
Official issuer of marriage licenses

DR. JARVIS, Dentist,
OFFICE Corner Dundas and Clarence. Phone 1480.
Visits Mount Brydges Every Friday.

X-RAY *and Electro-Therapeutic Rooms.*
for the treatment of Cancer, Eczema, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Tuberculosis and Neuralgia.
DR. PINGEL,
Specialist, London.

Absolute Purity Is a Characteristic
OF HAMILTON'S PORTER.

It costs no more than ordinary kinds. Delivered in prime condition by dealers everywhere.

KENT BREWERY,
Jos. Hamilton, Proprietor.

McClary's Fire

did not glow like the Diamonds we sell. They are full of fire, every gem being selected with a view to its color and brilliancy. Our Diamond exhibit is one of the finest ever shown in this city. Buying Diamonds from us means absolute surety and lowest possible prices.

THE JEWELER,
WARD, 374 Richmond Street.

MONEY FOR BUILDING

You are going to build in the Spring. You should make your arrangements for the money now. You can repay monthly, quarterly or yearly. Call at office as we have no agents in city.

The Canadian S. & L. Co.
420 & 422 Richmond St.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

The Parnell-Dean Loaf

surpasses every other, has rich, sweet taste, keeps moist, pleases in every detail. Our customers all say so. You should have our Bread on your table.

The Parnell-Dean Steam Baking Co., Limited.
75 and 77 Bruce St., City.
PHONE 929.

Yankee Idols For the East.

Tacoma, Feb. 14.—H. F. Krohsnkyn, of Seoul, Corea, arrived here today on his way to New York and Philadelphia to contract for idols, to be used in the heathen temples of his country, as well as in China. He is sent by a wholesale firm and has models with him.

He says that a few years ago an American firm sent a few idols as a gift to one of the sacred orders, and a demand for them has resulted.

FIXED ASSESSMENT FOR COLD STORAGE COMPANY

Application to Have It Placed at $40,000 for Ten Years—No Amalgamation.

The financial committee of the city council yesterday afternoon briefly considered the application of the London Cold Storage Company for a fixed assessment on their property on Bathurst street, between Talbot and Ridout. The company are now paying taxes on $37,000, and they want the assessment placed at $40,000 for a period of ten years.

In their letter it was stated that the income from the present premises was very little more than the operating expenses. In fact, until this year, the company had operated at a loss, and the only way to make the business remunerative was by increasing the storage capacity, which, it was believed, could be done without largely increasing the operating expenses. At the west of the storage buildings were two cottages, assessed for $2,000, which would be removed, if the addition to the storage was made. The company claimed that in granting an assessment of $40,000, the city would not be making any sacrifice, but on the contrary would be getting taxes on $1,000 more than at present.

As it is understood that the city has not power to grant the assessment for more than one year, the opinion of the solicitor will be obtained in time for the meeting of the council on Monday.

Mayor Beck told the committee he was informed that the cold storage company had purchased the property between their present premises and Ridout street and leased a part of it to George White & Sons. The later are now enjoying a fixed assessment, and he understood that if such was the case the city would lose the taxes on the property, on which a planing mill is located.

THE AMALGAMATION.

The petition of D. S. Perrin & Co. and a number of other firms, asking for the annexation of that part of London Township, lying east of Adelaide street and south of Trafalgar street, was filed for reference. Special legislation will have to be secured before such a step can be taken, and the opinion prevailed that it might be more advisable to wait until the town across the Thames, where the McClary employes are expected to erect homes, becomes a reality.

Further investigation will be made as to the advisability of having the city governed by a commission, instead of a board of aldermen.

The application of the Trades and Labor Council for a grant of $100 to the Labor Day demonstration, was laid over, to be dealt with when the estimates are considered.

Action was deferred on the letter of Inspector Guthrie, asking that the local registry office be remodeled.

The taxes of Mrs. Louise McFie for 1902 were remitted.

