

WHISKARD'S

THREE BUSY STORES,
228, 230 and 232 Dundas Street, London.

The Spirit of Christmas
Is In the Air.

A delightful contagious fever is upon old and young rich and poor. The only remedy for it is giving—giving. There are no misers in this world—not at Christmas time. To give tokens of love and friendship once a year is as pleasant as to receive them. Buy carefully and do your buying at the "THREE BUSY STORES."

We are showing special values in Chenille Curtains, Chenille Table Covers, Damask and Fancy Table Covers, Moquette Rugs, Lace Curtains, etc.; all very suitable gifts for Christmas.

Dress Goods Specials

We don't believe you can find the equal of these values anywhere. 54-inch Mixed and Plain Home-spun Dress Goods, regular \$1, for 50c yard. Special line of Beautiful Plaid Dress Goods, some of them worth 50c, all go at 25c yard. Two specials in Fine Black Cashmere Dress Goods, at 50c and 75c yard.

Our Hosiery

Don't forget we are giving you Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose worth 25c pair, 3 pairs for 50c. Don't forget we are giving you 3 pairs of Ribbed Black Cashmere Hose, worth 35c pair, for 60c.

Ladies' Underwear
Department

Special values here; recent purchase, 50 per cent off. LADIES' FLANNELLETTE DRAWERS, in plain pink and plain blue, worth 50c, for 25c pair. New goods. LADIES' FLEECE-LINED VESTS, regular 50c, 10 dozen to go at 25c each. One Line of Ladies' Mercerized Metallic Stripe Undershirts, \$1.25, for 75c each.

Our Millinery Dept.

A price to make you open your eyes, and a variety that will enable you to find just what you want in shape and color and trimming. We have about twenty Pattern Swell Trimmed Hats, ranging in price, wholesale from \$7 to \$15 each; we clear the lot at \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$3.50, \$4.75 and \$5. Now, if you want a bargain in Hats, come.

In Our Corset

We have just received some special lines at special prices. 75c Corsets for 49c pair. 50c Corsets for 29c pair. 25c Corsets for 19c pair. 25c Children's Waists for 15c and 20c pair. 50c Children's Waists for 35c pair.

In Our Silk

All the new shades, Taffeta finish, 25c yard. All the new shades in Taffeta Silk, worth 75c, for 50c yard. Fine Black Taffeta Silk, regular 75c, for 50c yard. Small Check Taffeta Silks, 75c goods, for 50c yard.

In Our Smallware
Department

50c Dressed Dolls, bisque head, 20c each. \$1 Kid Body Large Dolls, 75c each. OPALWARE Toilet Bottles, 25c each. OPAL TOILET BOXES, black and gold, white and gold, 7c each. Opalware Plates, gold and hand-painted, large size, 15c, 10c each. Children's Books, large size, full of pictures, 35c, for 25c each. One box Note Paper and Envelopes, regular 15c, for 10c box. Line of Fancy Baskets at about half price, 10c, 15c, 20c. Waste Paper Baskets, 19c each.

Ribbon Department

Wide width, double-face Satin Ribbon, fine shades, 50c yard.

How to Make a
ROUGH SKIN SMOOTH

There are some whose skin is naturally very tender, so much so, that a slight change in temperature, either heat or cold, will cause it to become rough and scale. This is very annoying, whether it makes the skin sore or not. A trouble of this kind is due to the skin being too dry, the underlying glands not giving it food enough. It must, therefore, be fed artificially. This may be done by using OLA CREAM, a scientific skin food. OLA CREAM is not a thin, watery fluid, but is of a creamy consistency. Prepared from a valuable formula, consisting of healthful ingredients, which feed the skin, building up the tissues, supplying to the glands that which they lack to prevent roughness.

Anyone who is troubled with roughness of the skin or chapped hands will find OLA CREAM a sure preventative. We are receiving many testimonials for OLA CREAM. We have made a study of the care of the skin, and will be glad to give any information to anyone writing us.

Kennedy's Pharmacy, 268
Dundas Street.STRYCHNINE KILLED
MRS. DALE'S BABY!

Expert Chemist's Report on Baby, Whose Mother is Charged With Murder.

Hoboken, N. J., Dec. 7.—The experts who were to determine by chemical analysis the cause of the death of little Emmeline Dale, the 5-year-old daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Howe Dale, who is under arrest in Hoboken, charged with having murdered the child, announce that death was due to strychnine poisoning.

So far from strengthening the case of the prosecution this disclosure by the chemists is in line with Mrs. Dale's contention. She sent for Dr. W. T. Kudlich the night the child became ill saying she had taken some strychnine tablets purchased for use as a tonic, the child believing them to be peppermint lozenges.

The inquest has been postponed until Monday at the request of Assistant Prosecutor Vickers. Mrs. Dale is meanwhile held a prisoner in St. Mary's Hospital. She authorized the following statement:

"I am being persecuted. It was bad enough to be charged with the murder of my own child, but to be kept here under the surveillance of the police a prisoner while my dear baby is not yet buried beside her sister in Chicago, to be shut away from the friends and relatives, not allowed to go from the building, is too much for even a strong woman to bear. There has never been the slightest

circumstance to warrant the police in holding me. They must know it themselves by this time, for every accusation they have made against me has been disproved by the developments of this case."

MISS TOPPAN INDICTED. Barnstable, Mass., Dec. 7.—Miss Jane Toppan has been indicted by the grand jury for the alleged murder of Mrs. Mary E. Gibbs, Alden P. Davis and Mrs. Genevieve A. Gordon, at Cataumet, Mass., in July and August this indictment. The indictment charges the use of morphine, atropine and a poison unknown to the jurors.

SHOT DEAD BY ROBBERS. Chelsea, Iowa, Dec. 7.—Three robbers were in the act of breaking in the Chelsea bank early yesterday when they were discovered by Night Marshal J. B. Smith. He opened fire, and was shot dead. The robbers immediately ran to a hand car which they had in waiting, and escaped.

CHAMPION FEMALE MARKSMAN. Marquette, Mich., Dec. 6.—Mrs. W. H. Farrell, of Sands township, has closed the hunting season with a record of two deer and eight dozen partridges. She claims to be the champion female marksman of the upper peninsula and issues a challenge for a contest at the targets, shooting from 50 to 400 yards, to any who dispute the title.

CANADIAN PRIZE-WINNERS. Chicago, Dec. 6.—Among those who were awarded prizes at the Live Stock Convention in Chicago yesterday were the following: Breeding sheep department, long-wool type, class 150—champion wether, J. T. Gibson, Denfield, Ont. Class 140—champion wether—J. T. Gibson, Denfield, Ont.

GOLDWIN SMITH'S GENEROUS GIFT. Toronto, Dec. 6.—The members of the board of management of the Working Boys' Home were pleasantly surprised at their last meeting by the announcement that a check for \$1,000 had been received from Prof. Goldwin Smith on behalf of himself and Mrs. Smith. This generous gift was as well-timed as it was unexpected.

CANADIAN
PRIZE CATTLE

Much in Evidence at the Chicago Stock Exposition.

Big Prices Paid—1,000 Head of Yearling Cattle To Be Shipped From Ontario to British Columbia.

Chicago, Dec. 6.—Judging in the championship classes for the leading breeds of cattle was the feature today at the International Live Stock Exposition. The attendance was nearly as large as yesterday, when 85,000 persons visited the show. In the main cattle paid for at high prices. Thirty-three Galloways sold at an average of \$285. The top price was \$2,000, paid for a bull exhibited by N. P. Clarke, of St. Cloud, Minn. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for a Galloway in America. Another notable sale was made in the swine department, where D. C. Platt & Sons, of Millgrove, Ont., sold four head of Yorkshires for \$1,500. One boar sold for \$500.

Among the championships awarded were the following: Champion Devon bull, Patriot, shown by James Hilton & Bros., New Scotland, N. Y. Among the sheep were Champion Leicester ram, any age, John Kelly, Shakespear, Ont.; champion Leicester ewe, any age, J. M. Garthwaite, Hilfield, Ont.; champion Lincoln ram, any age, J. H. Patrick, Iderton, Ont.; champion Lincoln ewe, any age, J. T. Gibson, Denfield, Ont.

It remained for the Shorthorns to carry off the honors in the sale ring, as 60 head of that breed brought \$43,700, an average of \$728 a head; fifty-two cows sold for \$75, or \$54 each, and seventeen bulls for \$10,085, an average of \$593. The highest priced cow was Missie 153rd, bred and imported by W. S. Marr, of Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and sold to W. C. Edwards, of Rockland, Ont., for \$6,000. This cow was just out of quarantine and was imported expressly for this sale.

OFFICERS CHOSEN. The new executive committee of the National Live Stock Association has been elected with H. H. Harbenbach as chairman. The old officers were elected as follows: President, John W. Springer; first vice-president, P. J. Haggenbarth; second vice-president, John W. Holtz; secretary, C. F. Martin; treasurer, George W. Goulding.

CATTLE FOR BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Toronto, Dec. 7.—One thousand head of yearling cattle will be shipped to British Columbia within the next ten days. These have been purchased in the district northeast of Toronto by G. H. Hadwin, secretary of the Dairy-men's and Live Stock Company, of British Columbia, who is in the city today. This will be the first export of its kind sent from Toronto and the first shipment to the Pacific province, four hundred head having been shipped from Ottawa about two weeks ago. For these cattle Mr. Hadwin paid from \$10 to \$15. They will be turned into beef and sold at the end of eighteen months for probably \$40 or \$45 each. "There is an abundant supply of young stock in Ontario," says Mr. Hadwin, "and I see no reason why an immense cattle trade should not be worked up between these provinces." The company Mr. Hadwin is purchasing for is expending \$200,000 at the present time in Ontario cattle, and he has no doubt that other companies in the near future will follow the example. There is great demand in British Columbia for cattle, according to Mr. Hadwin. In fact the supply for home use has to be met in part by importations from Washington territory. Then the Yukon has to be supplied. Northwest and British Columbia ranches sent some four thousand head to Dawson City this year, and it was expected that a greater number would be required next year.

Desperate Case
Of Piles Cured
Desperate Case
Of Piles Cured.

Mrs. Wm. Kenmore, S. Omaha, writes: "I suffered many many years with protruding piles and was unable to risk an operation. My case became desperate. I took Pyramid Pile Cure, and in a short time was entirely cured with no return of the trouble. Sold by all druggists, 50c a box. Book 'Piles, Causes and Cure' mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

The prairie dog in some parts of the west is as great a nuisance as the rabbit in Australia.

A LINIMENT FOR THE LOGGERS.—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' Electric Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

It is possible in some cases to assist the process of seasoning by dissolving the sap of wood by immersion in water.

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES. Silk is the strongest of all vegetable or animal threads. It is three times as strong as a flaxen thread of the same size.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. For one of his repairs, but does not cut less than thirteen caterpillars, and in twenty-four hours the smallest specimen will easily eat eighty flies or more.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT, when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, headache, stitches. Avoid everything said to be just as good. Get the genuine made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

SHORT SESSION
OF THE COUNCIL

County Fathers Transacted Little Business Friday.

Receiving and Disposing of Committee Reports the Feature of the Afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon's session of the county council was a short one, lasting only about one and a half hours. The business transacted consisted mainly of the accepting of reports of committees.

The first report of the agricultural committee recommended that Rob Roy Cameron be appointed county student at the Ontario Agricultural College. The report was adopted.

The first report of the education committee recommended that the sum of \$1,200, due the London Collegiate Institute for county pupils, be paid. No action was recommended on the communication of J. R. Ross, suggesting aid for the compiling of a history of the pioneers of Middlesex county. The report was adopted.

The report of the petitioning committee recommended no action in the memorial submitted by Norfolk county, petitioning the legislature re-improved cattle guards. The report was amended to provide for the signing and forwarding of the memorial.

The jail committee reported that the jail had been visited and inspected. They had found the building well kept, with no complaints from the prisoners. The report was adopted. Inspector McKeegan presented his annual report of the House of Refuge. The total number of inmates during the year was 134, with a collective stay of 33,500 days. The number admitted during the year was 44. There were 8 deaths, and 10 inmates absconded. The average number of inmates during the year was 82. The average cost of each inmate was 14.8 cents per day. The maintenance account totalled \$10,728.68.

On motion Councilor Jackson was appointed county clerk pro tem, during Capt. Roberson's absence at the Legislative Assembly. Council adjourned to meet at 9:30 this morning to conclude the business of the session.

THE FRUIT GROWERS

Urged to Send Fruit Forward in Good Condition, or Else Cold Storage Facilities Are Useless—Election of Officers.

Cobourg, Dec. 6.—A good deal of animation was lent to the discussions of the Fruit Growers' Association yesterday by the remarks of Prof. Robertson, commissioner of agriculture, for the Dominion Government. In telling the growers what the government had done in the way of providing cold storage facilities, Prof. Robertson made the argument that it was now for the growers and shippers to send the fruit forward in good condition, else the facilities were useless. Prof. Robertson also, on the instructions of his department, drew attention to statements made in the Canadian Horticulturist, which created the impression that the government cold storage system was not operating successfully, and characterized them as misleading.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, G. C. Caston, Craighurst; vice-president, W. H. Bunting, St. Catharines. Directors—District No. 1, R. W. Smith, Winona; No. 2, W. Whitney, Iroquois; No. 3, Harold Jones, Maitland; No. 4, Walter Dempsey, Trenton; No. 5, Major Snelgrove, Cobourg; No. 6, W. F. Lick, Oshawa; No. 7, M. Pettit, Winona; No. 8, E. Morris, Fonthill; No. 9, J. S. Scarf, Woodstock; No. 10, W. W. Cox, Collingwood; No. 11, F. Race, Mitchell; No. 12, Alex. McNeill, Walkerville; No. 13, C. L. Stephens, Orillia. Auditors, A. P. Pettit, Grimsby, and W. M. Orr, Brantford. Messrs. A. M. Smith, of St. Catharines and Thomas Beall, of Lindsay, were elected honorary members of the board of directors.

An event that created the greatest enthusiasm was the reading by Mr. W. H. Bunting, Canadian fruit commissioner, of the Pan-American list of fruit growers of Ontario who had won prizes there, with the announcement that the department of agriculture would present parchment scrolls to the different prize-winners. The banners of blue with gold fringes and the fac-simile of the medals stamped in gold upon them, were strung along the front of the stage.

The Ontario Association concluded its convention Friday morning. In the morning reports of the special committees were read. There was an exhibit of cold storage apples from Buffalo. Robert Thompson, St. Catharines, then addressed the meeting on "Cold Storage From the Grower's Standpoint." Mr. Thompson gave an address on "Our Export Trade in Fruit." At the afternoon session, E. B. Stevenson read a paper on "Promising New Varieties of Strawberries." Mr. Pettit, Winona, read a paper on "Profitable Grapes." W. H. Dempsey, Trenton, one on "Our Best Commercial Apples," and Harold Jones, Toronto, one on "How to Produce Fine Apples." The meeting was brought to a close after the several papers had been discussed. Walkerton has been chosen as the next place of meeting.

UP-TO-DATE BIBLE

Authorized by the American Episcopal Convention—Creed Revisers at Work.

New York, Dec. 7.—A new Bible, authorized by the late general convention in San Francisco, to be read in all Episcopal churches in the United States, has been chosen by the committee on marginal readings, which has sat at the Episcopal General Synod in this city since last Tuesday, and will conclude its work tomorrow, says the Times. It was stated that an English firm has promised to undertake the publication of the Bible without expense to the committee. This new Bible is to consist of the text and renderings of the King James version, the renderings in the English revision, and the renderings of the recent American revisions. The renderings of the Episcopal commission are ordered to be printed in an appendix for preservation. The late convention, while it praised the scholarship of its own commission, did not place their work upon the same level as that of the revisers who had included lay scholars,

SOCIETY WOMEN

As Well as the Housewife and Professional Woman
Indorse Per-ru-na as a Specific for Winter Diseases.



A SOCIETY LADY'S LETTER.

Miss Blanche Myers, 3129 Penn street, Kansas City, Mo., a prominent young society woman of that place, has the following to say of Peruna:

"During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold when suddenly chilled after an evening party, and catarrh for several weeks, would be the result. One bottle of Peruna cured me, and I shall not dread colds any more as I did."—BLANCHE MYERS.

and who had spent many more years at the work, besides being far larger in numbers. The new Bible insures the very latest renderings, although the reading of them is permissive only, not obligatory.

CREED REVISION. Washington, Dec. 6.—The Presbyterian committee on the revision of the creed occupied most of their sessions today with a discussion of the divine purpose, which will be incorporated as one of the articles of the brief doctrinal statement. None of the paragraphs of the doctrinal statement, the first part of the committee's work, has yet been adopted.

London Public
Library Additions.

Baldwin—Dictionary of Philosophy and Psychology. Vol. I.
Bucke—Cosmic Consciousness.
Schneidder—The Springs of Character.
Fiske—Life Everlasting.
Seward—Spiritual Knowing, or Bible Sunshine.
Wyckoff—A Day With a Tramp, and Other Days.
Sanger—Winsome Womanhood.
Gouin—Teaching and Studying Languages.
Crosby—Common Minerals and Rocks.
Gross—The Play of Man.
Fraser—The Outcasts.
Crane—Bookbinding for Amateurs.
Oakley—Dialogues and Conversations.
Le Row—Pieces for Every Occasion.
Watson—Poems.
Alexander—L'Arcadie: Or Seven Years' Explorations in British America, 1583. Two volumes.
Roosevelt—Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail.
Dellenbaugh—The North Americans of Yesterday.
Brake—Indians of North America.
Goodspeed—History of the County of Middlesex.
The Bonetactress. By the author of Elizabeth and Her German Garden.
Connor—The Man From Glenary.
Crawford—Maretta, a Maid of Venice.
Daskam—Sister's Vocation.
Keightley—A Man of Millions.
Lloyd—Warwick of the Knobs.
McElroy—Julety.
Naylor—The Sign of the Prophet.

Date palms, brought in from Africa, are thriving in Arizona and Southern California.

Happiness is the proper goal of human effort, and health is indispensable to it, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The establishment in Rome of an American library has been ordered by royal decree. It will contain all publications relating to the new world since its discovery.

AT ALL TIMES OF YEAR Pain-Killer will be found a useful household remedy. Cures croup, sprains and bruises. Internally for cramps and diarrhea. Avoid substitutes; there's only one Pain-Killer, Ferry Davis.

This is not the
Age of Miracles,

But you get as near to one as is possible if you use
NEAVE'S FOOD
For Infants, Children, Invalids, and the Aged,
which stimulates the vital forces to active life, and removes obstacles to digestion. For
OVER SEVENTY YEARS
it has been used in thousands of homes, which have been brightened by it, imparting, as it does, a soothing influence over the mind, and up strength, and making life a happy realization.



Market Place, Ashbourne, Feb. 1, 1895.
Messrs. R. J. Neave & Co.
Gentlemen,—Enclosed I am sending you a photo of our girl twins—seven months old. They have been fed on your Food since being nine days old, and have never had an hour's illness all the time. They are perfect in temper, and the admiration of the town for their healthy appearance. Many mothers have specially called to ask Mrs. Lee how she feeds them. I thought you would like to see some fruits of your excellent Food for Infants. I remain, yours sincerely,
(Signed) J. C. LEE

RUSSIAN IMPERIAL NURSERY

GOLD MEDAL awarded
WOMAN'S EXHIBITION, London, 1900.
Manufacturers:—JOSIAH R. NEAVE & CO.,
Fordingbridge, England.
Wholesale Agents:—LYMAN BROS. & Co., Ltd
Toronto and Montreal.

One-third of the street cars of Paris are moved by horses.

FIS STOPPED FREE. Permanently

Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Positive cure for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. Nervousness after first day's use. TREATISE AND \$1.00 TRIAL BOTTLE sent through Canadian Agencies FREE to all patients, they paying express charges only when received. Write to Dr. Kline, Limited, 331 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa. 2x4w

HOME TREATMENT FREE.
Catarrh Cures by Thousands Under
Dr. Hartman's Free Treatment.

Catarrh of the nose and head produces discharge from the nose, sneezing, and pain in the eyes and forehead, and sometimes watery eyes, and occasionally loss of memory. Unless something is done to prevent the catarrh will follow the mucous membrane into the lungs where it will be followed by cough, night sweats, rapid loss of flesh, and the other dread symptoms of consumption. To all such people Dr. Hartman's treatment comes as a great boon. It is only necessary to send name and address to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and complete directions for the month's treatment will be sent free.

Not only is it more successful in curing catarrh than the treatment of catarrh specialists, but it is in the reach of every person in this land. A medicine which is the principle part of Dr. Hartman's treatment, known as Peruna, can be instructively illustrated, and is a remedy without equal for catarrh in all forms, coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption, and all climatic diseases of winter. Each bottle is accompanied with complete directions for use.

Address the Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, for a copy of their latest catarrh booklet, instructively illustrated, and contains 64 pages of the latest information on catarrhal diseases. Sent free to any address.

A Club Woman's Experience. Mrs. Mary Thompson, Kirkland, Wis., treasurer of the Kirkland Lodge, Daughters of Rebecca and L. O. O. F., writes as follows:

"For years I have suffered with severe headaches caused by catarrh of the head. On the advice of a friend I used Peruna for a little over a month, and found myself more improved than I had ever hoped to be. Since then I have taken about a dozen bottles and am convinced that it has worked a perfect cure, as I have no aches and pains and do my own work. I would not ask any money for what Peruna has done for me."

MAT THOMPSON.

A Housewife Who Suffered 25 Years.

Mrs. Alla Schwardt, Sanborn, Minn., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for twenty-five years. Could not sleep day or night. After having used Peruna I can sleep and nothing bothers me now."

MR. ALLA SCHWARDT.

Mrs. Jennie Cable, Spokane, Wash., writes: "After suffering for twenty-one years with neuralgia caused by catarrh of head, I tried all doctors and all kinds of medicine, receiving no benefit. I became discouraged and worn out at last. My mother wrote me to take Dr. Hartman's medicine, so I did, but my case was a chronic one, and I was also in the change of life, through the use of Peruna and Manalif I am now entirely well."

"When I began taking your medicine I only weighed 61 pounds; now I weigh 112. I have not taken a drop of medicine for seven months, and would advise all sufferers to consult Dr. Hartman. The neuralgia affected my head and eyes, and for the last year seemed to be in my breast and between my shoulder blades."

MRS. JENNIE CABLE. 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. Address Dr. Hartman, president of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Hard on Dirt—
Easy on Clothes.

SWEET HOME SOAP.
All Grocers Sell It.

SEE THE
Ideal Ash Sifter

No dust, no shaking—it does the work.

—FOR SALE AT—
Reid's Hardware

118 Dundas Street, London.

SMITH & SON,
Undertakers and Embalmers
Calls promptly attended to day or night
Residence on the premises
113 Dundas St. Phone 584.

SEE THE
Ideal Ash Sifter

No dust, no shaking—it does the work.

—FOR SALE AT—
Reid's Hardware

118 Dundas Street, London.

FUR RUFF
FREE For Fur
Handsome Fur Ruff
12 inch long made of
selected skins, a per-
fect imitation of the finest sable with
pretty head and tail by selling at 50c
each, only 16 Gold finished Ruffs, set
with superb sparkling imitation Rubies
Turquoise, Emeralds, etc. At our price
sell easily at 60c. Each. At our price
the money and receive this valuable fur
ruff postpaid. Order to day and we'll
send you our Ruffs in 2000 Ruffs
book. This last one, Dec. 20th, 1900.

London Advertiser.

[Established by JOHN CAMERON, in 1853.]

LEADING DAILY IN WESTERN ONTARIO.

Advertising and subscription rates furnished on application.

THE LONDON ADVERTISER COMPANY (Limited), LONDON, ONTARIO

London, Saturday, Dec. 7.

Prince of Wales Advertiser Canada.

The high personage who was lately in Canada, under the title of Duke of York, is now known as Prince of Wales, or immediate heir apparent to the throne. At the civic banquet tendered him in Older London on Thursday, he gave Canada a fine advertisement. "In the journey from ocean to ocean, marvelous in its comfort and organization, we were enabled to see something of its matchless scenery, the richness of its soil and the boundless possibilities of that vast and but partly explored territory. We saw, too, the success which has crowned the efforts to weld into one community the peoples of the two great races."

The pleasure of the Prince that the two races are living together in peace and harmony, will hardly be approved by our esteemed contemporary the Hamilton Spectator.

