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

Correct Spring Millinery.

Next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday will herald the grand opening of Spring Millinery at the "THREE BUSY STORES." A fascinating display of European and home creations, worthy of the careful observations of every admirer of Tasteful and Stylish Millinery that no woman in London can afford to miss. Wait for it—it will pay you.

In Our Dress Goods Department

We are showing a splendid line of—
BLACK LUSTRE DRESS GOODS, wide width; regular 35c, our price 30c yard.
Heavy Serges, in navy, black and brown, at 25c yard.
Black Figured Lustres, wide width, at 25c and 35c yard.
Beautiful lines, in wide width, of Fine Serges, in navy and black, at 30c and 75c yard.

In Our Print and Gingham Department New Lines Are In.

2 pieces only of Pink Pattern Prints, 36 inches wide; regular 10c, our price 7c.
Twilled Turkey Red, white spot, nice goods, only 12 1/2c yard.
Navy Blue Prints, indigo, in spot, stripe and fancy designs, 10c and 12 1/2c yard.
Special line of Prints; regular 6c and 7c, for 5c yard.
Check Gingham, at 10c and 12 1/2c yard.
Plain Gingham, in pink and blue, at 12 1/2c yard.
GRAY FANCY GINGHAMS; regular 15c, our price 10c yard.

These Are Opportunities You Do Not Get Every Day. Come.

From Halls of Learning.

Western University, March 22.
The following services were conducted by the students on Sunday, March 16: Chesley, C. Simpson; Bervie, A. A. Bice; Clendebone, C. M. Farney; Teeswater, A. Carlisle; Sarnia, C. W. Saunders; Oil Springs, B. P. Fuller; Crumlin, W. H. Snelgrove; Westminster, H. W. Snell.
Rev. Prof. Burgess preached at Delhi last Sunday.
Prof. Edelstein finished his lectures for the academic year in Hebrew last Wednesday.

Rev. Geo. McQuillan, rector of Blyth, called at the college on Thursday evening.
The students of Huron College attended in a body the funeral of the late Mrs. (Dean) Innes at St. Paul's Cathedral on Monday afternoon.
Mr. Anderson, traveling secretary for the Student Volunteer Movement, called at the college on Tuesday last and completed arrangements for Mr. Montague Beauchamp's visit here next week.

Rev. G. B. Sage, B.A., B.D., lecturer in psychology, completed his lectures on Wednesday last. Mr. Sage has dealt with the subject in a most interesting and entertaining manner, and his lectures have been highly enjoyed by the students of the second year.

A meeting of the Huron College branch of the Gleaners' Union was held in the college chapel on Tuesday evening, at 7 p.m. The secretary, Mr. B. P. Fuller, presided, and continued the subject under discussion last week, "St. Paul's Missionary Journey." On Friday afternoon the students gathered together for an hour to study the Sunday school lesson. This meeting was in charge of Mr. W. H. Snelgrove.

Dr. James, provost of the university, gave a very entertaining lecture last Tuesday evening to the members of St. George's Literary Society. The subject was "Life in Germany." Dr. James gave some graphic descriptions of different types of Germans, and also spoke of their home life, system of education and places of amusement. At the close of the lecture a hearty vote of thanks was tendered him for his kindness in delivering the lecture.

On Tuesday, March 18 a debate was held in the first and second year class, the subject being "Resolved, that external nature lends more inspiration to the poet than books." The affirmative was strongly upheld by Miss L. E. English and Mr. McAndrew, whose speeches and quotations showed wide reading and a sympathetic grasp of the subject under discussion. Miss Mathewson and Mr. Coleman defended the negative, and their well-chosen arguments made the contest a very close one. It is surprising that in the absence of attack about the discussion, which gained therefore in oratorical effect, but perhaps lost a little spontaneity in the general defense. The following followed arguments were advanced by Messrs. Elson, Fuller, Holmes, McKay, Snell and Wood. Dr. Talmlyn kindly presided. He considered the debate to be of unusual excellence, especially congratulating the speakers on the high standard of the subject under discussion. He considered the debate to be of unusual excellence, especially congratulating the speakers on the high standard of the subject under discussion.

were shot by Bridgman. Mr. Percy Putney refereed to the entire satisfaction of all the players. The teams were:
Form I. D—Goal, Gillean; point, McGuffin; cover, Reid; forwards, Campbell, Graham (captain), Wood, Hayne.
Form II. D—Goal, Spry; point, Fraser; cover, Srearton; forwards, Hodges, Craig, Ashman, Bridgman (captain).

FOR YOUNG WOMEN

Honest Words of Advice From One Who Knows.

Algonia Young Lady Speaks From Plain Counsel to Her Suffering Sisters—Tells Them Her Own Experience as Proof.

Blind River, Ont., March 21.—Anyone who might today see Miss Emily Liddell, of this place, for the first time would find it hard to believe that only a few months ago she was an invalid. Miss Liddell suffered with female weakness and backache, and for months was so ill as to be unable to attend to her household duties. The lightest task being too much for her in her weakened condition.

She was terribly run down and nothing seemed to do her any good or afford her the slightest relief till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. From the very beginning they seemed to help her, and although the improvement was slow, she persevered and gradually grew stronger, till today she is in better health than she has ever known before.

Miss Liddell is very grateful for her remarkable deliverance, and strongly recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills to all her lady acquaintances who need help. She has given for publication a very strong letter of recommendation in which she says:

"I would most heartily and conscientiously advise all young women troubled with female weakness in any form, to try the remedy that cured me after everything else had failed, and that remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills. 'For months at a time I was so low and weak that I found it impossible to attend to my household duties, my back used to ache something dreadful. Now I feel strong and better than ever I did, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all. They are worth their weight in gold to any young woman suffering as I used to suffer.'"

"They built me up wonderfully and I cannot speak too highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a medicine for sick women."

TEACHING TEDDY TO WRESTLE.
Washington, D. C., March 22.—Prof. J. J. O'Brien, a physical instructor from Boston, has been at the White House today, a day since Sunday, wrestling with President Roosevelt. O'Brien is short, broad-shouldered and alert. He goes to the White House early in the morning and again about 9 o'clock at night. The president is reducing his surplus flesh by means of his wrestling bouts with O'Brien, who is an expert on the mat. He is much smaller and lighter than the president, but his skill makes up for the president's size, and the two have some strenuous moments together. O'Brien looks as if he had been earning his money whenever he comes out.

Snuff is coming into fashion again in London, with the early Victorian fashions. Snuff-taking increases the size of the nose and keeps it in a state of perpetual irritation.

"77" COLDS

Dr. Humphreys' "Seventy-seven" cures Colds, Grip, Influenza, Catarrh. Pains and soreness in the head and chest, Cough, Sore Throat, General Prostration and Fever.

Crumlin, C. M. Farney; Westminster, P. Powell; Aged People's Home, C. M. Farney.

ABOUT CHINESE IMMIGRATION

An Exhaustive Speech by the Member for Vancouver.

Public Opinion in British Columbia Is Unanimously Opposed to Influx of Oriental People.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Ottawa, March 21.—A temperate and exhaustive statement regarding oriental immigration to British Columbia was made in the house today by Ralph Smith, member for Vancouver. His speech was similar to the one made yesterday by Mr. Morrison, of New Westminster, but related more directly to the labor interests upon the coast. He produced an immense quantity of evidence, proving that the antagonism to the Chinese was not confined to union men, but was felt by all classes and all interests. It was a grievance, the alleviation of which was demanded by the unanimous public opinion of the States, and Mr. Smith said that he looked to the government to take some steps to bring into force the recommendations which have been made by the immigration commission.

Mr. Smith's speech lasted nearly until the evening recess. He was followed by Mr. Clarke, West Toronto, who strongly advocated a policy of protection, and strongly criticized the government's management of the International Railway, and the workings of the British preferential tariff. Five bills were given a third reading tonight and passed. They respected the Indian River Railway Company, the Port Dover, Brantford, Berlin and Goderich Railway Company, the Windsor and Detroit Union Bridge Company, the Quebec and Lake Huron Railway Company, and the Buffalo Railway Company and the International Railway Company.

THE SENATE.
The Northwest Territories, it is understood, wish to enter the confederation, but from the discussion which took place in the senate today, the time for the birth of a new province has not yet arrived. The question was brought up by Hon. Mr. Perley, who inquired if the government of the Northwest Territories have made application to enter the confederation, under full provincial autonomy. If they had, he asked what were the terms and conditions proposed by them? Hon. Mr. Scott said an application had been made for the admission of a portion of the territories, but nothing had been done or was likely to be at present. The papers were confidential and could not be brought down without the leave of the Northwest Territories Government. In answer to Hon. Mr. Loughheed, he said the matter could not be dealt with at the present session, but it was under consideration.

Hon. Mr. Loughheed said that the feeling in the Territories was strongly in favor of provincial autonomy, and the present government were understood to be not adverse to giving the Territories autonomy. He was sure there would be great disappointment if some of the long desired lines were not brought down at once. To this Hon. Mr. Scott said there were several questions to be settled, such as

whether there should be one province or several, and where the capital should be. In answer to Mr. Perley, he said that he had not heard the school question mentioned in the matter.

Hon. Mr. Perley gave notice of an inquiry as to whether it was intended to make a larger grant to the Government of the Northwest Territory. The Canada Southern Railway bill, the Michigan Bridge and Tunnel Company bill, the River St. Clair Railway Bridge and Tunnel Company bill, the Velvet (Rossland Mine Railway Company) bill and the Battleford and Lake Lenore Railway bill from the commons, were read a first time. The first bill passed this session was put through today. It related to the Regina law library.

MILITIA ORDERS.
In the militia orders just issued notice is given that a board of officers will assemble at Toronto at an early date, to be named by the president, for the purpose of considering and reporting upon the best method of improving the Oliver equipment and remedying any defects. The board consists of: President, Col. W. D. Otter, C. B. A. D. C.; members, Major S. M. Rogers (42nd Regiment), Lieut. and Capt. A. E. Carpenter (R. C. R.), Capt. J. C. Mason (D. S. O., 10th Regiment), Lieut. and Capt. F. D. Lafferty (R. C. F. A.).

It is notified that Lee Enfield Rifles and Oliver equipment will be issued, upon requisition, to rural regiments, provided district officers commanding certify that all the officers commanding companies have suitable armories at company headquarters, in which to store them, and that the efficiency of all the companies is such as to insure their being properly cared for. This certificate is to be appended to all requisitions in the handwriting of the district officer commanding himself.

BROKE BOTH BONES IN RIGHT FOREARM

Lawyer Sustains Painful Injuries in Fifteen-Foot Fall.

Mr. Holton R. Moorwood, a barrister, practicing in partnership with Mr. Avery Casey, met with a painful accident this morning, which might have been attended with even more serious consequences. He went out on a balcony at the rear of his office, at 90 Dundas street, to empty a pail of water. In doing so, he leaned against the rail of the balcony, which proved to be insecure. It gave way, allowing him to drop fifteen feet to the ground, where he alighted on a pile of icy boards. Both bones of his right forearm were fractured, his left elbow was sprained, one rib broken on the left side, one of his hips badly twisted, and his face and shoulders badly bruised. Dr. J. B. Campbell attended to his injuries, and Mr. Moorwood, in spite of the pain he was suffering, continued to transact his office business. Mr. Moorwood is counsel for Miss Agnes Kilbourne, who is charged, with Dr. Alex. Graham, with the murder of her infant child. Mr. Moorwood will be able to appear in court when the case body and every bone and muscle ached. A most disagreeable catarrh of the mucous membrane was the result. "Several of the members of my lodge, who had been cured through Peruna, insisted that I try it, and rather reluctantly I bought a bottle. I noticed, with great joy, that it afforded me almost instant relief, and during the following week I kept getting better. Within three weeks I was not only cured, but felt stronger and more vigorous than I had done for months. 'I believe that the cold took such a hold on me because I was run down in health, but Peruna restored me to perfect health.'—Patrick Devlin.

TWELVE CASES OF SMALLPOX IN DETROIT

Among Colored People—Claimed That the Germs Were Brought From Chatham, Ont.

Detroit, Mich., March 22.—Health Officer Kiefer has under quarantine twelve cases of smallpox among the colored people of Detroit.

It is claimed that the germs were brought here from Chatham, Ont., where two young Detroit negroes contracted the disease and then returned home. It was not, however, until a case contracted from them was seen by the health officer that the first cause of the new cases became apparent. Energetic measures are being taken to suppress any serious epidemic.

TOWNSHIP COUNCILS

LOBO.

Lobo township council met on Monday, March 19. Present: Donald Campbell, reeve; Donald A. Stewart, Donald A. Brown, Thomas Johnson and James McNair, councillors.
James A. McIntyre was engaged to run the road grader for 1902 at \$50 per day for man and team.
Thirty-six accounts, aggregating \$358.87, for shovelling snow and opening roads were ordered to be paid.
W. K. McLeod was allowed \$20 for loss of load of cream by accidental upsetting of a sleigh.

TO END SCHLEY CONTROVERSY.
Washington, March 22.—The house committee on naval affairs, by a vote of 7 to 4 adopted a resolution concurring in the conclusions of President Roosevelt that terminating the agitation of the Schley controversy.

FIVE PROBABLY DROWNED.
Boston, March 22.—The tug Edward Luckenbach has arrived here from Newport News reporting the loss of the barge Hamilton, which she had in tow off Highland Light, on Wednesday. It is feared that the barge foundered and that Capt. John Shoemaker and his crew of four men were drowned.

RUFFIANISM IN ST. THOMAS.
St. Thomas, Ont., March 22.—Ida Brokos-Holland, about 18 years of age, was assaulted by an unknown man on Metcalfe street Thursday night. She had been up town, and was on her way home about 9:30 when the affair took place. She walked down Metcalfe street, and was followed by a man, but she paid no particular attention to him. Just as she reached the residence of Mrs. Valentine the man struck her on the back of the head with a ginger beer bottle. The blow was not a very hard one, and the young lady was not knocked down. She cried for help and her assailant ran away. Miss Holland received a cut on the side and back of the head, but the services of a doctor were not required. Miss Holland does not think she could identify her assailant.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.
March 21. Reported at From
L'Aquitaine... Havre... New York
L'Albatros... Glasgow... New York
L'Albatros... Queenstown... New York
L'Albatros... Liverpool... New York
L'Albatros... Southampton... New York
L'Albatros... Philadelphia... New York
L'Albatros... Baltimore... New York
L'Albatros... New York... New York

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.
Cyrus Carleton, of Providence, R. I., who recently spent several months at Ormond, Fla., found that there were 57 different kinds of birds in that section.

PRESIDENT ATHLETIC CLUB

Says: "I Owe My Health to Pe-ru-na"



Herbert Lundberg, 255 East 123rd street, New York City, President Harlem Athletic Club.

The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio:
Gentlemen—"It will probably interest you to know that I thank Peruna for the excellent health I enjoy. I am ever under the weather, get over-worked or suffer from a cold, the use of Peruna for a day or two quickly restores me. Several members of our athletic club have had the most gratifying results through its use, especially so during the late epidemic of la grippe. Several of them were completely cured and restored to perfect health."—HERBERT LUNDBERG.

Hon. Chas. H. Turner, 501 G street, Washington, D. C., is ex-member of Congress from New York City, two terms; was doorkeeper of the National House of Representatives for four years. Is a member of Tammany Hall and is very influential in New York City. He writes:

"I have used your remedy, Peruna, as a general tonic with satisfactory results. I have many friends who have testified to its virtues, and I fully believe you have a valuable remedy."—C. H. Turner.

Mr. Patrick Devlin, Conductor of Macabee and Unique Lodge No. 59, writes from 42 Delaware Place, Chicago, Ill., as follows:
"Last fall, when I was outside daily in the rain and cold, I caught a heavy cold, to which I paid no attention until it spread over my entire body and every bone and muscle ached. A most disagreeable catarrh of the mucous membrane was the result. 'Several of the members of my lodge, who had been cured through Peruna, insisted that I try it, and rather reluctantly I bought a bottle. I noticed, with great joy, that it afforded me almost instant relief, and during the following week I kept getting better. Within three weeks I was not only cured, but felt stronger and more vigorous than I had done for months. 'I believe that the cold took such a hold on me because I was run down in health, but Peruna restored me to perfect health.'—Patrick Devlin.

Peruna is such a remedy. If taken at the first symptom of catching cold, it heals the catarrhal condition before it becomes established and makes impossible a spread of the disease. Should the cold be neglected and result in catarrh, Peruna will cure, but it will take much longer and will result in much unnecessary suffering. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

SEND YOUR ADDRESS for our New Illustrated Catalogue; Foreign Edition Post Free. The most complete List of Lace Goods issued. Import your own goods DIRECT FROM THE LOOMS, and save three profits. LACE CURTAINS, BEDROOM CURTAINS, CLOTHES, LADIES & GENTS, REAL SWISS, KNOTTED BLINDS, HOUSES, LOOM HOUSES, GUILDFORD DART, POPULAR PARCEL \$5.10

Lot No. 313 contains—1 pair Rich Artistic Drawing-Room Curtains, 4 yds. long, 2 yds. wide. 2 pairs alike, Handsome Dining-Room Curtains, choice old lace design, 3 yds. long, 60 in. wide, 1 pair nest Floral Pattern Bed-Room Curtains, 3 yds. long, 50 in. wide, 1 pair new fashionable Sub. Curtains, 1 table centre, remanence design, 1 set of Duchess Toilet Covers, one 45 in. long, and five smaller. Etc. if desired. On receipt of Post Office Order for \$5.30, the lot sent per Parcel Post, direct to your address in Canada well packed in oilcloth. Customers throughout the Empire testify to the reliable work, marvellous value, and durability.

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TO ANY ADDRESS

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Of NEW SPRING GOODS sent as often as desired, and Special Attention given to Mail Orders.

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ONTARIO LAND SURVEYORS.

Toronto, March 22.—The Ontario Land Surveyors' Association, before closing its session, elected the following officers: President, W. R. Aylesworth, Belleville; vice-president, C. A. Jones, Petrolia; secretary-treasurer, Captain Gamble, Toronto. The nominations for council, to be elected later on, are: G. E. Kirkpatrick, Toronto; A. Niven, Haliburton; Major Sankey, Toronto; W. H. Gibson, Willowdale; R. W. Demarest, Sudbury; E. T. Wilkie, Carleton Place; W. H. Selby, Dinwiddie.

Far-lying less where grows the wild night wind, Dun, sudden earth beneath a starless sky. Chill gusts of rain that drown reluctantly. The few dim lights along the distant town; And then the sunless, dreary day goes down. And oh, the long night was a that lies behind!—Albert Bigelow Paine.

You can believe it or not, just as you please, but Hutch Tablets cure indigestion, sour stomach and pain after eating, as sure as you are born. You can get them at any drug store, at 10c, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.
Praise from another is far better than self-praise.—Democrat.

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, March 22.

Ecclesiastical Precedence.

Some journalists, in referring to this matter, solemnly inform the world that in their opinion Christian ministers should be lowly in spirit and show their discipleship by their humility. That is perfectly true, but it does not touch the point in hand. The question is a public, not a personal one. It is well known that a man may be humble in spirit and excessively modest as to his own claims, and yet very zealous for the dignity of his church. All the churches are equal in the eyes of the law. Some may take this to mean that the State should ignore the Church. That does not really follow. There may be public occasions when the church should have a public recognition. This does not mean the ministers of different churches making an unseemly scramble for recognition at public functions. The large important denominations of Christians have heads, or official representatives, and to acknowledge these men in their representative character is just as easy as to pay honor to those that have permanent presiding officials. Our religious freedom and equality must be preserved, and we are sure that the Government of the country desires to do this; but new circumstances arise for which provision has not been made. The demand made in some quarters is perfectly fair, viz., that it is not advisable to give to one or two churches a quasi-official position and ignore all the rest. It does not touch the point at all to preach sermons on humility and spirituality. No doubt all need such sermons, but there is need also to distinguish between a personal claim and a great constitutional question.

The Ontario Legislature having agreed to the proposal of Hon. J. M. Gibson, Attorney-General, that persons may take oath in courts by uplifting the hands, the same as in the Scottish courts, the Toronto Globe suggests that the witness should also have to repeat the words instead of giving his assent by some sign. This is a point well taken. It will certainly add to the impressiveness of what certainly ought to be a solemn proceeding, but which far too often, under the old system, seemed to be regarded as a mere perfunctory observance.

Chicago has a new embarrassment, says an exchange, the precise extent of which could not be determined before some of the recent investigations of the Fair Food Commission were complete. Now it is found that over 15,000 maimed, crippled, and diseased horses are slaughtered in the town each year, and that much of this flesh is sent to market, either as beef or as corned beef. In the course of an inquiry as to the volume and character of the traffic, the Assistant Pure Food Commissioner found no less than fifteen receiving-stations where the worn-out beasts were collected at a cost of \$2 to \$30 each, and whence they were either driven or carried to the abattoir on the outskirts of the town. The hides of the animals are sold for the making of leather, the hoofs go back to the rendering establishment, but the flesh, after being cut up, is packed away until nightfall. It is current report in Chicago that from the gates of the main killing-station numbers of butcher-carts are nightly driven away, apparently with full loads. Grave doubts are beginning to fill the minds of the citizens as to whether the prime beef which they are eating from day to day is really beef or possibly only horse-meat. An added trouble is the fact that the slaughter of horses is quite within the pale of the law, while neither the local nor the federal regulations provide any system for inspecting the meat so obtained.