Ald. Judd (chairman), Campbell, Stevenson and Forristal, Mayor Beck and Treasurer Pope were present.

Three Gas Fixture Offers.

We beg to announce that we will continue our very liberal policy of last season in regard to house piping and fixtures. Having bought in large quantities we are in a position to offer to our customers extraordinary values.

Until our gas stove season opens in May, which is an unusually busy time, we offer the following bargains.

4 ROOMS, $11 00.	5 ROOMS, $12 75.	6 ROOMS, $14 50.
Parlor—2-Light Chandelier.	Parlor—2-Light Chandelier.	Parlor—2-Light Chandelier.
Dining-Room—2-Light Chandelier.	Dining-Room—2-Light Chandelier.	Dining-Room—2-Light Chandelier.
Hall—Hall Harp or Lantern.	Hall—Hall Harp or Lantern.	Hall—Hall Harp or Lantern.
One other room—Single bracket or drop light.	Two other rooms to have single brackets or drop lights.	Three other rooms to have single brackets or drop lights.

The above includes all necessary piping and glassware. Work guaranteed. Fixtures may be seen at our office, where we have opened a new fixture show room on the second floor. Work will be started same day as ordered.

City Gas Company

yw

BRONCHITIS, the forerunner of Consumption, is cured by using

Ombridge's Lung Tonic

—In successful use for over 28 years.—

Prepared by W. T. OWBRIDGE, HULL, ENGLAND.
At all druggists, price 35 cents and 75 cents.

"I have given your Lung Tonic for severe asthma and bronchial affections, combined with much coughing, and it has immediately given relief when all other remedies have failed." Charles F. Forshaw, D.D.S., Bradford.

THE WEEK AT THE WESTERN

Enjoyable Meeting of University Literary Society.

FINANCES OF CONVERSAZIONE

Balance on Right Side Assured—Interesting Debate for Rhetoric Lecture.

A very enjoyable meeting of the literary society was held on Thursday evening. A large crowd heard Misses Peters, Wright and Shuff and Mr. Hudson sing, Messrs. Wolfe and Dr. Fischer play, Mr. Alexander's readings and the college paper "Cap and Gown." Those who sang responded very kindly to enthusiastic encores of their delightful efforts. Mr. Wolfe's mandolin selections were played with fine spirit and delicacy. Mr. Hudson made himself solid with the students by his contribution of a Western University song. How the crowd laughed over Mr. Alexander's recitation of the polygot debate! His impersonation of the Frenchman, the Scotchman and the Yankee might be mentioned for special credit. "Cap and Gown," read by the editor, Miss Margaret Smith, and by Mr. Joseph Holmes, was as good as ever. Of course, there is one element of "Cap and Gown" that does not appear in the reading, that is, the artistic side. This time, two professors and a fourth-year student, have the honor of a full page likeness. And there are many other achievements of portraiture and decorative skill. Miss Madge Dearness, looking very pretty in her cap and gown, contributed on this evening, as often before, her tasteful piano accompaniments to some of those who sang. After a hearty vote of thanks to all taking part in the programme, the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

There appeared on the library table this week a new magazine, called "McDunky No. 2." Once again the editor of this new-comer is unknown. The number is full of original essays, college jokes, in prose and verse, and severe but amusing criticisms on the actions and general behavior of many of the students. Since its appearance, on Wednesday last, many of those who received mention in it have been searching for the editor and his assistants. They have so far been unsuccessful as, when contributions were requested, it was promised that no names would be divulged. The university students are anxiously awaiting the next number.

The committee of the conversazione are as yet unable to make any announcement as to their financial standing. They are, however, certain of a substantial surplus, but cannot definitely state the amount.

Mr. N. Poole, of Toronto, was a visitor at the college this week.