After appreciation of the military services rendered to the Empire by the colonies, the Prince pointed out that if Great Britain wished to hold her own against the foreigner in the commerce of the world she must take advantage of the mineral wealth and vast expanse of virgin soil in the colonies, and send the surplus population of her cities to live there, under healthy conditions, liberal laws and free institutions.

The Sad Drowning at Ottawa.

There will be universal sympathy for the Hon. A. G. Blair, in the death of his daughter, who was yesterday drowned in the Ottawa River while skating. Mr. Blair, as a man of most kindly heart and strong family affection, will feel the blow keenly.

At the same time bravely died, in a noble attempt to save the young lady, Mr. Henry A. Harper, formerly of this city, and associate editor of the Dominion Labor Gazette. The Advertiser is perhaps entitled to take a special interest in Mr. Harper, from the fact that when after leaving Toronto University, he began his career as a journalist on this paper. A young man of winning manner, fine intellect, and apparently entitled to look forward to a long life of usefulness, the news of his unexpected death comes with pathetic interest. His creditable life has now been crowned with a death of heroism; for how can a man die better than in trying to save the life of another?

The Tariff Again.

A number of the American newspapers, notably the Buffalo Times, are dissatisfied with President Roosevelt's attitude regarding the tariff question. The Times is particularly anxious that tariff concessions be made to Canada. Referring to the period of reciprocity between the two countries, which lasted from 1854 to 1856, it contends that the commercial and industrial relations of the United States would have been much improved by a continuance of such a policy. From a Canadian point of view, The Advertiser thinks the industrial and commercial interests of the Dominion would have received a great stimulus had the Reciprocity Treaty continued.

The agriculturists of the United States are among the classes most opposed to a reasonable reduction in the tariff, which virtually means that they feel a lack of confidence in themselves. Let the Buffalo Times go on to say: "To confess that we cannot hold our own with Canada without a prohibitory tariff, is an insult to American spirit and energy, and a contradiction of historical precedent." This is pretty strong language; but what are the historical precedents? The Reciprocity Treaty referred to was to be terminated any time after the expiration of the twelve years, by either party giving one year's notice. The result was that the treaty owed its veto to the United States. A nation that will openly avow a protective policy really acknowledges a weakness in some one or more of its industries. Industrial plants, which are incapable of withstanding the blasts of competition, are cherished in the hot-house of protection. If the Times will take the trouble to turn to Canada's record at the World's Fair, at Chicago, in 1893, and likewise to her splendid achievement at the Pan-American, it will find precedents that are, perhaps, not of sufficient antiquity to be classed as history, but will at least mitigate the sting of the "insult" occasioned by our proud neighbors by instituting a comparison between Canadian and United States industry, especially so far as the agriculturist of both countries is concerned.

Regarding the President's message the Buffalo Times, in a later issue, says: "The President's treatment of the tariff question cannot be said to be broad-minded or statesmanlike as could be desired. The glaring inequalities and injustices of the existing schedules are passed over under a generalization of 'maintenance of our protective policy' and adjustment of reciprocal trade relations with other

countries, with a regard thereto. 'Reciprocity' is referred to as an excellent thing which can be had without cost or interference with anybody's business."

As Canadians, we welcome any lowering of the tariff walls of the United States. Perhaps too much was expected from President Roosevelt. It has been aptly stated that the conversion of the most volatile radical to a pronounced conservatism cannot be brought about more effectively than in electing him to office. Responsibility casts a new hue over more ready modes of thought and action. The rougher president is evidently making discretion his watchword. His declaration on the tariff question is very moderate, though as far as he could go just now. But it should be remembered that finally in the matter does not rest with this message to Congress. Even if it did rest here, the President's attitude is to such an extent non-committal, that great scope is given for subsequent action.

A Powerful Preacher.

Quite recently the Rev. Dr. Milligan, of Toronto, received a presentation of his portrait from a congregation that he has served for a quarter of a century, and at the same time representative men from his own and other churches united in expressing their admiration and esteem. In these days of change it is a great thing for a minister to serve the same congregation for so long a time. The growth in mutual respect and attachment is creditable to both parties. During the past 25 years Toronto has had the services of many able preachers, and of some who were showy and sensational. Some have achieved lasting good, and others have made a temporary stir. During that time the minister of Old St. Andrew's has kept steadily to his post and faithfully discharged his duties. Dr. Milligan's main work has been in the pulpit. Having to address a large and intelligent congregation, he has felt all need of constant and helpful preparation. According to reliable testimony, his preaching has grown in thoughtfulness without losing energy. He is above all a living preacher, and there is always the weight of a strong personality calling men to truth and righteousness. A man of this type ignores what is called "the dead line," because he keeps his brain in constant exercise, and his heart is quickened by the wholesome discipline of life. He proves that in this age, when there are so many competitors, the pulpit may still be a power of the first rank, a spiritual force, stimulating in its nature and ethical in its tone. Large numbers of students of various denominations attend Dr. Milligan's Sunday evening services, and receive help from his vigorous expositions of sacred literature. The Bible becomes to them a new book, and beneficial influences are set to work in their lives. Younger ministers, and even those who do not possess Dr. Milligan's peculiar gifts, may learn a great lesson, namely, that the man who is to be always teaching must be always learning. The powerful preacher preserves his freshness and force by being always a student.

Dr. Milligan will preach anniversary sermons tomorrow, morning and evening, in First Presbyterian Church, Park avenue, when the building will doubtless be crowded.

History of Middlesex Pioneers Suggested.

The following is a copy of the communication sent by Mr. A. J. Ross, of East Williams, to the county council, upon a matter which interests every citizen of Middlesex county. While the committee to which the letter was referred could not see its way clear to recommend action at present, it is to be hoped that the matter will not be allowed to drop. Mr. Ross' letter was as follows:

Dear Sir,—Excuse my calling your attention, and through you that of the county council, to a matter of deep interest to many of the yeomanry of the county, viz., "A History of the Pioneers of the County of Middlesex." A few years ago a movement in that direction was made by a few patriotic individuals, principally in the City of London, who applied to the County Council for pecuniary assistance to carry out this laudable object, but they were refused. No further steps, so far as I know, have since been taken.

I would be very sorry to believe that the project has been abandoned. I am sure if the mind of the ratepayers could be ascertained that the County Council would be sustained by a large majority, in granting a sum sufficient to insure the success of the enterprise. The descendants now of the third and fourth generation, are not so much warlike in natural affection or patriotism as to grudge the small pitance necessary to perpetuate in historical form the memory of their fathers—shall I not say the heroes?—who changed the wilderness to a garden, covered it with schoolhouses, churches, a network of railways, and all that goes to make a country prosperous, and one to be thankful for and proud of. Our per capita share of the cost of shooting the Boers, we pay cheerfully to show our loyalty to an empire, and shall we grudge a stone to a cairn commemorative of the founders of the greater empire yet to be? No; all powers sacred and profane forbid. A county numbering its many thousands of high-spirited people, its more than 750,000 fruitful acres, worth (by governmental statistics) nearly \$50,000,000, a small kingdom, and

yet not so small—would not feel the fleabite of cost.

I hope the council will give the question careful consideration and feel justified in giving reasonable encouragement by such pecuniary help to any party or parties who may be willing to co-operate, as will lead to success. Ten years ago it could be done much easier than now. In a few years more it will be too late, and cannot be done or if done, will be done at great disadvantage. By all proper means let the question be agitated in the hope that some competent person or persons will, through the press, educate public sentiment to make the necessary sacrifice. Yours truly,

A. J. ROSS, East Williams, Nov. 27, 1901.

Mr. John Charlton, M.P., in a recent address before the Independent Club of Buffalo, in recalling the Reciprocity Treaty, 1854 to 1856, said that it had resulted in quadrupling the trade between Canada and the United States. "It conferred great benefits upon both, and its abrogation by the United States resulted in disastrous consequences by introducing a train of influences that tended constantly to promote a spirit of bitterness and estrangement, and to deprive two kindred peoples of the benefits to be derived from extended commercial intercourse."

The Reward of Helpfulness.

[Max O'Reil.] We love people who put us in a position to render them good services still more than those who do us good turns, because the former ones raise us in our own estimation, whereas the latter put us under obligations to them.

A man worships a fellow-creature whose life he has saved, simply because that fellow-creature gave him an opportunity of performing a heroic action; the more grateful of the two is often the one whose life was saved, not the one whose life was saved, knew a man who rescued a young boy from drowning; but he was not satisfied with that. He implored the parents of that child to allow him to see to his education. He finally adopted him and left him a fortune of more than a million dollars.

The loveliest feeling to have in life, the one above all that makes us happiest, is to know that we can be useful, that we can do good, and someone is better and happier for our being alive, and we are grateful to all those who enable us to have that feeling.

That is why the most wretchedly unhappy man on earth is the selfish one, the sordid miser who has never helped a fellow-creature in his life. Look at his crabby, sulky, sad face, and watch the end of his existence. The scene on his death bed is terrible. Nobody cares for him, he cares for nobody, and he cannot take his gold with him. Why, no, if he did it would only melt.

And following the same order of ideas, I may safely say that we hate those whom we wrong far more than those who wrong us. This is not a Christian feeling, the consequence of a precept of the gospel which tells us to love our enemies; it is purely human nature.

We may deceive the whole world, but we cannot deceive ourselves. We have never to reckon with that stern judge, our conscience; when we willfully wrong people (we may do it and do it again) we are aware of the wickedness of our action; for so doing we despise ourselves, hate ourselves, and it leads us to hate the very people whom we wrong, and thus cause us to hate ourselves. Crimes have been committed under this impulse. Murders have been committed to get rid of standing reproach. Such a thing happened in France not long ago, when a man murdered a

woman whom he had ill-treated and who only repaid him by acts of kindness and by that kind of devotion that a dog pays to a master who hates him.

Remember the words of the poet: "Paradise is cheap enough, it is the hell which we make for ourselves that are expensive."

THE DOCTORS QUARRELING ONCE MORE.

Differences Arise Out of Visiting Arrangement.

University Faculty Want Others Denied Privilege.

Make Several Other Requests—Beck Proposal to Dismiss Superintendent Laid Over.

The old question regarding who among doctors shall treat the public ward patients at Victoria Hospital and who shall not be revived at the trust's meeting yesterday afternoon, a deputa-tion appearing before it asking, on one side, that the staff of the medical school have them all the year, and another asking that the present arrangement which gives the school staff full charge for seven months of the year and the outside physicians the privilege during the other five, remain as it is.

The medical faculty of the school wrote the trust, and contended that this arrangement is not being carried out. The bylaw said that the medical faculty should have the exclusive use of the hospital from Oct. 1 to April 30, and should nominate the visiting staff during that time, physicians not connected with the school to nominate the staff during the remaining months, and have the exclusive use of the hospital for that time. The faculty said that its general violation was not anticipated by the trust, and that the faculty drawn to the present anomalous condition of one of the public wards with seventeen patients and thirteen different doctors in attendance, an arrangement which seriously impaired the efficiency of the ward, unduly increased the onerous duties of the nursing staff, and produced unrest and discontent among the patients. The faculty asked the trust to remedy the condition of affairs.

Speaking for the faculty, Dr. Hodges said that the outside doctors' privilege had been abused, and that very badly. It was never supposed that seventeen patients in the public wards would be visited by thirteen doctors. The abuse of the privilege had acted injuriously to the interests of the hospital, and led to a state of affairs not at all desirable. It caused a great deal of extra work for the nurses and tended by reason of certain partial favors shown to some patients by the outside staff to cause dissatisfaction among others.

Dr. J. D. Wilson, who spoke for the outside doctors, although a member of the staff himself, said that he disagreed with the views of the faculty, and was opposed to any change in the present arrangements. He said that the privilege was not abused, and that the hospital was not overworked. He asked why should he be refused the right to attend a patient whom he might send to the hospital. He said that the members of the faculty, not for the faculty, and a poor man going there should have the right to be treated by the doctor he wanted. He said that the members of the faculty had large practices and should have enough of their own patients to treat.

Christmas Sale Fancy Goods. Christmas Carnival at the Departmental Store.

OUR Fancy Goods and Novelty Department is bigger than ever this season, and higher class goods and better variety than ever before. We have novelties, suitable presents for young and old; for the children we have pleasing novelties at 5c, 10c, 15c and 25c each; and for ladies and gentlemen we have elegant pieces suitable for Christmas gifts, at 50c, 75c, \$1 and up to \$4.50 each. Read the list below. An inspection of this department will be a great help to you in selecting your Christmas presents. We invite your inspection.

Great Display on 25c Table.

- Fancy Bisque Busto.....25c
- Matchholders.....25c
- Jardinieres.....25c
- Paper Weights.....25c
- Bisque Figures.....25c
- Statuettes.....25c
- Banks.....25c
- Picture Books.....25c
- Trumpets.....25c
- Horns.....25c
- Building Blocks.....25c
- Picture Books.....25c
- Hand Mirrors.....25c
- Fancy Paperies.....25c
- Pencil Boxes.....25c
- Pearl Pens.....25c
- Cold Cream Jars.....25c
- Table Bells.....25c
- Shoe Horns.....25c
- Mouth Organs.....25c
- Purses.....25c

Great Display on 50c Table.

- Sterling Silver Manicure Purses and Seals.....50c
- Fancy Gilt and Onyx Paper Knives and Seals.....50c
- Gilt Ink Stands.....50c
- Letter Scales.....50c
- Metal Paper Weights.....50c
- China and Nickel Fern Jardinieres.....50c
- Ash Trays.....50c
- Busts and pretty bric-a-brac.....50c
- Perfumery.....50c
- Shaving Mirrors.....50c
- Photo Frames.....50c
- Burnt Leather Pipe Racks.....50c

208, 210, 210 1/2, 212 Dundas St.

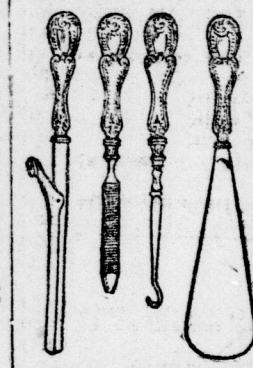
Dr. Wilson thought that the other two arguments advanced by Dr. Hodges were not sound, as the nurses did not have to attend a doctor on his visits unless they desired to, and in regard to favors to certain patients, he asked, would any member of the trust deny to a poor man any medicine or delicacy that would give him strength? In other hospitals, he said, conditions were the same as here.

In answer to Mr. Furdum, Dr. Wilson said that he thought the privilege



CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES.

- Burnt Leather Handkerchief and Ribbon Cases.....\$1.75 and.....\$2.00
- Brass and Onyx Blotters, \$1.00 and.....\$1.40
- Coin Purses for Chatelaines, 10c and.....25c
- Finger purses, 45c, 75c, \$1.25 and.....\$1.75
- Elegant Leather Purses, suitable for Xmas gifts, at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and.....\$3.50
- Gray Swede Chatelaines, with steel trimmings, 50c.....85c
- Oxydized Chatelaines, \$1.75 and.....\$2.25
- French Metal Chatelaines.....\$1.00
- Silver Chatelaines, \$1.00, \$3.00 and.....\$3.75
- Men's Purses in real leather, 45c and.....90c
- Chatelaines, in gray, brown and black leather, at 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and.....\$2.75



EBONY GOODS.

- Ebony Hair Brushes, sterling mounted.....75c, 90c, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.90
- Ebony Clothes Brushes, sterling mounted.....85c, \$1.25 and \$1.50
- Ebony Combs, sterling mounted.....\$1.00
- Ebony Military Brushes.....\$2.50 and \$2.75
- Gentlemen's Ebony Hair Brushes, sterling mounted.....\$1.50
- Ebony Hand Mirrors, fine beveled glass, \$1.25 and \$1.40
- Ebony Stand Mirrors.....85c and \$1.25
- Manicure Sets, sterling mounted.....50c and 65c
- Elegant Leather Cases, satin lined, with Ebony Comb and Brush, sterling mounted.....\$1.00
- Celluloid Handkerchiefs and Glove Boxes, 50c, 65c and.....75c
- Collar and Cuff Boxes, satin lined, \$2.00 and.....\$2.50
- Glove Boxes, satin lined.....\$2.25
- Sterling Silver Brooches, 25c, 30c and.....40c
- Fancy Enamelled Brooches and Pins, 25c and.....50c
- Pearl Necklaces and Brooches, 45c, 65c, 75c and.....\$1.50
- Secretary Ink Stands, beauties, will not tarnish, brass, guaranteed, small size, 60c; large size.....\$2.25
- Writing Sets, brass, 4 pieces, ink stand, blotter, paper knife and stamp box.....\$1.50



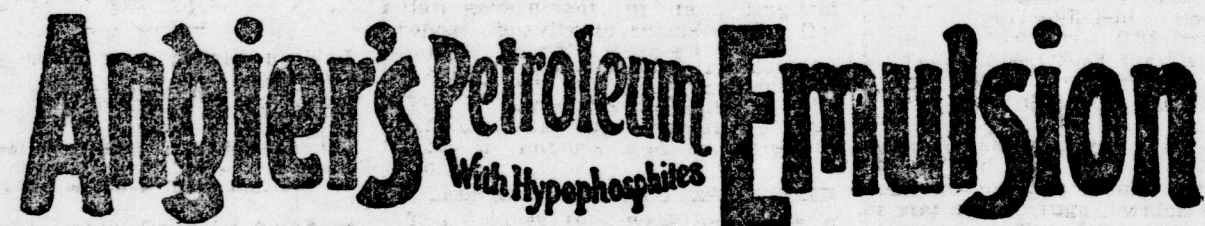
DOLLS! DOLLS! DOLLS!

- Bisque Dolls.....10c and 15c
- Wool Dolls.....10c, 25c and 50c
- Dressed Dolls.....25c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25
- Jointed Dolls, fine Bisque heads, real hair.....\$1.00
- Kid Bodied Sleeping Dolls.....25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1.25

The Runians Carson McKee Co. 208, 210, 210 1/2, 212 Dundas St.

READ THESE LETTERS INDISPUTABLE FACTS

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion, which now enjoys a world-wide reputation as a dependal remedy among doctors and the public generally, is known to be without an equal for the treatment of all throat, lung, stomach and bowel diseases. Its action is positive and certain. It is especially indicated in the treatment of consumption and chronic bronchitis. We have letters every day from people living in all parts of Canada, the United States and England, who, out of heartfelt gratitude, write us of the benefits received from the use of



From the innumerable letters received we have selected the few following, which are from well-known Canadians. Read them carefully. They are true, came to us unsolicited, and we believe are proof positive of the value of Angier's Petroleum Emulsion:—

CURED SEVERE LA GRIPPE COUGH.—Dear Sirs: I was very ill with grippe, with a violent cough, which gave me no rest, and a severe pain in the chest and side. I was advised to take Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. I took the first dose at night before retiring and rested comfortably. I immediately began to get better, and believe your Emulsion saved my life. MRS. PATHE, 18 Trafalgar Ave., Toronto, Ont.

REGAINED WEIGHT, STRENGTH AND COLOR.—Dear Sirs: For some time I have been troubled with a severe cold on my chest and lungs, with a distressing cough at night. I thought I was going into consumption. I lost in weight and strength, and the color entirely left my face. I have been taking Angier's Petroleum Emulsion and have gained in weight and strength and my color has returned. I have recommended your remedy to several persons. You are at liberty to publish my testimonial if you wish. JOHN F. JONES, Clark Street, London South, Ont.

IMPROVEMENT IN HEALTH AND STRENGTH NOTICED BY FRIENDS.—Dear Sirs: I have used a sample bottle, two large bottles of Angier's Petroleum Emulsion and a package of the Petroleum Tablets, and with good results. My gain in health and strength has been commented on by friends. R. H. GROVE, 56 Sefton St., Toronto, Ont.

A SPLENDID REMEDY FOR THROAT TROUBLES.—Dear Sirs: I enclose you a letter from Mrs. Cannon, who speaks in the highest terms of Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. For years she has tried different remedies to give her strength, but none of them have done her as much good as Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. After using the sample we bought several large bottles, and consider it a splendid remedy for throat troubles, and for giving strength and tone to the system. I should not be surprised to learn that it has no equal in this respect. I cannot speak too highly in its favor, and wish you every success. JOHN W. ADAM, 47 Carlton St., Toronto, Ont.

All druggists sell Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Be sure you get ANGIER'S. YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS on a postal card will bring you a free copy of a valuable booklet entitled, "ABOUT YOUR THROAT AND LUNGS." It tells how to care for the Throat, Lungs and Digestive Organs. It gives good advice as to Diet and Hygiene, also Exercises, which are illustrated.

ANGIER CHEMICAL COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

had not been abused, and in reply to another question regarding its effect upon the interests of the city, Dr. Wilson said that as far as the hospital was concerned it had greatly improved during the past year.

Mr. Furdum had said, when the privilege was granted, that he wished nothing to be allowed that would hurt the poor, but if it were so it could be rescinded.

Dr. Wilson assured him that it did not hurt the poor in any way, but in many cases caused more satisfaction among them. Dr. McCullum said that he had seen cases sent by physicians to the contagious wards who had been left to the staff when their own doctors saw them dying, and then, if they recovered, grabbed back again. The trouble between the faculty and the outside doctors had been on for sixteen years. The only compromise ever made had been abused, and now it was asked that the arrangement should be discontinued. The outside doctors were fairly represented, Dr. McCullum said, for of the ten on the visiting staff, three were members of one family. If the hospital was to be continued as an outside institution, the staff must be supported. He said that twenty years ago No. 3 committee of the council promised that the hospital would be put on the municipal list, the medical faculty for the winter months. Time valued at \$250,000 had been given by the doctors to the school. Ten thousand dollars were spent in the plant, and the trust, when it came into existence, adopted the arrangement, and in equity could not recede from it now. The staff, he said, was dissatisfied with the present arrangement.

Dr. Wilson said it was ridiculous to talk of giving the people's hospital over to the school. He said that the school was not a charitable institution, and that the people's hospital was not a charitable institution.

Dr. Meek and Dr. Jento also expressed dissatisfaction with the present arrangements. Dr. Hodges said that if a poor man went to the hospital and desired his own physician he would not be denied the privilege.

Dr. Hodges then said that it appeared to be the abuse of the privilege, not the privilege itself, that caused the trouble, and suggested that the abuse be destroyed and the privilege allowed to remain.

But Dr. Hodges held out for the withdrawal of the privilege, and said that then the attitude among the doctors would be a sufficient safeguard of the people's interests.

This idea did not appeal to Mr. A. O. Jeffery, K.C., nor to Mr. John Wheatcroft, who appeared on behalf of the A. O. F. and Sons of England lodges, and opposed any change in the present arrangement.

The latter said that while there had been no trouble regarding the treatment of their members in ten years, he knew that many would not go into the hospital if they could not have their own doctors. The trust will further consider, at a special meeting on Wednesday, this matter. The question of the establishment of a clinical laboratory, the appointment of a third house surgeon, the provision of certain books and beds and the enforcement of the bylaws regarding visiting. Other matters that will also be considered at the special meeting will be Mr. Beck's motion to dismiss Dr. Balfour, the resolution of the Real Estate Owners' Association, in regard to the same matter; the question of increasing the rates and the purchase of warming tables. Mr. Beck said that he was very sorry

to say that no action was taken by the board to investigate the charges that have been made and that have received publicity. He thought that it was due to every one connected with the hospital, as well as the parties who laid the charges, that an investigation should be held at once. He referred particularly to the complaints made by Dr. Wilson, of the asylum staff, who one would expect to be above making such charges unless they were well founded. He also wished to refer to Mr. Tripp's charges. As that matter stood at present, the management was accused of taking this man's money and not returning it. This was a most serious charge, and under the system in use of registering patients and their belongings, the trust was quite unprotected, as were also the patients. Mr. Beck added that he had other charges placed in his hands, one of an especially serious nature, and which he felt was a matter for private investigation. Upon his motion, that providing the presence of those who have made these charges can be obtained, a special meeting of the trust will be held at the hospital and a thorough investigation made.

Mr. Beck moved also that the water commissioners be notified of the change in arrangements for supply of water, and that a committee composed of Chairman McCormick, Mayor Rumball and the mover wait on the commissioners and ask that the connection with the city mains be retained in case of an accident to the hospital plant. He submitted Prof. Harrison's analysis of the hospital water. On behalf of a lady who did not wish her name made public, Mr. Beck asked permission to place linen screens around a number of the beds in the women's ward, the screens to be similar to those recently adopted at the hospital. The donor hoped that others would be inspired to equip other beds in the same way. Both offers were gratefully accepted, and the thanks of the trust will be conveyed to the two donors.