Inquiry by the members and agents of the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests has brought out the facts that the lumber cut from that State has nearly doubled the last two years, while the price has strengthened some two dollars a thousand feet. It is upon this increased cutting that the rapid impairment of New Hampshire's forest is primarily blamed, but some serious objections have also been raised to the manner in which the cutting is carried on. Some of the largest corporations engaged in getting out lumber from the State have admitted that the usual plan is simply to buy standing timber, take off the pine, and sell the land again for whatever it may bring. It is generally agreed that there is urgent need to correct some of these evils, and to establish a more careful method of cutting if the forests are to be preserved. At the same time though, in isolated instances, some rather encouraging news as to experiments with pine growing has been made public. It has been shown that in one tract, the broadcast sowing of pine seed was followed by an appearance of little pine trees, which, at the end of five years, were something like two or three feet high. In another tract, a sand hill, five-year-old pines were set out, and twelve years afterwards they had so grown that many

of them measured seven inches in diameter two feet above the ground. Other lands, which were cut twelve years ago, but on which the younger growth was left, could be cut again now, according to the opinion of the society's forester, not only with considerable profit, but also with about ten years' saving in the time needed for producing a marketable pine. Nearly as great possibility of economies in this regard is remarked in tracts which some twelve years ago were simply thinned. The society is still bent upon an energetic agitation for exempting conservatively cut pine lands, and pine plantations from taxation, a measure of encouraging forest cultivation which it is hoped to enact into law at the coming session of the Legislature.

For a long time, says the Evening Post, the druggists of New Orleans have found their profits impaired and their prosperity harmed by the continual cutting of rates, not only by members of their own guild, but also by the department stores. A great many remedies calculated to establish a stable and uniform price situation were suggested, and many tried, but only recently has the trade resorted to a device by which they expect to bring about the results desired. A league has been formed by the local branch of the National Association of Retail Druggists, the National Association of Wholesale Druggists, and the manufacturers of the proprietary medicines in which the cutting of rates has done the most harm. The plan is the same one which is employed in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, and a number of other large cities. A table of minimum rates is established, and no man is allowed to depart from this guide, to sell, for example, a 25-cent article for less than 19 cents, or a \$1 article for less than 83 cents. The jobbers or wholesale druggists, as well as the manufacturers of proprietary goods, agree to supply no one of the particular medicines of which the price has been cut to the druggist who has thus reduced the rate upon it. By this settlement it is hoped that a great many of the small druggists who were being crowded to the wall by competition will be permitted to continue in trade and to carry it on with profit.

Sketches at the Capital.

VI.—THE MONUMENTS.

The monuments that adorn the precincts of the Dominion Parliament Buildings are not numerous—not so numerous by any means as the names that have won a place in the pantheon of true merit as makers of Canadian history. The number is not large; it is only four. A large memorial to the late Queen, erected on the occasion of her second jubilee, stands to the left of the main buildings. It consists of a large bronze statue of her majesty, mounted on a stone base. On the base are bronzes of the British lion, of a woman presenting a laurel wreath, and of the Canadian coat-of-arms. The inscription, which is in Latin, reads in effect as follows: "Free and grateful Canadians have erected this monument in honor of Queen Victoria on the occasion of the second jubilee of her reign."

A monument of less pretensions, of Sir George Etienne Cartier, which consists of a bronze statue mounted on stone masonry, stands a few feet nearer the House of Commons building. The third is that of the late Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, which bears his law and conscience his ruler." On the eastern side of the main building stands a solitary monument erected to the memory of the late Conservative chief, Sir John A. Macdonald. These monuments are similar, to the extent of a homogeneity of materials and unpretentious inscriptions. The huge bases of limestone rock, surmounted by bronze life-size figures, add greatly to the appearance of the already pleasant surroundings of Parliament Hill. After all, one of the chief purposes served by public monuments is decorative rather than memorial. The truly great require nothing in the way of emblematic bronze or marble to perpetuate their memory. It is related that those, visiting St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England, are confronted with the following tablet inscription referring to Sir Christopher Wren, the architect: "SI QUÆRIS MONUMENTUM, CIRCUMSPICE."

The great monument to the memory of Sir Christopher Wren is St. Paul's itself.

"If you seek a monument, look around," says the writing on the bronze tablet to the admiring visitor or the pious worshiper.

The ancient Greek, Pericles, paid a noble tribute to the valiant dead, when in eulogistic speech he said: "Their glory shall never fade; the whole wide world is their sepulcher; their epitaphs are written on the hearts of mankind, and wherever there is speech of noble deeds, their names shall be held in remembrance." The greatest monument is one a person builds during his lifetime, in years of faithful service to his country. "Storied urn or animated bust" can add no glory to the name of Hon. Alexander Mackenzie, compared with his unimpeachable Canadian statesmanship, nor can they shed a more benign light on careers of Sir John Macdonald or Sir George E. Cartier, those fathers of Confederation,

who always stood for the larger interests of Canada; and would not any attempt to add glory to the memory of our late Queen, by piles of monumental marble, be seeking "with taper light" to garish the beautiful eye of heaven? She, who of monarchs was truly great, remains dear not only to the inhabitants of a world-wide Empire, but is held in reverence by the better elements of mankind. J. H. D.

Facing Prohibition.

[From The Westminster.] The people of Ontario are now face to face with prohibition. On Dec. 4 of the present year, the electors of the province will have the opportunity of saying whether or not they are in favor of the liquor prohibition act becoming law. This act, it is understood, while only partially prohibitory, goes to the limit of the rights of the province. In the event of a majority of the electors voting in favor of the act, and if the vote in its favor be as large as a majority of the votes polled in the last general election in this province, prohibition will become the law of Ontario.

What are the electors going to do about this matter? What are the temperance people going to do? What are the prohibitionists going to do? Each man must do his duty alike with his vote and with his influence. For or against, we say it deliberately, every intelligent, responsible citizen must take his stand and be ready with his vote and with his influence. The measure referred to the electors for their judgment touches every interest of the life of the country. No man can be indifferent to the electors' service, honesty, independence and a deep sense of responsibility are of first importance, alike in the consideration of the questions involved, and in each man's action at the polls. If any service is to be rendered to the cause of temperance and of morality in this province.

It is quite true that wide diversity of opinion prevails alike as to prohibition itself, and as to the conditions attached to the act. Some are opposed to prohibition legislation. Some oppose the referendum. Some oppose the date for the voting. Some oppose the demand for a large vote. This diversity of opinion is manifested in the legislature as it will be in the province, and justifies the reference of the whole question to the people for their consideration and judgment.

We are ready to admit that this act is not absolutely the best from a temperance standpoint. We grant the justice of some of the criticisms of the conditions attached to the act. We say very frankly that in our judgment better temperance results and a larger measure of prohibition might have been secured had the prohibitionists who held pledges of the government demanded the utmost of restriction, in the meantime, and an alternative to the immediate enactment of the Manitoba law. Restriction we might have had, up to the limit, cutting down the license one-half this year, abolishing at once all the make-believe hotels, and securing within five years the closing of every bar in the province. That might have been done, but those who lead the Dominion Alliance chose otherwise, and there is little profit in discussing what might have been.

What now? A square facing of the situation and no wasting of time or strength on side issues, and no walling about the task assigned. Are there not three doctors out of every eight favorable to prohibition? If not our prohibition leaders have been mistaken and we have been misled. Are not prohibitionists sincere, positive, upright and ready to go to the polls on a special day for prohibition's own sake? If the sentiment is not strong enough or active enough to make the law a vital thing. The real enemies of prohibition in Ontario this day are the liquor men, the anti-prohibitionists, but the dishonest and disreputable leaders who are waiting that the cause is dead, and every other god cause would be dead, too, were it not for their faithless and faithless as some of its leaders whose cries on the housetops have made for the discouragement of the people.

The Westminster takes its stand in support of the prohibition bill passed by the Ontario Legislature, and will advocate its adoption by the electors. If the measure carries, the vote on the referendum will give some assurance of its fair enforcement; if it fails we shall turn to the next best thing. But the larger the vote in favor of prohibition the better will be the prospects for improved temperance legislation. If a little less than the required number of votes is secured in the referendum, the way will be open for a great deal more in the line of restriction. It is for this reason that some who are not satisfied with the present measure will yet give to it their vote and influence. And is not this the wise course for the friends of temperance reform?

The Scotch-Irish.

[New York Outlook.]

The author states in his preface that the present volumes are designed to serve as an introduction to a series of historical collections which he expects hereafter to publish. Should he execute his entire task upon the scale in which he has completed the "introduction," the outcome will be a great library of historical and genealogical materials relating to the Scotch-Irish families of America. That the author has already performed a vast amount of the work essential to the preparation of such a library is made evident by the introductory chapters upon the part borne by the Scotch-Irish in the making of American history. In a few pages he shows that eleven of the 56 signers of the Declaration of Independence were demonstrably of Scotch descent; 12 of 54 members of the Constitutional Convention; 9 of the 25 presidents, etc. In every walk of life he seems to have familiarized himself with the ancestry of the men who have borne a distinguished part, and what he writes on this subject will not only gratify all who have any Scotch-Irish blood in their veins, but all who are tired of the assumption that the Anglo-Saxons should have the exclusive credit for the making of America. Take, for example, such a passage as this:

"It is a noteworthy fact in American history that of the four members of Washington's Cabinet, Knox, of Massachusetts, the only New Englander, was a Scotch-Irishman; Alexander, Hamilton, of New York, was a Scotch-Frenchman; Thomas Jefferson was of Welsh descent, and the fourth, Edmund Randolph, claimed among his ancestors the Scotch earls of Murray. New York alone furnished the first chief justice of the United States, John Jay, who was a descendant of French Huguenots; while the second chief justice, John Rutledge, was Scotch-Irish, as were Watson and Ireland, two of the

four original associate justices; a third Blair, being of Scotch origin. John Marshall, the great chief justice, was, like Jefferson, of Scotch and Welsh descent."

Mr. Hanna's championing of the Scotch-Irish naturally leads him into antagonism to the New England writers of our national history, because of the exaggerated claims they have made for the work of their section. In his first chapter he exposes the partial character of the commonly received figures showing the contribution of each state to the revolutionary armies. Upon this point, however, it must be said that Mr. Hanna makes no claim so extreme as the statement of the English historian Lecky, that Ireland furnished most of the soldiers on the side of dependence. What Mr. Hanna says, also, about our revolutionary struggle having its origin in part in the hatred to England inspired by the English Church's persecutions of the Irish Presbyterians is worthy of consideration, for the fierce participation of the Scotch-Irish in the war for independence without doubt had its spring in feelings long cherished. Western or Scotch-Irish Pennsylvania, it may be recalled, was a unit on the side of "Washington," who bitterly spoke of Eastern Pennsylvania as "the enemy's country." The greater part of Mr. Hanna's present volumes, however, does not relate to what he calls America's debt to Scotland, but is rather the history of Scotland as it has been leading up to the settlement of the Protestant Scotch and English in Ulster, and their subsequent exodus to America. Appendices reproducing ancient documents of historical and genealogical value constitute the greater part of the second volume. The whole work is rather a collection of historical materials than a history, but the materials collected possess the "enemy's" to all persons of Scotch-Irish ancestry.

THE ENEMY DISUNITED

Excepting in the Western Transvaal.

The Burghers Divided Into Small Groups and Many Want Peace.

An Intervention Resolution Introduced in the U. S. House of Representatives—Death of a Canadian Soldier.

London, March 22.—A dispatch to the Times from Klerkorp says that in the Orange River Colony the enemy is split into small groups, and without any prominent leader.

Many Boers are in hiding in the Eastern Transvaal, south of the Delagoa Railway line, where there are still organized commandos, none over 300 strong.

North of the Delagoa line the Boers are more anxious to lead peaceful lives, and will embrace the opportunity to honorably discontinue hostilities.

In the Western Transvaal the waverers have been captured or surrendered, and those in the field seem determined to continue the struggle. Lieut.-Col. Wooll-Sampson has been appointed to take charge of the field intelligence service in the Western Transvaal, but the correspondent says

FOR WEAK LUNGS

"IT HAS NO EQUAL"

That's what an eminent doctor wrote who has prescribed Angier's Petroleum Emulsion extensively, and we could quote from hundreds of physicians' letters in equally flattering terms. The medical profession indorse Angier's Emulsion because they know what it is composed of, and because it has stood the test for over twenty years, never once failing to relieve, and often effecting a cure when all other remedies had failed. The great value of

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion

lies in the fact that it not only soothes and heals the mucous membrane of the lungs and air passages, but at the same time it has a marked effect upon the digestive organs, promoting healthy assimilation, and greatly increasing the weight, strength and general health. It is made with our specially purified Petroleum combined with the tonic qualities of the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, is pleasant to take, agrees with the weakest stomach, is perfectly simple and safe for the youngest infant, and better than cod liver oil in every way. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion positively has no equal for the treatment of chronic coughs, bronchial catarrh, laryngitis, weak lungs, consumption and all chronic lung affections. It is also equally efficacious in stomach and bowel disorders.

BETTER THAN COD LIVER OIL.—For several years I have been a very liberal prescriber of Angier's Emulsion. Our work here consists largely of lung troubles. Having used your product in my own case with most delightful results makes me partial to it, and I now use it entirely in the place of cod liver oil. CHAS. A. WILSON, M.D., San Antonio, Texas.

BRONCHITIS FOR FOURTEEN YEARS.—I have derived much benefit from the use of Angier's Emulsion, having been greatly relieved of bronchitis after having suffered severely for fourteen years, and I have also found it beneficial in building up the system. I have so far taken three large bottles, and have recommended it to several people who have suffered in the same way. J. S. MARSHALL, 25 Somerscales St., Hull, England.

LUNG HEMORRHAGE.—I must congratulate you on your Petroleum Emulsion. I have been suffering with my lungs. In fact I have nearly spit them away. Nothing seemed to do me any good until I took Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. I feel a new man. It has saved my life and I have recommended it to all I know as a perfect and safe cure. I am a steward on the American Line "City of Berlin." E. CALDWELL, New York.

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.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas St.

The Runian Carson McKee & Co.

208, 210, 210½ and 212 Dundas St.



Newness In Muslins

For spring 1902 are having an immense showing at this store. We haven't everything under the sun, but we believe we have enough of the dainty, desirable effects to satisfy any reasonable person, and you don't have to pay any fanciful prices either. A mere glance at our materials will convince you of this.

SCOTCH DIMITIES—White ground with fancy sprays and figures in pink, blue, turquoise, helio, green and black. Special, per yard... 10c
IRISH DIMITIES—White and colored grounds, with fancy stripes, figures and sprays, in blue, helio, cardinal, gray, yellow, turquoise and black. Special, per yard... 20c
SWISS DOT MUSLINS—In white and colored grounds, helio, red, blue, cardinal, black, gray, fancy stripes and floral effects. Special, per yard... 20c
AMERICAN BATISTES—In gray, gold, blue, pink, rose, black, helio, cardinal and green, fancy stripes and floral effects. Special, per yard... 15c
ORGANIE MUSLINS—In all the new shades, fancy figured, paisley and floral effects and satin stripes. Special, per yard... 25c and 35c



LINEN SPECIALS.

We have placed in stock specially for the Easter trade some exceptionally special values in Table Linens. We undernote a few lines worth your attention:

SPECIAL LINE—Full bleached, All-Linear Table Damask, 58 inches wide, a few imperfections in the weave; worth regularly 40c, for, per yard... 25c
SPECIAL LINE—Full Bleached Table Damask, All-Linear, 70 inches wide, extra fine quality; worth regularly 75c, per yard... 60c
SPECIAL LINE—Full Bleached, All-Linear Table Damask, extra heavy, 70 inches wide, plain center, wide floral border, a few imperfections in weave; regular price \$1.25, for, per yard... 85c
SPECIAL LINE—Half-Bleached Table Damask, 70 inches wide, good weight, fine weave; worth regularly 50c, for, per yard... 40c
SPECIAL LINE—Unbleached, Pure Linen, Hand-Loom Table Damask, extra weight, 70 inches wide; regular price 65c, for, per yard... 50c
SPECIAL LINE—Bleached Linen Damask Table Cloths, border all around, 24 yards long; worth regularly \$1.25 and \$1.35, for, per cloth... \$1.00

It will take time to make the service as reliable as that of the Eastern Transvaal.

PRINCESS RADZIWIŁŁ ON TRIAL.

Cape Town, March 21.—The trial of the case of Princess Radziwiłł, who is charged with forgery in connection with notes purporting to have been signed by Cecil Rhodes, was resumed today at the residence of the princess. Mr. Jordann, private secretary to Cecil Rhodes, utterly repudiated the promissory notes and declared that Mr. Rhodes had never signed one of them in his presence. After other evidence

showing the attempts of the accused to negotiate the various bills the case was remanded for one week.

CECIL RHODES.

Cape Town, March 22.—The weather here is cooler, and it is raining. Last (Friday) night Cecil Rhodes was breathing better and took nourishment, but his heart was weaker and this caused renewed anxiety. According to the latest report, issued at midnight last night, the patient was restless and decidedly weaker.

Washing, March 22.—Soon after the senate convened yesterday, Mr. Teller



OUR MILLINERY OPENING

delighted the throngs who were privileged to attend, and many were the high encomiums passed on the magnificent display. If orders taken and sales effected be any criterion of success, then successful beyond all expectations was our opening. It will be continued during

Next Week.

You had better at once order your new

Easter Hat.

We guarantee satisfaction, and orders given will have prompt and careful attention. In order to avoid Easter rush we advise making selections early in the week.

(Colorado) presented resolutions of the Colorado Legislature praying for the intervention by an offer of its good offices of the United States Government to terminate the contest between the British and the Boer. The resolutions were referred to the committee on foreign relations.

ANOTHER CANADIAN SOLDIER DEAD.

Ottawa, Ont., March 21.—The following cable was received by Lord Minto today: "Cape Town, March 20.—Death from dysentery, New Castle, March 19, Second Battalion Mounted Rifles, R. G. Moore. (Signed) Casualty Department."

Moore belonged to Moosemin, N. W. 2.

THE great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption. There is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip.—Hazlitt.

THE PUREST AND BEST.

Cowan's Perfection Chocolate.

Maple Leaf Label, our trade mark.

The wonderful increase in its sale shows how well it is appreciated.

Cowan's

Royal Navy Chocolate

For all household uses.

25th-1

If you are particular about your washing use

Sweet Home Soap

And HOT Water.

Your clothes will be cleaner than any "cold water" soap can make them.

Humors

and

The Digestive Organs

Some humors are inherited; others are acquired, commonly through derangements of the digestive organs.

Whether inherited or acquired, they are radically and permanently removed by one and the same medicine, and that is

Hood's Sarsaparilla,—it cleanses the blood, perfects digestion, cures dyspepsia, stops all eruptions, clears the complexion, builds up the whole system.

For various reasons humors are most quickly removed in the Spring.

Take Hood's this Spring.

"We have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla for several years past and it has always given the best of satisfaction, especially as a Spring medicine. It builds up the general system and gives new life. I heartily recommend it to the public." DWIGHT C. PARK, Whiteland, Ind.

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MARKETS.

THE LOCAL MARKET.

A. M. HAMILTON & SON'S REPORT.

London, Saturday, March 22.

Wheat, red, per bu. 75c to 75c

Wheat, white, per bu. 75c to 75c

Wheat, spring, per bu. 75c to 75c

Oats, per bu. 42c to 42c

Peas, per bu. 70c to 70c

Corn, per bu. 65c to 65c

Buckwheat, per bu. 55c to 55c

The attendance of farm and market gardeners was good, with an active demand.

Oats formed the bulk of the receipts, and sold at \$1.25 per cental.

Corn brought \$1.12.

Feed barley sold at \$1.15 and seed barley at \$1.20 per cental.

Cloverseed brought from \$1.75 to \$1.85 per bu.

Hay in good supply at \$3 to \$3.50 per ton.

GRAIN.

Wheat, white, per 100 lbs. \$1.25 @ \$1.25

Wheat, red, per 100 lbs. \$1.25 @ \$1.25

Wheat, spring, per 100 lbs. \$1.25 @ \$1.25

Oats, per 100 lbs. \$1.20 @ \$1.20

Peas, per 100 lbs. \$1.15 @ \$1.15

Corn, per 100 lbs. \$1.10 @ \$1.10

Buckwheat, per 100 lbs. \$1.10 @ \$1.10

Rye, per 100 lbs. \$1.10 @ \$1.10

HAY AND SEEDS.