On Tuesday morning a debate was instituted for the regular first and second year's rhetoric lecture. It is purposed to have these debates every two weeks, and they promise to prove not only very interesting, but very instructive to the students. "Resolved, that a story or play should end happily," was the subject this week. The affirmative was upheld by Miss Madge Dearness and Mr. Grass, the negative by Miss Ida Carlisle and Mr. Bice. Both sides brought forward strong arguments and showed that they had spent much time and careful thought on their subject. The affirmative emphasized the fact that a story or play which ends happily affords the reader more pleasure than one which does not in its last chapters describe the happiness and contentment of the characters who have won the sympathies of the reader. They also argued that the popularity of those writers whose books end happily goes to prove that people have enough sorrow and unhappiness in real life, and demand that that which is in a great measure a form of recreation shall carry them away from their everyday existence. The negative argued that a story or play which does not end happily, that is, which does not end by showing the different characters in what would be for them an "ideal" existence, is not, in nine cases out of ten, true to nature, and that the reader wants truth not "idealism." They also affirmed that an unhappy ending to a story appeals to the sympathies of the reader and that a tragedy appeals to the passionate side of one's nature, as a comedy never does. In support of this argument Mr. Grass told the well-known story of the reception the performance of "Othello" received in a western mining town The ending of the tragedy so excited the passions of the audience that, forgetting time and place, they drew out their pistols and by a rain of bullets vented their wrath on those who had given such a realistic presentation of the tragedy. Many more arguments were advanced by both sides and so evenly were these balanced that it was found impossible to decide in favor of either the affirmative or negative.

The preaching allocation for Sunday, Feb. 15, are as follows: Petrolea, W. H. Snelgrove; Sarnia, C. W. Sanders; Charling Cross, F. E. Powell; Sombra, A. Carlisle; Teeswater, T. B. Clarke; Westminster, H. W. Snell, C. Ryan.

Rev. Principal Waller is to preach at new St Paul's Church, Woodstock, on Sunday next.

MARRIED AT GLENCOE

Nuptials of Miss Kate Wyatt and Mr. Hubert Thornton.

Miss Kate Wyatt, second daughter of Mr. George Wyatt, of this city, was married on Wednesday afternoon to Mr. Hubert Thornton, of Ingersoll. The ceremony, which was performed under a bell of carnations and an arch of evergreens, at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Thomas Teeple, of Glendale, was performed by Rev. Mr. Irwin, Lambeth, in the presence of the relatives only of the young couple. The bride was attired in a traveling gown of green broadcloth, elegantly trimmed with satin, and carried a bouquet of white carnations and smilax. The wedding march was played by the bride's sister, Miss Ethel Wyatt. After a dainty wedding breakfast, the happy couple left on the midnight train for the east. The presents, which were many and elegant, testified to the high esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Thornton are held. Mrs. Thornton will be at home to her friends after March 1.

NEW R. C. CHURCH.

Bishop McEvay has awarded the contract for a handsome new Roman Catholic church to be erected at Kingsbridge, Huron County, to S. S. Cooper, of Clinton. It will cost $20,000.

In tone power, strength, durability and beauty of design the .....

HEINTZMAN & CO. PIANO

Leaves absolutely nothing to be desired. For over half a century this distinguished piano has held the foremost place in the musical world. Many famous artists have paid tribute to this instrument, which has aided them in their Canadian triumphs.

"Excels any piano I have ever used."—Albani.

Ye Olde Firm Of
HEINTZMAN & CO.
217 DUNDAS ST. London, Ont.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. Kinsey, 306 Dundas street, is visiting friends in St. Thomas and Aylmer.

—Mrs. Rhody is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. G. J. Watts, of Thamesville.

—Mrs. Pearson has been visiting in Ridgetown, the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Brooks.

—Fred C. Wheeler leaves tonight for California for a two months' trip for the benefit of his health.

—Henry Chrysler has been given a home at the House of Refuge, Strathroy. He is an old colored man, well known here.

—Mr. George Kemp, of Clinton, has removed to this city, having accepted a position with the Sherlock-Manning Organ Company.