The trust agreed to hand over to the city \$1,600 of the endowment fund and to defer certain payments so as to help the city's financial schemes. The meeting was attended by Chairman McCormick, Adam Beck, T. H. Furdum, James Gilmour, M.P., Mayor Rumball and Superintendent Balfour.

Hard Colds. People whose blood is pure are not nearly so likely to take hard colds as are others. Physiology goes into the reason. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, causing healthy action of the mucous membrane and giving strength and tone to all the organs and functions. This great medicine recovers the system after a cold, as no other does.

Warts may often be observed detaching from fences, boards, or any old wood, the fibers which they have manufactured into paper mache.

FILES - ITCHING, BLIND OR BLEEDING.

Symptoms: Moisture; Intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. It allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail for 25 cents. For a free sample address Lyman S. & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

LONDON, CANADA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1901.

BUSINESS BETTERED

By the Present Seasonable Weather.

Activity in Wholesale Lines Prevails in the Dominion.

State of Trade Across the Border—Increase in Bank Clearings—Pointers From the Commercial Agencies.

Toronto, Dec. 6.—Bradstreet's trade review, weekly summary: Trade at London has been very good this week. Jobbers are experiencing an active demand for some lines, and reports show that the outlook for business is encouraging. Payments are fairly satisfactory.

There has been activity in wholesale trade circles at Montreal this week. The holiday trade is active, and orders for spring goods are numerous. The retailers have confidence in the outlook for business, and are ordering accordingly. Values of staple goods are generally well maintained.

Business at Quebec has been fairly active. The volume of business done during the past year has been fully up to expectations. Failures have not been large, and in most instances dividends realized were about 50 per cent on the claims. As a rule collections are reported fairly satisfactory.

The fine, cold weather has helped trade in a wholesale way at Toronto the past week. Seasonable lines are moving out well now, and the holiday business is very active. Travelers have been taking good-sized orders for the spring, and shipments on these orders will soon begin. The outlook for trade not only for balance of this month, but for the spring, are very bright. Country remittances are rather better as a result of the increased movement.

Trade at Hamilton is very good. The holiday demand from the jobbers is large. A feature is the demand for expensive articles, and the volume of trade for this month promises to show a large expansion in many departments.

Trade at the Pacific coast cities is

The Danger of Low Vitality

Severe Colds, Pneumonia, Consumption, Wind Blows Victims in Poor Condition—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

At no season of the year is a low condition of health more likely to lead to serious results than at the present time. With vitality running low, the blood thin and nerves exhausted, one is made susceptible to colds and even the slightest exposure. Gradually a persistent cough, hawking and spitting, is established, and each severe cold is accompanied by chills, fever, pain in the chest, and sometimes settling of blood.

This is the short and deadly road that leads to pneumonia, consumption and other deadly lung troubles, and the only sure method of avoiding them is to keep the general health just as near to the high-water mark as possible all the time. It is because of its remarkable influence as a system-builder that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has come to be so universally used as a means of increasing vitality and raising the standard of health.

There is no lesson which experience more strongly emphasizes than the importance of keeping the body well supplied with health-giving vitality. When a weakened, run-down system is attacked by pneumonia, consumption, or even a heavy cold, there is small chance of ever shaking it off. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food instills into the blood the most potent blood-forming and nerve-invigorating elements which have ever been found in nature. You cannot possibly help but be benefited by this preparation, and even in long-standing cases of extreme debility and prostration there is again proven recovery by the persistent use of this great food cure.

It is not wise to neglect the health at any time. Do not wait until you are completely exhausted and worn out before appealing to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Build up the system while yet there is some foundation to build on. Put new, rich blood in the shriveled arteries, new vital energy into the nerves, and add firm flesh and solid muscles to the body, in order that in the day of trial, when attacked by disease, there may be some chance for fighting the great foe to human happiness.

Should you find yourself suffering from a cough, bronchitis, asthma, or any similar trouble, we can recommend you to use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, believing it to be the most thoroughly effective treatment that you can possibly obtain. It has time and again proven its power over asthma, and affords the greatest relief, even in the most serious cases of pneumonia and consumption.

While Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is aiding expectoration, clearing the choked-up air passages, and healing and soothing the torn and ulcerated linings of the throat and bronchial tubes, do not lose sight of the value of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as a means of restoring lost strength and vigor. It is a unique preparation of surprising effect as a blood and nerve restorative. Fifty cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50. At all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

A handsome and useful Christmas present for your mother or grandmother is a copy of Dr. Chase's last and complete Receipt Book. Illustrated folder free.

more active, owing to the demand for holiday goods. It is expected that this trade will be very heavy this season. The outlook for business is very fair. Payments are only fair.

Trade at Winnipeg has been helped the past week by bright weather. The delay at terminal points in connection with the grain movement has somewhat interfered with the marketing of wheat, scarcity of cars, and lack of elevator room being the result. The wholesale trade is fairly active. Payments are fair.

At Ottawa this week there has been an increase in the demand for some lines of goods. Holiday goods are moving well, and spring goods promise to become more active very soon. Payments are satisfactory.

OVER THE LINE.

New York, Dec. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review: If any over-cautious investor, manufacturer or business man felt the least anxiety regarding legislation at the present session of Congress, President Roosevelt's action and temperate counsel must have been most reassuring. There is little evidence of conservatism, however, in the vigorous prosecution of work, productive capacity promising to reach much broader limits early next year.

Current trade is of ample dimensions, but traffic congestion grows worse, and labor controversies add to the embarrassment of speculators. If consignments of fancy goods for the holiday trade are delayed much longer there will be serious loss.

Food products exhibited the most striking gains, breadstuffs, dairy and garden products reaching the highest point of the decade.

Exchanges through the New York clearing house for the week ended those of a year ago by 7.7 per cent and 1899 by 31.2 per cent, while at other leading cities the gains were 12.2 per cent and 17.3 per cent respectively.

Railway clearings continue their steady advance, surpassing November, 1900, by 101.8 per cent.

Although nominal quotations of iron and steel are unchanged, figures reflect only a future delivery, and in most cases prices for current shipment command a considerable premium. In general the tone is distinctly firmer. Steel rail mills are still accepting orders, with their capacity engaged about up to the end of next year, and there is much concern regarding the filling of contracts, since the lack of fuel grows more alarming.

Activity and strength are conspicuous in the markets for domestic wool. Coates Bros' circular make the average of 100 grades 17.51 cents, which is the best price recorded since May. Despite recent phenomenal sales at Boston, there is steady buying, and stocks do not accumulate. Makers of heavy-weight wools received good orders, while contracts for spring lines come forward freely.

Cotton goods are in better request. Staple products continued advancing, corn making most sensational gains. Shipments from Atlantic ports for the week reached the lowest point since 1894, amounting to only 278,215 bushels, against 6,356,715 the year before. Wheat also sharply advanced to the best price of the season, largely through sympathy with corn, for which it was freely substituted. Poor weather for winter crop and wheat and the milling demands were also strengthening factors, besides exports from all parts of the United States, amounting to 4,515,752 bushels for the week, against 3,255,911 a year ago.

Exports of gold were not of sufficient volume to affect money market conditions, but the persistent strength of exchange and the absorption of funds from local banks into the sub-treasury had a hardening influence, and call loans ruled close to 4 1/2 per cent throughout the week. Large earnings and sound industrial conditions gave buoyancy to railway shares, whenever unfavorable influences were not conspicuous in special issues.

BRADSTREET'S REPORT.

Retail distribution, stimulated by cold weather and holiday influences, has been very large and reflected in the steady growing demand from jobbers. Holiday rates, in fact, promise to be of unprecedented volume, with demand for a better class of goods. In the grain market, such as iron, coal, lumber, the textiles, jewelry, boots and shoes, and the various kindred and subsidiary branches, activity has been widespread. The demand for iron at high prices, such as iron, coal, lumber, the textiles, jewelry, boots and shoes, and the various kindred and subsidiary branches, activity has been widespread. The demand for iron at high prices, such as iron, coal, lumber, the textiles, jewelry, boots and shoes, and the various kindred and subsidiary branches, activity has been widespread.

The advance in cotton has already induced a more cheerful tone in southern trade, and collections and business, it is predicted, will shortly improve. The highest sustained price for nine years have been reached in corn and oats, and wheat is at the highest for seventeen months, with the end of the movement apparently not yet clearly in sight.

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Advices are of snow in the drought-stricken southwest, and of winter wheat prospects being improved thereby. The rise in food staples and metals has the bearers for the apparent resumption in the advance in the general level of prices noted in November. Monthly failure returns are not excessive, and less known in any but the past two years, when liabilities compare very favorably with the past.

Clearings are unprecedented for this time of year, and the outlook favors a total for the whole country far in advance of the hundred billion mark, and therefore the best on record.

Iron and steel are strong and at the highest prices of the year. Inability to obtain supplies is complained of all the way from the furnace to the finished produce. Hardware is in good demand. Copper is unsettled, and the tin boom has collapsed.

November clearings were very large for a short month. They aggregated \$9,737,064.923 at 86 cities—a gain of 3.5 per cent over October, and 12.5 per cent over November a year ago, or double this percentage over November, 1899, and of 5.2 per cent over 1892. The only group of cities showing a decrease from last year is that of New England.

There were fewer failures in November than in October, the former being a short month, but liabilities were larger. On the other hand, compared with November a year ago, failures are more numerous, while liabilities are smaller.

Ginghams are strong. Woolen machinery is busily employed, worsted manufacturers especially so.

and raw wool is hardening, pulled wools being higher at Boston, while cross-breeds are firmer in London. Business failures for the week number 227, as against 189 last week, 224 in this week last year, 220 in 1899, 237 in 1898 and 232 in 1897.

BANK CLEARINGS.

New York, Dec. 6.—The following are some of the weekly clearings, as compiled by Bradstreet's, for the week ending Dec. 6, with percentages of increase and decrease, as compared with the corresponding week last year: New York, \$1,337,472,883; increase 1.7. Boston, \$142,197,156; decrease 2.1. Chicago, \$192,765,927; increase 25.2. Philadelphia, \$123,474,654; increase 11.6. St. Louis, \$135,447,371; increase 46.1. Pittsburgh, \$40,690,295; increase 18.7. Baltimore, \$24,866,147; decrease 11.4. San Francisco, \$38,129,139; increase 8.1. Cincinnati, \$2,265,800; increase 7.9. Kansas City, \$21,965,765; increase 21.4. Buffalo, \$6,824,529; increase 15.3. Montreal, \$19,664,473; increase 26.1. Toronto, \$16,509,115; increase 37.0. Winnipeg, \$5,890,897; increase 92.4. Halifax, \$2,074,340; increase 25.5. Vancouver, \$1,112,361; decrease 1.0. Hamilton, \$1,041,628. St. John, N. B., \$946,748; increase 26.6. Victoria, B. C., \$461,078; decrease 2.5. Quebec, B. C., \$20,567. Canadian clearings aggregate \$41,711,533 for the week, a gain of 22 per cent on last week and 34 per cent larger than last year. Weekly failures number 23, against 26 last week and 27 a year ago. Failures in Canada for the month of November, number 126, with aggregate liabilities of \$1,195,446, an increase of 17 per cent in number and 54 per cent in liabilities over a year ago.

CAUGHT THE COUNT.

Just Before the Steamer He Was On Start—ed for Havre—Wanted in Toronto.

New York, Dec. 6.—The "Count" de Toulouse-Lautrec was arrested yesterday on the French line steamship La Gasconne shortly before the ship sailed for Havre. He had only \$38 on his person, and had no ticket. The detectives found him sitting in the women's saloon. The man who arrested him, the request of the Toronto police. The "Count" was very indignant when arrested, but he was too well known to the police to protest, and he was taken to the police station.

The "Count" has operated in nearly every large city throughout the world. He is known to the police of Paris, London, Constantinople, St. Petersburg, New York and Chicago.

Toronto, Dec. 6.—The appearance of Count de Toulouse-Lautrec in the city of Toronto, and the police of Paris, London, Constantinople, St. Petersburg, New York and Chicago.

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AN INCENTIVE TO REBELLION

German Tariff Bill So Styled by Herr Bebel.

Leader of the Socialist Element in the German Reichstag.

Berlin, Dec. 6.—The most insignificant man in the Reichstag, Herr Bebel, broke his didactic monotony yesterday and lifted the tariff debate to emotional levels. Herr Bebel spoke of the breathless galleries. He often provoked his opponents, but sometimes he even enthralled them. The wagonmaker is diminutive in body, and has a large head. Pulling at his pointed chin whiskers, he took the tribune after the peasant farmer Herr Nissen, and, as the representative of 2,800,000 voters, he lodged the Socialist protest against the "hunger duties," as he called the tariffs on grain.

Herr Bebel said there were two nations in the German state, the plunderers and the plundered. The Imperial Chancellor, Count von Bülow, spoke for the former. "I am speaking for the latter. The proposition of the government was to lay a tax of between 600,000,000 and 700,000,000 marks, on food in order to make more profit for the few than for the many of the people. Only one-ninth of the grain is imported.

"This bill is intended, not for the betterment of the farm laborer, but for the betterment of the landowner. If any landlord is not getting on well now, it is because of large hunting parties, gambling, well-filled wine cellars, and town houses in Berlin. The landowner is not getting on well now, it is because of large hunting parties, gambling, well-filled wine cellars, and town houses in Berlin.

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FEW PEOPLE REALIZE

The Danger in That Common Disease Catarrh.

Because catarrhal diseases are so common and because catarrh is not rapidly fatal, people too often overlook and neglect it until some incurable ailment develops as a result of the neglect.

The inflamed condition of the membrane of the nose and throat make a fertile soil for the germs of Pneumonia and Consumption, in fact catarrh, pneumonia and catarrhal consumption are the most common forms of these dreaded diseases which annually cause more than one quarter of the deaths in this country.

Remedies for catarrh are almost as numerous as catarrh sufferers but very few have any actual merit as a cure, the only good derived is simply a temporary relief.

There is, however, a very effective remedy recently discovered, which is rapidly becoming famous for its great value in relieving and permanently curing all forms of catarrhal diseases. It is called Catarrh Tablets, and is located in the head, throat, lungs or stomach.

This new catarrh cure is principally composed of a gum derived from the Eucalyptus tree, and this gum possesses extraordinary healing and antiseptic properties. It is taken internally in the form of a lozenge or tablet, pleasant to the taste, and so harmless that little children take them with safety and benefit.

Eucalyptus oil and the bark are sometimes used, but are not so convenient nor so palatable as the gum. Undoubtedly the best quality is found in Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which may be found in any drug store, and any catarrh sufferer who has tried Catarrh Tablets, the red gum and medicines, will be surprised at the rapid improvement, after a few days use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which are composed of the gum of the Eucalyptus tree, combined with other antiseptics which destroy the germs of catarrh in the blood and expel the catarrhal poison from the system.

Dr. Ramsdell, in speaking of catarrh and its cure, says: "After many experiments I have given up the idea of curing catarrh by the use of inhalers, washes, salves or liquid medicines. I have always had the best results from Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, the red gum and other valuable antiseptics contained in these tablets make them, in my opinion far superior to any of the numerous catarrh remedies extensively advertised."

For colds in the head, for coughs, catarrhal deafness and catarrh of the stomach and liver, people who have tried them say that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are a household necessity.

MAN THOUGHT DEAD BRINGS \$60,000 HOME.

Marion, Ind., Dec. 6.—William Boyd, who was mourned as dead, has returned from the Klondike with \$60,000 that he has accumulated by prospecting in the gold fields. Boyd formerly lived at Great Falls, Mont. Seven years ago he came to Indiana. When the Klondike craze came he went to Dawson. He made two visits to his wife and children in four years. He returned to the frozen north three years ago, and as nothing was heard from him, it was thought that he had perished.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$100 AND UPWARDS TO LOAN ON real estate, at 5 and 6 1/2 per cent. Apply to G. W. Winnick, barrister, etc., 439 Taibot street. ywt

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

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4 and 5 1/2 per cent on real estate, in sum to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 38 Dundas street, London.

MONEY TO LOAN—\$500.00 PRIVATE funds to loan on first mortgage at 5 per cent; also on notes and other security. Tennent & Coleridge, barristers, solicitors, etc., 78 Dundas street, London.

MEDICAL CARDS.

DR. E. PARDEE BUCKE, 309 QUEEN'S avenue, Kingsmill Terrace. Telephone 894.

DR. MCLEAREN, 183 QUEEN'S AVENUE, five doors east of Richmond street.

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

DR. A. T. HOBBS, 338 DUNDAS street, near Colborne. Diseases of women and mental diseases only. Hours, 1 p.m. to 4 p.m. Telephone 1342.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON, Ont. Like at least one of women. Hours, 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

DR. ANGUS GRAHAM—OFFICE AND residence, 463 King street. Phone 603.

CL. T. CAMPBELL, M.D., M.C.P.S. Office and residence, 327 Queen's avenue, London. Office hours, 8 to 9:30 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m., and 6 to 8:30 p.m. Skin diseases a specialty.

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

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

DR. JOHN D. WILSON, OFFICE AND residence, 288 Queen's avenue. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Office hours, 12:30 to 6 p.m.

J. E. CAMPBELL, M.D., 339 DUNDAS street, Hours, 12 to 4 & 6 to 8. Phone 622.

DR. GRAHAM—OFFICE, 330 CLARENCE, Residence, 616 Richmond. Specialty, diseases of children, cancer, tumors, piles, diseases of women and children.

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

DR. McLELLAN, EYE AND EAR SURGEON. Specialist eye, ear, nose and throat. 437 Taibot. Hours, 9 to 5, 1 to 3.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., England. Office, 21 King street. Telephone 839.

HOTEL CARDS.

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

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

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

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

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

HOTEL NORMANDY, 439 AND 431 Richmond street—Choice wines, liquors and cigars. T. F. Lewis, proprietor.

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

LEGAL CARDS.

BUCHNER, CAMPBELL & GUNN, barristers, etc., 83 Dundas street, London. Telephone 39. Money to loan at lowest rates.

E. H. JOHNSTON, NOTARY PUBLIC, Barrister, etc., 57 1/2 Dundas street. Phone 1401.

W. H. BARTHAM—BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., Office, 39 Dundas street, London.

T. W. SCANDRETT—BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 38 Dundas street, London.

LITERATURE.

"THE OUTCASTS."

"The Outcasts," by W. A. Fraser, will appeal very strongly to boy readers; the two outcasts, being just a worn-out old buffalo bull, and the other a half-wolf, half-husky dog. These two strange companions cast in their lot together, and have many stirring and blood-curdling adventures, till at last the wolf strain in the husky dog becomes too strong for his fidelity to his faithful old friend, the buffalo. Planning the destruction of his friend, the half-dog, half-wolf himself falls a victim to his lust for blood, and old Shag, the buffalo, lives to become the founder of a herd of Wood Buffalo, that "are big, and strong, and beautiful in the spruce forests of the Athabasca Lake." William Briggs, Toronto, is the publisher of this new book.

"LOVE IDYLLS."

Many people will welcome another book of short stories from the pen of S. R. Crockett. "Love Idylls," they are called, and make bright and attractive reading on a dull afternoon. The first story, "The Fitting of the Peats," is the most thrilling in the book. The story of the daughter of a "Bonnet Laird," who meets a Jacobite rebel among the peats, and promptly loses her heart to him. Much we ensue from this chance encounter for the young pair, but all's well that ends well, and Bell MacLurg and Charles Francis Charteris Hume, were fated to wed, and the murderous old lairds, with blunderbusses, and irate, unreasonable uncles, are all brought to time, in goodly season, and Bell walks off with her lover in triumph to the minister. The rest of the stories are also well told, and make interesting reading. (George Morang Co., Toronto.)

"DRI AND I."

"Dri and I," by Irving Baeheller, will please a large number of readers who were delighted with "Janice Meredith." It is the same style of romance, rather well told, and dealing brightly with a number of incidents connected with the war of 1812. The hero is a young officer on the American side. Dri, as might be supposed, is not a girl, but a devoted old servant, or "hired man," as he is called in Yankee land, and is the devoted companion of the boy Ray, the hero, from his boyhood up. Ray's father is first a soldier, then a pioneer, and takes his young family into the bush with him, and, of course, the faithful Dri is one of the party. There is always something in a story of pioneer days that appeals with a strong charm to us, the descendants of those brave men and women who wrested a home for themselves and their descendants from an inhospitable land. Captain Ray might have been more popular with Canadian readers, had he been on the right side of politics in the war of 1812, but as it is, he is a brave and gallant young officer, who cannot but command our interest and sympathy in his numerous adventures in love and war. The outer covering of this book is one of the most attractive we have seen for a long time. A beautiful little engraving of the captain's sweetheart, Mademoiselle Louise, adorns the cover, and would make a bright and attractive gift for Christmas. William Briggs, Toronto, is the publisher.

"THE MAKING OF A MARCHIONESS."

"The Making of a Marchioness," by Frances Hodgson Burnett. The material out of which Mrs. Burnett builds her marchioness is a most unlikely but appealing bit of femininity called Emily Fox-Seton, and to describe her, I cannot do better than quote Mrs. Ralph, one of the characters of the book:

"It is her fate to be a woman who is

perfectly well born, and who is as penitent as a charwoman, and works like one. She is at the beck and call of anyone who will give her an odd job to earn a meal with. That is one of the new ways women have found of making a living. She has some of the finest blood in England in her veins, and she engaged my last cook for me."

Miss Emily Fox-Seton's one great accomplishment, it appears, was the one some cynics would have us believe is so rarely bestowed on women—a gentle and amiable disposition. Lady Maria Bayne, one of her patrons, describes her with characteristic frankness. "The creature is so cheerful and perfectly free from vice that she's a relief," her ladyship said to her nephew. "Some women are affected cats. She'll go out and buy you a box of pills or a porous plaster, but at the same time she has a kind of simplicity and freedom from spite and envy which might be the natural thing for a princess." The ultimate fate of this "nature princess" is a fitting end. Mrs. Burnett believes in poetic justice. Poor Emily Fox-Seton is at last invited by Lady Maria Bayne to form one of her house-party at Malme, at which three celebrated beauties are to be present—and, last, but not least, the eligible Marquis of Walderhurst. All the women pose and set different traps for the marquis, according to their different temperaments, but it is Emily Fox-Seton who finally walks off with the prize, an engagement ring from the Marquis of Walderhurst, with "a ruby as big as a trousseau button." The story is brightly told in Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's best vein. We can safely recommend it to a wide variety of feminine readers. Publishers, Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York; Wm. Briggs, Toronto.

Littell's Living Age fulfills its function of presenting the best things from continental as well as from English sources by beginning, in its issue for Nov. 23, a serial story from Jean Rameau, entitled "A Father of the Fields," which, in its vivid and truthful pictures of rural life, reminds one of the best work of Rene Bazin. The Edinburgh Review's article on "Party Politics and the War," which has attracted unusual attention in England, and has been commended for its fairness alike by supporters and critics of the government, is printed in full in the Living Age for Nov. 30. It is the most important presentation of existing political conditions in England which has been published. John Morley's fine tribute to Mr. Gladstone, on the occasion of the recent unveiling of the Gladstone monument at Manchester, forms the leading article in the Living Age for Dec. 7. It derives added interest from the fact that Mr. Morley is Mr. Gladstone's chosen biographer, and the present appreciation of him furnishes a sort of foretaste of the great work upon which Mr. Morley is engaged.

Rich in illustration and with a varied collection of articles, short stories and poems, the Christmas number of Allislee's Magazine is especially interesting. The leading article, entitled "America in England," by Allen Sangree, is a dramatic study of the triumph of American business methods in British enterprises. The writer compares this movement to the return of the prodigal son, laden with a new set of tools, to improve the old farm. "Senator Aldrich, the Most Influential Man in Congress," by L. A. Coolidge, is a very readable study of the personality of the leader of the senate, and also a clear analysis of the wonderful congressional machine at Washington. "In Remote Newfoundland," by Norman Duncan, is the kind of special article that has all the value of news and all the impressiveness of a well-wrought work of fiction. The description of this story country, where gardens and graveyards are painfully built by the hands of men, is illustrated with many unusually good photographs. A striking

ing poem, by Bliss Carmen, entitled "A Forest Shrine," is the most notable poetic contribution to the Christmas Allislee's. The decorations for the poem, which have been made by James Preston, are exceptional. In fiction there is a wide choice.