Straw, per ton \$5.00 @ \$5.00

Timothy seed, per bu. \$6.00 @ \$6.00

Clover seed, red, per bu. \$6.00 @ \$6.00

Clover seed, white, per bu. \$6.00 @ \$6.00

Clover seed, alfalfa, per bu. \$6.00 @ \$6.00

WHOLESALE DEALERS' PRICES.

Eggs, store lots, doz. \$13 @ \$14

Butter, creamery, lb. \$18 @ \$19

Butter, store lots, lb. \$18 @ \$19

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

There was a vast improvement in the attendance at the market here today.

With the exception of hay, which was dull of sale, the market was exceedingly lively.

Sales were quickly made, and by 11:30 o'clock nearly all of the offerings were disposed of at good prices.

Hay and Straw—Twenty-eight loads of hay on sale. Prices are a trifle lower at \$5 to \$6 per ton for best timothy, and \$4 to \$5 per ton for clover. Straw is becoming more plentiful. Prices are lower at \$5 to \$6 per ton. About 30 tons of baled straw has been disposed of at \$5 and \$5.50 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter continues to be in good demand. The supply is light with prices firm, at 18c to 19c per lb for creamery, and 18c to 19c per lb for store.

Eggs were in large supply, nearly every vehicle having them. The demand is good, and prices are firm at 13c to 14c per doz by the crate and basket, and 12c to 13c per dozen. Prices are expected to remain firm until Easter.

Apples—A dull sale of apples. Prices are too high for the majority of citizens. Prices are as quoted.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were plentiful at 6c to 7c per bag; onions sell at \$1 per bu; green onions sell at 25c to 30c per dozen; rhubarb, 9c to \$1 per dozen; spinach, 6c to 7c per bu.

Poultry—In good demand, especially chickens, which are firm, at 75c to 90c per pair for dressed chickens; 60c to 70c per pair for live; turkeys are firm, at 12c to 13c per lb.

Dressed Hogs—In good demand at \$5 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Mr. D. McIntyre will pay \$5.75 per cwt for live hogs on Monday.

Meats—Were plentiful. Some nice veal sold by the carcass as high as \$3 per cwt; about 50 hindquarters of pork at 90c per lb; forequarters at 80c per lb.

Maple syrup sells at \$1 per gallon.

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, per bag. \$5 @ \$7

Onions, per bu. \$1 @ \$1.50

Celery, per doz. \$2 @ \$4

Savory and sage, doz. \$1 @ \$1.50

Mint, per doz. \$1 @ \$1.50

Parley, per doz. \$1 @ \$1.50

LIVE HOGS.

Hogs, select, per cwt. \$5.75 @ \$5.75

Hogs, light, per 100 lbs. \$5.50 @ \$5.50

Hogs, singlers, per cwt. \$5.25 @ \$5.25

Hogs, heavy, per 100 lbs. \$5.00 @ \$5.00

DRESSED HOGS.

Dressed hogs, light, \$5 @ \$5

Dressed, 100 lbs, select, \$5 @ \$5

Dressed, 100 lbs, heavy, \$5 @ \$5

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, lb rolls, baskets. \$2 @ \$2

Butter, creamery, lb. \$18 @ \$19

Butter, store lots, lb. \$18 @ \$19

clearances in wheat and flour equalled 128,000 bu. Argentine shipments were 1,238,000 bu. against 428,000 bu. last week; and 1,912,000 bu. a year ago. The seaboard reported 52 loads taken for export. Estimated receipts for tomorrow: Wheat, 20 cars; corn, 40 cars; oats, 155 cars; hogs, 25,000 head.

The leading futures closed: Wheat—No. 2, May, 73c to 73c; July, 74c to 74c; Sept., 74c. Corn—No. 2, May, 60c; July, 60c to 60c; Sept., 60c. Oats—No. 2, May, 43c; July, 43c; Sept., 43c. Mess pork—May, \$15.50; July, \$15.75; Sept., \$15.75. Short ribs—May, \$2.55 to \$2.55; July, \$2.55; Sept., \$2.55. Cash quotations: No. 1 white, 40c; No. 2 white, 39c; No. 3 white, 38c; No. 4 white, 37c; No. 5 white, 36c; No. 6 white, 35c; No. 7 white, 34c; No. 8 white, 33c; No. 9 white, 32c; No. 10 white, 31c; No. 11 white, 30c; No. 12 white, 29c; No. 13 white, 28c; No. 14 white, 27c; No. 15 white, 26c; No. 16 white, 25c; No. 17 white, 24c; No. 18 white, 23c; No. 19 white, 22c; No. 20 white, 21c; No. 21 white, 20c; No. 22 white, 19c; No. 23 white, 18c; No. 24 white, 17c; No. 25 white, 16c; No. 26 white, 15c; No. 27 white, 14c; No. 28 white, 13c; No. 29 white, 12c; No. 30 white, 11c; No. 31 white, 10c; No. 32 white, 9c; No. 33 white, 8c; No. 34 white, 7c; No. 35 white, 6c; No. 36 white, 5c; No. 37 white, 4c; No. 38 white, 3c; No. 39 white, 2c; No. 40 white, 1c; No. 41 white, 0c; No. 42 white, 0c; No. 43 white, 0c; No. 44 white, 0c; No. 45 white, 0c; No. 46 white, 0c; No. 47 white, 0c; No. 48 white, 0c; No. 49 white, 0c; No. 50 white, 0c; No. 51 white, 0c; No. 52 white, 0c; No. 53 white, 0c; No. 54 white, 0c; 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CONSUMPTION.

Thousands of Persons are Hastening towards their Graves as a Result of this Dread Disease.

A few of the many symptoms of this destroyer of the human race:

Cough, Pain in Chest, Shortness of Breath, Loss of Appetite, Chills, Fever, Night Sweats, Expectoration, Weakness, Etc.

A cure is now within the reach of every sufferer.

PUL-MO

Used as directed, will check the progress of this fatal disease and restore the afflicted to perfect health. Do not go to Florida, Madeira, or the Rocky Mountains. Remain at home with friends and home comforts around you and use Pul-Mo, which is the achievement of the century in medical science. Pul-Mo is an absolute cure for Consumption, Throat and Lung Troubles, Coughs, Colds and all other consumptive symptoms. Pul-Mo is inexpensive, being sold by druggists at 50c per large bottle, or you may procure a sample bottle for 10c.

Pul-Mo stands alone—the use of any other medicine as an adjunct is not necessary. Eat good plain, nourishing food, get plenty of fresh air and outdoor exercise, and use Pul-Mo as directed, that is all—Nature will do the rest.

If your druggist has not got Pul-Mo in stock, a sample bottle will be delivered to any part of the world.

FREE.

By remitting 15 cents to cover cost of postage, give Pul-Mo a trial and convince yourself that it cures. Address all letters to the PUL-MO CO., Toronto, Canada.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

WATERLOO WON TROPHY.

Waterloo, Ont., March 22.—The Waterloo Intermediate hockey team won the twin-city championship and the handsome trophy last night. The first game was played in Berlin and resulted in favor of Berlin by 4 goals to 3. Last night, however, the Waterloo fast youngsters triumphed and defeated Berlin by 5 goals to 1. At half time the score was 5 all on the round. Berlin showed a strong inclination to leave the ice, but Capt. Cossey and Goalkeeper Krueger carried their point, and they played the Waterloo supporters carried their bias off the ice.

The preliminary racing was not of much interest. The Sefton Park race was won by Wolfshall (Martin). Rushlight (Mayer) was second, and Little Widow was third.

The Grand National steeplechase was won by Shannon Lass. Matthew was second and Manifesto was third.

Twenty-one horses ran of the favorites secured a place. The three placed horses started, respectively, at 20 to 1 against, and 50 to 1 and 10 to 1 against.

Drumcker, the favorite, never showed in front. A horse with a very similar name, led to the Beeches, where Parsace drew to the front, but gave way over the water, to Helium.

Matthew assumed the lead, but was passed at the last fence by Shannon Lass, who won by three lengths. The same distance separated the second and third horses.

DEFEATED NEW YORK.

New York, March 22.—The Ottawa Hockey Club defeated the New York Hockey Club tonight at the St. Nicholas Rink by a score of 4 to 3.

BOXING.

MAHER KNOCKED OUT.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 22.—Gus Ruhlin and Peter Maher met at the Industrial A. C. last night for a six-round go. In the latter part of the second round Maher went down and out from a hard left on the jaw.

Ruhlin jabbed his left to Maher's face twice, and they again came to a clinch. Gus again sent his left to the face and Peter returned with his left on Ruhlin's ear. Several exchanges followed. Maher then planted a right on Ruhlin's eye, bringing first blood.

The men were sparring when the bell rang. In the second round Peter opened with a left on the forehead, and received one on the jaw, which sent him down for the count. Gus then rushed Peter to the ropes, and after an exchange smashed him again on the jaw. Maher looked weak and was again rushed to the ropes by

Ruhlin, who landed a left and a right. After a few slight exchanges Peter was on his knees, sent to the ropes. Maher jabbed him repeatedly on the chin. Gus then sent his right and left to the jaw and Peter went down and out. The bell found him on the floor completely done for. He soon revived, though.

TUFF.

AT NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, La., March 22.—Homage, in the last race, was the only winning favorite yesterday. Weather clear, track heavy.

First race, 1 1/2 miles—Gautama, 107 (Lyne), 4 to 1; Love's Labor, 110 (W. O'Connor), 9 to 10; 2; Rose of May, 88 (Helgeson), 3 to 1; 3. Time, 1:53.

Second race, selling, 4 furlongs—Step Around, 95 (W. Waldo), 5 to 1; 1; Julia Lisle, 93 (Thompson), 8 to 1; 2; Royal Decree, 86 (Earle), 7 to 1; 3. Time, 1:54.

Third race, 1 1/4 miles—Dr. Stephens, 101 (Otis), 13 to 1; 1; Swordsman, 105 (T. Walsh), even; 2; Johnny McCarthy, 90 (Waldo), 7 to 1; 3. Time, 1:44.

Fourth race, 1 mile—Lofter, 98 (Lindsay), 8 to 1; 1; Eva Rose, 90 (Thompson), 4 to 1; 2; Johnny McCarthy, 90 (Waldo), 7 to 1; 3. Time, 1:44.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Pyrrho, 103 (Lindsay), 18 to 1; 1; Mark Bell, 105 (Thompson), 4 to 1; 2; Free Admission, 99 (Hope), 12 to 1; 3. Time, 1:49.

Sixth race, mile and 70 yards—Jesse Jarboe, 110 (Lyne), 5 to 1; 1; Imp. Albulia, 107 (T. Walsh), 6 to 1; 2; Free Admission, 99 (Hope), 12 to 1; 3. Time, 1:49.

Seventh race, selling, 1 1/2 miles—Homage, 90 (Earle), 8 to 1; 1; Joe Doughty, 99 (Helgeson), 4 to 1; 2; So. 101 (J. Miller), 7 to 1; 3. Time, 1:59.

GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLECHASE.

Liverpool, March 22.—Sportsmen turned out in force yesterday, the second day of the Liverpool spring meeting, to see the Grand National steeplechase run, though the interest of the general public in the event waned with the scratching of King Edward's entry, Ambush II, and the knowledge that his majesty, consequently, would not carry the weight.

The preliminary racing was not of much interest. The Sefton Park race was won by Wolfshall (Martin). Rushlight (Mayer) was second, and Little Widow was third.

The Grand National steeplechase was won by Shannon Lass. Matthew was second and Manifesto was third.

Twenty-one horses ran of the favorites secured a place. The three placed horses started, respectively, at 20 to 1 against, and 50 to 1 and 10 to 1 against.

Drumcker, the favorite, never showed in front. A horse with a very similar name, led to the Beeches, where Parsace drew to the front, but gave way over the water, to Helium.

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POOR MOTHER'S TERRIBLE DEED

Drowned Herself and Babe in the Passaic.

Little Toddler Fatally Scalded—No News of the Missing Steamer Huronian.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY.

Passaic, N. J., March 22.—Mrs. Annie Lukas drowned herself and her infant daughter in the Passaic River yesterday.

Mrs. Lukas' husband died a year ago, and it is believed the hard struggle she had to support herself and five children affected her mind.

BABY BOY FATALLY SCALDED.

Hamilton, March 22.—Stanley James Thatcher, the 13-months old son of Geo. Thatcher, 11 Aurora street, fell into a pail of scalding water Thursday and was so seriously scalded that he died from his injuries in the evening.

The child's sister placed the pail of water on the floor in the kitchen. Her baby brother, aged about 13 months, was toddling about the room, when the door was suddenly opened by another of the children, knocking the baby into the pail of boiling water. The child was most dreadfully scalded from the shoulders to knees and lived in frightful agony until about 10 o'clock.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

Boston, Mass., March 22.—Mrs. Julia B. French, a wealthy, eccentric and famous throughout the country because of her many and varied law suits, was found dead in her back Bay residence yesterday. Her body lay on top of an elevator. Medical Examiner Draper reported that her death was due to an accident. She was 70 years of age.

DROWNED.

Port Hope, Ont., March 22.—Yesterday Edward Hughes, while looking along the lake shore, discovered the body of a man washed up opposite Port Hope. It was at first thought to be the body of Wm. Douglas, who was drowned here on Wednesday, March 12, but on being brought into town it proved to be the body of an unknown man, apparently about 40 years of age, and 5 feet 10 inches in height. The body was quite nude, every thread of clothing being missing, with the exception of a pair of galley boots, with heavy half-soles. The body evidently had been in the water a long time.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Cobourg, Ont., March 21.—Dorlane Smith, proprietor of the Columbian and Baltimore Hotels, was found dead in his bed this morning. Mr. Smith was about yesterday and appeared to enjoy good health. He was about 55 years of age, and married, but had no family.

NO NEWS OF HURONIA.

St. Johns, Nfld., March 22.—Incoming shipping brought no report of the Allan liner Huronia (Capt. Biddle) from Glasgow, Feb. 11, for St. Johns, about one month overdue. It is generally believed in marine circles that she foundered in the ice in the North Atlantic. There is a bare possibility that she has been caught in ice and is now being sought for by the coast guard.

JEALOUSY AND MURDER.

New York, N. Y., March 22.—Joseph Liebenberg, 70 years of age, shot and killed his daughter, a 16-year-old girl, in his home, 114 West 11th street, yesterday afternoon. He was shot and killed himself. He complained recently that the young woman had been unfaithful to him.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Montreal, March 22.—Adam Kerr, representing A. S. Richardson & Co., of Toronto, attempted to kill himself by shooting yesterday afternoon. His condition is dangerous.

HAD 725 PUPILS DURING THE YEAR.

Good Showing for the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph.

Toronto, March 22.—The report of the Ontario Agricultural College for the year 1901 has just been printed for distribution. The total number of students registered for work at the college was 281 in the general course and 22 specialists, less two registered in both general and dairy courses, making a total of 381 in these courses. The three short courses (stock judging, poultry raising and domestic science), numbering 344, added to the foregoing, would make a total of 725 who registered for work at the college within the twelve months ending Feb. 15, 1902. The students in the short courses were nearly all from the province, and of those in the general and dairy courses, including 22 specialists, 235, or a little over 82 per cent, (nearly all farmers' sons) were from Ontario, 23 from other provinces of the Dominion, and 35 from other countries.

BRED BY QUEEN VICTORIA.

Kansas City, March 22.—Fancy prices were realized at the first day's dispersion sale of W. R. Nelson's herd of thoroughbred Shorthorn cattle. Fifty-seven lots were offered, including imported animals bred by the late Queen of England, Dan R. Hanna, son of Senator Mark Hanna, bought by Lavender Lilly (imp.), calf at side, for \$1,500; Miranda (imp.), calf at side, for \$1,500; Majesty (imp.), calf at side, for \$1,500; and Village Bell (imp.), bull calf at side, also bred by the Queen, \$1,500; F. Marsters, of Brooklyn, bought Diana (imp.), calf at side, for \$700.

MARCONI AT WORK.

Sydney, N. S., March 22.—Marconi arrived here from Ottawa to select the site for his wireless station, which is likely to be Tablehead, Glace Bay. Marconi was met by a great crowd, including about 500 Italians, who are employed at the steel works. They organized a torchlight procession and drew the inventor to his hotel.

Mr. Marconi says the selection depends on the ease with which the transportation of machinery can be accomplished and the close proximity of water. He also says the Cape Cod and Canadian stations will be installed with slightly greater power than that at Cornwall. It is proposed to erect an experimental station here also, but until that is completed the present proposed station will be used for both commercial and experimental work. Mr. Marconi will remain in Canada and then proceed to New York, en route to England.

MUNYON'S DYSPEPSIA CURE

When Prof. Munyon says his Dyspepsia Cure will cure indigestion and all forms of stomach trouble simply send the cure. It will cure a stomach that has been abused by over-eating and over-drinking. It will cure a stomach that has been weakened by old-style drugs. It will do much toward making an old stomach act like a sound one. At all druggists, 50c. Fifty-six other cures.

MUNYON'S INHALER CURES CATARRH.

WILD PRANKS OF 74-MILE GALE

Which Visited New York on Wednesday.

It Topped People Over, Upset Wagons and Unroofed Many Houses.

New York, March 21.—One thousand miles of wind in 24 hours was Boreas' record on Wednesday.

Between midnight and midnight the wind averaged close to 50 miles an hour, and at 2:30 in the morning it was spinning the anemometers around so fast that the dials registered 74 miles an hour. Its force abated after midnight, but at midnight it was whipping out 38 miles each 30 minutes.

A piece of paper traveling with this gale would have been blown beyond Chicago in 24 hours. The railroad train could have kept up the pace.

With the gale came occasional flurries of snow. It was a sharp, fine snow, that bit the faces of wayfarers and then whirled away. By dusk the wind had swept the streets much cleaner of snow than Major Woodbury's men could have done.

A knife-like gust caught the tin roof of the Grand street "L" station, on the downtown Bowery side, and rolled it up like a sheet of paper under the wind. Tin was blown far into the air and disappeared. Nobody was hurt, though several pedestrians had narrow escapes from flying tin.

A horse and wagon were upset in Park Row by the sweep of the gale, and the animal, seeking shelter, hid behind the wagon. The driver righted his rig again and induced the bewildered nag to make a dash for the less exposed part of the street above the Brooklyn bridge.

While the wind was blowing its hardest, during the afternoon the paint shop on the Bellevue Hospital grounds was blown down from the third story of a sky-scraper, and its flight to the pavement, carrying a great deal of signs. Two horses standing in the street were hurt by the debris.

Down in the financial district the wind was the fiercest, and it was sweeping through the canyons made by the skyscrapers. It knocked Mrs. Mary Shampay, of No. 58 Clinton avenue, off her feet. Her head struck the curb and her scalp was severely cut.

It was hard for the curb brokers to keep their feet in Broad street during the afternoon. The proportion of 48 per cent business had to be suspended because the brokers had to take refuge in doorways.

"The reason for all this," said Forecaster Emery, is that New York finds itself on the extreme edge of a storm which is hurrying New England. It began in the Gulf of Mexico, and struck our upper coast. Then the high pressure and low pressure areas met and this caused the high winds. It came to moderate much by tomorrow.

Storm signals were set all along the Atlantic coast, from Wilmington to New York.

Shipping had a hard time of it. Vessels riding at anchor off Liberty Island dragged their anchors. The five-master schooner Governor, which drifted rapidly down on Governor's Island. Finally her anchor fouled the Commercial Cable Company's cable, and there she lay, stuck fast. The cable was cut, and the schooner was towed away. The towing line sent out no boats and harbor business was at a standstill.

A RELIABLE OFFER.

H

Be a Specialist

In some particular line. Stenographers and bookkeepers are always in good demand. Best salaries are paid to those who graduate from this College. Thorough teaching is the plan of this College.

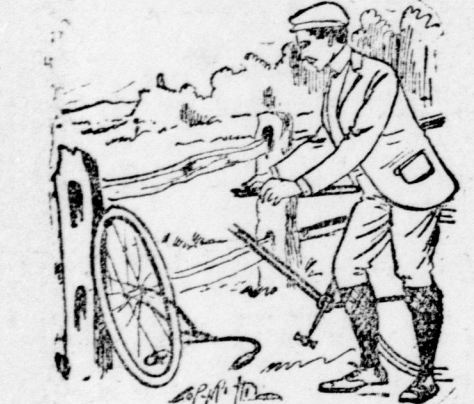
FOREST CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Y. M. C. A. Building, London, Ont.
J. W. Westervelt, Principal.

TALKING OF SPRING.

We have made a collection of spring fabrics we are proud to have you see. It's absolutely perfect. There's more reason than ever why you should become acquainted with this tailoring establishment. The system that develops such perfect garments is something for every man to know—from actual experience.

O. LABELLE
372 Richmond St.

W. C. BARRON
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
LOCUTION



Bicycle Repairing.