—Mr. Ernest Boyd, son of Mr. H. J. Boyd, of this city, with his bride, formerly Miss Lizette Harvey, of Winnipeg, is visiting in London.

—Mrs. (Col.) Leys' friends will regret to know that she has again been taken seriously ill. There was a slight improvement in her condition last evening.

—The Advertiser business office has removed to the new building, 191 Dundas street, but the work of moving the plant will not be completed for some days yet.

—Some boys, having more mischief than common sense, sent in a false alarm, and the firemen had a run for nothing last evening to a house on Queen's avenue

—Watford Guide: The concert in the town hall on Tuesday evening ranks among the best given in Watford for a long time. Miss Jessica Hambly, elocutionist, of London, in her second appearance before a Watford audience, received a hearty welcome. Her selections were appropriate and well rendered. Her "Skimpsey" and "The Old Story" were given with much dramatic force, while her lighter numbers and encores were most amusing.

—The New York Clipper had an excellent picture of George Primrose last week. A statement was also printed in a short sketch that his wealth is estimated at $1,000,000.

—Miss Marion McDonald, daughter of Mr. R. D. McDonald, is home from Alma College; her friend, Miss Jessie Wallace, is visiting with her at her home, Talbot street.

—The following officers have been elected by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church for the ensuing year: President, Miss Frances Isaacs; vice-president, Mrs. Barnes; secretary, Mrs. S. B Culp; treasurer, Miss Minnie Jones

REV. BART HOWARD POPULAR.

The many friends in London of Rev. T. Bart Howard, where he labored for some time, will be glad to learn that he is being looked upon as a man of public worth in his new home at Milverton. He has been elected president of the Ministerial Association of the township, is president of the free library board of that place, and is enjoying, in general, much popularity.

BURIED AT PORT HURON.

The remains of the late Mrs. T. J. Hutchinson, of East London, were taken to Port Huron this morning for interment. The funeral was held from the family residence, 509 English street, the services being conducted by Rev. C. C. Owen, rector of the Memorial Church. Many friends of the deceased were present, and as a mark of respect the painters at the Grand Trunk works, over whom Mr. Hutchinson is foreman, accompanied the remains to the depot. Other departments were also represented. The pall-bearers were chosen from the car shops and the Knights of the Maccabees. Master Car Builder Treieaven, and Messrs. W. Reid, Joseph MacWood, Chas. Fitzgerald, W. Kendrick and W. Leslie, went to Port Huron with the remains.

Mrs. Hutchinson formerly resided in Port Huron and came to London with her husband when the car works were rebuilt. She was 52 years of age and leaves two daughters. Cancer, from which she had suffered for several months, was the cause of her death.

ESCAPED SERIOUS INJURY

Mr. Bert Simmons Struck by Fragment of Emery Wheel.

Arm Was Painfully Hurt, But Not Broken.

While operating an emery wheel at Leonard & Sons' new rolling mills late yesterday afternoon, Mr. Bert Simmons, son of Mr. R. S. Simmons, 467 Charlotte street, was struck in the arm by a flying piece of the wheel, which broke, and was rendered unconscious. He had heard the smashing of the wheel and put up his arm to save himself. Had he not acted as quickly as he did he would probably have been killed. One piece of the wheel crashed through a door several feet away, which shows the force with which the fragments were flying. The ambulance was called to remove him to his home, but fearing that his parents might think him seriously injured, he jumped out of the ambulance before it reached his place and went to a doctor's. It was found that no bones had been broken, but that his arm was so badly bruised that it will incapacitate him for a few weeks.

DISCUSSED WATER SUPPLY

Idea Favored by the Real Estate Association.

The Real Estate Owners' Association set apart the greater portion of their meeting last night to a consideration of London's water supply, and again expressed its approval of a scheme recently introduced. The idea of the real estate men is to have the city sink a well on its property on the north side of the King street bridge, the water to be pumped up into the city mains, but this of course only to be pursued in case of a big fire or in extremely dry weather.