The Christmas number of Scribner's Magazine is especially notable for charming fiction and novel and effective art features. The old-fashioned Christmas story does not prevail, but in its place has come the story of bright and cheerful social phases, delicate sentiment, wit and humor. The best work of the best writers is used in these special numbers rather than Christmas tales written to order. In this number appear such authors as Thomas Nelson Page, F. Hopkinson Smith, William Henry Bishop and Arthur Coslett Smith.

ELK FOR CANADA

A Proposal to Stock the Forests of Quebec With Them Once More.

The proposal to stock the woods of the Province of Quebec with the Canadian wapiti, or American elk, is finding great favor. At one time the wapiti was abundant throughout the province, so that there is not the slightest doubt as to the adaptability of the woods of Quebec for its habitat. Less than a century ago it was very plentiful in the Saguenay district, where the Indians hunted it to such an extent for its skin that it became extinct. It is improbable that it was similarly destroyed in all parts of the province, and another reason is given for its disappearance. One of the peculiarities of the various families of the deer tribe inhabiting this northern part of the continent is their tendency to change their habitat from time to time; not simply by roaming backward and forward, but by deserting entirely a whole province or other large tract of territory, and having taken to some other very abundant, and making their appearance in localities to which, for at least a long time past, they had been absolute strangers. The departure of the wapiti from the whole of eastern Canada within the last century is an illustration of this peculiarity.

Another is furnished by the recent appearance of red deer in large numbers in the north shore of the St. Lawrence, where they had not been seen for many decades. They have long been plentiful upon the south shore from Maine to the St. Lawrence, and have lately taken to wandering down east from the Ottawa and Gatineau districts. Some people think that the large increase in the number of wolves in Northern Quebec may have something to do with the migration of some of these animals. At all events, there is no other reasonable explanation of the disappearance of the wapiti, or elk, from both the provinces of Ontario and Quebec within the last few decades. The only localities wherein it is now known positively to exist upon this continent are the foothills of the American and Canadian Rockies and the country stretching away thence across the mountains to the Pacific Ocean. In this habitat it is still plentiful enough to afford the finest and most exciting sport.

If the government adopts the suggestion to reintroduce the elk into Quebec province it is probable that a number of the animals will be brought alive from the Rocky Mountains and liberated in the Laurentide National Park, a large preserve maintained by the government to the northwest of Quebec.

BELLS UNDER WATER.

[Youth's Companion.] Rev. John M. Bacon, the English balloon expert, insists that lighthouses should have warning bells under as well as above water, because in a storm sound travels farther under water than through the air, and experiments both in England and America have proved that a bell struck under water can be heard at a long distance in the hold of a ship.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

NOT IN HER SET.

"I wish you would introduce me to that distinguished looking young woman that has just come in," said the hero of the old-fashioned novel. "You won't need any introduction if you want to speak to her," coldly answered the old-fashioned heroine, turning away. "I don't associate with her. She's out of Hall Caine's novels." —Chicago Tribune.

A MUTUAL FRIEND.

Once upon a time a diplomat was walking with his close friend Decet, who was dressed in his usual attractive manner, when he met a lady acquaintance.

"Allow me to introduce to you my friend Diplomacy," he said. "It is not necessary," she answered. "He is a close friend of mine, whom I know by the name of Tact."

Moral: A little by any other name would sting the same.

NO VACANT LOT FOR HER.

He—Darling, I love you. Will you not make me happy by sharing my humble lot with me? She—Is there a nice little house on the lot, Henry? —Boston Herald.

MADE A DULL BOY SMART.

Once upon a time a stern father called his son to him and severely addressed him: "Child, he said, 'you are walking in the way of stupidity instead of pursuing the path of intelligence. You are neglecting your books and allowing your mind to sink into dullness. It must do something to awaken in you a realization of your error. Go to the orchard and bring me a switch as long as your arm and no smaller than your little finger.' The boy was as directed, and after he returned he and his father were alone in the attic for several minutes. Moral: There is more than one way to make a boy smart.

OVER THE DANGER LINE.

"Weary," said Shiny Patches, as the two were resting as usual, "this is my birthday and I draw a deep breath of relief, for I am out of danger."

"What are you talking about?" asked Weary. "I am thirty-five years old, and for some time I have known that between the ages of twenty and thirty-five men do their greatest work. It has kept me worried, but now I feel safe."

REALIZATION OF AGE.

Two athletes, who had slipped past the meridian of life without hardly observing the fact, were talking about ages while eating a deliberate luncheon in the Lawyers' Club a couple of days ago, when one of them told a story which embodies the experience of more than one man.

"It really came to me with a little shock," he said. "I took a sleeper at Buffalo for New York, and there were only half a dozen men aboard when I retired for the night. In the morning, while in the toilet-room brushing my hair, I saw in the mirror the reflection of the back of an old gentleman. I did not remember seeing before. He appeared much older than any man I had noticed in the car the night before, and I made up my mind that he had come aboard after I had gone to bed."

I watched the reflection while arranging my hair, and then turned, intending to speak to the old gentleman. You can imagine my surprise when I found that I had been looking at the reflection of my own back."

CAME OUT IN THE WASH.

A kind of rough Carpenter in the verse line one day held his head with his hand, while with the free wing he carved the following out of a solid block of the English Language, using a fountain pen. It was a Sentimental Song, entitled "Oh! Gentle Maid with Eyes so blue." "Oh! Gentle Maid with Eyes so blue, sides he read it over and admitted that it was exceedingly Ka-tish. It seemed to him that Henry B. Smith would have to use a Want Ad to recover his Lovers and the Private Muse of W. S. Gilbert would be awful jealous. The Little Thing that he wrote right out of his Head ran as follows:

Oh! Gentle Maid with Eyes so blue,
Oh! Glances so alluring,
Oh! Constant be and ever True,
When I am far away,
Oh! Mild Coquette with Dimples rare,
Oh! Love will be enduring,
Oh! Say that others you'll forswear
And name the happy Day.

It was such a Neat Thing to be done by Hand that he took it to a friend who worked in a Music Store and had it measured for him. They had the Ditty printed in Sheet Form, with a Cover in two Colors. They used to sit around for Hours and sing it and pelt each other with Bouquets.

The Composer knew an incipient Melba who was about to spring on the Public as soon as the Public wasn't looking. She had a Voice that had been gone over and sand papered by a Dagoloni, and she promised to sing it at a Church Musical.

It was a large Crimson Night for the Author when he went up to the Church Parlor to hear his Work translated into Soprano. He shook like a Dice Box while waiting for the Number to be called. At last she floated to the Footlights. She wore a Gown that cost 250 Cart Wheels, and she never earned the Mon by singing. Her Voice wouldn't go as far as that. The Accompanist jockeyed for a while on the Piano, and then Emma Eames No. 2 got rid of the following:

Aw-w! Gen-haw may wee hisaw blaw.
Aw-w! Glens saw-saw Ol-loo-hoo;
Aw-w! Caw-stawbaw aw aw haw haw.

When hl om foh ah-wah.
Aw-w! Ml hq-hette wh dip-puls raw.
Aw-w! Law waw be eh-daw-haw.
Am-w! Hay—

Just then there was a shriek, and an Author in a new Suit of Evening Clothes was discovered writhing on the Floor, trying to bite the Legs off the Chorus.

MORAL.—Never allow any one else to use your private Masterpieces.

ENGLISH TO BE UNIVERSAL.

From time to time for many years there has been more or less said and written about a universal language, and several attempts have been made to build up one that would take the place of all others, but no progress has ever been attained.

While Volapuk and kindred artificial languages have been launched, talked about, studied by a few persons and soon relegated to the shelves of the philological museum, there has appeared

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ently been a language growth that promises to become universal.

This fact is emphasized by the compilation of recent post office reports from all of the countries where letter writing is known. This compilation shows that the postoffices of the world annually distribute 12,000,000,000 letters, and of these 8,000,000,000 are addressed in English, 1,200,000,000 in German and 1,000,000,000 in French, and all of the other languages have less than 2,000,000,000 between them.

These figures show that the English language promises to become the tongue of the nations.

PRETTY JAPANESE CUSTOM.

In associating sentiment with the planting of trees the Japanese are before us, no matter in what other respects they may be behind us. At the birth of a baby in that progressive empire, it is claimed, a tree is bound to be planted and must be allowed to grow until the marriage of the individual for whom it was planted. It is then cut down and transformed into house goods.

PIN THIS TO YOUR MEMORY.

Years of experience and a continued desire to keep in touch with modern business ideas and principles as far as the drug trade is concerned, have commanded the attention of the public and won their approval. We are building up a large and solid business because we guarantee the quality of our drugs and medicines. We have the finest and best stock of Perfumes and Toilet requisites ever seen in the retail drug business.

A WORD ABOUT

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND.

We can without hesitation recommend Paine's Celery Compound to our customers as the best of blood purifiers. It has the indorsement of Canada's best people. It quickly drives the poison of deep-seated disease from the blood. Try a bottle of this marvelous system cleanser; you will not be disappointed. E. W. Boyle, Druggist, 652 Dundas street, London, Ont., 4th yt.

At the birth of a Japanese baby a tree is planted, that must remain until the marriage of the child. When the nuptial hour arrives the tree is cut down and the wood is transformed into furniture.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

James McKee, Linnwood, Ont. Lachin McKee, Mabou, Ont. John A. McDonald, Amherst, Ont. C. B. Billing, Markham, Ont. John Mader, Mahone Bay, N. S. Lewis Butler, Burin, Nfld.

These well-known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

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Get out your Vapo-Cresolene (for you surely keep this in the house), put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and let the child breathe-in the quieting, soothing, healing vapor. There will be no croup that night. If it's midnight, and the croup is on, inhaling the vapor will break the spasm and bring prompt relief.

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"The apparatus is simple, inexpensive, and I believe, unequalled in the treatment of whooping-cough. The vapor is not injurious to healthy persons. It has a beneficial effect in allaying the irritation and the desire to cough in bronchitis. I earnestly recommend it."

JOHN MERRITT, M.D., of Brooklyn, in the N. Y. Medical Record.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists everywhere. The Vaporizer and Lamp, which should last a life-time, and a bottle of Cresolene complete, \$1.50; extra supplies of Vapo-Cresolene 35 cents and 50 cents. Illustrated booklet containing physicians' testimonials free upon request. Vapo-Cresolene Co., 210 Fifth St., New York, U.S.A.

THE LACE KERCHIEF

BY S. LEVITT YEATS.

[Copyright, 1901, by S. Levitt Yeats.]

Affairs were going badly at court. I was seized with a fit of the blues, and for once, leaving Pompon, my ape, behind, made my way from the Louvre across the river to a little inn called the Chapeau Rouge, where the wine was old and the cookery excellent. I ordered a wing of capon and a flask of burgundy to be brought to me in the summer-house in the garden, and when I had supped I leaned back in my seat, inhaling the fragrance of the roses, and for a space went back in dreamland to my home in the Quercy.

A slight noise—a restrained cough—arrested my attention, and through the space between the leaves of my shelter I caught a glimpse of a face at a gable window of the inn, directly overlooking me, a face that peered out for a second and was gone. So, thick, however, was my cover that I was totally concealed—an unsought for but fortunate circumstance.

But, although the face was immediately withdrawn, I had recognized it at once. The man in the room above me was Chantonay, the Spanish ambassador to France.

In a moment my megrims vanished. I felt that there was something here worth prying into, and that perhaps the poor gentleman of the Quercy, the King's jester, and the grandee of Spain might have another rubber to play against each other—we had played one once before.

I determined to wait. Fortunately I had paid my score, and was at liberty to stay all night where I was if I listed. Fortunately, also, there was an execution that evening at the place Maubert, which had drawn all the

striking the palm of his hands together, laughed a low, cackling laugh to himself.

"Every man his own way of wooing," I muttered, and when he had disappeared continued my route. The lady had gone straight on toward the river with the two men who had joined her when Chantonay left, and my way lay in the same direction. As I passed the spot where the couple parted, something white lying on the roadway caught my eye. I picked it up, and found it was a delicate lace kerchief. I handled it for a moment. In one corner there appeared to be a monogram, or crest, but it was too dark to see; so, thrusting it into my vest pocket, I pursued my way.

During this I had a little time to reflect, and, considering all things, I was almost forced to the conclusion that it was not quite a love affair my don was engaged in; and then somehow I began to think of my old friend, Blaise de Lorgnac. His power of rapid action would have been much to me now. It was he and I together who had checked the Spaniard once before—before Lorgnac was away at Marlenbourg with Conde, trying to heal his heart wounds by getting other wounds on his body, and this would be a solo hand I was to play.

My apartments were in the wing of the palace overlooking the rue St. Thomas du Louvre. As I approached them, I saw that the door was half open, and that the room within was in light. Some one within, too, struck a chord on my lute—it was Lorgnac. Lorgnac came back, I knew, and a moment after we had clasped hands in warm greeting.

"You are well?" I asked, looking into his eyes.

"As ever," he smiled back at me.

Making Lorgnac be seated, I pulled

and time presses—au revoir!" He wrung my hand and was gone.

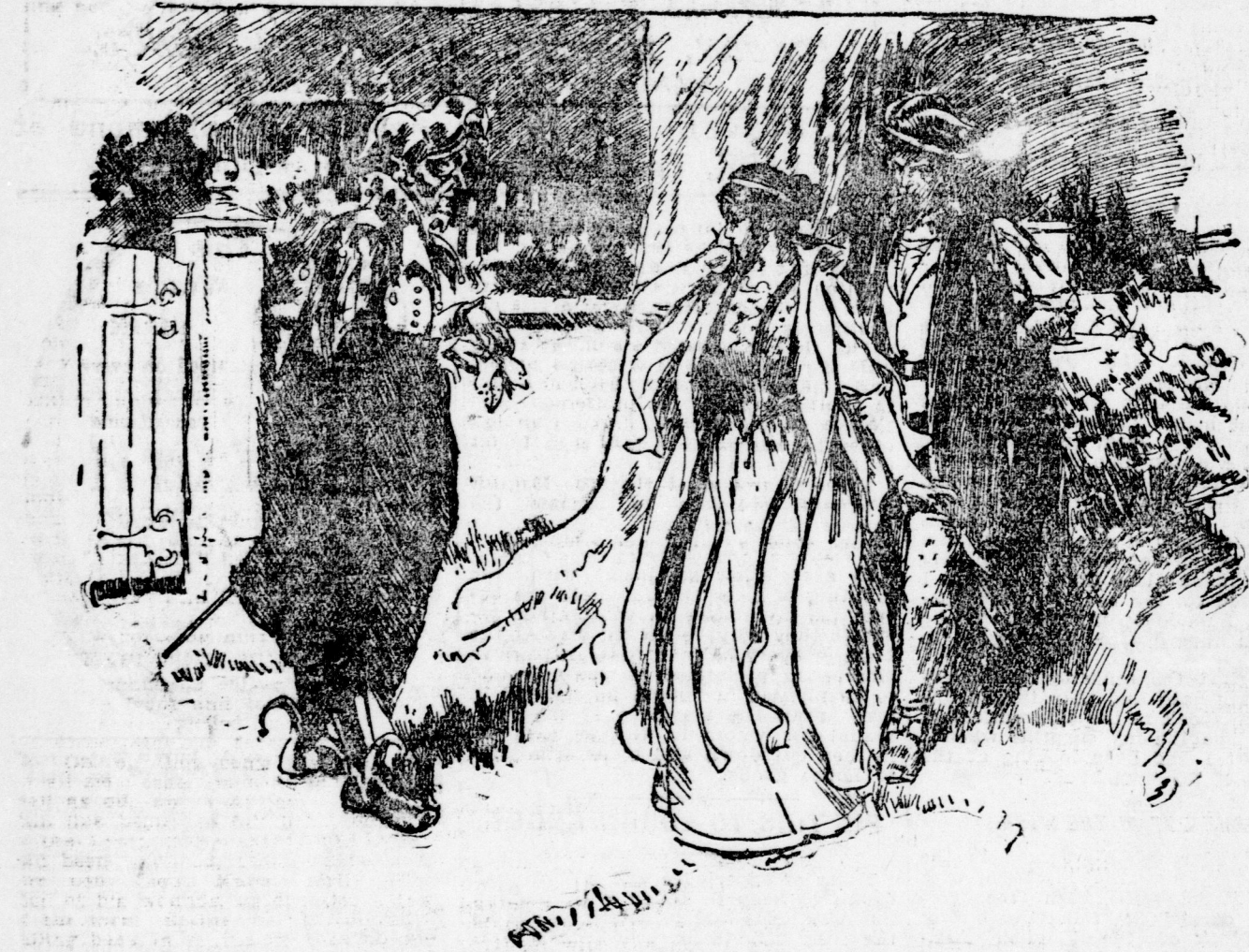
For a moment I listened to his departing footsteps, and then bolting the door carefully, came back to my seat. Taking up the kerchief, I put it before me and began to reflect.

"Eh! eh!" I exclaimed, speaking my thoughts aloud. "Why not look at that kerchief? There are a thousand chances to one that it belongs to someone you never knew or heard of. In which case there will be no harm done. On the other hand, if it does belong to someone you know, it might give a clue to a somewhat mysterious affair. It seems to me that stilted notions of honor have no place here, and you will be idiot as well as fool to miss your chance."

With this I held up the pretty lace thing, and it fell in a light, loose fold in my hand. I swear if it had not been for Chantonay I would have troubled no more about the matter; but as it was, I seemed to hear that low cackle of his, a presentiment of evil to come seized me, and without more ado I spread out the kerchief and examined it carefully.

It was, as I have said, of lace. It was scented with musk, and in one corner was an embroidered O, and nothing more. There was no crest, and I could make nothing of it. Amidst the galaxy of fair dames at the court, I could think of no one whose name bore this initial, and there was no crest to serve as a pointer. Some little bourgeoisie, after all! A vulgar intrigue! Half unconsciously I put the bit of lace in my pocket, and, picking up my lute, made my way to the Pavillon du Puy, with Pompon at my heels.

I was far from easy in my mind. This affair of Lorgnac's was bad, and if discovered meant the scaffold for



"Mademoiselle, you are very unfortunate in losing things."

population of the students' quarter to the other end of the city, and but for my gentleman upstairs and myself below there were, as I thought, no other guests in the Chapeau Rouge.

About an hour passed, and it became dusk. Then, to my surprise, three figures appeared at the door of the inn: one was the innkeeper, the other was Chantonay, and the third was a lady, closely veiled. Her features were not distinguishable; but under her cloak there seemed to be a tall and graceful figure, and the foot and ankle—I am a judge in these matters—left no doubt in my mind that the lady was young and probably handsome.

Monsieur put something in mine host's hand, who bowed to the ground, and, giving his arm to his fair companion, they both left the inn together.

"Ho! ho!" I laughed under my breath. "At his age! too! St. Siegel! But he has a pretty taste."

And half-laughing, half-disgusted with myself for having wasted my time, I emerged from my lair and, exchanging some light words of badinage with the innkeeper, I also left the Chapeau Rouge and hastened homeward.

I took the road by the barrier, outside the moat of St. Germain, but it was not until I reached St. Peter's Chapel that I saw my turtle doves once more. They were pressing on toward the river; but no longer in arm.

At the quay the pair stopped and exchanged some earnest words together. The Spaniard once laying his hand on the lady's shoulder, as if to emphasize what he was saying. Finally Chantonay rounded a low whistle, and after a moment's delay two other figures, emerging from the darkness joined the pair. Chantonay appeared to give them some orders, and then, bowing to the lady, he turned sharply round and began to walk back in my direction. At the time I was standing in the shadow of some piles of wood. I slipped round these as he came near and let Chantonay pass, which he did at a round pace—though once he stopped, and,

out some wine and bade him give me the news of the war.

In the excitement of the moment and our meeting, I had no opportunity to speak about my adventure of the evening; but at last some allusion was made to Chantonay, and I told him the story. As I finished I pulled the kerchief from my vest pocket, and threw it on the table. "Here," I said, "is the toy I picked up—and now to look at the crest and the monogram. It should tell us who she is."

I stretched out my hand, but Lorgnac was before me. "No! no! This is not your way or mine, de Besme. Why should we pry into a woman's secrets?"

"You forget I am La Fontaine—the ferret—and the secret is Chantonay's as well as hers."

He hesitated for a moment, and then, insisting on his point, "Even so! Let it be, old friend."

"As you will, sir Amadis of Gaul!" I replied, a little petulantly, putting the kerchief aside, adding, "But I will make my Spaniard dance tonight at the masquerade. You are, of course, coming?"

"No. I leave Paris at dawn for Marlenbourg."

"Where Conde, they say, lies ill?"

"Ill, yes—but not with the fever you think. It is another kind of fever. I was taken that way once, but I am over—thank God! And de Besme!"

Here he rose from his seat and began to pace the room, as he continued, "Nothing would satisfy the prince but that I should ride to Paris—see her—our Queen—and ride back and tell him I had done so. I was not to exchange a word. On my faith as a gentleman! I bore no message."

"And you have seen her—the Queen of Scotland?"

"Yes! But she saw me, too; it was on the ladies' terrace that we met."

"Alone?"

"No; one of her tirewomen was with her—and the short of it is that I—ass and fool—have promised to bear a letter to the prince."

"You! I burst out. 'You!' And then I rose too, and in bitter jest handed him my cap and bells.

"Take that! My baton, and the ape, too, if you will. As and fool, you called yourself, and I agree. Take my office! You are better fitted for it than I!"

"Be still!" he said hoarsely. "I could not say no. She is a woman and a queen."

"And Blaise de Lorgnac, seigneur of Lorgnac of Tully, and Mallezeux, Knight of the King's Order, is a man of honor."

I put my hand on his shoulder and he stood glowering at me. I felt his frame shiver, and then he mumbled as if speaking to himself. "I have given my word. This once and no more!" My hand dropped to his side. "And this letter—you have it?"

"Not yet. I receive it in an hour,

my friend. There was yet another thing that moved me powerfully, and perhaps those who read may guess what it was. She is dead and gone, and Lorgnac is the only man in the world I followed him. We left the Pavillon du Puy without notice, and then went down the long corridors that led to the apartments of the Dauphin. Beyond there lay those of his wife, Mary of Scotland, the 'little Queen,' as she was called.

During all this time we exchanged no word together, until at last we stopped before a door and the boy turned to me.

"The Queen's apartments," he said; "you are free to pass. I remain on guard here." So saying he drew his little sword, and pointed with it at the door.

There were three people in the room—one was Mary of Scotland, standing near a table; the other was de Lorgnac, booted and spurred as if for a long journey; and the third was a young woman, a tall young woman, who was leaning against the open window, her face buried in her hands, and sobbing bitterly. All this I took in at a glance as I entered, and kneeling before my Queen, said:

"Madame, I have come."

She bade me rise. "Monsieur," she said, "I have come to you for help. Before you saved me from a great danger, I am in a greater danger now. I want your help."

"Madame! All that—"

But she interrupted me. "Lorgnac here tells me that you know of the object of his coming to Paris."

"Yes, madame!" And in spite of my self, my voice hardened.

She saw the change and looked at me in pitiful entreaty. "Monsieur, I do not speak to you as a Queen, but as a woman."

"Ah! madame! Say not a word more!" I burst out. "My life is yours! And as I spoke the girl at the window burst into fresh weeping."

"Tell me," I said, turning to de Lorgnac, "what has happened? We waste time in talking if there is serious business afoot."

"The letter I spoke of is lost."

"Who lost it? You?"

He laughed harshly. "No! It was given by her highness to mademoiselle Odou below to deliver to me in the garden below the ladies' terrace, and the short of it is that the letter is gone."

"We had a little distance to go; but at last we came to the dark, solid outline of the old oak, and Lorgnac turned to mademoiselle."

"It was here we met, mademoiselle, and you said you lost the letter."

"Hum!" I said. "A most curious loss! And there was a note in my voice that could not be mistaken."

"Yes," she answered, holly; "I did lose it. It must have dropped somewhere here, and then, with a sudden gust of southern anger, 'Messieurs! I like not your manner of speech, and I know not why I should be dragged here like this. The letter is gone, and here I am!'"

I have lost it; I own to it. It was an accident. It slipped from my pocket and fell here somewhere, and any breeze might have blown it anywhere—and now let me go. I shall stay here no longer."

She stood at bay, a splendid creature, her dark eyes flashing through the night. The time had come for me to play my trump card.

"Eh, bien! Mademoiselle! We do not seek to detain you. We will do the search; but let me tell you as a friend that the moment you go back you will be arrested!"

I turned and saw young de Lorgnac,

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Montgomery's son, who was then a page to the Dauphiness, Mary of Scotland. His face was pale, and the hand that rested on my sleeve was trembling.