Now is the time to have necessary repairs done to your bicycle. We do our own enameling and nickel-plating, and can give you better work for less money than you can get elsewhere.

BROCK'S GUN STORE,
192 Dundas St., London, Ont.

JOHN T. STEPHENSON,
The Leading Undertaker,
104 Dundas St. Phone 459.

FAIRBAIN,
THE TAILOR,
Richmond Street, Opposite City Hall

Ask your grocer for
HUNT'S DIAMOND FLOUR.

W. S. LOCKHART,
Painting, Decorating, Paperhanging,
etc. Estimates given. 32 Wortley Road.

P. McPHILLIPS, Barrister
New Offices—110 Masonic Temple Bldg.
Office Phone 299. House Phone 584

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

H. C. McBRIDE,
Architect and Surveyor, 23 Dundas St.

A Wide Range

of all kinds of Wall Papers are now to be selected from our spring stock. You don't have to have the work done at home. We will put it aside for you.

H. & C. COLERICK,
443 Richmond Street.

CALL AND SEE US AT OUR
New Factory and Showrooms
32 to 40 Dundas Street.

The Electrical Construction Co. of London, Limited,
Dynamoes, Motors, Electric Light Fixtures and Wiring Supplies
Phone 1103.

Umbrellas are rarely seen in Payta, Peru, where the average interval between two showers of rain is seven years.

The New Panama Shape in Felt Hats

Opened from New York,
For \$2.00 and \$2.50.

GRAHAM BROS

IT'S IN THE AIR.

Bicycling is due for a distinct revival. It will not be a "craze" or a "boom," and people will not ride simply because their neighbors ride, but because it is a delightful recreation, a charming means of obtaining health-giving outdoor exercise.

Never before was it possible to obtain such splendid values in bicycles for so little money.

Forty-five dollars will now buy a better Columbia than \$100 would purchase a few years ago.

And we have cheaper wheels for those who want them.

GURD'S, 185 Dundas St.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."
Provide for old age a competency, and establish a nucleus for a fortune by starting an account with the

YORK COUNTY LOAN AND SAVINGS CO.
Collectors call weekly for deposits of 5 cts or more. Interest paid, 4 per cent.
ROOM 8, DUFFIELD BLOCK.

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

Southcott's, 361 Richmond St.

METEOROLOGICAL

Toronto, March 21—8 p.m.—The weather still keeps unsettled and rainy in the Maritime Provinces; elsewhere fair and mild.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 38—46; Kamloops, 23—46; Calgary, 22—44; Prince Albert, 32—46; Winnipeg, 16—40; Port Arthur, 26—36; Parry Sound, 32—50; Toronto, 34—50; Ottawa, 24—42; Montreal, 36—50; Quebec, 34—40; Halifax, 34—48.

Local temperatures—Friday: Highest, 52 above; lowest, 27.5 above. Today (Saturday) the sun rose at 6:18 a.m., and sets at 6:31 p.m. The moon rises at 5:20 p.m. and sets at 5:19 a.m.

Exercise Utmost Discretion

WHEN buying bread, only that which is pure and wholesome should be allowed on your table. Be safe in your selection. Buy Johnston Bros. XXX Bread.

For sale by all progressive grocers.

Phone 818. **Johnston Bros.**

Thos. Wilson
Merchant Tailor,
213 Dundas St. Phone 596.

NEW SPRING STOCK COMPLETE.

London Advertiser.

A LOCAL BUDGET.

—Mr. James M. Drummond, of this city, is seriously ill at his home.

—The Thames River Angling Association yesterday secured permanent rooms in the Albion Buildings.

—Mr. Wm. Glennon, of Chicago, formerly connected with The Advertiser establishment, is spending a few days with relatives in this city.

—Tilsonburg Observer: Mr. W. C. Burn and Miss Annie Kelman were quietly married at the home of the bride's grandparents in London on Saturday, March 1, and have since been receiving congratulatory letters from their friends.

—The license of the Office Restaurant, on Richmond street, was last evening transferred by the license commissioners from David Sare to W. J. Wright, who will in the future endeavor to conduct the establishment so as to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage bestowed upon his predecessor, who retires from an active business of over thirty years in London.

HANDLE WORKS TO BUILD.

The contracts for reconstruction of the Columbia Handle Works have been let again, and the work will soon proceed on repairing the building. The company have come to a very satisfactory agreement with the railway company.

INTERESTING LECTURE.

The last lecture of a series under the auspices of St. Andrew's Guild was given last night by Dr. H. A. Stevenson. The title of the lecture was "Friends and Foes," it being a collection of interesting subjects, including the methods of producing vaccine and anti-toxins, the relation of mosquitoes to malaria, of the disease germ to milk, and meat and the farm.

DIAMOND BARGAINS

Just now you can secure a bargain in a Diamond Ring, or any other article of jewelry set with Diamonds. We have been carrying a great stock of Diamonds, and we want to turn some of them into ready money. Every stone guaranteed perfect. This is your opportunity.

WARD, The Jeweller, 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.

3½% on Deposits
4% on Debentures

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

LEE—DRUMMOND.

A wedding of quiet nature took place at St. Andrew's manse on Wednesday evening, by which Mr. Fred Lee, of Thorndale, and Katie, youngest daughter of Jas. M. Drummond, city, were made one. Miss Tina Chapman, of this city, assisted the bride, and Mr. Ben Harding acted as groomsmen. The party afterwards journeyed to the home of the groom's father, where they were pleasantly welcomed. Mr. and Mrs. Lee will reside on con. 4.

PLEASED WITH VICTORIA HOSPITAL

Chief Justice Tucke, of St. John, N. B., chairman of the royal hospital commission, is on a visit to the city, examining into the workings of Victoria Hospital. He has been visiting all the principal hospitals of Canada, Victoria Hospital among the number, for the purpose of reporting upon the best system of management of hospitals. Mr. Isaac Waterman is showing him through Victoria Hospital today. The chief justice is much pleased with Victoria Hospital, and will no doubt gather much information that will be of great value to him in adopting the best system that can be gathered from his visit to all hospitals.

Jessie MacLachlan, on Tuesday, April 1.

Great interest is being taken in the great concert, under the auspices of St. Andrew's Society, to be given by Jessie MacLachlan, the Queen of Scottish song, in the New Grand Opera House, London, on the evening of Tuesday, April 1. Miss MacLachlan will take part, giving the needed touch of variety. Mr. Ruthven McDonald will sing some of his most stirring songs. Mr. Harold Jarvis is a host in himself. As for the great prima donna, Miss Jessie MacLachlan, in such songs as "The Cameron Men," "Bonnie Loch Lomond," "Scots Wha Hae Wallace Bled," and the like, she is peerless; admitted to patriotic songs, it is well known that "Rule Britannia" obtains from her a dramatic rendering of thrilling intensity. It will be a great gathering and a great concert. Between the first and second parts, Miss Jessie MacLachlan will be presented with a St. Andrew's cross of gold, and will no doubt make a happy reply.

Miss Seaton's Millinery Opening.

With the coming of the spring days, the ladies of London are on the watch for the millinery openings, and invariably inspect the establishments that announce openings on certain days. With Miss Seaton's opening announcement of Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, March 25, 26 and 27, the ladies will witness one of the handsomest displays of millinery ever given by this well known lady. Extreme satisfaction has always been the success of Miss Seaton's receptions, and with this display of the latest styles in millinery from London, Paris and New York, the millinery opening will prove to be the most successful in Miss Seaton's history. Having recently returned from New York with the latest information, and with models of style, Miss Seaton will be able to give to the ladies of this city the most up-to-date changes in style for spring. The display will certainly be a very pretty one. Millinery sights are always enjoyable occasions for the fair sex, and to Miss Seaton's excellent judgment many a lady of this city is made happy with headgear that are models of grace and workmanship. No announcement cards are issued this year. So, ladies will please remember next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 250 Dundas street.

How to Get Up an Appetite.

Distaste for food often follows Grippe, and fevers, and is associated with a general weakness of the system. To impart a real zest for food, and give power to the stomach to digest and assimilate, no remedy can equal Ferrozone. This is a new and startling discovery. It strikes at the root of disease, and by moving the cause, cures quickly and permanently. Ferrozone will quickly enable you to eat and digest anything. Mr. Strong, druggist, can tell you a great deal more about Ferrozone, how it cures, and why it cures. Call today and see him.

Paris consumed 1,750,000 pounds of snails last winter. The best came from the Burgundy vineyards, and were sold from 8 to 9 francs a thousand.

A MEDICINE FOR THE MINER'S PLAGUE.—Prospectors and others who are exposed to the mining regions, where doctors are at a distance, and where they are often exposed to malaria, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

The canopy of Mohammed's tomb at Mecca is made from the heaviest variety of black silk manufactured especially for the purpose.

A chief gunner, with a salary of \$1,800 a year, is the best paid non-commissioned officers in the U. S. navy.

The Parnell Loaf

stands as a monument in London of what bread should be. No pains are spared to make it what it is. Compare it with other breads, and you will find it with a head of them all. The quality of flour used and other ingredients, together with first-class bakers, is the great secret of success.

The Parnell-Dean Co., Limited, 75 and 77 Bruce St., City.

Brown Brothers' Boot Shop,

182 DUNDAS STREET.

Adjoining Strong's Drug Store.

All the LATEST STYLES in

Ladies' and Gents' Fine Footwear.

You cannot make any mistake in purchasing your footwear at LONDON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE

Boot and Shoe establishment.

John S. Brown, Frank A. Brown.

Phone 860.

COMMITTEES FOR THE WESTERN FAIR

Men Who Will Conduct Ontario's Great Exhibition This Year.

The following committees have been appointed by the Western Fair board:

Finance Committee—A. M. Smart (chairman), Col. F. B. Leys, J. W. Little, Ald. Campbell, Mayor Beck, W. M. Spencer.

Grounds and Buildings Committee—J. W. Little (chairman), Jas. H. Brown, Allan Bogue, C. E. Treblecock, Ald. Gerry, H. C. Simpson, Wm. Gammage.

Gates and Tickets Committee—W. M. Spencer (chairman), A. M. Smart, Ald. Abram, Jas. Mattinson, Alex. McRae, Wm. Arnould.

Printing Committee—Geo. M. Reid (chairman), I. Waterman, Ald. Cooper, Ald. Campbell, John Bowman, C. J. McRae, Jas. H. Brown, J. Reid.

Attractions Committee—W. J. Reid (chairman), Geo. G. McCormick, Ald. Stevens, John Pope, Dr. J. W. Teasdale, W. Collins, D. Ferguson.

Cattle Committee—C. E. Treblecock (chairman), D. O'Neil, V.S., A. Kaim (Byron), D. Hill (Delaware), R. Gibson (Delaware), Capt. T. E. Robson (Iderton), C. M. Simmons (Ivan), H. Smith (Hay), R. Stut (Forest), G. W. Clements (St. George), H. Bolton (Clayton), Thos. Russell (Exeter), S. R. Wallace (Burgessville), Wm. Moore, John O'Brien (London West), J. A. Lawson (Nilestown), W. W. Ballentyne (Stratford).

Swine Committee—Hardy Shore (chairman), R. Shaw-Wood, George Green (Fairview), D. DeCourcy (Borholm), J. Hobbs (St. Ives), John Carver (Alisa Craig), Edgar Silcox (Shedden).

Sheep Committee—John Kennedy (chairman), A. W. Smith (Maple Lodge), A. P. Westervelt (Toronto), J. D. Saunders (Wm. Beatle), Wm. Oliver (Avonbank), E. McKellar (Wallace-town), Thos. Howden (Watford), E. Brien (Ridgetown).

Poultry Committee—Allan Bogue (chairman), J. D. Saunders, Wm. Beatle (Wilton Grove), W. McNeil, R. Oke, W. J. Wolfe (Toronto), G. Grimsley (Toronto), T. H. Shore (Glanworth), C. A. Mayhew (Thamesville), Dr. J. S. Niven.

Main Building—Isaac Waterman (chairman), J. W. Jones, C. B. Hunt, Ald. Gerry, Ald. Stevens, W. E. Saunders, Alf. Robinson, R. R. Bland, S. J. D. Saunders, Miss Florence Carlyle, W. Smith (St. Thomas), Mrs. Talbot Macbeth, Mrs. J. I. A. Hunt, Geo. M. Anderson, J. E. D'Avignon, Geo. M. Reid.

Agricultural Committee—R. Shaw-Wood (chairman), G. B. Campbell (Appin), J. W. Salmon (Thorndale), Geo. Seathard (Wytton), R. Vening (Mossley), W. Moulding Baker (Woodstock), J. H. Morgan (Alisa Craig), John Dempsey (Fairview), H. Hardy (Strathroy), John Farrel (Forest), Tom Wistow (East London), Philip Jeans (East London).

Horticultural Committee—Wm. Gammage (chairman), Ald. Cooper, J. A. Balkwill, J. S. Scarff (Woodstock), H. Race (Mitchell), A. G. Stevens, R. F. Richardson (Strathroy).

Religious and Apiary Committee—Wm. Moore (chairman), T. B. Millar, John R. Isaacs, F. J. Miller, Jas. Morrison (Brantford).

Machinery Committee—R. A. Carrothers (chairman), J. R. Minihnick, A. B. Greer, Ald. Abram, Geo. S. Gould, Wm. Burleigh.

Perfect Cure for Bronchitis

This disease can be treated only by a remedy that affects the affected parts along with the air breathed, for nature intended these organs for the passage of air alone, and sprays, atomizers and internal medicines utterly fail. But Catarrh-ozone doesn't fail, for it goes wherever the air breathed goes, and its healing, antiseptic vapor is sure to reach every affected part. Catarrh-ozone is inhaled through the mouth, and after passing through every air cell of the breathing organs is absorbed into the blood stream. Catarrh-ozone protects and heals the inflamed surfaces, relieves congestion, allays inflammation, and perfectly cures all bronchial affections. Price, \$1; small size, 50c. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

These Two Desirable Qualifications

pleasant to the taste and at the same time effective, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

SLASHED THE ESTIMATES

No. 1 Committee Endeavors to Keep Tax Rate Down to 23 Mills.

Efforts Will Probably Be Successful, as Total is Only \$350 Above Desired Figure.

The tax rate for the coming year will in all probability be struck at 23 mills, which will be one-quarter of a mill lower than that of last year. The finance committee went over the estimates at a special meeting held yesterday, and pared off enough to bring the total down to within a few hundred dollars of the sum which will make the tax rate of 23 mills possible. An effort will be made to have the police commissioners, the water commissioners, and the board of education reduce their estimates by a sum sufficient to bring the total down to the desired figure. The members present were Ald. Beattie (in the chair), Ald. Douglass, Greenlees and Stevens, the mayor and City Treasurer Pope. Ald. Winnett, chairman of No. 3 committee, and City Auditor Jewell were also present.

No. 2 committee's estimates were slashed, despite Ald. Cooper's declaration that he would not consent to a reduction of a single item. The \$5,000 asked for an isolation hospital was cut out, as was \$1,150 for three culverts, and \$600 for the opening eastward of Queen's avenue. Reductions were made in various items, as follows: \$200 for roads and improvements, \$500 for bridges, street cleaning \$250, and the bacteria beds \$100.

In No. 3 committee's estimates \$5,250 was struck off, made up of \$4,525 for a chemical engine and \$725 for a new floor in the market house basement. The appointment of another fireman in No. 3 hall will be laid over for a year.

The board of health requested \$5,000. It will get \$3,000.

No. 1 committee asked for \$1,500 for legal expenses. They spent \$1,035.32 for this purpose last year. The increase is to allow for the expenses of the election inquiry and the Port Stanley lease negotiations. The committee will be given the amount asked.

The police commissioners ask \$1,800 more this year than last, the increase being due to the necessity for renewal of clothing. Ald. Douglass suggested reducing the estimate and letting the chief meet the reduction as best he could. The commissioners will be asked to economize.

The opinion was expressed by several members of committee that with the increased assessment, one-quarter of a mill should suffice to run the Public Library, instead of the half-mill now paid. Steps toward a change may be taken in the matter.

The water commissioners asked for the same sum as last year. The sum spent for improvements at the river-side park came in for criticism. The commissioners will be asked to take a little less money.

The hospital trust was given the \$17,000 asked for, \$12,000 for maintenance and \$5,000 for extraordinary expenditure.

The board of education's estimates called for an increase of about \$4,000 over last year. This is partly made up of an overdrift of \$2,055, about \$1,000 natural increase of salaries, and \$1,000 increase in coal bill due to raise in price. The board will be asked to economize.

The items added to the estimates were \$1,555.32 for interest and sinking fund on waterworks debentures, \$500 for Port Stanley Railway current account, \$200 for the manufacturers' committee, and \$350 for election expenses.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Diseases of the Kidneys.

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

Notice—Mattress and Feather Bed Cleaning Factory—New goods; brass and iron bedsteads, from \$4 each; mattress spring beds, goose-feather pillows and feather and down cushions, from 30c up; upholstering and repairing; cosy corner cushions, at Hunt & Sons, 503 Richmond street. Telephone 997.

It Will Pay You to Make Inquiries

As a rule, people want all that's coming to them, and particularly in this case the matter of travel, when they would like a little more. The New York Central offers such splendid inducements in the way of train service, etc., any one should be satisfied.

Settlers' Low Rates West.

Chicago and Northwestern Railway: every day during March and April. Colonist one-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nelson, Rossland and other points in Kootenay district. Also special round-trip homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesday, March, April and May. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Bennett, general agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont.

Halladay's Black Marvel Polish.

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

\$10—Washington D. C.—\$10

Grand Easter Vacation Excursion to Washington, Friday, March 23, via Lehigh Valley Rail Route. Tickets good for return until April 1. Tickets only from Sunbury Bridge to Washington and return; good for stop over at Philadelphia on return trip. Don't fail to go. For further particulars call on Robert S. Lewis, passenger agent, 33 Yonge street, Board of Trade Building, Toronto.

"Ping-Pong" not being a dignified enough name for enthusiasts at the game, they call it now, "Provincial Table Tennis."

J. H. CHAPMAN
"THE BUSY STORE"
J. H. & Co.

GRAND

OPENING.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday of Next Week.

The largest collection of Trimmed Hats ever displayed in London will receive first showing Tuesday, March 25th.

The exquisite taste and beauty of the new modes exhibited at this opening represent the highest art known to the millinery world. The trimmers of Paris, Berlin, London and New York show all that is correct, and there is really no limit to the beautiful effects obtainable when the skill and taste of our artistic milliners are called into play. Ours will be by far the most complete showing of the New 1902 Spring and Summer Hats that has yet been made—an unsurpassed showing. Our well-known low prices will prevail.

Opening Display of Untrimmed Hats.

Grand Opening Sale of Ladies' Easter Suits, Coats, Wraps, and Skirts.

We are better prepared than ever to please you with the very latest in Women's Garments. They are all marked at Chapman's prices, which mean great savings for you.

Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, \$8, \$10.50, \$12.50, \$16

Grand Opening Sale of Men's Ready-Made Clothing All Next Week.

New Spring Dress Goods.

Unusual values displayed during Grand Opening Sale. The new materials—Crepelines, Voiles, Bauritz, Etamines, Albatrosses, Basket Cheviots. Largest stock and broadest varieties here always.

Grand Opening of Children's Headwear.

Most winning styles of Silk and Embroidery Headwear for the wee tots at our usual low prices, ranging from 15c up to \$1.95.

Look for Pretty Styles Now.

Ladies' Kid Gloves for Easter.

Our Dollar Gloves are wonderful value. In all the correct shades.

Other prices for the Celebrated Fowne's Gloves, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

EASTER VEILING AND EASTER NECKWEAR.

NEW VEILINGS ARE IN FOR EASTER.

Easter Neckwear—Stock of unsurpassing beauty. Choice of 50 varieties...50c

J. H. CHAPMAN
"THE BUSY STORE"
J. H. & Co.

126, 128, 128½ DUNDAS STREET.

G. G. HERRING, C
126 Woodward Avenue
Detroit, Mich.

Ninth Annual Report of

The Peoples Building and Loan Association

ON LONDON, ONT.

The ninth general annual meeting of the shareholders of The Peoples Building and Loan Association of London, Ontario, was held at the head offices of the association, Molsons Bank Buildings, London, Ontario, on Wednesday, March 5, 1922.

Upon motion, Judge Edward Elliott was appointed chairman, and Mr. Wm. Spittal, secretary of the meeting.

After reading the notice convening the meeting, the secretary read the minutes of the last annual meeting, held March 6, 1921, which were confirmed.

The president read the report of the directors, and then called upon Mr. A. A. Campbell, managing director, to read the financial statement.

Comparative Statement, Showing the Growth of the Association.