One member of the association offered to make a wager that in any part of West London, a well could be sunk, say with a twelve foot square tank, and that it could not be pumped dry. He also claimed that the water would be first class.

The Torrens system of registering deeds, now in vogue in the County of York, was also discussed. An effort is being made to have the same system introduced in London and the County of Middlesex.

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MID-YEAR EXAMINATIONS

List of Honor Students at Harding Hall.

The following is a list of the students who succeeded in gaining honor standings in the mid-year examinations:

Bible—Third year—Violet Moore, Beatrice Moule. Second year—Mary Turtle, Alice Baker. Form IV.—Jean Ross, A. W. Baker. Primary—Bessie Mountjoy, Marguerite Bowman, Hazel Ruppe, Chrissie Ross, Marion Green, Ruth Green, Grace Holman.

Arithmetic—Second year—Kathleen Reading, Mary Turtle. First year—Alice Baker, Norma Smiley. Form IV.—Lela Butler, Edna Chapman, Jean Ross, A. W. Baker. Form III.—Annie Ward. Primary—Marion Green, Grace Holman, Hazel Ruppe, Marguerite Bowman, Bertha Mountjoy.

Grammar—Second year—Mary Turtle, Alice Baker, Lyla Bailey. Form IV.—Irene McLeod, Jennie Ross, Mary Ross, A. W. Baker.

Rhetoric and Composition—Second year—Mary Turtle, Alice Baker. First year—Elizabeth Butterworth, Norma Smiley, Edna Chapman, Madeline Ward. Form IV.—Jean Ross, A. W. Baker, Mary Ross, Annie Ward, Irene McLeod.

Literature—Third year—Beatrice Moule, Violet Moore. Second year—Mary Turtle, Lyla Bailey, Kathleen Reading, Alice Baker. First year—Elizabeth Butterworth, Norma Smiley. Form IV.—Jean Ross, A. W. Baker, Mary Ross, Annie Ward.

Euclid—Third year—Beatrice Moule. Second year—Alice Baker, Mary Turtle, Lyla Bailey.

History (Greek and Roman)—Third year—Violet Moore. Second year (British and Canadian)—Alice Baker, Mary Turtle, Lyla Bailey. Form IV (English)—Jean Ross, Annie Ward. Form IV. (Canadian)—Jean Ross, Irene McLeod, Annie Ward.

French—Third year—Beatrice Moule. Second year—Mary Turtle. First year—Elizabeth Butterworth.

Latin—Second year—Alice Baker. First year—Norma Smiley, Lyla Bailey.

Algebra—Third year—Violet Moore. Second year—Alice Baker. First year—Kathleen Reading.

Geography—First year—Lyla Bailey, Norma Smiley. Form IV.—Jean Ross, Irene McLeod, Reta Dodds.

Dictation—Form IV.—Irene McLeod, Jean Ross, Edna Chapman, Mary Ross, A. W. Baker, Leta Butler, Madeline Ward, Annie Ward, Eloise Chapman, Reta Dodds, Anna Barclay, Pearl Manness.

Physiology—Form IV.—Irene McLeod.

Physical Culture—Senior class—Violet Moore, Elizabeth Butterworth, Kathleen Reading, Alice Baker. Junior class—Lyla Bealey, Norma Smiley, Jennie Ross, Mary Ross, Mary Turtle, Reta Dodds.

BOERS STILL SULKING

Delarey, Botha and Smuts Refuse Seats in Council.

Pretoria, Feb. 14. — It is announced that the Government offered seats in the executive council to Generals Botha, Delarey and Smuts. The Boer generals unanimously refused to accept, giving as their reason the manner in which the council was formed, which in their opinion was not in the the best interests of the country.

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It relieves congestion and irritation, soothes and heals the bronchial tubes, makes breathing easy, changes the character of expectoration, and cures the cough. Its effects are rapid. It aids digestion, helps assimilate the food, and has a healthy action upon the bowels. Pills and aperients are unnecessary.

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