"What has happened?" I said, interrupting him before he could speak.

"I do not know," he said, "but you are wanted at once—come!" He tugged at my sleeve once more, and without another word I followed him. We left the Pavillon du Puy without notice, and then went down the long corridors that led to the apartments of the Dauphin. Beyond there lay those of his wife, Mary of Scotland, the 'little Queen,' as she was called.

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In a flash it all came to me, and I thanked God in my heart that I had looked at the kerchief. The O stood for Odou. I could swear it. I looked at the girl. She had ceased weeping as de Lorgnac spoke, and was looking at him with a flushed face and dry eyes. There was not a tear in those bold black orbs. I knew the type. She was Arlesienne, and as I looked at the straight dark brows and full, passionate mouth I understood the nature I had to deal with. All this went through my brain like lightning, as turning to her I said:

"Will mademoiselle tell me how it was she lost this letter?"

"Sit down, Odou," said Mary, kindly, "and tell us all you know."

This brought on a fresh burst of sobbing as mademoiselle sank on to a tabouret, and began to rub her eyes with another little square of embroidered ery which appeared uncommonly like my find.

"Traitor!" I muttered under my breath, but to her, "And tell us of the letter."

"I lost it in the garden," she began, and then, hesitating, went on with an effort, "It was near the oak toward the riding school."

"Don't now, mademoiselle! You will please accompany Monsieur de Lorgnac and myself, and show us the spot where you missed the letter—come!"

"Is this all you can do?" said Mary, with a ring of despair in her voice.

"Rest assured, madame," I said, "that we will trace your letter—come, mademoiselle!"

"What good would it be?" She began pettishly, but I interrupted her, seeing into her plan delay matters.

"It is gone, and time we were away," and, leaning forward, I whispered, "for your own sake, come."

The shot told. She glanced at me and then turned aside, red to her neck, and her hands began to tremble, but she made no further attempt at parley, and of her own accord now led the way, Lorgnac following her.

A minute later we were on the ladies' terrace, and crossing it descended the gallery that led to the garden. It was broad moonlight, so bright and clear that one might have read a scroll by it. As we went on, we looked hither and thither, but saw no trace of the lost letter. What was passing in the tirewoman's mind I know not, as for me, the puzzle was whether mademoiselle had the letter or not. If she had delivered it to the Spaniard the matter was over, whatever revenge we might afterwards take, but I had my doubts about this, and if she had it still—there was our chance.

We had a little distance to go; but at last we came to the dark, solid outline of the old oak, and Lorgnac turned to mademoiselle.

"It was here we met, mademoiselle, and you said you lost the letter."

"Hum!" I said. "A most curious loss! And there was a note in my voice that could not be mistaken."

"Yes," she answered, holly; "I did lose it. It must have dropped somewhere here, and then, with a sudden gust of southern anger, 'Messieurs! I like not your manner of speech, and I know not why I should be dragged here like this. The letter is gone, and here I am!'"

I have lost it; I own to it. It was an accident. It slipped from my pocket and fell here somewhere, and any breeze might have blown it anywhere—and now let me go. I shall stay here no longer."

She stood at bay, a splendid creature, her dark eyes flashing through the night. The time had come for me to play my trump card.

"Eh, bien! Mademoiselle! We do not seek to detain you. We will do the search; but let me tell you as a friend that the moment you go back you will be arrested!"

I turned and saw young de Lorgnac,

"Arrested!" said she and de Lorgnac in the same breath.

"Yes," I went on coolly. "Arrested—that is the word. Mademoiselle, you are very unfortunate in losing things. You recognize this? You lost it today, or this afternoon, rather, across the river."

With this I pulled out the kerchief and showed it to her. Lorgnac was looking at me in blank amazement; but as for the girl, she made no answer, but stood there, white as a sheet, and I could hear her breathing thick and fast.

"Mademoiselle! You have forgotten how long the arm of God is. You were seen this afternoon at an inn called the Chapeau Rouge with Chantonay. You there made your bargain with him. How he persuaded you to be a traitress—what your price was for your shame I know not, nor care to know. But you made your bargain, and on your way you dropped this kerchief."

She began to sob now and cry. The tears were real enough this time, and I believe she would have fallen had not Lorgnac supported her.

"De Besme! De Besme!" he said, his tender heart melting. "Remember she is a woman."

"Yes; and I want her to remember it, too. Mademoiselle, you are young and strong, and beautiful—too beautiful for the rack."

"O, have pity—have pity!" she gasped, and now I changed my note.

"Mademoiselle, you see that little cloud passing across the moon! Before it crosses I must have that letter in my hands. If not, you know what awaits you."

Lorgnac had stepped aside from her, and we all stood gazing at each other. The little cloud had darkened the moon, so that for a moment I could not see the girl's face, half-covered with one hand, while the other was clutching at her neck. She was fighting with herself; a hundred emotions were at play within her. But I was sure of my game now, and at last the end came.

"Mademoiselle, the cloud has nearly passed. Give me the letter and you are safe. If not—"

With a low cry she thrust her hand into the bosom of her dress, and pulling out the letter, handed it to me, with a whispered "Take it!" and as my fingers closed over it, I heard Lorgnac's deep—

"Thank God!"

We returned as we had come, and regained the Queen's apartment. As we entered she came running to meet us.

"The letter!" she cried.

"Madame!" And I placed it in her hands.

She looked at us two for a moment—mademoiselle had stayed in the ante-room—and she was about to hand the letter to de Lorgnac, when he pointed to the tall wax candles that burned on the table.

"Madame," he said, "there is a fire there, and it leaves no trace." She made no answer, but held the letter over the candle, and as it leaped into flame, cast it into the fireplace, where it burned to a cinder.

And then we knelt and took leave of her in profound silence.

Provide, or chance, call it what you will, had won us the game; and it will not be a matter of surprise to note that it was Chantonay who had the megrims the next morning, and that he was unable to accompany his majesty to Fontainebleau.

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

Grip-Quinine Tablets



Ward-off break-out and cure colds of all kinds. Everybody catches cold. Everybody needs Grip-Quinine Tablets (chocolate coated). When you feel mean, take Grip-Quinine. If you want to feel fine, take Grip-Quinine. The best personal and family medicine. Relief in a dose. Cure in a day. For sale by dealers generally. Price 25 cents.

THE NEW CURE FOR CANCER

Permanently Cures Cancers. Tumors and Malignant Growths Without Pain or Danger.

The new constitutional treatment for cancer and all malignant growths is a simple home treatment, pleasant to the taste, and while destructive to cancer germs, is perfectly harmless to the most delicate systems. It has entirely done away with dangerous operations and painful pastes and plasters. For full particulars, send two stamps to Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.



One of the chief points of Abbey's Effervescent Salt is its superiority as a laxative—taking the place of nauseating draughts and other harsh remedies. It is particularly useful in cases of obstinate constipation, without being attended with debility of the stomach and bowels; not having the reactionary effect peculiar to most aperients and cathartics.

All druggists sell Abbey's Effervescent Salt, 25c. and 60c. a bottle.

MONEY OF THE WORLD

Total Stock of Gold and Silver Exceeds Eight Billion Dollars.

[New York Mail and Express.] In 1913 the world's stock of money consisted of \$1,209,300,000 in gold, \$1,057,555,000 in silver and \$2,322,545,000 in uncovered paper, or about \$4,589,000,000 in all. Uncovered paper included notes in excess of metallic reserves held for their security, the latter being virtually in circulation through their paper representatives. In 1900 the total stock of money had increased to \$1,100,000,000, of which \$4,441,000,000 was gold, \$3,818,900,000 silver, and \$2,960,100,000 uncovered paper. This shows an approximately equal increase in gold and silver, while that in paper currency is relatively small. It is to be remembered that in India and China, and most of the east the bulk of the money in circulation is silver.

Taking the last year the largest total stock of money of any one nation was that of the United States, amounting to \$1,020,200,000 gold, \$643,200,000 silver and \$2,600,000,000 uncovered paper, and the next largest that of France—gold, \$810,600,000; silver, \$421,200,000, and paper, \$1,944,100,000. The amount per capita of population was larger in France, being \$37.03, against \$26.21 in this country, but there is nothing like the same use of bank checks and drafts in France as here. Of the per capita amount in this country, \$17.45 is gold, \$10.43 silver and \$4.41 paper, making gold somewhat more than half, in France the proportion is still larger, notwithstanding a considerable use of legal tender silver, being \$21.05 gold to \$10.94 of silver, and \$5.04 of bank notes.

In Great Britain the stock of money consists of \$488,700,000 in gold, \$111,900,000 silver, and \$1,123,300,000 in uncovered paper, and the Bank of England, and a few provincial banks. The per capita amount is \$11.96 in gold, \$2.75 silver and \$2.75 paper, or \$17.46 in all. The volume is larger in Germany, both absolutely and in proportion to population, the former being \$97,900,000 gold, \$208,400,000 silver and \$1,738,000,000 paper, a total of \$1,944,300,000, or per capita \$13.25, \$3.98 and \$3.32, a total of \$20.55. These comparisons indicate in a general way a difference among the leading commercial nations in the use of credit instruments in place of money. Australasia is credited with no paper currency and of a per capita of \$23.93 in money, \$28.58 consists of gold and \$1.35 of silver. In the South Africa colonies, too, the circulation is nearly all gold, being \$17.50 per head in Cape Colony and \$26.54 in the South African republic, or Orange and Vaal Colonies, while in India it is mostly silver and only about \$1.50 for each of \$26,500,000 people. China is little better off, with \$1.96 per capita, all silver. It is an interesting fact that the increase in the world's production of gold just about keeps pace with the demand for money.

During the Negotiation.—It's a prime turkey, Mrs. Brady? "Do you think so? May be they're tough it was such a fine bird they hated to let it die young."—Puck.

NEURALGIA

We suggest curing a pain in the face by taking Scott's Emulsion into the stomach. Usual way of treating neuralgia is to rub liniment on the outside. That's only a makeshift.

Scott's Emulsion is nerve food. Scott's Emulsion feeds and strengthens nerves.

For an obstinate neuralgia, for nervousness, for nerve weakness take Scott's Emulsion. It's nerve food and nerve strength.

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

A SPIRITUAL STOCKTAKING

Rev. Geo. H. Hepworth Speaks on Self-Examination.

"Take an Inventory of Yourself and You Will Walk With Dignified Tread."

What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?—St. Matthew, xiv, 26.

One custom which the business man strictly observes may be well imitated in our spiritual concerns. At certain seasons of the year he wants to know just where he is financially, what his profits have been in the past, and what his prospects are for the future. He can only do this by taking what is called an account of stock.

If he has a good deal of cumbersome material on hand, occupying storage room which is needed for more attractive goods, he sets his wits to work to get rid of it. Whatever is outside of the popular demands, whatever is useless for future trade, however profitable it may have been in the past, he sacrifices it without a murmur. His object is to keep only what will attract the eye of the public, and thereby add to his gains. In this way he finds out what he is worth in hard money, what he can and what he cannot count on in his aim to expand his business.

We seldom do that spiritually. It is not often that we set up the standard of true manhood or true womanhood, and face the fact that we have qualities of character and tendencies which we must banish from the soul if we are to achieve the highest success, and other qualities and tendencies which we must foster and cherish and stimulate. This review of the situation, "taking account of stock," getting rid of the worthless and adding to the worthy, if made with severe and impartial judgment—in other words, if we could be persuaded to criticize ourselves as sternly as we criticize our neighbors—would produce results which would make the world blossom like a rose and fill the air with the perfume of good deeds and noble thoughts.

Human nature is not bad; it is thoughtless. The majority of our impulses are good, but selfishness checks them, and the love of gain turns the current the other way. If it were a universal habit to retire to solitude for thirty minutes each day, to seriously think of what it is best to do and why it is best to do it, to examine ourselves as we examine a specimen under the microscope, we should change the whole complexion of life, and the acts to be regretted would be greatly diminished in number. There is a kind of nobility in the soul which is kept under cover and given no chance to grow. The cares and rivalries and ambitions of the world are all on the seething surface, while below, where the only real life is to be found, are half-smothered aspirations and longings. Lift from us this deadly weight of pure worldliness, give the soul an opportunity to work out its destiny with perfect freedom, and the millennium would come to us in the second generation.

This is what the Scriptures call the new birth. The voice of nineteen centuries ago still rings in our ears, bidding us to picture of the ideal. Measure yourself as you do stock of goods; examine, explore your depths as you would prospect for gold in the mountain fastnesses of the west; think of what you may be, what you were intended to be, and compare that with what you actually are. Such an effort would change your whole outlook for nine-tenths of the evil you do is done from a quick impulse, not from a slow conviction.

Go into your closet and shut the door. In the dim twilight of that solitude regenerating influences will come. This world will become more spectral and the other world more and more real. The voices of angels cannot be heard above this din and roar; even the voice of God is drowned by the whirlwind of business life; but in the loneliness of your closet, face to face with your soul, you will find a companionship so true and uplifting that it will be worth while to live, because to live means to widen your horizon until it includes heaven.

If you are young, occasional solitude will be a teacher insisting that what is upright and downright alone has staying power. If you are in middle life, you will be taught of those wholesome regrets over mistaken deeds which make the blood purer and the heart warmer. If you are old, solitude will so strengthen your spirit that the father country will loom up in the distance.

Find out what you are worth, take a careful inventory of yourself, and you will walk with a dignified tread, your lips will utter helpful words, your hands will lift the weary, and you will wake in the morning to find that the only thing in the universe that should limit your effort is personal rightness.

—GEO. H. HEPWORTH.

THE QUESTION OF ENFORCEMENT.

Importance Pointed Out by the Methodist Organ.

[From this week's Christian Guardian.] The legal representative of the Licensed Victuallers' Association of Ontario accepts this judgment as decisive against the licensed traffic, and files to the old plea, that an unlicensed traffic will expand whenever and wherever enforcement is undertaken.

He is reported as saying: "The result of the judgment in Manitoba will be to take the bars out of the hotels and put them in the drug stores." Thus the problem of enforcement is raised, and it should be carefully thought out and prepared for before the act is proclaimed as a law to be enforced. Prohibition enacted is one thing; prohibition enforced is another thing. The enforcement would be a much simpler problem if it had only to take into account the drinkers whose appetites rebelled, but it will also have to take account of every kind of device that will be attempted to bring the law into disrepute. All phases of the enforcement problem should be fairly faced. Manitoba and Prince Edward Island are more favorable for the enforcement of the law than Quebec or Ontario. In Nova Scotia and New Brunswick enforcement would miss some difficulties encountered elsewhere. It would be an advantage to New Brunswick that its borders are against the State of Maine. In Prince Edward Island the rural parts are free from liquor now, and difficulties of enforcement will not arise, except in a few towns, such as Summerside and Charlottetown. The licenses to be cancelled in Manitoba are less than one hundred and fifty, while in Ontario there are over three thousand. The border line of Manitoba runs along Minnesota and Dakota for three hundred miles, but the whole distance is occupied by farmers, and

smuggling would be a small factor. The city of Winnipeg would present in some measure, the difficulties experienced in other large cities, but in no city in Canada could we count on a staid, stronger, saner body of law-loving and law-abiding citizens. When the time comes, every preacher, every school-teacher, every mother, every farmer, every producer and manufacturer, every merchant and trader, who has favored prohibition, should determine to reap its best results by supporting vigorous, just, and steady enforcement.

One great result of this decision may be the shifting, reforming, and clearing of political parties in provincial politics, and the next ten years—the first decade of the twentieth century—may witness the liberation of the drink-bound, down-trodden elements. A thoroughly sober community in Canada will be a great help in dealing with other problems looming up—educational, social, commercial, and economic.

THE BODY DEMANDS SALT AND PEPPER

Condiments Recommended By Need as Well as Flavor, Says a Doctor—Microbes Must Be Killed.

In the dining-room of a downtown hotel on a recent evening two men sat at table with their wives. They have sat for months every evening at that same table and gossiped while they ate. On this evening, the men, rebellious, had forbidden gossip and conversation lagged. At last, in despair, one of the women exclaimed:

"Well, if you can't talk anything else, talk about salt!"

"With pleasure, my dear," replied her husband, and added to the other man: "Doctor, why do we put salt in our meat? Is it merely a matter of taste?"

The physician's reply, which was voted better than gossip, even by the women, developed into something like a lecture or an answer-to-queries talk. This is some of it, says the Chicago Tribune:

Why do we take salt with meat, and more with mutton than with beef, with pheasant than with partridge, with rabbit than with hare, with whitening than with mackerel?

Well, there are two chief salts in our flesh and blood, and the supply has to be kept up. These are potassium and sodium. There is sufficient of the former in the food, but not of the latter, we therefore have to add the sodium salts in the form of common salt, which is sodium chloride.

Another reason why we eat common salt is that a certain quantity of hydrochloric acid is needed by the stomach for the purposes of digestion, and also to kill the microbes we swallow. This acid is manufactured in the stomach from hydrogen and the chlorine of the salt. We take more salt with some kinds of meat than with others, because some naturally contain less than others.

VINEGAR DISSOLVES CABBAGE.

Why do we take vinegar with salad and sometimes with cabbage? Raw vegetables are easily enough digested by cows and horses, but with great difficulty by the human stomach because they contain the hard, fibrous substance—cellulose. Cabbage contains a quantity of this stuff that, even when boiled, it is almost indigestible. Finally, the shaking and trembling began to work on her, inside as well as out. Her appetite was gone and she was downhearted. Doctors appeared to do her no good. By the use of your Belt she has been built up

and is now like a new woman. Yours truly, Capt. Thos. Williams, Helen Iron Mine, Michipicoten, Ont., Aug. 27, 1901.

A Bad Back Cured.

Dear Sirs.—The Belt is simply perfection. It has done for me this summer what doctors have been trying to do with medicines for the last twenty years—that is, to cure a lame back. I have been so bad with my back once in a while that I could not walk to my stable to feed my team. My wife had to do it for ten or twelve days at a time. Since wearing the Belt I could go any place or do anything that any other man could do. Therefore, I have to give your Belt great credit. J. J.

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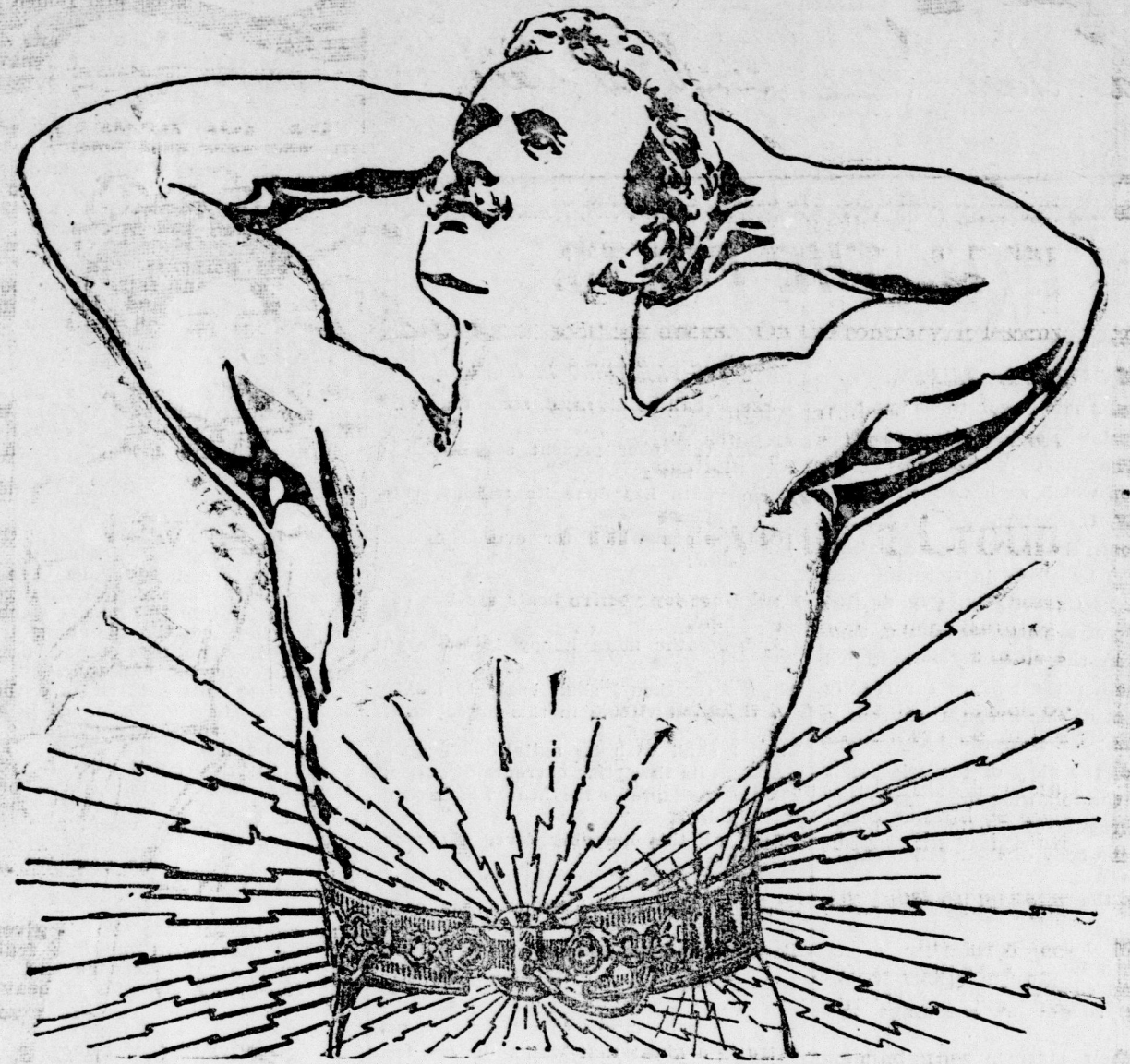
Any man or woman who will secure me can have my Appliance and pay when cured. I ask no pay in advance.

Are you sick? Are you in pain? Are you a Weak Man? Are you tired of doctoring and paying out money without result? Then come to me or write to me. I AM THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD WHO HAS CONFIDENCE ENOUGH IN HIS REMEDY TO WAIT FOR HIS PAY UNTIL YOU ARE CURED. I know what my Belt will do, and as you do not you can try it first and I will wait for my pay until you are cured.

FREE BOOK.—My new illustrated book tells about my Belt and how it cures the weakness of men and women. It is worth reading. I will send it, closely sealed, free upon request. Call, if possible, and I will explain my Belt and what it will do. I will give a free trial treatment to every seeker of proof of what my Belt does. Call or write to-day.

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

THIS IS ONE OF Dr. McLaughlin's Men



The weak man does not live who cannot be made healthier and stronger by wearing my Electric Belt. None of us is perfect, and anything that will add more to such vitality as we may have will make us better. It is hard for a weak man to have noble sentiments. Such things are born of warm blood, healthy nerves and a strong heart.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

Makes men strong; it causes the nerves to tingle with the joyful exhilaration of youth; it fills the heart with a feeling of gladness, makes everything look bright and makes the nerves like bars of steel. Give me a man broken down from indiscretions or excesses—one who has lost the very essence of manhood—and I will make him feel like a youth of 20 within a month. How? you ask. Simply by pumping a vital stream of electricity into his body in the right way while he sleeps.

Nervousness and Weakness Cured. Dear Sirs.—I am writing you on behalf of my wife. I am very thankful to you for the benefit that the Belt has given her. I am advising everyone that felt as she did to try one, as I am greatly aware that it will save four times the price in doctors and medicines. My wife was completely run down from hard work. So bad that she had quite a shock of paralysis on one side, and it appeared to be getting worse all the time. Finally, the shaking and trembling began to work on her, inside as well as out. Her appetite was gone and she was downhearted. Doctors appeared to do her no good. By the use of your Belt she has been built up

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DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. OFFICE HOURS—9 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.

READY FOR THE SEA IN A GASOLINE BOAT!

Thomas A. Edison's Sons Will Hazard Their Lives in a Glass Launch—Daring Women to Accompany Them.

William Leslie Edison and Thomas Edison, jun., sons of the great inventor, are now all ready for their proposed cruise to Florida in a glass-enclosed gasoline launch, and will sail from Baltimore in a few days. The glass launch was taken for a trial trip last week to the Susquehanna Flats, where the men of the party had a try at the canvas-backs and redheads. Seventy gallons of gasoline were put on board the Quananiche, which it is expected will carry the boat as far as Norfolk.