Year—	Total Assets.	Real Estate and Share Loans.	Earnings.	Reserve.
Aug. 31, 1913	\$22,225 03	\$22,225 03	\$432 54	
Aug. 31, 1914	58,320 12	57,284 83	4,122 54	
Aug. 31, 1915	104,873 14	90,032 72	7,839 22	540 00
Aug. 31, 1916	171,530 03	153,122 52	13,658 12	1,092 55
Dec. 31, 1917	258,525 06	217,707 39	25,509 99	2,500 00
Dec. 31, 1918	352,894 24	290,659 62	24,864 58	3,000 00
Dec. 31, 1919	416,662 22	346,854 42	30,470 68	5,000 00
Dec. 31, 1920	504,505 92	424,292 47	34,167 46	8,000 00
Dec. 31, 1921	600,876 32	513,140 38	40,639 40	12,000 00

The directors of The Peoples Building and Loan Association, of London, Ontario, beg to submit herewith, their ninth annual report, showing the results of the business of the association from Dec. 31, 1920, to Dec. 31, 1921, accompanied by the balance sheet duly attested by the auditors.

New Business.

There has been sold during the year, 1,767 shares of terminating stock, and, after deducting all interest, cancelled, withdrawn and mature shares, there remain in force 10,578 shares, representing \$1,057,800 of the capital stock. During the year there has also been sold 319 shares of fully paid-up or permanent stock, bringing the total of this class of stock now sold up to 1,959 shares, representing \$195,900 of the capital stock. The aggregate amount of capital stock now in force is 12,537 shares, representing \$1,253,800. The amount paid out on withdrawals, including interest allowed thereon, and for matured stock is \$54,927 47.

Matured Stock.

The association has, since April, 1919, continuously paid out matured stock in Class B, and it is expected that the first series in Class A will mature in May of this year. It is wished to again point out that the association was the first national association in Canada to mature installment stock.

Assets.

The assets have increased from \$504,505 92 to \$600,876 32, making a net gain of \$96,370 40, notwithstanding there has been paid out \$54,927 47 in matured and withdrawn stock.

Loans.

The amount loaned on mortgage on real estate security is \$480,563 36 in 661 loans, being an average of \$727 to each loan. This shows a net gain of \$85,317 21, after deducting \$46,392 20 repaid during the year. There were received during the year 237 applications, representing \$291,135, out of which amount applied for \$162,985 was accepted. The directors experienced no difficulty whatever in selecting desirable applications for all the funds on hand, and had there been more funds available, could have increased the amount loaned out very materially.

Share Loans.

The amount loaned on terms of share loans is \$22,227 02, showing a gain of \$4,789 20 over last year. This class of loans has been made a special feature of the association's business, and the large sum loaned in this way gives evidence that the members appreciate this privilege, while being the safest kind of loan, being only a proportion of the amount due members in case of withdrawal.

Profits.

The gross profits earned for the year are \$40,639 40, and, after deducting income tax on shareholders' account, interest on withdrawals, discount allowed on advance payments, interest on matured stock and debentures, Ontario Government and municipal taxes, and providing for any possible losses on real estate, there has been apportioned to installment shares, A, B, and C, \$25,178 30, giving a compound rate of 3 1/2 per cent per annum, and on permanent stock two semi-annual dividends at the rate of 6 per cent per annum have been paid, amounting to \$6,890 64. Out of the balance of the profits not so apportioned, there has been carried to the reserve fund \$4,000, and to contingent account \$809 93.

Reserve Fund.

The reserve fund has been increased by \$4,000, so that this fund now stands at \$12,000, or equal to about 10 per cent of the amount paid up on permanent stock, and in addition thereto there is standing to the credit of the contingent account \$809 93.

Debentures.

During the year debentures to the extent of \$23,100 have been issued, bearing interest at from 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 per cent, according to the length of time of the debenture. As these debentures are a first charge on the assets of the association, and at the present time represent about 3 1/2 per cent of security for each dollar of debenture liability, they form a desirable channel for investment to those who would prefer to take a lower rate of interest than is paid on permanent stock.

Expense Fund.

The expenses for the conduct of the business of the association is limited to the amount authorized by the by-laws (article 9), from a perusal of which it will be observed that there can be no excess of expenditure.

Real Estate.

The real estate held by the association is \$7,048 72, after deducting \$796 26 written off for ascertained losses, and stands at practically the same amount as held last year. The properties held are all cottage homes, and contribute a good revenue to the funds. There is no property non-productive.

Auditors.

The books, securities and vouchers of the association have been duly examined and verified by Messrs. John Overell and Major George W. Hayes, and their certificate is attached to the financial statement.

ASSETS.

Real Estate and Stock Loans	\$513,140 38
Real Estate	4,082 72
Permanent Stock (subscriptions uncalled) ..	70,984 29
Other Assets	9,702 93
	\$600,876 32

LIABILITIES.

TO STOCKHOLDERS:	
Installment Stocks	\$349,757 35
Permanent Stocks	195,000 00
Reserve Fund	12,000 00
Contingent Fund	809 93
	\$557,567 26

TO THE PUBLIC:

Debentures	\$23,100 00
Trust Company	20,000 00
Molsons Bank	209 06
	\$43,309 06
	\$600,876 32

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Earnings from all sources	\$40,639 40
	\$40,639 40
Dividends on Stock, Interest on Debentures, etc.	\$34,581 22
Written Off Real Estate and Office Furniture ..	876 26
Government and Income Tax	371 99
Transferred to Reserve Fund	4,000 00
Transferred to Contingent Fund	809 93
	\$40,639 40

A. A. CAMPBELL,

Managing Director.

WM. SPITAL,

Secretary-Treasurer.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

We hereby certify that we have audited the books and examined the securities and vouchers of The Peoples Building and Loan Association of London, Ontario, and find the foregoing statements correct in accordance therewith.

JOHN OVERELL,

GEO. W. HAYES,

Auditors.

In rising to move the adoption of the report, the president said:

It is usual on occasions of this kind, in moving the adoption of the report, to say something in support of the motion. I think it is hardly necessary now that I should enlarge very much on this report because everything is so fully set out therein that it is scarcely necessary to say anything whatever to amplify what has been stated.

However, I may say that it affords me a great deal of pleasure to move

the adoption of this report, because I think the report is one that reflects credit upon the management and the board of directors who acted in your behalf during the past year, and, consequently, because I think the report is one that must commend itself for your approval.

In the first place, we will have to look at the general business of the association to see whether that business has been prosperous or not during the year that is past, and there is no way we can look at it better than looking at the figures themselves that are laid before you.

Now, you have heard it stated that there has been paid during the year 1921 the sum of nearly \$57,000 upon matured terminating stock, and upon withdrawals, and for interest upon matured and withdrawn stock. Now, this is a large sum of money to be paid out, and unless it is made up in some way or another, it would show that the association was being depleted of its funds, but when I tell you that the assets have increased, and that although that large amount was withdrawn from the association, the assets have actually increased in the neighborhood of \$96,000, it shows that the association has had, to my mind, a very prosperous year.

Then, if we look at it in connection with the income that is arising from the investments, we see that the income itself has increased in the same proportion that the assets have increased.

Out of the earnings of the association, there has been placed to the credit of the reserve fund the sum of \$4,000, bringing the reserve fund up to \$12,000, or equal, as the report states, to 10 per cent paid up on the permanent stock of the association.

Then you will see, too, that new loans have been made to the extent of over \$140,000 during the past year.

I may say, too, that there has been received on permanent stock something like \$21,000, and the amount paid up upon that stock now stands in the neighborhood of \$125,000.

I think it would be well for the stockholders who are here present, whether they have money of their own, or whether they know any of their friends who have money to invest, to recommend this stock, because it is now held at a premium of only 1 per cent, and there are very few companies indeed who are loaning money now and paying 1 per cent, whose stock can be purchased at a premium of 3 cents on the dollar.

I may say, too, that during the past year the manager has visited several new localities and opened up agencies, which I think are going to prove of very great value to the association, provided we have money on hand to accept all the desirable applications for loans now being received.

Now, gentlemen, I do not know that there is anything else I can say to recommend this report to you. I think when you take the report itself home and study it, that you will come to the conclusion that it is as favorable a report as was ever presented by this association. In fact, I think it is more favorable than the one I presented to you last year.

I have much pleasure in moving the adoption of this report.

Dr. Roome.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

It affords me very much pleasure to second the adoption of the report moved by our president. I shall not take up much of your time. The statement placed in your hands gives the fullest details, and our president makes the case clear that little can be said in relation to the financial position of the association.

The directors of The Peoples Building and Loan Association of London, Ontario, are able to meet the shareholders today at the ninth annual meeting, and I am pleased to be present, and say to them, as on all former occasions, that the association is bigger, stronger and better at the end of this year than it has been. It has steadily increased year by year, from the time of its inception. The growth of the association has not been phenomenal during the past year, but we have grown steadily. There has been placed to the reserve fund \$4,000, bringing this fund up to \$12,000, or about 10 per cent of the amount paid up on the permanent stock.

The directors and the management must feel proud of the increased assets, earnings powers, and the bright prospects for the future. I said last year, when seconding the adoption of the report, the association is on a sound footing, and I do not think there is a safer or better investment than an investment in the various stocks of The Peoples Building and Loan Association. When I say that, I include the debentures. For those who wish a short term and sure investment, the debentures are a very safe investment than the debentures of "The Peoples". The debentures of "The Peoples" give, in fact, more security than those of many of the larger and older loan associations in this province. If you look over the reports of other companies during the past year, you will find that the security offered for every dollar of liability to the public is about \$1.40, while the security offered by "The Peoples" is \$1.33 for every \$1 of liability, and as debentures are the first charge on the assets of the association, better security there is not in Ontario than in the debentures of The Peoples Building and Loan Association.

It gives me much pleasure, therefore, to second the adoption of the report.

The chairman stated that he would be pleased to furnish any further information with respect to the report, before putting the motion.

Mr. Robert Henderson wished to know why all the subscribed permanent stock had not been paid up. The secretary replied stating that a large number of those who had a balance to pay on permanent stock, were carrying installment stock in the association, and that upon maturity of the installment stock, the maturity value would be applied on payment of their permanent subscriptions.

The report was then unanimously adopted.

The proposed amendments and additions to the by-laws and rules of the association, due notice of which had been given to the members, were then taken up clause by clause.

It was moved by Mr. A. A. Campbell, seconded by Dr. W. F. Roome, that the proposed amendments and additions to the by-laws be adopted and enacted, which was carried unanimously.

Upon motion, Mr. John Overell and Major George W. Hayes were appointed scrutineers of the ballot.

The election of directors was then proceeded with, and the scrutineers reported that Messrs. Judge Edward Elliott, A. A. Campbell, W. F. Roome, M. D., W. H. McCall, Mr. Spittal, Mr. E. J. Adams, Mr. J. M. McGuigan, M. F., and Robert Reid were unanimously elected for the ensuing year.

It was moved by Mr. Caleb Stockwell, and seconded by Mr. J. E. Adkins, that Mr. John Overell and Major Geo. W. Hayes be re-elected auditors for 1922, and that in respect of day, resignation, or other matter, they be either of them, the board of directors do, and are hereby empowered to appoint others in their place. Carried.

Mr. Caleb Stockwell moved that the thanks of the shareholders be presented to the directors and management of the association for the careful and energetic manner in which the affairs of the association were looked after during the year. Mr. Robert Henderson seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

Dr. Moorhouse.

Mr. President and Gentlemen:

I think, after having heard a full explanation of the affairs of the association, I do not need to touch on it. I may say that the board of directors and president have endeavored to give the greatest amount of attention to anything coming before them, and have always acted in as careful a manner as possible in the selection of loans. I might mention that there are a vast number of applications come in for loans which have to be all gone through and looked carefully into, and a great deal of work is done in order to sift out the wheat and the chaff from the wheat, and we always endeavor to get all the wheat and none of the chaff. This entails a great deal of work on behalf of the management, which consists of Mr. Campbell, the managing director, and Mr. Spittal, the secretary, and they have always been, I can speak more for them than I can for myself, most satisfactory, prompt and energetic. As an individual director, I may say that I endeavor to attend all the meetings as far as possible. During these last two years I have only missed but very few, and can say the same of all my fellow-directors, who have been very prompt in their attendance, but being prompt on time, being here at the opening of the meeting, not dropping in one after the other, but starting on time and seeing that the business was completed at each meeting. I thank you on behalf of the directors for the kind expressions you have made in regard to the way in which the business was conducted during the past year. It is very gratifying, indeed, to the management and board of directors, to know that they have merited your approval and confidence by your again re-electing the same board of directors, and I am sure you can rely upon them to do everything they can to forward the interests of the institution.

The meeting then adjourned.

At a subsequent meeting of the newly-elected board of directors, Judge Edward Elliott was elected president, Mr. A. A. Campbell, vice-president and managing director, and Mr. Wm. Spittal, secretary-treasurer.

OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER

Conflicting Views of the Heavenly Existence

Have Given Place to the Larger and More Rational Opinion of the Present Day.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.—I. Corinthians, II. 9.

From each successive elevation which we laboriously reach we get a wider horizon. In the valley where we made our start we could see but little and that not quite distinctly, but as we climbed higher we not only got a wider view but more light.

A strange thing happened to us. What we thought true when we were in the lowlands we found to be untrue when we climbed high enough to see more, and to see it more clearly. We discovered that on certain subjects our opinions were constantly changing. The truth did not change, and never will, but our opinion of what the truth is underwent a change with the accession of every group of new facts.

The earth, for example, was perfect-

ly flat, and it was the center of the universe. What a scientist once possessed proved this conclusively, and he was made of queer stuff who could entertain a doubt on that subject. But the years passed, a wider knowledge grew in upon us, and we were compelled to surrender our old beliefs and take on new ones. The earth not only became round, but it swung away from the center of the universe and became an insignificant orb in an obscure corner.

But in nothing have we made such advances or thrown aside so many cherished convictions as in the matter of religion. Especially is this true of our conception of the future life. It would be as impossible to accept the notion of our fathers on this subject as to wear the clothes of our childhood. We have a belief which is more rational than theirs, and more in accordance with the laws of science.

Their idea of heaven was more like a fairy tale than a historic fact. They found but little comfort in it, for at death they were in the home circle which could not be mended until the far away day of resurrection had come and gone. Between heaven and earth there was no highway of communication, and the future was a long and pitiful blank, without a ray of joyous or cheering sunshine. As one said to me who represented the old faith: "My child and I have parted. The relation of parent and daughter has been severed. As a redeemed angel she will not know me," and could now wonder that his heart was well nigh broken, for she was his all, and he would have freely given his life for her. His tears came, his breast heaved with anguish, and, though he was as noble a Christian as ever breathed, he was without consolation, and had to be content with that kind of resignation which closely

resembles despair. Our fathers believed that, and their churchyards were the gloomiest spots on earth, acres not green with hopes, but arid and parched. We have a higher view than that. We plant flowers on graves. Our faith is bright as the landscape at noonday, and if there is a shadow it is made by a passing cloud and does not linger. We have a new Scripture, or a Scripture with new light thrown upon it. Death is no longer a dread spectre, but a solemn event which ushers the unforgotten soul into the nearer presence of a Father who has prepared a home for us, and will bring us and our loved ones together again. We have dispelled the gloom connected with thoughts of death. We say good-night with a tear, but with the certainty of saying good morning with a smile. In all our creed nothing has changed so much or blessed us with as much good cheer as our conception of heaven. It is not the place of harp and songs, for the sturdy souls which pass life's boundary shall be sturdy still, the heroic shall find opportunity for heroism, and the work of God, done by his faithful servants, shall still go on as it went on here. We shall have life more abundantly, active, virile, noble life. Heaven is the consecrated toiler's home, and the unfinished task of today shall be taken up tomorrow. Death may call us before the hours of labor are over, but eternity will furnish us with hours enough to pursue our work until it is completed.

So it makes little difference whether we are here or there. We are ourselves wherever we are, our holy ambitions are not quenched, the flame of love is not extinguished and memory still holds dear the work of God done on earth. So we put aside the childish things of the past, and put on the garments of a lofty and immortal manhood. Heaven will bring us and our loved ones together once more, and in that blessed life which glows our declining years as the setting sun glows the clouds of the west, we shall gradually realize those things which the heart of man cannot conceive. Love God, and there is no danger either here or elsewhere. Be true, faithful, loyal, and you will hear welcoming voices when you stand on the borderland.

GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

The First Robin.

I'm the first robin. See? Up here on the tree— Also away up in the sky As a harbinger of spring I'm the first thing. There are others, a few Such as the birds in blue, But they're not in my class, So I'll tell you a story. When you hear me caroling You can bet that gentle spring Is packing her goods. For this neck of the woods; And you can bet that the early worm Has commenced to squirm. So permit me to say That I'm no jay. But a robin the sure thing Harbinger of spring.

Mrs. Robin? Yes, she's around somewhere— Was here a minute ago I declare. Just wait till I spelt it out. There! Did you catch that refrain? That's her voice—I could pick it out Were ten thousand about. I see her now, Over there on that bough, And by the way she hops around I think she at last has found The object of our eager quest— The proper stock in the association. She's a house hunter, she is, And she surely knows her biz.

Hear that? She's calling me To come right away and see If she can't find a proper site But of course it's all right; Anyhow, I'll have little to say, For she always has her way. Excuse me now, as I have to go But if we don't get too much snow, Or too much rain, I'll be found Digging grub for the kids. —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

SOLD HIS SEAT IN THE EXCHANGE.

[Philadelphia Times.] It was a day when business was unusually dull on the Philadelphia Stock Exchange. As it was noon time comparatively few brokers were on the floor. Only three or four were offering stocks. Quickly rising from a chair one of the brokers cried, in a voice that attracted the attention of everyone that heard it: "I will sell my seat for \$300." "Oh, take it," immediately shouted another broker, "I'll give you \$300." "I mean the seat of my trousers," replied the man who made the offer. "I'll take it," the other immediately cried the broker who had accepted it. Several seized and held the rash offerer, while another carefully cut out the seat of his trousers with a pen-knife. It was handed to the buyer, who solemnly paid the eight.

WHY will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when you can remedy one of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided. This Syrup is pleasant to taste and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc., etc.

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Only 33 Hours Away via the C. H. & D. Ry.

THROUGH WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS

Detroit to St. Augustine, Fla.

Magnificent Pullman Sleeping Cars via Cincinnati, Chattanooga, Atlanta and Jacksonville. Through Cars leave Detroit at 12:35 noon every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday reaching St. Augustine the following evening. Direct connection is made for all Southern Tourist Resorts. For particulars regarding rates etc., address

J. A. WILLIAMSON, D. P. A. TOLEDO, OHIO.

MAX O'RELL

Made a New Man.



MAX O'RELL, the celebrated writer and orator, writes:—

Your Vin Mariani is positively marvelous; one glass put me on my feet; one bottle made a new man of me.

Yours, gratefully.

MAX O'RELL.

VIN MARIANI

(Mariani Wine World-Famous Tonic.)

BUILDS, BRACES, UNITES, ENRICHES.

VIN MARIANI has written indorsements from more than 8,000 physicians in Canada and the United States.

It is of special value in cases of Overwork, Mental and Physical Depression and Exhaustion, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Neuralgia, Headaches, Loss of Appetite, Consumption, Malaria, Throat and Lung Troubles, Weakness from whatever cause. It benefits all and injures none.

At All Druggists. Avoid Substitutes.

LAWRENCE A. WILSON CO., Limited, Canadian Agents, MONTREAL.

Railways and Navigation

Intercolonial Railway

English Mail Service.

WINTER IN THE WEST INDIES.

Passengers leaving Toronto 10 p.m. SATURDAY via Grand Trunk Railway connect with Maritime express leaving Montreal SUNDAY at 12 noon, arriving Halifax MONDAY in good time for the Liverpool, England, mail steamers. Direct sailings from Halifax, N. S., and St. John, N. B.

Tickets are on sale at all Grand Trunk agencies and with William Robinson, General Traveling Agent, 10 King street, west, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

EASTER HOLIDAYS

RETURN TICKETS

Will be issued

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE

Going March 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31, inclusive, returning up to and including April 1, 1922, between all stations in Canada. All stations in Canada to and from Detroit and Port Huron, Mich. All stations to but not from Buffalo, N. Y., Black Rock, N. Y., Niagara Falls, N. Y., Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Teachers and students of schools and colleges, on surrender of standard certificate, signed by principal, at Single First-Class Fare and One-third, going March 21 to 29, inclusive, returning up to and including April 8, 1922.

For further particulars apply to agents Grand Trunk Railway System, or E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock" Corner, London, M. C. DICKSON, district passenger agent.

WHITE STAR LINE.

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

TEUTONIC SAILS MARCH 28th.

Checkedmate: A Linnæus of the Hindu Kush.

A Thrilling Story of the Afghanistan Border.