William Edison, known on Broadway in New York as "Billy," and who gave moral support to his brother "Tommy" when the latter took for his wife Miss Marie Louise Tushnet of the Casino, is enthusiastic about the prospective trip. "While there is, of course, a certain amount of danger in making such a long trip in such a boat, still it is comparatively safe traveling along the bays and rivers in our boat. She is built as strong as the best workmen could make her, and in case of a storm we can always run her into the nearest harbor."

The advantage of such a small boat is that we can go where we want, stop when we want and see any amount of pleasure. The freedom of traveling in such a boat is simply great, and we always see a fine time with our little party.

"All of the ladies are eager sports-women, and enjoy hunting and fishing as much as we do. They are all good shots. My wife has often shot large game along the bays and rivers. I have a hard time keeping even with her."

William Edison is the youngest of Thomas A. Edison's two sons by his first marriage. His wife was Miss Blanche Fowler Travers, of this city, daughter of Dr. Edward M. Travers, whom he married in 1899, at the home of a relative of the bride in Elizabeth. The wedding was a very important affair in Elizabeth social circles. Mr. Edison is an electrician.

Thomas A. Edison, jun., is older than his brother, and is also an electrician. He has announced at various times that he had perfect plans to travel across the sea, to snap-shot a thought, to telephone across the ocean, had invented a wonderful lamp and done other marvelous things calculated to make his eminent father look like "small potatoes."

Young Thomas Edison married Miss Tushnet in November, 1899, and there

A Salesman's Story

"Yes sir," this is Stanfield's Unshrinkable underwear, pure wool and guaranteed not to shrink. There are other goods marked "Unshrinkable." "Warranted not to shrink," etc., but they are mostly of foreign make and are either poor cotton or cheap wool.

"Stanfield's" however, are made entirely from the best Nova Scotia wool, by the Truro Knitting Mills Co., the largest manufacturers of high-class knit underwear in Canada; they guarantee them to us, we in turn guarantee them to you. You see, you can't shrink them. "Your money back if they shrink." Get the size that fits you and they will outwear any other goods on the market and always comfortable. No more expensive than any other underwear of equal quality.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear. Ask your dealer for them.

SENT ON THREE DAYS TRIAL, FREE

Dr. REX'S CATARRH INHALER

CURES CATARRH IN THE HEAD

Don't take medicine into the stomach to kill germs of Catarrh in the head. If you only stop and inhale a moment you will realize that the germs of Catarrh are carried into your head by air, and that air is the only agency that will carry a medicine to the diseased passages capable of destroying such germs. Catarrh, Colds, Pains and Hoarseness in the Head, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Headache, Partial Deafness, La Grippe and all diseases of the air passages yield as if by magic to treatment with the Dr. Rex Inhaler. Science and common sense can offer no improvement upon this little pocket physician. It is simple in construction and may be used anywhere and at any time. It is the only positive cure for the disease named. The principle of inhalation is the most perfect yet devised. One charging lasts for months. Four to six months treatment for \$1.00 and about 10 times as much cure as you can get any other way. It destroys the germs of disease with a new germicide. I make it easy to prove this beyond all question by the following remarkable SPECIAL OFFER. For a short time, Dr. Rex will mail free of charge to any reader naming this paper one of his Inhalers, complete with medicine for one year. If it gives satisfaction send Dr. Rex \$1.00; if not, return it after three days' trial. Could any proposition be fairer?

I received the Inhaler, and broke up a cold in two days. It is worth three times what you can get for it. Very respectfully, W. PARKS, Esq., Toronto, Ont.

ALL AGENTS. Address: Dr. Rex Medicine Co. Box 44, Toronto

was much domestic discord following. She said her husband was a "high-flyer" and spent money like water, and that he had a mountain of clothes, shoes and other wearing apparel. Mrs. Edison is now playing at the Madison Square Theatre.

The two brothers have already mapped out an interesting plan of pleasure touring for next autumn. A handsome 100-foot steel launch is being built in New York, especially adapted for cruising in the Florida waters. With the exception of the interior woodwork there will not be a bit of wood in her, and she will be far stronger and more seaworthy than the present boat. The new boat will de-

velop a speed of only about eleven knots an hour. Her beam will be about fifteen feet, and she will draw only about three and a half feet.

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

China's exports of tea last season were 124,000,000 pounds, as against 115,000,000 in the preceding year.

THERE HAS BEEN MUCH TALK about Pity-Balm, the greatest modern remedy for coughs and colds. It cures quickly and certainly. 25c. Of all dealers. Made by proprietors of Perry Davis Pain-Killer.

MARIQUITA'S WAY.

BY CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

(Copyright, 1901, by Cutcliffe Hyne.)

It was far too hot to think of sleep below. The women, of course, had to stay there, unforgotten creatures; but of us men, most had dragged mattresses out on the upper deck and were sprawling on them beside the after wheelhouse.

The diplomatist was the only one among us out of complete pajamas; his nether limbs were draped in a silken Burmese lungyi, which looked like a petticoat. The rest of us were too languid for speech, but he (perhaps through some virtue acquired from his flowing garment) seemed full of sententious utterances, which he delivered confidentially to the close Red sea night.

This was one of the things he said: "You may bring a woman from the ends of the earth and rear her in London and Paris, cramping her to the pins in the hair with all their conventionalities; but if she be a woman, she will chuck all such varnish overboard if ever she be stirred by a really mighty passion, and she will show again to great delight the naked soul that was born within her ribs."

Someone laughed, indolently, yet unbelievably, and then the diplomatist broke out into a tale in support of his assertion.

This is the tale:

I. The woman I was talking of was one of the richest spinsters in the world. She was raised some 200 miles up-country from Rio, and had had it constantly impressed on her there that every word she spoke was law. You see,

ated, for although I don't think she ever troubled herself to grind at any book-learning, she was very quick at picking matters up; and one can learn a good many things from smart conversation, if only one listens well and doesn't forget. She was remarkably independent, but she knew thoroughly how the conventionalities were marked out; and when it suited her purpose to do so—as it generally did—she kept within their bounds. For instance, she had an old stone broke, muddle-witted marquis of the ancient regime as normal head of her hotel in the Boulevard Haussmann. But if she wanted to fling her heels up they went, no matter who was looking.

Mariquita was by no means a difficult person to get to know in those days, and I had the entire to her salon almost directly after I had taken up my quarters in Paris. She danced divinely—as all women with penitential blood in them can do—she was most fascinating to look at and talk to, and I expect I must have shown pretty clearly how much I was struck, for only the third evening I came across her she coolly told me not to propose to her.

"I know you were going to," said she, "and I suppose you'll do it still. They must not think so, and then afterward they get sulky and go away. I hate that. I like friends, and I like admiration—heaps of both. But when I want a man for a husband I'll say, 'My dear, my dear, I'll do the asking myself.'"

After that—and remembering the money—I held my tongue, though I

"It is odd. I might have had any of the rest of you if only I had given in to your pestering, and here's the one man I do want says 'no' when I fling the handkerchief at his feet."

"Judging from what I saw of the gentleman, he isn't up in metaphor. Are you certain he understood you?"

"Am I in the habit of mincing matters?"

"On second thoughts, I'll withdraw the last question. You always speak your mind very bluntly, Mariquita—as I have reason to know, still, believe me, I am sorry for you."

"By all that's curious, why?"

"Because, thus far through life you have carried everything with a high hand exactly as you wished, and so this disappointment will come all the more heavily."

"Monsieur l'Attaché, are you trying to be impertinent?"

"On the contrary, sympathetic."

"Ah! I see you are jumping at conclusions. But, believe me, I do not intend to create a bad precedent here. I shall triumphantly still remain unbeaten. He left me because he had a—how do you call it? Not fiancée. Ah, sweetheart—because he had a sweetheart near his home. Tomorrow I cross to see her. By the day after I shall have drawn a check in her favor which will amply console her. Then he will be without other claims, and I shall have him to myself. Voilà tout."

II. She left Paris by the Calais train next morning, and for a week I heard nothing.



"Won't you go and see him?" I asked, as she lay back on a sofa with a sign of utter contentment.

her father doted on her, and all the aigiers round were slaves.

There's a good deal of abuse thrown at Brazil, as being a country where people starve, and die of fevers, and get shot in the weekly revolutions, and robbed by a system of brigandage known as legal process; but out of every half million, there is one man who contrives to avoid these pestilences, and in consequence waxes enormously rich. He trends on their heads with hob-nailed boots to assist him in his climb. There are few half-and-half people in Brazil. There are shoals of abnormally poor, and there is a small, fatful, and extremely small, fatful, of the very abnormally rich. Mariquita's papa was one of these last. He had immigrated to the country from Chili in his early youth, and couldn't say certainly who his parents were, though he believed he had Anglo-Saxon blood in him. His wife was a New Orleans creole, who spoke nigger French patois as a native tongue, and emphatically asserted herself to be an Englishwoman. So what countrywoman by blood Mariquita was it is hard to say. She spoke English, French, Catalan-Spanish and mongrel Portuguese with equal fluency and inaccuracy, and when I asked her once in Paris what her nationality was, she said she mostly put herself down as French. But then she added that she wouldn't insist on that, because it really didn't matter. So long as she was alive and enjoying herself, people might say she was a Yagui Indian for anything she cared.

She was a most extraordinary woman. Her father died when she was 15, and a year afterward she came to Europe and lived entirely on her own particular hook. She apparently hadn't a relative, or guardian, or any governing connection in the world. She signed her own checks, had an unlimited balance to draw upon, and acted in all ways exactly as seemed to her best. She was rather petite in figure, gloriously handsome, and would suffer advice to be thrust upon her by no one. And yet she held her own perfectly, and laughed gleefully at the many attempts that were made to take her in.

On the whole she wasn't badly edu-

was honestly very much smitten with her at the time and would have married her out of hand if she hadn't possessed a lous.

They transferred me to St. Petersburg and I lost sight of her for a couple of years, but when I got back to Paris again, there she was, just the same as before, with most of the old courtiers around her, and many new ones besides. She hadn't chosen a Mr. Mariquita yet, but rumor pointed to the lucky man.

He was English—aggressively English—long and thin, milk and watery, profoundly ugly, and, oddest of all, a parson. To be precise, he was a curate from a small south coast village. On the principle that it was impossible to imagine a more unlikely man for Mariquita to take a fancy for, I wasn't in the least surprised at her choice; but it did not startle me to find that he wasn't an atom epris in return. He stared about at the wonderful things in her hotel like a board-school child in the British museum; he gazed on the sumptuously dressed crowds that thronged her salons, and he delighted in all he saw. But by a singular irony Mariquita didn't dazzle him in the very least degree, and as for thinking that he'd only to say "Barkis" to be master of the whole lot, I'm sure such an idea never dawned upon him. He was an awful thickhead. Good heavens! if any of the rest of us had had things put to us a millionth part as broadly as I got 'em—for, mind you, Mariquita was never the woman to mince matters—I know we should have been down on our marrow bones singing out a proposal there and then, even if it had been in the middle of the avenue de l'Opera.

However, one day it was reported he had suddenly packed up his traps and bolted back to England, and of course all Paris knew why. Mariquita didn't make the smallest secret about it. I saw her that evening and we discussed the matter quite calmly. She put it frankly: "He said he wouldn't have me, fancy that!"

"The man's off his head," I suggested.

ing. Then a cablegram came to my address, in which words were lavished upon me, and a millionaire would not have scattered money broadcast into the telegraph department like that, except in a moment of extremity.

Condensed, it said that she had failed in her negotiations all round. The sweetheart refused; the parson would not listen to reason, and was living behind barricaded doors, and consequently she, Mariquita, was furious.

Knowing her as I did, I smiled grimly at thoughts of the scenes with which that sleepy south coast village would be thrilled. And I'm afraid it occurred to me that the pull up would do her good. To my taste she had always been far too fond of riding roughshod over any one who ventured to run counter to her wishes.

The cablegram wound up with the cool command that I should go over instantly and assist her to gain her ends. Of course, it was just the sort of thing Mariquita might be expected to ask, but I saw no particular reason for compliance, and so I cabled a refusal.

"Can't come. No use if I did. You won't get him, anyway."

As fast as the clerks could flash it through the wires a reply came thus: "See here. Help me all you know to get him. If I fail you may propose to me for the seventh time, and I'll say 'Yes, darling!' That ought to encourage you, if you believe what you wrote an hour ago. Now come."

It was a quaint offer, and coming from any other woman on earth, it would have made me rabid. But Mariquita was Mariquita, and a law unto herself. So I went there and then, without waiting to pack.

She was stopping at the Grand at Southampton, and her greeting was a nod and the question, "Well, what's your scheme?"

"My dear girl, I couldn't make any till I knew how the land lay."

"Peste! you should have mapped out 60, to suit every contingency. But if you are so dull-witted, listen! They are to be married almost directly. I do not know how you cold-blooded English work such things; but fortunately some delay seems necessary."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Good for all Babies; Try Them for Your Baby.



Do not allow an inexperienced nurse girl or any other person to give your children medicines that you know nothing about. No one but the mother is competent to administer medicine to babies, as others are too likely to choose one of the many medicines containing opiates so that the child will go to sleep quickly and be less trouble.

It doesn't help a sick baby to give it soothing drugs. On the contrary, it lessens its chance of recovery.

Baby's Own Tablets are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless.

At the same time they are the most effective medicine known to science.

For Preventing Croup

curing fevers, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, sour stomach, irritation when teething, nervousness and sleeplessness these tablets have no superior.

No matter whether the baby is sick or well these tablets should always be in the house.

They not only cure infantile disorders, but they prevent them and should be used whenever a baby shows the slightest sign of illness.

This remedy has the most remarkable record of any medicine of the kind and dissolved in water will be taken without objection by the smallest or most sickly infant.

They are sweet, little lozenges, free from all objections which are generally raised against children's medicines.

They can be found at druggists or be sent direct by us, if desired, prepaid upon the receipt of the price, 25 cents per box.

The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., BROCKVILLE, ONT.

Still, their 'banns' (whatever those may be) have been called out twice."

Then, by Jove, Mariquita, you've only a week's law. They evidently funk you desperately, and are going to get safely tied together out of harm's way. There's only one method of preventing it that I can see. Order round your yacht, kidnap him on board, and once safely at sea you can afford to wait for terms."

I said this more or less in irony, but to my disgust she took it us promptly. "Yes, that has good points, though it is not altogether practical, as my yacht is at Marseilles, and would take too long to get into commission and bring round. But I can improve on it."

She rang the bell and sent for the manager. The man put in an appearance very promptly.

"What large yacht is there here ready for sea?"

"Lord Raybury's schooner clears for the South Pacific tomorrow, madam."

"Owner?"

"Lord Raybury."

"Where does he live?"

"He is now staying here, madam."

"Good. Show me to his room."

"If madame will follow me."

The pair of them left me, and in about sixteen minutes' time she returned. She sank into a chair and laughed.

"Your English noblemen are very funny. I told that one, without any beating about the bush, that I wanted to buy his yacht. He asked me if I thought she was worth £10,000. He remarked, frigidly, that as she stood she represented £15,000. Whereupon I promptly offered him £30,000 and brought out my checkbook and filled him up a form. He took it like a lamb. Money's a great thing, isn't it?"

"Yes, you. You have been smart about it. Can I conclude the arrangements for you?"

"No. I packed off his lordship to manage that. I thought he'd do it better than you could. Now please tell me how you intend to kidnap my shy one on board."

"I, most Imperial!"

"Yes, you. My Imperial Highness is graciously pleased to depute that trifling service to your hands."

"But the thing can't be done. It's against the law. Why, it would entail penal servitude, and I don't know what South America now, Mariquita!"

"Timid! A pinto for your insular straight-lacedness. You have promised, amigo, and I hold you to your word of honor. I order! It is for you to obey."

III. How that dreadful piece of midnight man-lifting was accomplished I blush even now to recollect. When I broke, unannounced, into his room the wretched victim was writing laboriously on blue foolscap. At his elbow was an open book, which he covertly was my approach, slipping it beneath a newspaper. He was copying out his sermon for the ensuing Sunday.

I put the case to him bluntly, without throwing in a word for its defense. He was to come with me there and then. If he came peacefully, so much the better. If he resisted, I had a powerful boat's crew below who would carry him off, willy-nilly. I recommended him to avoid scandal and uproar, and submit to the stronger hand. He said he would. He sought permission to pack a small black hand-bag with books and raiment; but I was too much scared to loiter an unnecessary moment, and carried him off as he was—in bob-tailed coat and slippers; and the steamer launch set us off board; and the foremast sail sheet was let draw; and the schooner stood off down channel.

I ushered the poor devil into his state-room and went to report to Mariquita.

"Won't you go and see him at once?" I asked, as she lay back on a sofa with a sigh of utter contentment, and showed no disposition to move.

"No. The moment for hurrying is past, and Time shall have a chance now. I'm very happy as I am, and can quite afford to wait. The yacht is provisioned for three years, and, if necessary, she shall keep the seas for all that while."

"Good heavens! Then you can't expect to keep meandering about in train? Why, my dear girl, it would utterly blast all my professional—"

She laughed coolly. "Pooh! What a hypocrite you are. Not very many months ago your dream (as you put it) was to be near me always. You said you envied my dachshund. And now that you are offered the chance—"

She completed the sentence with an eloquent shrug. "But don't fret. I'll set you free tomorrow. Perhaps we shall never see one another again."

"Unless, of course, you tire of your present game, and revert, as per agreement, to me."

"Precisely. When that interesting moment arrives I'll let you know. But, mon cher, I wouldn't wait for it, if I were you. You might tire, if you did."

IV. The schooner hove too off St. Heliers next morning, and I took a curious farewell of the captive—who was the very picture of mute resignation, and a warm one of Mariquita—who expressed herself as infinitely obliged to me, and in half an hour's time was on the St. Malo boat, getting back to Paris.

The bright city fairly hummed with the last freak of hers, but about my share in it I preserved the silence of the dumb, though happily for my peace of mind I got home leave directly afterward. Then other things filled my mind, and I studiously forgot that lawless raid till Mariquita forcibly reminded me of it. The news came in an extravagant cablegram from Shanghai, and, condensed, informed me that the parson had relented (or been coerced), and had made her his bride at the British consulate of that treaty port. I don't think I was surprised. She wasn't a woman who ever brooked contradiction.

What's that? What about the jilted sweetheart? Well, I didn't intend to tell you men that, but as I've rambled on so deeply already you may as well have the lot. You see, that was the matter which occupied me when I got back to England. I came across the girl there in a country house, and—well, the fact is I married her myself. I tell you, fellows, we both feel awfully indebted to Mariquita.

THE KING'S GIFTS TO FAVORED BRIDES

Some of the Fair Ones Get Cashmere Shawls But They Cost Him Nothing.

When King Edward presented a Cashmere shawl to Lady Victoria Grey upon the occasion of her recent marriage, it was an evidence that he intended to continue at least one of the economical customs of his mother, says the New York Press. In the reign of Victoria there were few young ladies high in the royal favor who escaped a Cashmere shawl when they were married. Now Cashmere shawls such as the queen used to give are of great value, and Victoria was a thrifty soul, not given to making expensive presents; but she bestowed these shawls liberally, for they cost her nothing. She received them as a part of the yearly tribute paid by the Maharajah of Cashmere—12 shawls a year—and King Edward receives the same. Cashmere shawls are not becoming to Edward's style of beauty, and besides he could not possibly wear a dozen of them a year if they were, so he will continue his mother's practice, and the Maharajah's tribute will still go to delight the hearts of English brides.

The yearly tribute of the Maharajah of Cashmere has been paid in its present form since 1842. It consists of "one horse, 12 perfect shawl goats of an approved breed, 6 male and 6 female, and 12 Cashmere shawls of the royal pattern." The horse and the goats are turned into rupees, which go toward paying the expenses of the "officer on special duty" who is sent by the British to reside at the court of the Maharajah and act as a sort of political nurse to that potentate. He keeps an eye upon the Maharajah's finances, frowns upon new zenanas, discourages the "simplin and brandy peg" temperance, and administers of oriental justice and wears the prince by endless talks upon the beauty of city drains and benefits of economy and sanitation; in short, makes himself disagreeable and tries to guide the feet of the Maharajah.

Jah in the paths of civilization and progress as it is understood by the English.

And as British bayonets and "screw guns" are handy over the mountains, the Maharajah walks therein, believing in his heart that "surely the British are mad." The greatest demand for Cashmere shawls is now from France, and French taste has somewhat demoralized the native art, so that all Cashmere shawls are not now of the "royal" pattern—the well-known "pine" or "shawl" pattern.

Wireless telegraphic stations are being established all along the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

A "SWEET" STOMACH

Is the key-note of a happy heart. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets make and keep the stomach sweet, because they aid digestion and prevent ferment.

Stomach ferment induces indigestion. Indigestion produces distress after eating, weight in the stomach, wind on the stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, nausea, impoverished blood, catarrh of the stomach, sick headache and many other disorders—but Dr. Von Stan's pineapple tablets nip the trouble in the bud, and prevent the seating of diseases. Eminent physicians prescribe them. Sixty tablets, 35 cents.

For sale by C. McCallum & Co.



FREE DOLL With movable head, arms and legs, hair, 2 1/2 feet high, with rosy cheeks, red lips, blue eyes and curling golden hair. Fashionably dressed in white and satin, beautifully trimmed with blue velvet etc. She has new slippers, stockings and underwear. Given for selling at 15c each only 10 handsome Gold-dish-like Finger-Rings with sparkling imitation Rubies, Sapphires, Emeralds, etc. They sell like hot cakes. Write for rings, sell them, return \$2.50, and receive this lovely Doll postpaid. The Best Co. Box 2081, Toronto.

Here to Stay.....

"Rolled Oats may be a little old fashioned but it is good enough for me," said a gentleman recently, who had been trying some of these wonderful foods, from which so much nourishment can be obtained in some magical way. These have their day but the one thing that stays is

Pan-Dried Oats

They are like bread—you don't grow weary of them. You do well to like them for they are a most wholesome food, easy to digest and easy to cook. But remember you need the kind made by

TILLSON, TILSONBURG, ONT.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900.

Walter Baker & Co.'s

PURE, HIGH GRADE

Cocoas and Chocolates.

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

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

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

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

BRANCH HOUSE, 12 and 14 St. John St., MONTREAL.

TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

THE CORONATION

Crowning of King Edward VII. To Be Costly and Spectacular.

[London Daily Mail.]

The jewellers, rosemakers and court costumers of London will reap an abundant harvest from the coronation of Edward VII. No event of recent years has brought such an access of trade to fashionable makers of habiliments as may be anticipated from the crowning of the new King. The only occasion to which one can go for any sort of a parallel is the last jubilee.

But in 1897 the people directly interested in that function—the "invited guests," as they may be called—were fewer in number and lesser in degree than the great congregation of other countries' kings and our own princes, dukes, earls, ministers of state and clergy, that will assemble within the historic walls of Westminster to witness the archbishop's crowning of King Edward VII. And the cost will, in fact, be infinitely greater owing to the larger number of people who will have to attend and the increased gorgeousness of the spectacle.

An authority, consulted by a representative of the Daily Mail, estimated the tradesmen of the West End would benefit to the tune of a million and a half, if the coronation is performed with the pomp and circumstances befitting the occasion. Three-quarters of this would be spent by private individuals, the rest by or on behalf of the crown.

The coronation of George IV. cost the country a million of money—that is, the taxpayers were practically mulcted in that sum. But Edward VII with his natural dislike of all display and ostentations, will not, of course, indulge in the gorgeous extravagance of his predecessor.

That the coronation of George IV. transcended almost any other ceremonial of the kind that has ever taken place in this or any other country appears to be beyond doubt. Its impressiveness may be measured from the subjoined extract from a private letter written by a woman who was privileged to be present and who was escorted by Sir Walter Scott.

"Here is the longest sheet I can find," she writes, "and were it ten times longer and had each of my ten fingers the pen of a Walter Scott busy at its point, a tenth part of all I have seen this day, ten days would hardly suffice to tell."

At 4 o'clock on the morning of the coronation of George IV. ten miles of carriages were already wending their way toward Westminster. In public and private expenditure the ceremonial cost close upon two and a half millions.

James II. did not aspire to such colossal display. It was possessed with a desire to be "economical," and on that score abandoned the coronation procession. Nevertheless he unselfishly

allowed more than £100,000 to be spent in adorning the queen for that grand occasion. In comparison, very modest indeed was the cost entailed at the coronation of William and Mary. However, £2,703 his 5d had to be spent in jewels for the regalia, as the master of the jewel house naively reported that "though he had the regalia in his possession it had been dismantled of the jewels."

Genuinely economical was William IV. He actually suggested to Earl Grey, the prime minister at that time, that the coronation should be dispensed with altogether. As it was, no procession took place and the banquet was for the first time omitted.

When Edward VII. is crowned all the nobles in the country will be present at Westminster, wearing their coronets and full robes, with their splendidly bejeweled orders. In many cases coronets would have to be purchased, for several comparatively newly-made earls have not yet gone to the expense of purchasing these symbols of their high estate. An earl's coronet costs from £300 to £450.

To a greater extent new robes would be required, ranging in price from £60 to £500. The royal robe of crimson velvet, furred with ermine, and bordered with gold, will cost close upon £1,000. That of George IV. reached just double that sum. The late queen's crown was specially made, the precious stones, being taken from the old crown, which did not fit her. The same plan will be adopted if the rim of the present crown be considered too small for the king. The cost of a new crown, but with the old stones, would be about £600.

A HISTORICAL QUERY

That Goes Back to Our Forefather in the Garden of Eden.

Did Adam Suffer From Indigestion?—His Descendants Do—But They Have Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets With Which to Cure Themselves.

Did Adam suffer from indigestion? He did not—unless it was after he had eaten the forbidden fruit.

All suffering, all pain, is contrary to the Creator's intentions. Man was not intended to suffer, or every baby would be born with a special disease.

But since men and women, by breaking the laws of nature, have brought pain and suffering on themselves, the all-wise Creator has put within their reach the means whereby they can escape from the penalty of breaking nature's laws, just as he gives them the chance to escape the consequence of sin.

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, and the other diseases arising from defective digestion, are the most common ailments in America. They are cured by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets act in the only way that can result in curing these diseases. They remove the worn-out stomach can't digest, and they put the stomach in condition to carry out its duty properly and promptly.

One or two of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets taken after each meal for a few weeks will positively cure the worst case of indigestion, dyspepsia, etc. One or two doses give complete relief.

DEAFNESS.

"Deafness is very much more general than is supposed," is the statement of a famous physician. "Many men who think they have perfect hearing are living under a delusion. In most cases, however, the ordinary deafness of people is the result of accumulations of wax in the ear. Those who are troubled in this way should never attempt to remove the wax themselves. They should go to a physician. Ninety-nine out of a hundred cases of chronic deafness are caused by catarrh of the nose, and may be cured by treatment of that disease."

"People should be warned against putting anything into their ears, such as spoons, ear-scoops, toothpicks, matches or finger-nails. The mechanism of the ear is very delicate and is easily disarranged, and the use of such instruments by inexperienced persons is productive of the most serious results."

Suffered Agony.

Rodger Pilson Spent Hundreds of Dollars to Get Well of Eczema—Cured by Powley's Liquefied Ozone.

It is with much gratitude that I send you my testimonial for what Ozone has done for me. For eight years I have suffered with eczema in both legs and in the thigh. During this time I spent hundreds of dollars with doctors in the city of Toronto, and used every remedy that was recommended for this disease. At this time I was driving a wagon for the C.P.R., but owing to the seriousness of my trouble I was obliged to throw up my position.

In the Spring of 1901, a friend advised me to try Powley's Liquefied Ozone, which I decided to do. I purchased a large bottle at W. H. Burgess drug store on Yonge St., Toronto, and applied it locally and also took it internally. Before I had used three large bottles I was completely cured.

My wife has also used it for nervous prostration and is at present taking it with great results. I consider this preparation to be the best and will always keep it in the house for family use. I will be pleased to answer any inquiries in regard to this preparation or give any information that any sufferer may wish to know.

Wishing you every success, I am very truly yours,

RODGER PILSON.

Lot 6, 4th Concession, West York, Downsview, P. O., Ont.

For eight years Mr. Pilson suffered with eczema. All these years he underwent the torture and humiliation of this dreadful scourge. He spent hundreds of dollars with physicians, and in the end a few bottles of Powley's Liquefied Ozone made the cure. Its simple enough and yet how wonderful. If you are similarly afflicted, a few dollars will enable you to get a positive cure. Ozone—you apply it yourself; take it inwardly and are cured.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone is oxygen in stable form. Nature's way of curing. It makes healthy flesh and blood; destroys the germs of disease. Ozone is life.

50c. and \$1.00 at all Druggists.

THE OZONE CO., OF TORONTO, LIMITED,

Toronto and Chicago.



The usual annoying Eczema cures.

any inquiries in regard to this preparation or give any information that any sufferer may wish to know.

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50c. and \$1.00 at all Druggists.

THE OZONE CO., OF TORONTO, LIMITED,

Toronto and Chicago.

THE MASK AND LYRE.

Notes on the Plays and Their Players.

Gossip of the Stage and Platform.

JULIA ARTHUR AS CLORINDA.

Thou who set'st the heart's chords ringing. Thine, O matchless Queen of Passion—Face and form of thee, Clorinda, Love, the Goddess, sure did fashion.

Gave thy eyes their wondrous depths. Gave them fire more bright than fire; Shaped thy lips in tender curves, Tuned thy voice unto her lyre.

Did she then, and more, fair Clorinda, For within she placed the heart Of a woman wide and tender, And to earth bade thee depart.

This did Love do, and straightaway Her fair rights didst thou tread on—See! She withers, shrinks and shrivels, For her occupation's gone!

—H.

That popular merry jingle, "The Burgomaster," will bid for popular favor at the New Grand, next Saturday. Frank Pixley, a newspaper man, is responsible for the words, and Gustav Luders is the composer of the music.

The scene of the prologue is Manhattan Island, in 1690, where Peter Stuyvesant, the burgomaster, and Doodle von Kull, his secretary, fearing that the settlers are to be attacked by the British and the Indians, decide to avoid the duties which such an attack would naturally force upon them, and in a moment of despondency they drink the drugged wine originally prepared by their enemies, and sink in a Rip Van Winkle slumber until the trouble blows over. The two fall asleep so soundly, however, that they do not wake up

until the year 1901, when a gang of laborers digging a trench on Broadway, New York city, unearth the un-sophisticated Dutchmen, who forthwith set out to see the town under the guidance of Willie Von Astorblitz, a gilded youth, and the Harlem Spider, a typical pugilist of the day, who here in words not blows. The ancient Manhattaners start out to see life in the gay metropolis, and as a consequence, come in contact with every condition and character of life. They are first introduced to a bevy of Broadway soubrettes, then a bunch of typical Bowery tough girls, next a crowd of howling college boys on a lark, later a throng of rainy (skirt) daisies and a crowd of seminary girls. They next visit Coney Island and after seeing the sights of that famous resort, and incidentally buying a few gold bricks, they return to New York and hobnob in Wall Street, from whence they attend a fancy ball and theatrical performance, given in the ballroom of one of New York's most fashionable mansions. The company numbers 80 people and comprises Richard Carle, Knox Wilson, Wm. Riley Hatch, Carlton King, George Roman, Wm. Rock, Lon Allen, Richard J. Moyer, Jack Hynes, Hilliard Campbell, Ruth White, Queenie Vassar, Josie Intropidi, Annie Martell, Rose Leslie, Ida Stanhope, Madge Wallace, Harriet Herritt and others of equal prominence.

Actors, in the practice of their profession are frequently called upon to do many things which are distasteful to them, and to perform many feats, which while a portion of the business of the play, are none the less uncomfortable and sometimes even dangerous. They ride wild horses up the mountain side, leap over chasms, make of themselves human bridges, walk telegraph wires, carry the heroine from the burning house to a place of safety, and perform many other hazardous feats. Actors who have never drunk an intoxicant in their lives, guzzle beer and rum and stagger about in the character of drunkards. Actresses who in private life are the veriest of prudes, are sometimes compelled as a necessary bit of detail in

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The Klaw & Erlanger Opera Company, with Jerome Sykes, in DeKoven & Smith's "Foxy Quiller," has proved one of the most successful traveling organizations of the present season. It has averaged \$1,400 a performance since it began its tour in Rochester in September. This company has received most flattering commendation wherever it has been seen. It is now touring the principal Southern cities.

Here is an important item, all the way from London: "Mrs. Kendall derives all her ideas of harmonious combinations of dress from flowers. Her artistic eyes note with admiration the various tints of such a flower as the forget-me-not, for example, and Mrs. Kendall achieves brilliant success in her stage dressing by carrying out the combination of hues taught her through an astute observation of nature."

Nixon & Zimmerman will present their American production of the latest London Gaiety Theater hit, "The Toreador," at the Knickerbocker Theater, New York, Jan. 6. The company includes such widely known artists as Christie MacDonald, Adele Ritchie, Queenie Vassar, Maud Raymond, Jen-

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Catarrh

The cause exists in the blood, in what causes inflammation of the mucous membrane.

It is therefore impossible to cure the disease by local applications.

It is positively dangerous to neglect it, because it always affects the stomach and deranges the general health, and is likely to develop into consumption.

Many have been radically and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses the blood and has a peculiar alternative and tonic effect. M. J. McDonald, Trenton, Ont., writes: "I had catarrh, my system was weak, blood was bad, and my liver torpid and inactive. I tried many medicines without benefit until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has completely cured me and I highly recommend it to all sufferers."

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. It is better not to put off treatment—buy Hood's today.

THE MARKETS.

THE LOCAL MARKET.

A. M. HAMILTON & SON'S REPORT.

London, Saturday, Dec. 7.

Wheat, white, per bu. 78c to 80c

Wheat, red, per bu. 76c to 78c

Oats, per bu. 46c to 48c

Peas, per bu. 56c to 58c

Corn, per bu. 50c to 52c

Barley, per bu. 50c to 52c

Rye, per bu. 50c to 52c

Buckwheat, per bu. 48c to 50c

Beans, per bu. 50c to 52c

Grain—The only kind that came forward in any quantity was oats. They were a little easier, selling at \$1.20 to \$1.23. The demand was steady.

Wheat was scarce and quiet at \$1.25 for good.

No peas or rye offered.

Beans sold from 90c to \$1.10 a bushel, according to quality, mostly \$1.10 and \$1.05.

Corn was active and sold at \$1.10 and \$1.15.

Barley sold at \$1.20, very little came in. Hay receipts were very heavy and sales drags; \$8 was the usual price, some sold at \$8.50.

Straw was scarce and unchanged at \$3.50 to \$4 by the load.

Hogs were steady. Dressed sold at \$7.50 to \$8.25, according to kind. Live brought \$7.75 for delivery Monday.

Clover Seed was quiet and unchanged, \$1.75 to \$2 for red.

Quotations:

Wheat, white, per 100 lbs. \$1.30 @ \$1.32

Wheat, red, per 100 lbs. \$1.28 @ \$1.30

Oats, per 100 lbs. \$1.10 @ \$1.12

Peas, per 100 lbs. \$1.00 @ \$1.02

Barley, per 100 lbs. \$1.00 @ \$1.02

Beans, per 100 lbs. \$1.00 @ \$1.02

Rye, per 100 lbs. \$1.00 @ \$1.02

HAY AND SEEDS.

Hay, per ton. \$8.00 @ \$8.50

Straw, per load. \$3.00 @ \$3.50

Timothy seed, per bu. \$2.00 @ \$2.50

Clover seed, per bu. \$2.00 @ \$2.50

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

The market was well attended today, and business for the most part was quite brisk. It did not take long to find a purchaser for a good quality of any of the offerings.

A large supply of hay caused the market to be a shade easier than on any other day this week, but still so many farmers will persist in bringing in hay on Saturday, the poorest hay market, as a general thing, of any day of the week.

Dressed hogs were more plentiful today than on any other day for some time, and the price was easier, from \$8 to \$8.25 per cwt. being the highest price reached for the very best of the offerings.

Butter, eggs and poultry remained unchanged in price, the supply being quite plentiful enough to meet all demands.

In fruits and vegetables there were no changes in price from last quotations. Good, well-packed apples are selling at from \$2 to \$3 per bbl, and find ready buyers at these figures.

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Barley sold at \$1.20, very little came in. Hay receipts were very heavy and sales drags; \$8 was the usual price, some sold at \$8.50.

Straw was scarce and unchanged at \$3.50 to \$4 by the load.

Hogs were steady. Dressed sold at \$7.50 to \$8.25, according to kind. Live brought \$7.75 for delivery Monday.

Wheat was scarce and quiet at \$1.25 for good.

No peas or rye offered.

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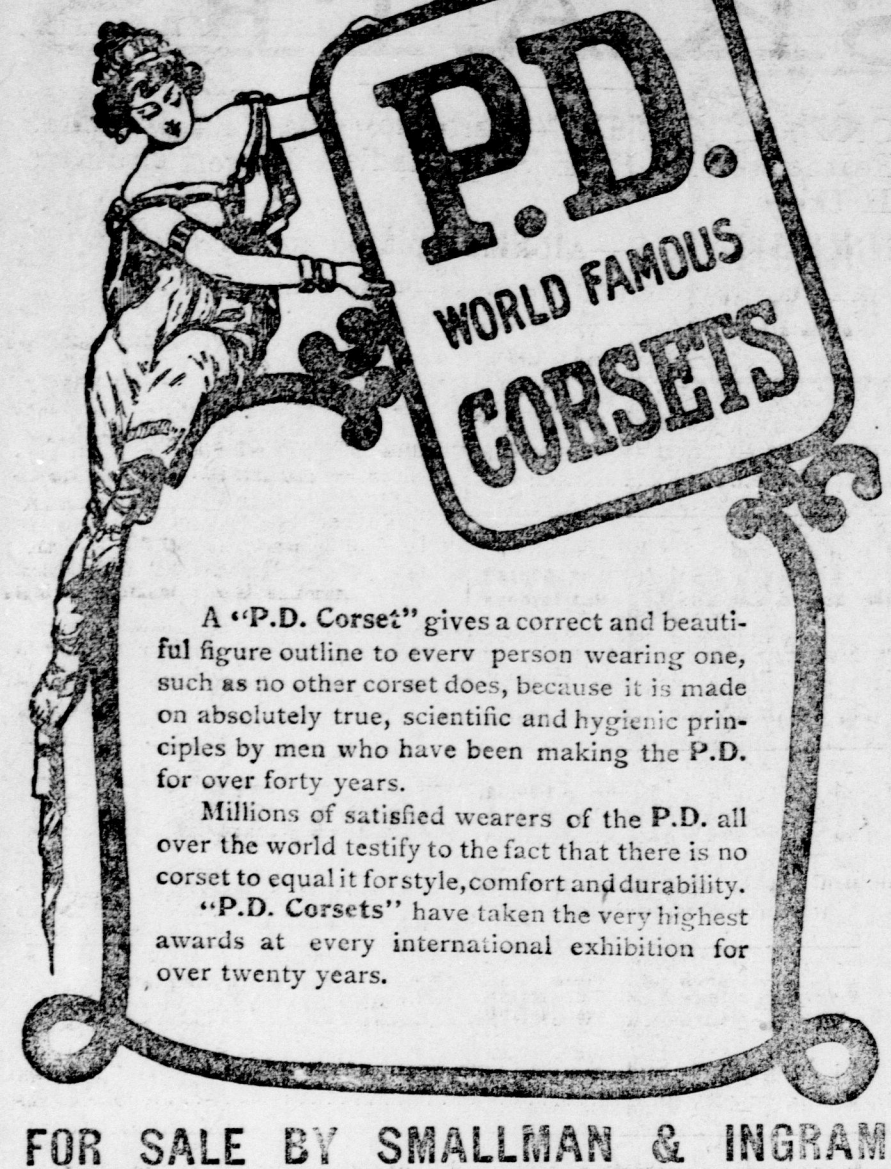
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A "P.D. Corset" gives a correct and beautiful figure outline to every person wearing one, such as no other corset does, because it is made on absolutely true, scientific and hygienic principles by men who have been making the P.D. for over forty years.

Millions of satisfied wearers of the P.D. all over the world testify to the fact that there is no corset to equal it for style, comfort and durability.

"P.D. Corsets" have taken the very highest awards at every international exhibition for over twenty years.

FOR SALE BY SMALLMAN & INGRAM.

The Emerald of Kandahar

No one can imagine a scene of more utter, more sordid desolation. To say that it was not comfortable would be to say nothing at all, any more than to say that the old-clothesman was not handsome. It was the home of a miser, or, else, saving the ragged stock-in-trade, of an outdoor pauper; there was no saying which of the two. The neighbors, of course, who were chiefly Irishmen and paupers, took the former view; for when was a flower dealer, though he dealt in cast-off clothes, ever looked upon by his poverty-stricken neighbors as being one with themselves? His solitary manner of existence, his meals, with which the itinerant dealer in "ragged" had far more to do than the butcher, his miserable clothes, all pointed in the same direction; while his appearance and manner threw a fearful sort of mystery over his apparent poverty. And, in point of fact, there have been men who have lived like him, and yet have lived and died millionaires.

The key which he had taken from his pocket he inserted in a small round hole close to the spot at which he had set down the candle, and then, having turned it twice, raised a small trap-door that had been formed by sawing out about sixteen inches of the floor. Into this he inserted his hand, and, with his claws, and extracted from it a small jeweler's casket, which he placed upon his knees as he sat on the ground, and in such a manner that the rays of the candle might fall upon its contents as soon as it was opened.

He opened the case, and the expression of his eyes showed that this object, whatever it might be, was the most precious he had made up for all—his hunger, for contempt and misery. It was this that stood to him in place of a home, and he would make his abode a home. And, in fact, when the casket was opened, the room in reality appeared to him as a home. It became filled with a strange green light, as of some unearthly morning; the day which may be imagined to exist for the eyes of mine-gobins who have never seen that of the sun. To him, at least, this light, whether real or imaginary, had an intoxicating effect, something like that of opium or hashish.

The bare, wretched room became the chamber of a vast palace, in which he reclined luxuriously like some great king, who was waited upon by countless slaves. All that can delight the senses—beautiful forms and colors, enchanting music, intrinsically fragrant odors—seemed to fill the air and pass into his soul. The stone was a veritable lamp of Aladdin. He sat there without moving, steeped in the enjoyment of imaginary luxuries unknown, unheard of, save in oriental romance, until the gray light of the morning struggled through the window and touched the dream with the wand of truth. He awoke, and, with a sigh, he looked timidly around him, closed the casket, returned it to its hiding-place, drew out the candle and threw himself wearily upon his mattress to take a few hours of heavy slumber.

No wonder, therefore, that such a smile of eager anticipation had lighted up his thin face as he returned home; no wonder that he had had a good night's sleep, and that he was waiting for his morning. The day which he had spent on the principle of action and reaction, obliged to wander about an unprofitable dream all day long, in which his soul was engrossed not with what was, but with the reality of what had been, and with the anticipations of what was to be as soon as night returned again. For on the night when he had been so poor and so miserable, he had made no effort to keep back the sea of poverty. He had let it flow over him, and he had made up of intoxicating dreams, that he had been unable to attend to the most ordinary and necessary affairs. It seemed as though the excitement of the sale, or something else, had actually turned his mind into letters had at first remained unanswered, and then unread; the schemes and projects in which he had been engaged rotted or ripened to his ruin; he neither bought nor sold, nor lent, until little by little he fell under water, and had to force himself to struggle for mere daily bread. He who had once dealt in Titians and Raphaels now dealt only in cast-off hats and coats and shoes; he who had been the depository of the diamonds of duchesses now took care of the mangles of the washerwomen; he who had advanced thousands of pounds to the heirs of peers now lent shillings for the accommodation of laborers. And yet he had his reward. If by day he was an old-clothesman and dealer in marine stores, by night he was a sultan, a caliph. So far from being a miser, he was a spendthrift who had spent his whole fortune upon a glorious dream.

Could he have given expression to the visions that came into his mind, he would have been one of the greatest poets of the world, and so should it, if he were able to express those visions, he would not always the same, though all came to him in the same green light. Sometimes he was the winner of wonderful battles, which in their vastness were prophetic of Armageddon; sometimes he was the sultan of a Mohammedan paradise; sometimes he was seated on the throne of justice, or, rather, of vengeance, to punish those who had injured or mocked at him by day. In the last case he used to inflict the most monstrous, the most unheard-of tortures, and every grown on the part of his victims plunged him into a very agony of pleasure. Sometimes he was wandering at will through all the mines of Golconda and Peru, and there were all his own. But the greatest vision of all was one that came to him more rarely, and which, whenever it did come, left him for days after in a state of bodily and mental prostration. On such occasions

he would sometimes for a week afterwards scarcely eat or drink, and would let his few customers buy without coin and borrow without security.

He stood before a high altar in a vast hall, in which his more ordinary cult-chamber, vast as it might be, might have contained a hundred times over; indeed, it seemed to have the sky, of which every star was a sun, for its roof and the horizon itself, studded with mystic figures like the belt of the zodiac, for its limit. The altar itself was so lofty as to tower above the loftiest mountains of Asia, which looked dwarfed to the size of stinging nettles. All the seas and rivers of the earth flowed together before it so as to form a vast still lake, in which gold-fish of the size of whales spouted and played and stirred the water into waves that splashed against the margin with a sound of distant bells. Flowers also, chiefly roses, hyacinths and rhododendrons, wreathed themselves about columns whose carved capitals were lost in the expanse where the emerald light changed into a golden ether. Throughout the hall, besides the bells, a confused murmur of countless swarms of bees, in which many sorts of voices seemed to resolve themselves into one. Along the streams that poured themselves into the lake floated fleets of vessels of cedar, borne along by sails of purple silk, a queen raven-locked, and with the crescent moon in her hair, standing in the foremost prow. Immediately in front of the altar that rose out of the congregation of Israel, and spread forth his hands towards heaven. It was the reconstruction of the Temple, in which a man should be subject to this and to similar visions must be explained by those who are better versed in the occult properties of emeralds, and in the still more occult workings of the human soul than I. At any rate, the vision endured for hours, and was as real in its seeming as if it had been real in sober fact—far more real than the miserable facts of life in which he spent his days.

When he again emerged from his magic chamber, weary with the reaction that such exalted visions must bring, he would betake himself once more to the quarter of the town in which he sought to fill his bag with old clothes. And always he passed the blanchisserie in Bean street, the same young girl looked up from her work and said "Good morning."

[To be continued.]

WEAK AND NERVOUS

Magistrate Dauphine's Deplorable Condition.

Despite Medical Treatment, He Remains Weaker and Weaker, Until He Could Scarcely Sign His Name.

Mr. James Dauphine, of East Bridge-water, or as he is better known as ex-Councillor Dauphine, has been a sick man for the past three years. His health gradually broke him, until he was reduced to a state of weakness and he gradually grew weaker and weaker. His duties as a magistrate necessitated his doing much writing, and being an excellent penman in his days of good health it came very hard to him when his hand shook so much he could scarcely keep it steady enough to sign his name. His daughter, seeing his deplorable condition, advised him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after a bit of coaxing he was induced to try them. There was no noticeable change in his condition until he had started taking the third box. From that on the improvement was rapid. He grew stronger every day, his appetite increased, and weariness and lassitude departed from his limbs, some of the lustre of his youth returned to his eye, and by the time five boxes were used Mr. Dauphine felt a new man. The weight of years and the burden of sickness had rolled from his shoulders. His hands are now steady, and his feet now run as rapidly as ever. He attributes his cure to the ministrations of a good wife and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Dauphine is 75 years of age, but feels as young and vigorous as he did years ago, and is ever ready to praise in the warmest terms the health-giving qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friends of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities, and make weak and despondent people bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or can be had by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Four immense searchlights and 700 incandescent lights will be turned on the Yosemite Falls.

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

LONDON AND THE O. H. A.

Executive Will Not Reinstate Local Players.

Cornishman Wins Western Championship of America.

Close of the Shooting Tournay at Brantford—Case of the Niagara Falls Club.

HOCKEY.

THE MIGHTY O. H. A.

Toronto, Dec. 7.—The last meeting of the present O. H. A. executive took place last night, and was largely concerned with the London club. President Robertson was in the chair, and the other members present were A. B. Petrie, Jun., George H. J. Fowell, Woodstock; James A. MacFadden, W. A. Buchanan and Francis Nelson, of Toronto.

In the case of the London club it was recommended, in conformity with the opinion of counsel, that the evidence showed no doubt as to the right to prosecute, but on account of local feeling it would be difficult to reach the people concerned in a London court. Horn, of London, applied for reinstatement, and was refused. In an affidavit supporting his application he gave particulars to regular payments of \$7 a week, and subsequently \$10 a week by London club officials.