The relentless August sun beat down on the old native fortress, which had lately been converted into the British frontier of Port Chardagh; down on the dusty little barrack-square, where a smooth-faced English boy, aided by a native jemadar, was drilling a levy of huge black-haired Pathans; down on the stuffy little room in the officers' quarters, where, cursing his lot even more vehemently than the telegraph clerk, sat Captain John Armstrong, D. S. O., the political officer of the district. It was only quite recently that Port Chardagh had risen to the dignity of possessing a political officer and a telegraph clerk. This district it controlled was, for that part of the world, a singularly peaceful one, and it commanded none of the great passes leading into India. The Hindu Kush as to be the nearest British outpost to the Russian sphere of influence in Central Asia; but it was less on this account than because of its proximity to the powerful khanate of Dilt that the government had suddenly thought fit to station a political officer there. England was on the verge of undertaking one of her "little" frontier wars, which might easily develop into a big one, if the Ditts elected to throw in their lot with the recalcitrant tribes it was thought necessary to punish; and although no European had ever been permitted to enter Dittistan, it was considered advisable to keep a watchful eye on it from our nearest point of vantage. Armstrong, then, whom none of the younger officers of the day possessed a better knowledge of either the frontier tribes or their dialects, had been selected for the post; and thus it was that on that breathless August afternoon he was sitting cursing the fate which had consigned him to such a God-forsaken spot, for he felt that the three months he had already passed there might just as profitably have been passed in the Highlands of Scotland as in those of Pathanistan. Never, no, never, had he been in such a beastly hole! True, Pargit, where he had last been stationed on similar work, was bad enough; but there, at all events, the natives played polo, whereas here they seemed to care for nothing except tilling their wretched fields, and had not furnished him with matter for even one little report to the foreign office at Simla. As he lay listlessly smoking, and listening to the sounds vaguely floating in through the open window from the parade ground below, Captain Armstrong felt in a thoroughly bad temper.

But relief was even now at hand. A discreet cough and tap on the door presently announced Mohan Lal, the telegraph clerk, bearing a freshly-arrived dispatch, which, as he opened it, Armstrong saw was in official cipher code, and therefore of importance; and so, dismissing the salaamang Babu, he hastily got out his code book and proceeded to decipher it. It was from the political officer at Peshawur, and when translated read thus:

"From Simla. Reported Russian political agent, leave Reshat (the nearest Russian post to our frontier) on 21st. Secret mission Dilt. Watch frontier. If found on Russian territory, turn back. Use every possible effort prevent success. Important. Acknowledge. Braidwood. Peshawur."

So! here was work at last, and pretty ticklish work too, as Armstrong knew. Many a man in his place would have telegraphed back for more explicit instructions; but he was not one of that sort, and merely sending a curt acknowledgment of the receipt of the message.

The popular idea expressed in the phrase, "the art of self-defense," shows the opinion that the chief enemies a man has to defend himself from are visible and external. But the real danger of every man is from minute and often invisible foes. In the air we breathe and the water we drink are countless minute organisms leagued against the health of the body.

The one defense against these enemies is to keep the blood pure. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery thoroughly purifies the blood, removing poisonous substances and accretions. When the blood is pure there is no harborage for the germs of disease which find a lodging only when the blood is impure and corrupt.

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he set to work to think matters out. This was the 17th, and on the 21st the Russian agent was expected to leave Reshat; and here Armstrong spread out his map of the district and endeavored to calculate distances on it—no very easy task, as neither in Russian nor in Dilt territory were British topographers exactly welcome guests. It was evident that any person going from Reshat to Dilt must at a certain point pass very close to the imaginary British frontier line; but then the Ditts might have arranged a meeting somewhere outside their own country, and even if he found the Russian trespassing on territory claimed to be under British influence, he could not warn him off, as to detain him forcibly would be rather too arbitrary a proceeding. If he could only have got some reliable information from Reshat! But it was fully a week's journey distant, and there was no direct road thither, merely a sheep-track, occasionally used by Uzbeks bringing down salt in the summer time. For a time he actually thought of making a dash for Dilt himself, on the off-chance of forestalling and outbidding the Russian agent; but he had to dismiss this idea, as he knew the government would never sanction such a course, which, moreover, would probably only result in the murder of himself and his escort. For fully twenty minutes Armstrong walked up and down the bare little room, revolving plans in his mind and puffing out huge volumes of smoke, until an idea struck him, and summoning a servant, he bade him find the Havildar Daoud Shah, and tell him that Captain Sahib would speak with him at once. Presently a shadow fell across the map over which he was still poring; but he did not look up until he had leisurely finished his inspection of it. Armstrong had not lived among natives all these years without learning that one should never seem in a hurry. Then he raised his eyes, and saw the man he had sent for standing motionless at attention in the doorway.

Now Armstrong had been agreeably surprised on his arrival at Port Chardagh to find in the havildar of the newly-raised native levy an old acquaintance in the shape of Daoud Shah, who some years previously had acted for three seasons in succession as his shikari when trux-stalking in Balistan, when a strong feeling of mutual regard had sprung up between the two men. A Pathan of the Pathans, recking nothing of human life, and an outcast from his own district on account of a blood feud, Daoud Shah, had like many of his compatriots, drifted into the British service, prepared to be true to his salt; but probably equally ready to fight against it when his term of service was over if inclination prompted him to do so. None the less he had a great respect for the English shikari and his officers, and above all for Armstrong Sahib, who at the risk of his own life had once rescued him from what seemed certain death on a treacherous snow-slope. Daoud Shah had sprained his ankle, and Armstrong had bound up the injured limb with strips torn from his own puttees, and stayed by his shikari all night on a ledge of rock fifteen thousand feet above sea-level, until morning dawned, and he was able to get down to the valley below, and return with help for the disabled man.

"Come in, havildar, and shut the door," said Armstrong; and then, as the Pathan obeyed, he continued, unconcernedly, "Have you ever been in Reshat?"

The havildar replied that he had, and that, moreover, he had known the living there at the present time. This was news indeed, and Armstrong's eyes could hardly prevent a flash; but he went on quite coolly: "And in how short a time could a strong man, knowing the mountains, go from here to Reshat and return?"

The havildar paused ere replying, and, striving to open a window, gazed eagerly forth at the great range of the Hindu Kush, which blocked the northern extremity of the valley. Then, as though satisfied with his inspection, he replied: "By the favor of God, in such a season as this, while the snow lies high on the summits, and in good weather, a man, if he is not afraid of the mountains, could go to Reshat and return in five days; but such as those—and he jerked his head disdainfully at the Chardagh levy in the barrack-square below—"would be fifteen days on the journey."

The days, and today was the 17th. There might yet be time, but Armstrong betrayed no emotion as he went quietly on: "And from Reshat to Dilt, how long for a party, probably of mounted men?"

It was now the havildar's turn to feel surprised; but he, too, betrayed none, as he slowly answered: "That, Captain Sahib, I cannot truthfully say. For I do not know the path, nor can I say whether it be practicable for mounted men; but not less than four days."

Armstrong asked no further questions, but paced once or twice thoughtfully up and down the room. Should he take the Pathan into his confidence or not? John Armstrong had not been born on the northern slopes of the Cheivista for nothing, and few men had the bump of cautiousness more fully developed than he; but experience had taught him that there are exceptions to every rule, even to that of never trusting a Pathan. Moreover, he had a real liking for Daoud Shah, the liking which one strong man has for another, who has cheerfully risked life and limb, by ledge and ice-slope and snowfield, with him for weeks at a time, and then, too, he instinctively felt that the Pathan had the same feeling for him. His mind was quickly made up, and suddenly halting and looking Daoud Shah straight in the eyes, he said: "Havildar, I am minded to intrust you with a more than common service. It has come to my ears that an agent of the Russian shikar goes from Reshat to Dilt within the week to stir up the Ditts

against us. Now, this I must prevent at all hazards; and if such a man as you, whom I have trusted with this secret, were to go to Reshat and return within five days, bringing me accurate knowledge of his route, I might be able to do so."

The Pathan's eyes flashed for a moment, and then drawing himself together, he answered proudly: "Captain Sahib, you did me a great service once, and that have I not forgotten, and much honor do you do me now in speaking to me thus, and this also I will remember. This much only can I say, that if by the favor of God I am able to get to Reshat other than by the usual path, within five days, you shall know your heart's desire, and that without the knowledge of any other man." Then with a sudden change of manner he asked deferentially: "If the Captain Sahib would get him to turlough leave from the Lieutenant Sahib whilst he went to change his uniform?" and within half an hour he had left the fort so disguised that it would have puzzled even one of his comrades to have recognized in the dirty, unkempt tribesman the smart, well-set-up havildar of the Chardagh Rifles.

The fifth morning after his departure came without any news of him, and Armstrong, despite his belief in the man, was beginning to feel a little anxious; but towards evening Daoud Shah returned, a little thin and fine-drawn about the face, as a man might well be who for the best part of a week had been almost incessantly traveling over the worst parts of the Hindu Kush, but otherwise showing no signs of fatigue.

"Well, havildar, what news?" asked Armstrong, in his usual unconcerned manner, though his heart was throbbing violently, as the man sprang to attention at his approach.

"My news is this, sahib," he answered. "I have been to Reshat, and by the favor of God have found out this. For the past year there has been a Russian officer going and coming between Reshat and the north. But three days since he came again, and though he could not keep it secret, yet he was known in the bazaar that he rides to Dilt with four of an escort. Turcomans, he they, not Russians, as dark as an Afridi, but not so strong. Five days must he be on the road, on which horses travel slower than men, and on the fifth day, it is believed, but this I cannot say for certain, he meets certain of the tribesmen at the bridge over the Pashkend River, who lead him to a durbar at Dilt. Moreover, the man who guides him is of my blood, and he will lead him so that tomorrow evening he will pass along the hollow path which is three miles from the ruined tower where the sahib slept last month when he went to look for 'Bex'."

Armstrong nodded to show he remembered the place, and then asked if Daoud Shah had seen the Russian officer.

"I did," sahib, was his reply; "he is of your height and shape, but older, and of weak vision, wearing blue chashmaks" [spectacles].

"Good; you have done well, very well, havildar," said Armstrong, approvingly, "and this service neither the shikari nor I will easily forget. Say nothing to any man of where you have been; and go and get food and rest; but first tell the Lieutenant Sahib I would speak with him."

Ten minutes later the Lieutenant Sahib—a sandy-haired, smooth-faced English lad—was listening, wholly delighted and half incredulous, to certain instructions from the political officer. Indeed, he could not repress a chuckle of ecstatic admiration when Armstrong dismissed him with the final injunction, "Then you quite understand that if I have not returned by Thursday morning, or if you have not received a message in writing from me by the same date, you are to send this cipher telegram to Colonel Braidwood at Peshawur; and before sunrise of the next morning Armstrong, accompanied by Daoud Shah and a little band of twelve picked men, all specially selected by the havildar, and clad alike in muffi-Afghan mufti, be it understood—had left the fort, and were already many miles away among the northern mountains.

Late in the afternoon of the same day a little company of five men on horseback was slowly making its way, under the guidance of a sullen-faced Pathan, through one of the most desolate and uninhabited districts of the Hindu Kush. The mounted men, consisting of four swartly-visaged Asiatics, and a European officer wearing blue spectacles, all dressed alike in dark-green uniforms, with cartridge-bands slung across their breasts, and baggy trousers stuffed into high boots, rode leisurely along. The men, weary by their long day's march, a great part of which had been done on foot, leading their horses, lolled in their saddles, thinking hopefully of the time, now close at hand—so their guide assured them—when they would reach their halting-place for the night. Even their officer seemed to have relaxed his usual vigilance, riding bent forward in the saddle, and absorbed in his own reflections.

For ten long years Major Alexis Stephanooff, despite occasional more or less exciting interludes like the present, had been exiled from all that, in his opinion, made life worth living, and at last the chance of regaining this seemed fairly within his grasp. A smart young officer in the Preobrazhensky Guards, he had fallen into disgrace at St. Petersburg, inasmuch as, not content with high pay, general fast living and consequent neglect of his military duties, he had actually dared to indulge in the heinous offense of dabbling—very mildly, he it said—in politics, and that he had friends in high places, would probably have been transferred to Siberia, instead of, as was the case, to Central Asia.

Here, however, he had done his best to purge himself of his youthful betises,

and gradually acquired the reputation of a zealous and useful officer. He soon developed a marked aptitude for dealing with Asiatics, having naturally a pretty talent for diplomacy of the Russian order, which simply consists in secretly doing what you have openly promised not to do, and possessing in addition a marvelous gift of acquiring tongues. By dint of these accomplishments he had successfully engineered one or two rather delicate operations, so that in course of time he had risen to be secret intelligence officer on the Himalayan border—a post he had filled so well that it had been almost officially notified to him that if he proved successful in his present mission of adding to the British complications on their frontier, he would be recalled to Europe and reinstated in his old regiment.

Stephanooff had not the slightest doubts as to his success; he knew well enough that the bribe he was empowered to offer—one thousand breech-loading rifles, with ammunition for the same, and one thousand rupees a month as long as they continued offensive operations against the English—the Ditts would have claimed war against Mohammed himself; and although they had forbidden his entrance into their country with a larger escort than four men, he felt no misgivings on the score of his personal safety. He was accustomed to dealing with lawless Asiatics, and was, besides, a brave man, rather enjoying a spice of danger in his work. Even now, although the road lay along a track so narrow as only to admit of their riding in single file—a track, moreover, with high banks densely fringed with pine scrub or other low vegetation, he was not at all uneasy. He was accompanied by four long days in the saddle, had ceased to take note of the present, and was occupied with vague considerations of the future.

"This time, six months hence," he thought, "I shall be back in St. Petersburg with the rank of colonel, and, who knows, perhaps aide-de-camp to the czar. Ah, how good it will be to find oneself once more among civilized people, and away from the savages with whom I have mixed for the last nine years! Then I will marry my cousin Olga, who must be of age now, and whose estates must have increased enormously in value since her father's death; and I will obtain long leave, and go to Paris, and Monte Carlo, and Biarritz, until the time when our government thinks fit for us to take India. By then I may perhaps be a general of division, and—" Crash! to this day Stephanooff can hardly explain what happened. He had a momentary glimpse of a great black-bearded man leaping on him from the top of the bank, with such impetus as to nearly bear him and his horse to the ground, and the next moment he was seized from behind in a vise-like grip, a sack was drawn over his head, and his hands were bound behind him. Blinded and powerless to move, and absolutely bewildered by the suddenness of the attack, he could only sit still and listen, as in a dream, to the sound of struggling men and trampling horses behind him, but this soon ceased. Once a rifle cracked, and he heard two or three cries from his men, and then in the comparative stillness that followed he vaguely recognized that they had been overcome and were being bound like himself, and presently his horse, evidently led between

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two men, began to move slowly forward. Stephanooff was a brave man, and had faced death many times, yet as he was led helplessly along, blinded and half stifled by the sack in which his head was enveloped, his hands tied behind his back and his feet bound under his horse's belly, he can hardly be blamed for secretly giving way in despair. He recognized that he had been tricked by the Ditts; he reflected, not without misgivings, on their character, notorious even amongst Afridis for treachery and cruelty, and on their boast that no white man had ever entered their country since Alexander the Great, and he cursed the ill fate that was to rob him, possibly of life, and certainly of success, at the very moment when the latter had seemed fairly within his grasp. Perhaps his bitterest reflection was that he had a number of important papers about his person—secret instructions and dispatches, his own notes and diary, and so forth; and although he always took the simple precaution of copying these into French—a language by no means current in Central Asia—yet he was sufficiently conversant with the Afridi character to know that they never destroy documents, and the thought that his papers might one day drift into the hands of some stray British official was almost more than the wretched man could bear, and he promised himself that he would make a supreme effort at all costs to destroy them when opportunity might offer.

But it seemed as though there was to be no end to his ill-luck; for when, after about an hour's painful ride, they came to a halt, and he was lifted off his horse and carried into a building, his captors first of all was to carefully divest him of his uniform, even down to his boots, and the unhappy Stephanooff felt instinctively that his papers were lost to him forever.

Then, and not till then, was the covering removed from his head, when he found himself seated on a pile of rugs and sheepskins, in a large, empty room, apparently forming part of one of the ruined towers not uncommon in parts of Afghanistan and the neighboring countries. Around him was a group of beetle-browed Pathans, who regarded him with the most stolid indifference, and turned an absolutely deaf ear to the remarks which he addressed to them in every eastern tongue, from Pushtoo to Persian, of which he was master. Very soon, however, another native entered, bearing a bundle of fairly clean native clothes, including a huge wadded cap, in which the unfortunate Russian, who began to feel his underclothing rather an attire for the Hindu Kush, was fairly, without an inward shudder, to dress himself. The last corner, who appeared to be a person of some authority, having previously ordered the others to leave the room, then addressed Stephanooff, and, finding himself understood, assured him that no harm would be done to him or his men, who were all under guard, provided they did not attempt to escape. He paid not the slightest attention to the Russian's remonstrances, and in answer to his indignant question of why he had been brought there, and how long he would be detained, merely replied piously, "God knows," until at last Stephanooff, who, a sufficiently old campaigner to accept the inevitable, relapsed into silence, first, however, asking for some food. This was promptly supplied, of better quality and better cooked than he could have expected; and his captors having generously added a box of his own cigarettes, which apparently had no charms for him, he presently rolled himself up in his rugs, and, wearing alike in mind and body, applied himself no unsuccessfully to wooing sleep.

Twenty-four hours later a band of Pathans, who had been lying idly all day on the ridge of the Kangi Pass, by which alone Dilt can be approached from the east, suddenly woke to activity. For they were in the grip of the pass that keen eyes had noticed a little cloud of dust and the glint of a rifle-barrel, and each looked to the priming of his jezail, and snuggled closed down among the rocks in which they lay hidden. Presently a little company of five mounted men rode in sight, slowly making their way up the pass, and one of the watchers on the hillside grunted out: "This must be they. Five men on horseback, in green, and one a Feriagh wearing blue chashmaks."

"Peace, O impatient one," rejoined another older man; "let them give the signal, and then we will see whether they be the true men or not. Besides, they lack one in number, having no guide."

But it soon appeared that this was the party they were expecting, for as it reached a ruinous bridge spanning a

mountain torrent, it halted; and the middle of the bridge, fired six shots from a revolver, three to his right and three to his left, and simultaneously the tribesmen rose from their hiding-place and descended to where the strangers were awaiting them. A short parley ensued, while the leader of the latter explained that his guide, for private reasons, had refused to accompany him to Dilt, and had gone back to await his return, half-way to Reshat; and then, among them the first white man who had entered the country for over two thousand years, apparently to be held. He and his escort had arrived so late on the previous night that he had not been able, as he had hoped, to gain a private interview with the khan, and a further effort to do so that morning had been met by the hint that all negotiations must be conducted in open durbar, a course which the blue-spectacled officer had been particularly anxious to avoid. However, he was not one of those who turn back after putting their hands to the plow; he fully recognized that he must go through with his appointed task, and having had a final interview with one of his own men—a great, strapping fellow, more like an Afghan than a Turcoman—it was with an unmoved face, whatever his inward thoughts, that he presently took his seat in the durbar, the cynosure of a thousand scowling eyes, and in the course of time rose to address it in fluent Pushtoo. For the sake of brevity his speech shall be summarized in parliamentary form. It was to this effect:

The shikar of his master the great White Czar, had sent him to counsel the Khan of Dilt and his tribesmen not to make war on the English shikar. (Incredulous astonishment.) Moreover, the czar could not send them either the rifles or powder they had been led to expect, as when the English shikar came to hear of it, it would make war on him, and—here the speaker spat on the ground with apparent disgust—who could withstand the English? (Sensation.) True, they were doing and were doing well, but they were more courteous in number than the sand of the desert, and possessed in addition all the riches of the earth. Then, too, they were devils incarnate, knowing not fear; why, in the last war they had made against Russia, but six hundred of their accursed cavalry had ridden down a whole army of his master's, the czar. (The speaker's emotion probably prevented him from adding that nearly half a century had passed since then.) (Derisive murmurs.) In fine, the Ditts were to understand that neither now nor in the future were they to expect any assistance from the Rus-

sian shikar, which, moreover, could not entirely overlook the fact that, odious as they were, the English were Christians, and believers in the same God as the Russians. After a few more remarks, showing that, however much the czar's shikar disliked the English shikar, it was equally afraid of it, and was, moreover, much rent with internal strife at home, the speaker advised his hearers to return to the reading and storing of their crops, and not to run the risk of provoking the might of the English.

For some time after the speaker had resumed his seat his life hung by the proverbial hair, a fact of which he was perfectly aware. The Ditts felt they had been grossly tricked and deceived; they had only reluctantly allowed this infidel to come amongst them as a guarantee that his shikar would fulfill its promise of sending them rifles and ammunition, with which they were less supplied than other and more civilized—if such an expression can be used—Afridi tribes; and, behold, in the place of bread he had offered them a stone, and advised them to be good boys and attend to their sowing and reaping. They had no special animosity against the English more than any other infidels; but they had rather looked forward to fighting them, particularly when and the exquisite humor of this had specially appealed to them, other unbelievers were willing to supply them with rifles and money for doing so; but, on the other hand, they were not prepared to embark on such an undertaking armed only with their own clumsy jezails and a few hand-made Martini rifles. Their rage and disappointment knew no bounds, and many of them seemed inclined to take the loudly expressed advice of one of their mulahs to at once slay the infidel, who sat still, outwardly calm and unmoved, and nervously fingering the revolver in the pocket of his long green coat, calculating how many of his assailants he would be able to account for before they cut him down. At last, however, the khan and some of the maliks managed to restore some semblance of quiet, while the former addressed the stranger.