Frank Winn, of Montreal, who played for London under the name of Campbell Lindsay, in his application gave particulars as to his engagement in Montreal, his trip to London, and his playing there. His application was left over.

P. R. Ashplant, in applying for reinstatement made affidavit that he had believed that Winn was a bona fide player, he having been introduced to him as Lindsay by W. A. Macs, the secretary of the London club.

Walter H. Little, of London, was reinstated. The O. H. A. has \$318 to its credit and owes nothing. The past season has been the most successful in its history.

FISHTIC.

TO STOP FIGHTING.

Buffalo, Dec. 7.—The Toronto dispatch announcing that steps had been taken to stop boxing contests at Fort Erie was a rude shock to the officers of the International Club. They have declared repeatedly that they are protected in their athletic exhibitions under charter, and they still maintained this position and the legality of their shows last night. President John Leyden was inclined to be skeptical about the report. "They are within the law, and no one is to be hurt," he said. "None of the horses were hurt. Weather clear. Track fast."

First race, 5 furlongs—Cadet, 104 (Coburn, 8 to 5; 1; Crescent City, 103).

Second race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Sixth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Seventh race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Eighth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Ninth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Tenth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Eleventh race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Twelfth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Thirteenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Fourteenth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Fifteenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

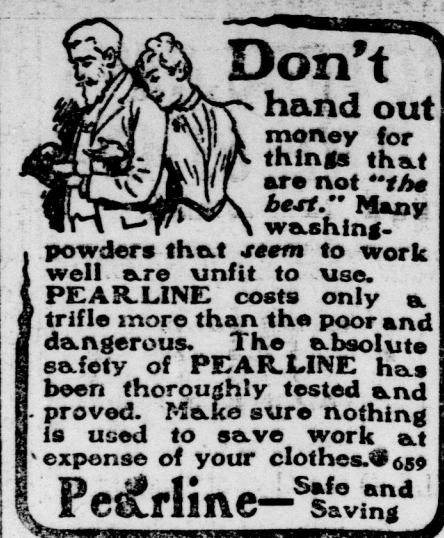
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Seventeenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Eighteenth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Nineteenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Twentieth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.



Don't hand out money for things that are not "the best." Many washing-powders that cost as much as work well are unfit to use. PEARLINE costs only a trifle more than the poor and dangerous. The absolute safety of PEARLINE has been thoroughly tested and proved. Make sure nothing is used to save work at expense of your clothes. Pearline—Safe and Saving.

Bates, 14; 29 yards, Emslie, 13; 23 yards, Geo. Reid, 10; 29 yards, J. Scane, 11; 27 yards, F. Dotry, 12; 23 yards, Geo. Robbins, 12; 30 yards, J. Stroud, 12; 23 yards, M. Myers, 14; 29 yards, Dr. Watson, 10; 23 yards, T. Upton, 11; 29 yards, J. Crooks, 10; 29 yards, C. J. Mitchell, 12; 29 yards, D. Bates, 11; 23 yards, H. Kirkover, 15; 32 yards, J. Tanning, 15; 29 yards, H. T. Westbrooke, 13; 29 yards, A. C. Eddy, 12; 29 yards, H. C. Mark, 12; 27 yards, W. Kerr, 8; 29 yards, Geo. McCot, 13; 30 yards, Toll, 15; 30 yards, C. A. Montgomery, 14; 29 yards, J. R. Candilion, drawn.

BILLIARDS.

CANADIAN DEFEATED.

New York, Dec. 7.—In the International billiard championship contest Louis Barutel, of France, defeated Leonard Howison, of Canada, 400 to 234. Barutel's average was 4.64-86; Howison's 2.69-85. Last night Schaeffer, of Chicago, defeated Sutton, of Chicago, 400 to 343; Schaeffer's average, 9.41-53; Sutton's, 6.37-61.

WRESTLING.

CORNISHMAN WON.

Waterbury, Conn., Dec. 7.—Prof. M. J. Waterbury, of Waterbury, Conn., defeated Harvey Parker, the "Little Demon," last night in two consecutive falls at Jacques' Auditorium in a catch-as-catch-can wrestling contest that was replete with excitement and interest. The Cornish wrestler outclassed the Brooklyn man, and put him down for the first time in twenty minutes of the hardest kind of work. Parker was down the second time in fourteen minutes, thereby meeting defeat. The match conceded to Dwyer the 150-pound championship of America.

TURF.

AT NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, Dec. 7.—Cadet, Semillon and Scepter were the winning favorites yesterday. In the first race, Free State, soon after the start, caught his foot in the track railing and fell. Siah and Mae Miller, who were following the gray gelding closely, both fell over him. T. O'Brien, who rode Free State, had his collar bone and two ribs broken. Lyne, who had the mount on Siah, had one rib broken. J. Wilson, who rode Mae Miller, escaped injury. None of the horses were hurt. Weather clear. Track fast.

First race, 5 furlongs—Cadet, 104 (Coburn, 8 to 5; 1; Crescent City, 103).

Second race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Sixth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Seventh race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Eighth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Ninth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Tenth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Eleventh race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Twelfth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Thirteenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Fourteenth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Fifteenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Sixteenth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Seventeenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Eighteenth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Nineteenth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Twentieth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Twenty-first race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Twenty-second race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Twenty-third race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Twenty-fourth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Twenty-fifth race, 1 1/4 miles—Azim, 85 (Monroe, 10 to 1; 1; Little Elkin, 97 (1-pie) 6 to 1; 2; Banties, 100 (Gormley), 16 to 1. 3. Time, 2:09 1/2.

Twenty-sixth race, mile and 70 yards—Waterhouse, 97 (Thompson), 40 to 1; 1; Waterhouse, 109 (Mead), 8 to 1; 2; Jess Jarboe, 109 (Dale), 7 to 5; 3. Time, 1:46 1/4.

Christmas Jewelry

Ambrose Kent & Sons, Limited,
The leading mail order jewelry house of Canada.

Shopping by mail is the easiest and most satisfactory way of purchasing.—No fuss or bother—selection at your convenience.—The descriptions in our catalogue tell you exactly what the goods are like, and if not perfectly satisfactory, we will refund your money.

Watches
at attractive prices—Ladies and Gents—in gold, silver, gun metal and gold filled cases, our special movements \$5.00 and upwards.

Rings
set with Diamonds or other precious stones in new designs—gem, signet, keeper or wedding rings, products of our own factory, \$1.00 to \$300.00.

Brooches
pearl set from the neat little crescent for Three Dollars and Fifty cents to the more elaborate pearl pendants at Ten Dollars upwards.

The above are only a few of our lines and we shall be pleased to send you our complete catalogue.

Ambrose Kent & Sons, Limited
Manufacturing Jewellers
156 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

The Great Annual Christmas Sale

.....AT THE.....

Crystal Hall.

Novelties being opened every day.

Our stock is NEARLY ALL NEW

and ALL UP-TO-DATE.

Any old stock carried over from last year

to be sold at

HALF PRICE AND LESS.

HALF PRICE AND LESS.

HALF PRICE AND LESS.

WE ANNOUNCE TODAY ARRIVALS OF

TIFFANY GLASS,

TIFFANY GLASS,

TIFFANY GLASS.

We are not endowed with the literary art.

We have no skill in formulating descriptions.

We have only to say that the makers of Tiffany

Glass have exhausted their resources and rifled

the world of art in producing the tinted refractions

and prismatic glories of the ware. No

limit to the rays of radiance and delicacy in

coloring.

TO ARRIVE EARLY NEXT WEEK, A BIG STOCK OF

HAWKE'S CUT GLASS,

HAWKE'S CUT GLASS,

HAWKE'S CUT GLASS.

WAIT FOR IT.

W. J. REID & CO

TALKED ABOUT BEET SUGAR ENTERPRISE.

Committee and Mr. H. C. Green Could Not Agree in Matter of Prizes.

A very strange thing will probably happen in the near future when \$200 of the city funds, granted to the sugar beet enterprise, will be returned.

The Road to Success

Is built on a thorough knowledge of business practice, and these studies that are indispensable in the doing of business. These include book-keeping, stenography, typewriting and business practice, and are taught in the

FOREST CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE.

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

Harding Hall Girls' School,
Limited.
661 Talbot Street.

Next term begins Nov. 22.

W. C. BARRON
Conservatory of Music
220 DUNDAS ST. W. LONDON

Tailoring of the Right Sort

Thoroughness is the keynote of this tailoring business. We believe in doing everything just as it should be done—in the right way.

We've secured the finest fabrics—We've employed the most skillful cutters and tailors. The work we are doing is satisfying.

O. LABELLE,
372 Richmond Street.

STORAGE
SUNSHINE
RENTING
SERVICES
HILL

THE SAFEST PLACE

For your wheel during its season of retirement from active service is here. We have special facilities for the

STORAGE OF BICYCLES

at all times. Owners can trust them to us with the certainty that they will receive the best of care, and be in condition to use at any time.

Price for storing, cleaning and insuring, \$1. Re-enameiling, extra. Re-plating all bright parts, \$2 extra.

BROCK'S GUN STORE,
102 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

P. McPHILLIPS, Barrister
NEW OFFICES—119 Masonic Temple Bldg.
Office Phone 228. House Phone 584

R. K. COWAN,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.,
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

H. C. McBRIDE
Architect and Surveyor,
213 Dundas Street.

JOHN T. STEPHENSON,
The Leading Undertaker.
Finest Funeral Car in Canada. Residence on premises, 104 Dundas. Phone 450

Co. of London, Limited,
Dynamos, Motors, Electric Light
Fixtures and Wiring Supplies
Phone 1103.

FAIRBAIRN,
THE TAILOR,
Richmond Street, Opposite City Hall

As early as 1534 an English convention decreed that the higher clergy, during the solemn ceremonial of the church should wear silken gowns.

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES.

Norway's coast line is 1,700 miles in a straight line, but over 12,000 if followed round the fjords; 150,000 islands have been charted in her belt of islands.

ILL-FITTING BOOTS and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

The ocean used to be considered about as deep as it is deep, as the highest mountains are high. It has now been proved to be half as deep again—that is 46,286 feet.

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

GRAHAM BROS

SKATES

Acme Spring Skates, 50c pair.
Acme Spring Skates, better quality, beautifully plated, \$1.25 pair.
Boys' Hockey Skates, 50c pair.
Star Hockey Skates, 50c pair.
Star Hockey Skates, nickel plated, \$1.25 pair.
Ladies' Beaver Skates, nickel plated, \$1.25 pair.
Chicago Hockey Skates (new design, double end), \$2.75 pair.
Feather-weight Mic-Mac, strongest and lightest hockey skates made, \$2.50 pair.
Skate Straps, 5c and 10c pair.

SKATES GROUND AND REPAIRED

GURD'S, 163 Dundas St

When You Want Friends, They Are Often Hard to Find

An account with the

YORK COUNTY LOAN & SAVINGS CO.

will enable you to borrow money when there are no other resources. Collectors call weekly for sums of 5 cents or more.

ROOM 8, DUFFIELD BLOCK. ywt

Scranton Throw on the search-light of investigation. The more you look into Heaman's Coal and Coke the better satisfied are we and you, too.

HEAMAN, Phone 312

Honest All Through

Garments that are perfection of the tailor's art. Overcoats for the cold weather and suits for either dress or business occasions.

Southcott's, 301 Richmond St

Meteorological.

Toronto, Dec. 6.—8 a.m.—The weather continues cold in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, but it is becoming milder in Ontario, where there are indications of another cold wave in the Northwest Territories.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson City, 10 below—10; Victoria, 42—48; Kamloops, 28—36; Calgary, 20—24; Qu'Appelle, 18—20; Winnipeg, 18—26; Port Arthur, 24—30; Parry Sound, zero—24; Toronto, 14—29; Montreal, 4—10; Quebec, 4 below—6; Halifax, 16—34.

Local temperatures—The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at this observatory on Friday, Dec. 6, were 29.5 and 12.

Today (Saturday) the sun rose at 7:37 a.m. and sets at 4:41 p.m. The moon rises at 4:16 a.m. and sets at 2:42 p.m.

JERSEY CREAM

is the celebrated London Bread. It is crisp and brown and very palatable. Sick or well your are bound to be benefited by eating this Bread. Be sure you get the genuine.

Sold by All Grocers. Phone 518.

NEW SUITINGS and OVERCOATINGS

for the Christmas trade.

THOS. WILSON,
213 Dundas St. Phone 596.

For Gentlemen:

Studs (three).....\$2.50 to \$7.00
Fountain Pens.....1.00 to 4.00
Lockets, Charms.....2.00 to 15.00
Cigar Holders.....3.00 to 8.00
Diamond Studs.....5.00 and up
Match Boxes.....2.00 to 5.00
Pencils.....2.00 to 5.00
Cigarette Cases.....2.00 to 7.00
Cigar Cuts.....2.00 to 10.00
Seal Rings.....3.50 and up

Special designs to order in any of above articles.

THOS. GILLEAN,
402 Richmond Street.
Official Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

MOVED TO BUILD BRIDGES.

At Thursday afternoon's session of the county council, when the building of the two new county bridges over the Thames was decided upon, it was Councillor Grigg who seconded Councillor Gray's motion for the building of a bridge at Muncy, and Councillor Graham who seconded Councillor G. B. Campbell's motion that a bridge be erected at the site of the low water bridge, south of Glencoe and Strathburn.

Very Comfortable

The New Quilted....

Silk and Satin Mufflers...

See our stylish lines for

50c and 75c

GRAHAM BROS

ROSS

OUR PRICES ON FURS . . .

Even those who are familiar with our reputation for low prices will be surprised at the unusual prices we are now quoting for handsome, stylish Astrachan Jackets.

On Tuesday morning, 10th December, from 10 to 12 o'clock, we will give a discount of 10 per cent on all Astrachan Jackets.

This offer is open for TWO HOURS ONLY, and all jackets are guaranteed.

J. & D. ROSS, 198 Dundas St

A YOUNG MAN'S GIFT

Young men like to have things just so. They don't look for trouble in the matter of jewelry. A pair of Gold Cuff-Links or a Scarf Pin of good stuff and strongly made is a gift any young man would appreciate. We have them here in abundance. Open every night. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

WARD, The Jeweler,
374 Richmond Street.

A DEPOSITORY FOR SAVINGS

Executors and trustees are legally authorized to invest

TRUST FUNDS in the DEPOSITS and DEBENTURES of the

Ontario Loan and Debenture Company

Paid Up Capital - \$1,200,000.
Reserve Fund - \$550,000.

3 1/2% on Deposits
4% on Debentures

Office, Cor. Dundas and Market Lane
WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager.

London Advertiser.

A LOCAL BUDGET.

The members of the Conservative Club held a pleasant smoker last night.

Miss Beverley and Miss Foster, of Thamesford, are visiting Mrs. W. E. Hooper, 278 Horton street.

A pile of paper caught fire yesterday afternoon from a light carried by a workman in the postoffice cellar. The firemen were called and quickly extinguished the blaze.

The following officers were elected at a newly-formed branch of the London Auxiliary of the Western Bible Society yesterday at Tilbury: President, James Stewart; secretary, E. Neiles; treasurer, A. A. Wilson; book depository, E. Colby.

The offerings in connection with the Christian Workers' missionary services now amount to over \$300. The congregation supports three native missionaries in China, besides their own representative. At Sunday's services several members volunteered for foreign work.

Dr. Sowerby, of the Talbot Street Baptist Church, will begin a series of sermons on five scientific subjects on Sunday evening. He is consulting the latest authorities, and giving much time and study to these questions. He invites all men to these discussions. Tomorrow evening his subject will be "Not Following Cunningly Devised Fables."

An interesting lecture on "Socialism" was delivered by John Sparrow last night at the city hall, before about 200 people. The lecture was given under the direction of Branch 4, Canadian Socialist League. Mr. Sparrow spoke chiefly on what he termed the down-trodden condition of the laboring man, and was firm in his statement that capitalism must be crushed, or it would crush the workman.

MANDOLIN CLUB ENTERTAINMENT.

The Elite Mandolin Club gave a delightful entertainment at the asylum last evening, which was very much appreciated by all. The club was ably assisted by Misses Anthistie and Beeres and Messrs. Turner and Russell, in songs, readings and instrumentalists. The club has as its director Mr. Geo. E. McBride, and numbers a dozen members.

PLEASANT I. O. O. F. SOCIAL.

A very pleasant time was spent at the I. O. O. F. Hall Thursday, the occasion being a united reception of May Queen and Victoria lodges to the Thamesford brothers and sisters. A pleasant feature of the evening was a presentation of a veteran jewel to Sister Mrs. Mary Pearce, of Victoria Lodge. After the business of the evening the members, numbering about 50, adjourned to a very dainty supper. After doing full justice to the good things all returned to the

THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT

about the purity and wholesomeness of EUREKA BREAD. Made of high-grade materials. Baked through and through. Try it. Phone 22. Delivered daily.

PARNELL-DEAN STEAM BAKING CO., Limited.

Ladies' \$15 Watch.

Our Ladies' \$15 watch, continues to be admired of all admirers. It is a beauty. We show a number of others that are equally good value. We have tried to produce the best possible watch for the money.

WILLMOT'S, 217 1/2 Dundas St.
Phone No. 1402. ywt

VOGUE TRY-ME

\$4.00.

AND OUR \$2.50.

Are the leaders in footwear for MEN and WOMEN. These boots have that dainty elegance and indescribable grace which mark the correct style and good taste of the well-dressed, and their durability is unequalled.

SOLD ONLY AT

Brown Brothers' BOOT SHOP.
182 Dundas St. Phone 860
John S. Brown. Frank A. Brown.

lodgeroom, where speeches, music and singing were enjoyed till the small hours of the morning.

WAS GRADUATE OF ADVERTISER

Late H. A. Harper Started Journalistic Life in London.

Sketch of an Unusually Promising Life Which Terminated in a Hero's Death.

Henry Albert Harper, whose heroic death by drowning, while trying to save a woman's life, is chronicled in another column, was a journalistic graduate of The Advertiser. He was the son of the late Henry H. Harper, and was born in Barrie in 1873. He was educated in the public schools and collegiate institute of that town, later entering Toronto University, whence he graduated with the degree of B.A., in 1895, receiving a year later the degree of M.A. In 1896 he began his newspaper experience on the staff of The Advertiser, afterwards working on the staffs of Toronto and Montreal papers before receiving the appointment of associate editor of the Labor Gazette. For the past month he had been acting deputy minister of labor, in the absence of Deputy Minister W. L. Mackenzie King at Rossland.

Mr. Harper's parents died in April of last year, within a week of each other. The surviving members of the family are: Dr. Harper, New York; Wm. Harper, architect, New York; Rev. Frank Harper, professor in Edinburgh University, Scotland; Mrs.

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HIGH ALTITUDES

Food Cannot Be Bored as Quickly as in Low.

The curious experiences people have with coffee drinking are worth pondering over if anyone is sipping and does not know the exact reason thereof.

Coffee is a nervous worker, and through the nervous system affects different parts of the body in different people.

A young married woman, Mrs. T. L. Blackmon, Oswego, Montana, had a conclusive experience in the effects of coffee on her eyes. She says, "I have used coffee since childhood. In a short time ago my eyes began to grow weak and the least exertion, such as reading or sewing would cause shooting pains and watery lines of light so that I could see but little else for minutes at a time."

This alarmed and I earnestly sought the cause of the trouble. Someone told me that coffee sometimes affected the eyes. I at once decided to quit it and see if I would be benefited, but I must have something to take the place of coffee, for I wanted to modify as much as possible, the sacrifice of giving it up.

So I decided to try Postum for myself. When it came I made it strictly according to directions and was wonderfully surprised and pleased with it. Husband says that my Postum is very different, indeed, from that he once drank at a friend's table.

I frankly own that I like Postum better than I ever liked coffee. It has a rich body to it that coffee lacks. I boil it longer than twenty minutes and it improves it. Perhaps it requires longer boiling in the high altitudes. I think it does.

For three months now I have been using Postum and have been wonderfully benefited. My eyes no longer pain me, and are strong as they ever were. My complexion, instead of being sallow as formerly, is clear and rosy. I know to a certainty that my improvement has been caused by leaving off coffee and using Postum, for that is absolutely the only change I have made, and I have taken no medicine.

Mr. Randall, a friend of ours, has obtained relief from his stomach trouble and headaches by leaving off coffee and taking Postum. We think we know something of the facts about coffee and Postum.

(Rev.) E. I. Hart, North Bay; Miss Emma Harper, Barrie.

During his residence in London Mr. Harper gained by his display of geniality and ability a host of friends, who will learn with sadness of his untimely demise, and who will honor his memory for the heroic nature of his death.

The following sketch of Mr. Harper, written by The Advertiser's special correspondent during the session in Ottawa will be of interest in connection with this short account of his life and personality:

I must not omit a word respecting the associate editor of the Labor Gazette, Mr. H. A. Harper, M.A. During his under-graduate course he showed distinguished ability in the department of political science, and graduated with highest honors in that department, receiving the degree of B.A. in 1895. The following year he received the degree of Master of Arts. Since that time he has been connected mainly with journalism, having begun work as a journalist on the London Advertiser in 1896, and in the fall of that year became a member of the staff of the Mail and Empire, Toronto, with which he was connected for over a year. Then he became a member of the staff of the Montreal Herald, and was prior to acceptance of the position of associate editor of the Labor Gazette, Ottawa correspondent, and for a time, its city editor. He has taken a keen interest in industrial questions, having made a study of and written considerable on the poor laws and industries of Canada, and conditions of employment in the different trades. Some of his articles on the condition of the poor and criminal classes in public institutions of this country have had the immediate effect of bringing about desired reforms in one or two localities. His training as a student and journalist, together with his natural ability and inclination, equip him well for his important work in connection with the Labor Gazette.

New Short Stories.

The Advertiser commences today the publication of a series of short stories from the pens of such notable writers as C. T. Cutcliffe Hyne, S. Leavitt-Yeats, A. W. Marchmont, Martha McCulloch Williams, Elliott Flower, Alvah Milton Kerr, Theodore Waters, Louis J. Vance and others.

These stories, which are illustrated by competent artists, have never before been published, and they will be found of unusual interest. The first two appear in today's Advertiser. They are "Mariquita's Way," by Mr. C. T. Cutcliffe Hyne—one of the most remarkable tales of the author of "Capt. Kettle"—and "The Lace Kerchief," by Mr. S. Leavitt-Yeats, author of "The Honor of Seville." The latter is a story of heroism and treachery in the troublous times when Mary Queen of Scots was Dauphiness of France.

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Witness' statement as to those present when Mayo produced the note was found to differ from that made by him at the inquest, and Mr. Magee sought to refresh his memory by producing the evidence, but Mr. McEvoy objected. Mr. McEvoy cross-examined for a few minutes. To him witness said she had never heard Miss Kilbourne say what the note to Dr. Graham was for, but later he admitted he had. Witness swore positively that he saw Mayo take the note out of his pocket and read it, with the remark that it might be useful in case of trouble. Asked if it might not be a receipt for the \$5 paid by Miss Kilbourne, witness said he did not know. He then admitted that he could not positively swear that it was the note he saw in Mayo's hand. Court adjourned till 10 a.m. today.

SEARCHING QUESTIONS

Put by Lawyer for the Defense in Graham Case.

Mrs. Clark Makes Admissions About Her Movements.

Lengthy Cross-Examination in Which Witness Appears in Unfavorable Light.

The preliminary examination in the charge of murder against Dr. Alexander Graham and Emma Agnes Kilbourne was continued yesterday afternoon, before Police Magistrate Love, until 6 p.m. Mrs. Clark was kept on the stand until 5 o'clock, a total of six hours, being followed by her husband, whose evidence occupied the time until adjournment.

Mr. McEvoy's cross examination was a searching one. He secured from the witness a number of admissions concerning her past life and her connection with the present case, which it is believed will create an unfavorable impression when her story is told to a jury.

After admitting that she had recommended an abortion to Miss Kilbourne, witness said she had taken the girl to two doctors, then she herself had gone to the hospital for seven weeks, and on getting out again had gone with the girl to the other doctors. Witness did the talking to the first four doctors visited. She admitted that Dr. Graham had a judgment against her and her husband, but said that was not the reason she did not go into his office. She stayed out because she was tired. Witness had never abused a collector from Dr. Graham. Witness walked down the lane by Dr. Graham's office and looked in the window. She indignantly denied that she went to "peep" in. Witness made several directly contradictory statements afterwards, giving as a reason that she misunderstood the questions.

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