"Now, by Allah al Munt!—by God, the Dispenser of Justice!" he said, "were it not that thou hast eaten of my salt and dipped in the same dish with me, and hast, moreover, shown thyself a man, in that thou hast not feared to come among us with such a pitiful tale, I would send thee back to the bound thy master with thine ears and thy nose in thy hands to show him how much we Ditts regard the aid of such white-livered infidels as he. Infidels, too, are those sons of dogs the English, whom thy shikar so greatly dreads; but they at least be men, fearing no others, and keeping their promises. Now begone, and tell thy master what things thou has seen in Dilt, for of a truth none of thy accursed breed shall ever set foot in it again!"

Now there was nothing that the man in the green uniform desired more ardently, now that his business was at an end, than to get himself and his men out of Dilt with whole skins, though he privately entertained but small hope of being able to do so, seeing that the khan held but nominal sway over most of the assembled tribesmen. But after one of the most unavailing quarts d'honneur he had ever experienced, milder counsels prevailed, and by one of those strange inconsistencies so common in the Afridi character, the very men who but a short time before had been clamoring for his death allowed him and his escort to leave with no worse accompaniment than the jeers and mud flung after them by the children; none the less, it was not until after many hours' hard riding, "with their beads upon their shoulders," that they were able to feel themselves in comparative safety.

The fourth morning of Major Stephanooff's captivity.

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off's captivity had come, and he was lying on his carpet bed listlessly smoking one of his few remaining cigarettes. Stephanoff was not so downcast as many another man would have been in his position. He had quickly recognized that no personal injury was intended, either to him or his men; indeed, his guardians treated him with such consideration that he had astonished him; and his early sense of rage and disappointment had gradually merged into a sort of philosophical curiosity as to how it was all going to end, due partly to his training, and partly to the vein of Oriental fatalism inherent in all Russians. Escape he plainly saw was impossible, and neither threats nor bribes had produced any effect on his jailer, a thick-lipped, Jewish-looking Afghan; nor could he extract any information from him as to where he was, or by whose orders he was detained there. He had finally made up his mind that the whole thing was in some way intended as a piece of barbaric diplomacy attacking the Khan of Dilt, and as he lay there idly watching the sunlight streaming in through a loophole high up in the wall of his prison, his busy brain was really at work trying to discover the Khan's reason for such a move, and how he could best checkmate it, when the sound of a not very far distant rifle-shot, followed by a spluttering fire from the roof of his prison, suddenly set every nerve in his body tingling and raised within him a momentary breathless excitement. A momentary breathless excitement, followed by the crash of a much nearer and well-delivered volley, evidently the work of trained troops, caused the delighted Russian to conclude that his mishap had been a mere bluff, and that a party had been sent thence to his rescue. For several mad minutes the unseen engagement raged fiercely; but the fire from the tower gradually slackened before the steady section volleys of attacking force, and at last ceased altogether. Hoarsely shouted directions rang through the building, there was a rush of sandaled feet and a swirl of long-skirted robes; presently one or two dropping shots rang out at some distance from the tower, and then in the silence that ensued Stephanoff realized the fact that his mysterious captors had evacuated the place and taken to flight. A few anxious moments passed, and then came the steady tramp of drilled and booted force, and at last a Russian officer, in Pushtoo by an unmistakably European voice, his prison door was wrenched open and in place of the fellow-countrymen the major had fondly hoped to behold, he was confronted by a sandy-haired, bearded youth clad in khaki uniform, which the disgusted Stephanoff recognized as British, and who addressed him in a tongue which even such a master of languages as he himself failed to recognize as French—as "she is spoke" at Sandhurst.

"Esker vous etes le travelling Frong-say, ker-ker—" Here he stopped for further inspiration, and Stephanoff broke in with a pleasant smile, "Excuse me, I speak English; but I am a Russian, not a Frenchman."

"Oh well," rejoined the newcomer, obviously relieved at relapsing into his native tongue, "I am awfully glad to see you, whoever you are. My name is Brown, and I am a Canadian. I am a native levy at Port Chardagh; that's our nearest port to here, you know." The Russian nodded, as though to affirm that he thought he had heard vague rumors of the existence of such a place, though as a matter of fact but two months before he had forwarded a most accurate sketch of it to the intelligence department at St. Petersburg. "We heard," went on the unblinking lieutenant, "that some of these wandering thieves of Fathans had collared a foreigner, and got him shut up in this old tower, so our political officer at the fort sent me off at once to try and rescue him. When did they nail you? Four days ago? By Jove! what a filthy time you must have had! Lucky for you they didn't cut your throat at once. Looked all your kit, too, I see. Well, it's a good job it's no worse; and perhaps my fellows will catch some of them before they get into the hills. Hallo! what's this? Why,

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they've got some of them already, apparently," he went on, viewing with an air of intense surprise the four Turcomans of the Russian's escort, who were being dragged out of the tower by his own men.

The major's cheeks reddened ever so slightly at the sight, but he bravely broke in: "Allow me to introduce myself. I am Major Alexis Stephanoff, and for some time I have been employed by my government in botanical researches in Central Asia. These men formed the military escort without which was not allowed to travel, and which—"

"Oh, well, it's all right," said the Englishman to his native corporal, "these are the sahib's attendants. Let them go, and treat them well. Eh! what! Found the sahib's horses, and his clothes? Well, that is just what I expect they did find of the Pathan gentlemen. Well, perhaps you'd like to go and put 'em on again. My men shall bring you some water to wash in. Oh, no, no thanks at all!" and then, as the smiling Russian disappeared into the tower, Lieutenant Brown, who was probably a greater adept at polo than at diplomacy, wiped his freckled countenance, lit a cheroot, and murmured to himself with much emphasis: "Botanical researches! Well, I am an expert."

But when Major Stephanoff presently reappeared, clothed, shaved and handsomely recognizable, the lieutenant's diplomatic talents were once more called into play. The Russian, who fancied he had been clearly given his new acquaintance's simplicity in their short interview, proposed, after a neat speech, in which he referred in moving terms to the mutual affection of Russia and Great Britain, to return immediately with his men to Roshat—a proposal, however, which Mr. Brown promptly negatived, pointing out to the disgusted major that ere he had gone a dozen miles he would infallibly be recaptured by the Pathans, who were probably watching them from some coign of vantage at that very moment, and who would certainly not treat him a second time with the same consideration, and that, above all, he (Lieutenant Brown) was powerless in the matter, as he had received strict orders from his superior officer to bring the stranger, if he found him alive, down to Fort Chardagh, in order that the outrage might be thoroughly investigated. All Stephanoff's protests were useless—in fact, he was using every form of argument; the lieutenant was as firm as he was good-natured. "Oh, you must tell all this to my chief," was his only reply; "you come down with me and recruit yourself a bit. We can't give you anything fit to eat, but there's some fize we brought up as medical comforts, and we'll crush a bottle or two of that," and finally the shoulder-shrugging Russian could not but comply.

Seated at the fort, he was received with the utmost empressement by the courteous political officer, who was filled with sympathy for the Russian subject on whom such an outrage had been committed. He would at once communicate, he assured him, to the Indian government, to ascertain what course to pursue; but it appeared from the evidence of the troops dispatched by Lieutenant Brown in pursuit of the Pathans that the actual attack on Major Stephanoff's party had been committed some way outside the imaginary line of British influence, which, of course, would considerably complicate matters. He was, however, delighted to hear that most of the major's property had been recovered, though the destruction of his botanical specimens would no doubt be of irreparable loss to science. He trusted the major had lost nothing else? "Only some letters and papers," replied Stephanoff, looking with his interior eye straight between the eyes. "Ah, indeed! that is a pity." Captain Armstrong trusted they were not important, though in any case they could be of no use to a Pathan, and with this the matter dropped.

Major Stephanoff stayed three days at the fort, during which time he smoked one hundred and five cigarettes, consumed nine bottles of medical comforts and won forty-eight rupees from Lieutenant Brown at cards. Then came a courteous message asking that he might be sent under escort to Peshawar for further inquiry into the outrage committed on him; and behold, when he got to Peshawar came another courteous message inviting him to Simla, where he stayed for a week as the guest of the viceroy, and was finally shipped home by way of Bombay and Odessa, which is hardly the most direct route from Diltistan to Roshat.

His government was most effusive in its expression of gratitude for the assistance rendered to him in his unfortunate predicament, and has since found employment for his talents in the north-eastern portion of their Asiatic dominions.

It is understood that the Khan of Dilt, in order to more strongly mark his disapproval of Russian diplomacy, has expressed his willingness to receive a mission from the English sarkar, and it is further believed that, should this be the case, Captain Armstrong will accompany it as chief political officer, in which case he will infallibly be attended by Jemadar-I repeat, "Jemadar—Daoud Shah, of the Chardagh Rifles—Blackwood's Magazine."

Ping-Pong.

The steamer's ropes were hardly down when I called up to tourist Brown: "What's the news from London town?"

And he answered with a yawn: "Ping-Pong! Ping-Pong!"

"But," says I, "that's just a game of billiards with a Chinese name. How's the court and peers of fame?"

And he mumbled just as before: "Ping-Pong! Ping-Pong!"

"How about the Parliament?"

"How about the Parliament?"

"How about the Parliament?"

"How about the Parliament?"

"How about the Parliament?"

"How about the Parliament?"

HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liqueur Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.



A portion of her letter reads as follows: "My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree he said to me: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking. Our dearest friend, the doctor, has advised me to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge. In his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his craving for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and he now looks like a good man. I am now fifteen months since we gave it to him, and we feel sure that he will never drink again. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend.'"

FREE SAMPLE—Full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence treated confidential. Inclose stamp for reply. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY COMPANY, 22 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

BIRDS SOMETIMES GO FAR ASTRAY.

Instances of Their Unexpected Appearance at the Wrong Season.

Individuals among migratory fowls and birds have their peculiarities just as men have. They are sometimes found in out-of-the-way places out of season.

Last August Richard Strayhorn was seated near a cattle tank in a pasture of Bee county, Texas. The sun was within half-an-hour of setting.

The tank was probably an acre square, and had some two feet of muddy water in it. The temperature was close to 100 degrees in the shade. Strayhorn was waiting for doves. In that country doves fly to tank for water late in the afternoon. They come in dozens, and are exceedingly swift, they make excellent shooting.

Suddenly hearing a splash, Strayhorn looked up. He was partially shielded by the overhanging limb of a mesquite.

He saw swimming some 30 yards away a couple of small brown objects which puzzled him. If the month had not been August, he would have thought them to be ducks, but he would have said that they were teal. Those birds were not due, however, for more than six weeks, and he put them down as hell-divers.

Hell-divers or not, the doves were not flying in thickly, and he took a crack at them. He killed one, and the other, instead of diving like a flash, leaped into the air and started away. He dived into the air and started away. He dived into the air and started away.

Retrieving them, he saw that they were genuine blue-winged teal, many days and thousands of miles in advance of their brethren and sisters. They were in excellent condition, too, showing that they had not made a long continuous flight from the north.

Strayhorn resumed his wait in a state of great satisfaction, and in a few minutes following missed a dove or two. Then another strange thing happened. A couple of teal hopped swiftly to the bank of the tank not 20 yards from him and instantly disappeared.

He had only a glimpse of them, but would have been willing to swear that they were jacksnipe, only no jacksnipe were to be expected for at least three months. He understood, of course, that the pair had swam there, but he was puzzled by the way they had come.

He ran his eye carefully along the flat, bare tank five or six times, and then made them out crouched in true jacksnipe fashion, legs under, belly to the ground, bullet-head drawn down upon the back, bill upon breast.

They were not a foot apart, and only one barrel was necessary.

When he got them in hand Strayhorn saw that they were birds of the size of the jacksnipe, with bills like the bills of jacksnipe, and with heads like the heads of jacksnipe, but they were a beautiful reddish brown, almost a true red. He did not know what they were, but an amateur ornithologist in Beeville identified them as robin-shnipe.

They had never been seen in that country before, and were, like the teal, weeks ahead of the time for their southern flight.

WROTE HIMSELF DOWN. "The prisoner knocked me down, calling me a scarecrow, a wall-eyed fool, a reforming rooster, a dolt and an idiot."

This was the conclusion of the deposition. He affixed his signature, which was preceded by the formal entry, "All of which I swear to be true," and left the court.

"CURED TO STAY" Is the universal testimony for South American Nerve, and what it did for Mrs. Armstrong it will do for any woman living.

"For one who has suffered as I have for over six years from nervous prostration, and having spent nearly all I possessed in doctor bills, and in the use of every kind of medicine, I feel South American Nerve has been to me. The first few doses gave me great relief. It took six bottles in all to cure me, but I feel I am cured to stay cured."—Mrs. G. Armstrong, Orlinda, Ont.

For sale by C. McCallum & Co.

DEAD ON THE ALASKA TRAILS

The Fatal Results of Mad Stampedes After Gold Dust.

Hardships Dared by Thousands Who Know Little of the Dangers They Must Encounter.

[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.] "When the snow and ice of Northern Alaska give up their dead it will be seen at what an awful sacrifice of human life the treasures of that frozen land are being obtained."

It is with such a remark as this that Mr. C. D. Bristol, senior member of the commercial firm of Bristol & Lindhard, of Nome City, Alaska, who is spending the winter with his wife and family at 3,961 Windsor Place, prefaces any of his remarks about the country where he has been located since the spring of 1898. Mr. Bristol spent a year in mining along the Kougarok River after leaving St. Louis, and during the three years he has been located at Nome dealing in mining outfits he has established an acquaintance with miners and Indians extending all over the Summer Peninsula, and has a fund of information from this source alone that makes him well qualified to speak of the conditions prevailing throughout the country.

Now a thing of those who leave the camps and towns of the coast in splendid physical condition are never heard of again, and 40 per cent of those who get back to the points of their departure are believed to have died. The hardships they have endured," Mr. Bristol continued, in the course of an interview yesterday. "The horrors of the interior of Summer Peninsula, in which is located Nome City, are almost unbelievable in the United States. Of every two men who leave this country to prospect up there it is safe to say only one will return alive, and it is safe to say that the dead body of the other may never be found, unless he has died on the coast."

Yet, that is unquestionably the richest gold-bearing country in the world; new districts producing the precious metal are being discovered every year, and when a new El Dorado has been found, even though the thermometer may stand at 72 degrees below, and certain death stare everybody in the face, the prospectors will go on, and women will swarm there by the hundreds as soon as they have information of it. Each one is animated by the hope that he or she will be the lucky one to get the rich vein, and hardly any suffering is great enough to deter them from pushing on; they combat every hardship in the belief that they will ultimately triumph, and that the trail may be made, and with the dead bodies of those who have gone before, and each corpse gives them warning of the fate that may overtake them, still they face the biting blast of the Arctic wind, and struggle on with their half-frozen bodies growing weaker every day, and even when the glare of death shuts out the trail, shuts out everything but the mirage of wealth, they still fight on, and confess themselves beaten, and fight a little further along on the journey of life, until the flickering lamp of life goes out and they die in a gulch that a year or more may yield a wealth of gold to some more fortunate prospector.

"More lives are lost in these stampedes, as we call them, than in any other way. Stampede is the proper name for it, for it is simply a mad rush of people toward a prospectively rich mining country without regard for condition of the weather or anything else. They go out anyway, some with enough to last them for a week, so that it is no wonder death reaps a big harvest from a 'stampede.' The prospectors who make their valuable discoveries always seek to keep them quiet, but this is an impossible thing in one of the Northern Alaska mining camps. No matter how secretly he endeavors to get in, the fact that a arrival is in town from the interior is known to the camp before he has been there two hours, and from that time on there is never a moment, sleeping or waking, that he is not watched.

"Metal detectors turn up at dogging his footsteps, and if the miner deposits any gold at a bank or purchases goods with 'dust,' a thrill sweeps through the camp, and the whole town is sent mad with excitement, and gives the man who calls for whisky a lemonade; gamblers become nervous in their bets, and a collection is quickly taken up among the more anxious, and the volunteer 'shadows' of the miner are replaced by men who are paid for watching him, and the miner is kept in the hands of the camp. Everybody has a gun, and the eyes of the most ludicrous endeavors are made to suppress it when the man who is being watched is about to move. There is no fever so bad as this gold fever in an Alaskan mining town. Sometimes this watching and state of readiness to move on the part of half of the inhabitants are kept up for weeks before the miner leaves town, but no matter how he tries to get away he will find the eager followers on his track before he has proceeded a quarter of a mile. He may endeavor to lose them in every possible way, but he may make long detours, but it is a game of 'follow my leader' that he cannot break; the long string of dogged and weary, half-starved peddlers on foot, and the other survivors, verbal leech, and if he ever succeeds in getting back to the country of his claim he will find at least half of the gold he has dug out of the earth, and have marked the trail with their cold clay.

"It is simply madness that seizes the population of a town when a prospect comes in from the interior during the winter; that is generally the season of the year when the best overland traveling is to be had. Sometimes the man may be but an unfortunate who has struggled in after an absolutely fruitless search for gold, but he is watched just as though his pockets were bulging with the precious metal. The prospectors play all sorts of tricks to keep the followers away, and, consequently, even a half dead wanderer is regarded with suspicion until it is established beyond all shadow of doubt that he has no gold. And many of the stampedes have proved entirely fruitless for those who risked their lives

to follow the prospectors, as well as fatal to the prospectors themselves. The man who strives to rid himself of the followers may succumb to the hardships of a terrible waste of country into which he has thrown himself in the endeavor to do so, and few of the 'stampede' in a case like this ever return alive. The dispirited, broken men who turn their faces to the coast again after seeing the death of the man they were pursuing, are not so likely to give a hard tit to the rigor of the climate as when they were spurred on by the hope of finding a rich gold district. I have seen several turn out this way in which not 20 per cent of those who left Nome were ever heard of again.

"Several of these stampedes occur every year. One of the most horrible I have ever known was that toward the Kuskerquim district last year, and it was a thoroughly planned scheme to attract men to that district, where no gold had been found, in order to benefit a trading post. A man who was only known as 'Murphy' was the fellow who worked it for the trading people. He came into Nome in the usual secretive manner of a fortune hunter, with a large quantity of prospectors, and a large quantity of money, and he was in possession of a mine, apparently drunk in a saloon he divulged the fact that the district in which he had been working was the richest in Alaska, and the quality of the gold he brought in lent the color of truth to his assertion. Nome was in a fever, and a gold fever of intense fierceness, and on the morning Murphy started out with a party of about 1,500 men, and two women following him—one of the women the keeper of a restaurant in Nome, a Mrs. Raymond. The thermometer was 50 degrees below zero that day, and a blizzard came down several days later, and the custom of the men on such occasions, taking a straight line for the Kuskerquim, but so terrible was the storm that the 1,500 who left Nome nearly 700 perished. Why, in one cabin alone on the trail we found the bodies of 36 men last summer. That stampede almost cost the stores of Nome over \$100,000. It has always been the custom of the merchants to each 'grub stake' a few men on such occasions, taking a half interest in the prospective find of the Kuskerquim, but so hot was the fever that the usual limit, and the result was a heavy loss. Several other such stampedes have occurred in the history of Nome, but none which cost such a great loss of lives as this one.

"As a sort of offset to the Kuskerquim affair, however, discoveries were made along Candle Creek, in the Fairbanks district, which show it to be the richest gold country in all Alaska, and there will be such a stampede for there next summer as was never heard of in the history of Alaska before. The creek flows over a veritable bed of gold, and the country around it is full of the country metal. The gold mined there contains a considerable quantity of 'white iron,' but samples brought into Nome last fall assayed \$17.20 to the ounce. It was not until late last August that the discovery was made on Candle Creek, and only a few succeeded in getting in before the winter set in, but not before we had authoritative information that the richest of all the gold streams, but that all the other streams flowing into Good Hope Bay and Kotzebue Sound, north of Cape Deceit, are full of it also. Some had started on the overland journey from Nome just before I left in October, but it is almost certain death they are going to. It is nearly 400 miles from Nome to the headwaters of the Kuskokwim, and the way lies over the most terrible country in the world. The trail runs over nothing but stone and ice, not a stick of timber larger than a scanty willow bush can be found, and there is absolutely no game of any kind to be found. Then there are the awful lava beds in the center of the peninsula, the fearful blizzards, and the Arctic Ocean, only a few miles north, with entirely unrestricted force.

"It is almost impossible to carry enough provisions on the dog sleds to last until one reaches the Kuskokwim, yet knowing that the chances were 100 to 1 against them, these men started in the hope of reaching there alive and being among the first on the ground to locate the rich veins. The trail was found in abundance by those who got there last summer, but the struggle is a hard one even after the miner has reached the creek and located the gold. The trail is not open until about six weeks in the year, from the middle of August to the latter part of September; no fuel can be obtained in the district; the streams are frozen by bank lands, and the ground is so hard that digging in it is out of the question. But gold will be mined there, just the same, and the country will be full of inhabitants within a year.

"The prospectors swarming all over the peninsula have killed off all the game that was originally found there, and this has worked a great hardship on the miners, but on the other hand, the miners who live there, scores of the Eskimauks die every winter of starvation, and we have not infrequently found villages numbering 70 or 80 souls with every inhabitant dead in their little huts when spring opened up. And the tales I could tell of suffering, even of cannibalism, among both Eskimauks and prospectors, are more numerous than might be credited, and are almost too horrible for reference. Why, only last August two prospectors were rescued just in time to save them from cannibalism.

"There were three of them when they started overland from the Fairhaven district for Nome; their provisions gave out, they killed and ate their dogs, when the weaker of the three died and the other two, with death almost at hand, had just cut flesh from their dead companion's body and were preparing to eat it when they were found by another party of prospectors. One of the two men died as a result of his suffering, but the other survived.

"During the short summer months the fish furnish an abundant supply of food along the coast. The ocean is so full of finny inhabitants that even the dogs catch their own supply of fish. They rush into the surf after a receding wave, catch the fish in their mouths as they are borne back on the return, and then up the beach with their wriggling morsels firmly clutched in their teeth. It is great sport to watch the dogs fish, and even the dogs which we brought up there from this country, St. Bernards, collies and little poodles, soon learn the trick from the native dogs and are soon adepts at it."

Even though precautions are now generally taken against it, scurvy still rages in the camps during the winter months, the death rate from this source alone averaging 40 or 50 to the thousand last year. Life in Alaska is not one dream of bliss, but there is plenty of money to be made up there, so Mr.

Your Skirt Edge is Seen Every Day.

Why not have one that is stylish, elegant and yet durable, rather than one that is ragged and untidy? You can make your skirt edge an object of admiration if your skirt is bound with S. H. & M. Redfern—a bias corded velvet, cut on a perfect bias that fits the skirt without pucker or wrinkle.



Ask for S. H. & M. Redfern Bias Corded Velvet, and be sure the letters S. H. & M. are on the back of every yard.

\$200 GENUINE PRIZE \$200 COMPETITION \$200

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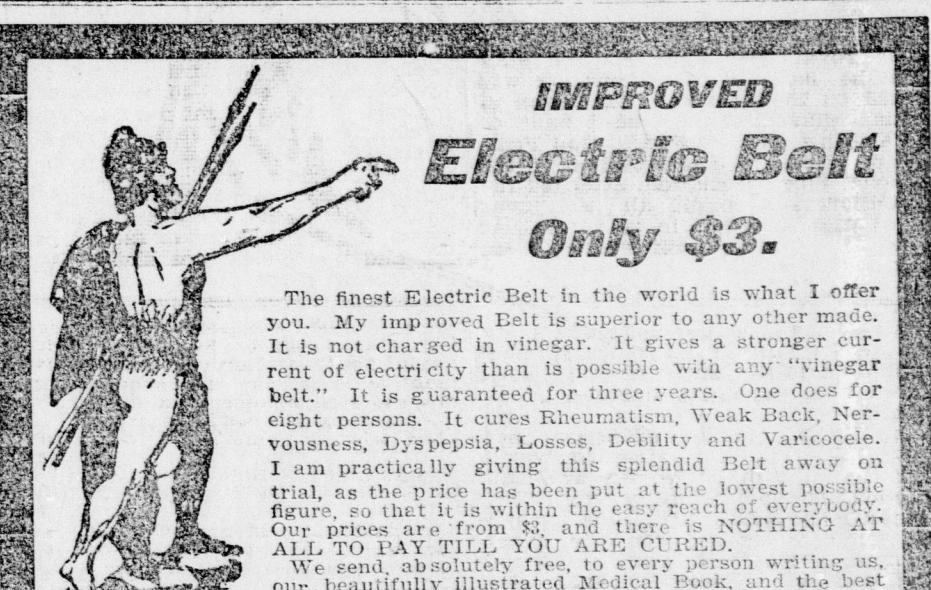
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6th "......62	6th "......62
7th "......31	7th "......31
8th "......16	8th "......16
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The finest Electric Belt in the world is what I offer you. My Improved Belt is superior to any other made. It is not charged in vinegar. It gives a stronger current of electricity than is possible with any "vinegar belt." It is guaranteed for three years. One does for eight persons. It cures Rheumatism, Weak Back, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Losses, Debility and Varicose. I am practically giving this splendid Belt away on trial, as the price has been put at the lowest possible figure. It is within the easy reach of everybody. Our prices are from \$2, and there is NOTHING AT ALL TO PAY TILL YOU ARE CURED. We send absolutely free to every person writing us, our beautifully illustrated Medical Book, and the best Electric Belt on trial. We offer a better and more complete belt than any other, and all writing us receive immediate and skillful treatment.

What we offer you is this: Our Medical Treatise Free, together with our Improved Belt on trial. Remember, that our Belt is positively guaranteed to be the strongest made, and it will cure you. Write today. It costs nothing to try it.

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BLOOD DISEASED MEN

If you ever contracted any blood disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, aching joints, nervousness, loss of sleep, loss of appetite, loss of strength, loss of memory, loss of power, loss of vitality, loss of manhood, loss of womanhood, loss of life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our New Method of Treatment is guaranteed to cure you. Our guarantees are backed by bank bonds, that the disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our New Method of Treatment for over 25 years. No names used without written consent.

Mr. E. A. C. writes: "Your remedies have done me more good than Hot Springs and all the doctors and medicines I had previously tried. I have not felt any of those pains or seen any ulcers or blotches for over seven years, and the outward symptoms of the loathsome disease have entirely disappeared. My hair has grown fairly again and I am married and happy."

CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. WRITE FOR QUESTION SLIP. FOR HOME TREATMENT. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 25 YEARS IN DETROIT.

Dr. Kennedy & Kergan,

149 CHELSEA STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

Bristol expects to return to Nome in the spring after his winter's residence with his family. "There is gold for the miner, and that means gold for the merchant," says Mr. Bristol. "Probably a large store will prove a richer investment in Alaska than a good paying claim."

Hard Golds. 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 various membranes and giving strength and tone to all the organs and functions. This great medicine recovers the system after a cold, as no other does.

Lee Hing Laundry Telephone 1341 467 Richmond Street. SHIRT COLLARS IRONED STRAIGHT so as not to hurt the neck. Stand-up collars ironed without being broken in the wing. Ties done to look like new. Give me a call. If you are not suited, I will wash, return in 24 hours, a hand work. Best in the city. Farewell called for and delivered.

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

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

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

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

TREATMENT FREE.

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

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

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

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

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

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

FULL FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

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

You are invited to test this system without cost, if you are sick by writing for

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

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

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

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 10, King Street, London, W., giving post office and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto. Mention this paper.

WOMEN AND THE CORONATION

Matters of Dress Which Excite Interest in England Just Now.

The cloth of gold for King Edward's coronation robe is being woven and is, upon completion, to be handed over to the Royal School of Art Needlework, Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein is responsible for this move, the school being her pet hobby. Her proteges are to be seen upon the cloth of gold design in colors.

Queen Victoria's Coronation robe was ornamented, in like fashion, with a gorgeous design of roses, shamrocks and thistles.

The royal wish that English silk shall be used for the coronation was helped on by the recent exhibition of British silks, held for the benefit of the Queen's Nurses' Fund. The Princess of Wales, who is president of the National Silk Association, attended the exhibition, and so did all the great ladies who happened to be in or near London; for, aside from loyalty, there was a keen curiosity in regard to the life-size model of the coronation robe approved by the Queen.

Rumor has it that in spite of loyalty and royal wishes to the contrary, many coronation robes have already been placed with the great Parisian dress-makers.

The Queen's maids of honor, not being peeresses, have less to worry over than the other women who will take part in the coronation ceremonies. They are not sitting up nights agonizing over coronets and wondering what the state of their hair will be after the brief donning of those awkward emblems of their rank.

The maids will wear white with silver trains and will sport the traditional ostrich feather in their hair, so the chances are that their enjoyment of the ceremony will be more wholehearted than that of the rest of the feminine contingent.

Aprons of head adornment, the new Queen is to have a new crown, made expressly for her, and, it is said, more becoming than the small jeweled top-knot of other years.

Another coronation item now exercising the thought and skill of designers and workmen is the coronation Bible, which will be gorgeously bound in crimson, emblazoned with the royal arms in gold, and fastened with elaborately wrought gold clasps. This Bible is one of the perquisites of the prelate who administers the oath.

The tea pills—14 to the ounce—of a Caucasus grower are simply compressed tea in a convenient form for travelers.

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ANCESTRY OF THE INDIAN

Racial Problem of Western Hemisphere at Last Solved.

Progenitors of the American Aborigines Originally Came From Distant Korea.

That the racial problem of the western hemisphere has now been practically solved is asserted by Chas. Hallock, who contributes an article on the subject to *The American Antiquarian* (January-February). This solution, he says, clears up not only "the origin of the American Indians (mis-called Indians), but approximately the antiquity of their progenitors whose ruined and silent cities, like those of Asia Minor, long since passed out of history, and whose massive pyramids, temples and palaces vie with those of the old world, and are inferentially not only coeval with them, but closely related." Mr. Hallock believes that these ruined cities of Central America were built by emigrants from Korea and that they were subsequently wrecked by great disturbances of the earth's crust. Their inhabitants scattered in every direction and became the ancestors of all the present Indian tribes, who are therefore degenerate descendants of a people far advanced in civilization. Says Mr. Hallock:

"It is believed that the progenitors of the ancestors of the Mexicans were an Asiatic colony from Korea, which was at that time tributary to the Chinese empire, a fact which accounts for the coincidence of dates in the first half of the sixth century, and this opinion is confirmed by Chinese manuscripts as well as by striking similarities of appearance, language and customs, and a proficiency in the arts and architecture. Their writing was in hieroglyphics exclusively, and this medium of communication is broken up by the foundations of the history shows that the Koreans migrated to escape tyranny, undertaking a sea voyage of nine weeks to the northeast."

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A Strange Misfortune

WRITTEN FOR THE ADVERTISER
By Lady Violet Greville.

Author of "Pera's Lovers," "Mrs. Weston's Grandchild," "A Sailor's Bride," "Lord Burnside's Coming of Age," Etc.
[Copyright, 1902, by the National Press Agency.]

John Bennet was a footman. His ambition never soared higher. It seemed to him that to do his duty, even if it consisted only in such menial offices as blacking boots and carrying trays, was sufficient for a man. John smoked a little in a mild way, he avoided public-houses, desired a bicycle but could not afford it, went to church on Sundays when he had leisure and inclination, and, in short, conducted himself like a respectable fellow.

If his ambitions were few, his wants were less. He cleaned his plate in the morning with a light heart, whistling the latest music-hall ditty, and read a halfpenny newspaper when work permitted him, with that easy-going indifference which is the principal characteristic of the thoughtless domestic servant.

John's employer, an elderly gentleman of means, troubled his head but little about his dependants. Provided they served him well he was satisfied. He disliked to find fault or interfere. John arrived with a good recommendation. John suited, John stayed. Whether he had a soul, or a mind, or an ambition beyond his humble estate, never occurred to Mr. Surtees, the type of person who always finds a good servant because he rests content with no other, and who, minor self-centered, soars above all such minor questions as the duty of altruism and the care of his neighbor's soul.

Mr. Surtees paid good wages, he expected devoted service, and by some strange law of social economics he got it. Whether their names were John, William, or Thomas, a supply of young men were always to be found willing, sober, well-looking and anxious to carry coals and wait at table. They stayed a certain time, rarely more than two years, then departed to better themselves, and left the fields for others. John had only occupied the situation a few months, but had hitherto managed to afford no cause for complaint. He was an early riser, hard worker and respectful in manner. The butler conceived that he might allow himself an extra airing in the afternoon, secure that John in the pantry could start up alert at the faintest sound of his master's bell.

Thus all went well until a certain Tuesday in December (John had good reason to remember the date), when Mr. Surtees entered the library chilled with the frost, blue at the nose, his arms full of letters and papers. Some of these he now laid carelessly on the table, together with four crisp ten-pound notes just obtained from the bank. Then, feeling still cold and rather hungry, he threw off his coat, left the ordering of his papers till afterwards, and proceeded to luncheon.

Having finished his cutlet and drank a glass of sherry, Mr. Surtees, now warmed and comforted, returned to the library. There lay his letters, but not a trace of the bank-notes. He frowned, fidgeted, swore, pulled open the drawers, roughly looked inside, found nothing. He searched high and low, emptied his pockets, finally rang the bell.

"Has anyone been in this room since my return?" he inquired of the butler. "No one, sir," answered that functionary, scenting danger, and quickly running over in his mind the ways it might affect him.

"No one—you are sure?" The master's tone was harsh and irascible. The butler reflected under his impressive mask of polite servitude. "No one but John, sir, who made up the fire according to orders half-an-hour ago."

"Send John here." The butler departed, anxious to afford the scapegoat a taste of the fright he had just endured. "Here, John," he said, authoritatively to the young man whom he found busy polishing silver. "Master's in a rage, and wants you. What have you been doing?"

"Nothing," said John, frankly, quickly wiping his hands on a towel and drawing on his livery coat. His conscience accused him of nothing, and in his very unconcerned way he feared no evil.

Mr. Surtees stood on the hearthrug, legs planted wide apart in the time-honored attitude of the British patrician. The position gave him dignity. John was manifestly at a disadvantage.

"John," Mr. Surtees spoke in a hard, judicial tone, "I understand you were in the library during the lunch hour."

"Yes, sir," said John, cheerfully. "I made up the fire as usual."

"Did you see four ten-pound notes on the writing-table?"

"No, sir, I never looked."

"Think well, John. They have been removed by somebody. You are the only person who has access to the room."

"I never saw them, sir," persisted John, stoutly.

Mr. Surtees again rang the bell. The butler's face appeared promptly in the doorway, perturbed, yet passionately interested.

"John says he has seen nothing of the notes. Call the housemaid."

The housemaid, a pretty, confident girl, and finally all the household, were in-

terrogated in turn. All denied entering the room. John alone fearlessly confessed his presence. At first respectful and indifferent, gradually bewildered and wondering, at last decidedly anxious, John asked in tones of evident emotion:

"Do I understand, sir, you accuse me of taking the notes?"

"I accuse no one," said his master, sternly, "but appearances are against you."

"You don't surely mean—to prosecute me?" stammered John, looking vainly for sympathy to the stolid faces around him. "I do not know what I may do. Clearly my present course is to send for the police."

John returned to his plate-polishing, yet with little zest. The butler sought his room, the cook her kitchen, in silence. No one as yet dared to breathe a word about the missing money. A cloud hung over the household, and a storm might break at any moment.

Nobody addressed John. He sat down, rested, his head on his hands, and reflected. Could it be true? He, John Bennet, hitherto above suspicion, was believed to be a thief. No, of course it was not true; the notes would be found and the culprit discovered. Perhaps it was all a mistake, and they were not really lost at all. Still, his master had seemed very persistent. There was no likely thief, and John became the victim of circumstances. He jumped up quickly. He must not sit down; no, he must not give up the game, he must search.

Just then the door opened and a burly policeman entered. He had a good-humored face and a kindly light in his eye, but John's first movement was that of terror.

"Don't be frightened, my boy," said the policeman. "I've come to search your box. I've looked over the other servants, now it's your turn, and I must overhaul your pockets."

John obeyed and put every facility in his visitor's way. "Has anything been found, sir?" he asked nervously.

"Nothing as yet,"

"Then it is all right. I know nothing about the notes. I only went into the room—"

"Hush, my lad," said the policeman. "You had better say nothing. It might be brought up against you later."

The policeman's caution frightened him still more. Things were really serious, then.

"There, that's all; your box is finished."

The policeman went out, his boots creaking cheerfully, and John, absorbed in miserable reflections, was once more alone. He took up his coat again and turned the pockets right. He brushed it and put it on, thought a moment, then with a firm step he hurried to the library.

If no one else could find the notes he, who had the greatest interest in their recovery, surely would. He would never cease from rummaging and hunting until successful. Hope revived. No one could innocently fall into such trouble.

The library was empty. John looked around and spied his master's coat hanging over the back of a chair. He approached, thrusting his hands into the pockets in his eager search.

Suddenly he heard his master's angry voice.

"What are you doing with my coat?"

Rosy from stooping, John looked up quickly.

"How dare you touch it! Leave the room, leave the house! Your presence is dangerous! You are a thief!"

John's limbs trembled under him. He, an honest lad, to be accused of stealing! The very thought choked him, he could scarcely speak.

"I am innocent, indeed, sir, I am innocent. I have taken nothing," he blurted out.

"It is fortunate for you," said Mr. Surtees, "that the police are not yet on your track. One word from me and you would be arrested. Meanwhile, go."

"Where shall I go, sir?" said John, meekly.

"Wherever you like. I suppose you have a home?" he added, less malignantly.

"It will break my father's heart, sir," said John, a vision of that narrow-minded parent's wrath before his eyes.

"Oh, sir, give me another chance, do. Time will show."

"Time to enable you to commit some more cleverly-planned robberies," exclaimed his master. "No, indeed, I've done with you. I only want honest people in my house. Go!"

John withdrew silently, a look of hunted anguish in his eyes.

He was young and inexperienced. Unversed in the criminal law, and with all the respectable person's natural shrinking from it, he scarcely realized what his dismissal under such circumstances implied, yet he felt the full disgrace and horror of his situation. As he packed his small belongings he gulped down the unshed tears, trying, poor boy, to be as manly as he could. He scrupulously put aside his livery suit and hat, and such things as might not be supposed distinctly his property.

He would leave the house, at any rate, free from the smallest blame. All was finished. He stood, bilkily in hand, ready to depart, when the butler appeared.

"So you're off, John?" he said. "And a good thing, too. Mind, you're not to run away, master says, till he has a talk with your father tomorrow."

"I shall not run away," John stood a little more upright. "I am an honest man, and I want to be cleared."

"Cleared? Him, not much chance of that, I think. It's sad to see promising young fellows going that way. Tell me," he added, with a leer of unwholesome curiosity, "was it a woman, John,

some girl you're sweethearting with, put you up to the job?"

"I have no sweetheart and I never saw the money," said John, a ring of sturdy bravery in his voice and his regrets evaporating in righteous anger. He swung himself out of the door without another word, and act first of John's dramatic career was over.

The butler metaphorically rang down the curtain, locked the cupboards, and put the key in his pocket.

Then Mr. Surtees sent for his legal adviser, Mr. Cramp, of Cramps, Bland, Fettle and Co., and told him the story of John's misdeeds over a glass of toddy after dinner, for Mr. Cramp was as much a friend as lawyer, and the two often spent an evening together. Mr. Cramp was as kind, and stout, and fussy as a person as his friend was thin and forbidding in manner. The pair were a complete contrast, but they understood one another.

"Yet, with all his smooth, bland, purring tones, Mr. Cramp was a terror to evil-doers. Justice in such a benevolent guise was even more to be dreaded. He listened now with the abstract look of a man not personally interested, holding up his glass to the light sometimes, and looking little caressing slips of its contents.

"You had in the police," he observed. "The footman's person and his box were searched and nothing was found. The notes have not been cashed, then where are they?"

"That's the mystery. I fancy he made away with them."

"Ah! now the thing is becoming interesting."

"My impression is he stole the notes, and then, frightened at the consequences, destroyed them."

"But how?" mused Mr. Cramp. "He had not much time."

"He was alone in the pantry. There was a fire, he may have thrown them there."

"True, he may. What do you propose to do?"

"I have no wish to prosecute."

"You've no proofs."

"I should like to get the money back."

"And I should like to know what became of it. I am inclined to think your surmise right. You made a complete search?"

"At once. But, of course, I only laid them on the table."

"You are sure?"

"Quite. I mean to apply to the bank for repayment of the money. I have the numbers of the notes and have stopped their circulation."

"They won't restore you the money without certain formalities."

"An affidavit of the destruction of the notes."

"I can't give that."

"No, but John can. John must tell the truth."

"Easily. If you promise that no further steps will be taken against him, and that the matter shall rest there, he will confess, and then I shall expect the poor fellow is shaking in his shoes already."

"Your plan is not a bad one."

"It is the only one."

"He was one of the nicest and quietest footmen I ever had," mused Mr. Surtees. "It is a pity."

"He must have fallen into bad company, or perhaps he is a thief by nature; one can never tell."

"I suppose I must follow your advice."

"Certainly, that is all I can do for you. The money and deal leniently with the thief."

"No, no, that's impossible. I can't do it. It wouldn't be right to let him off scot-free. In this way we shall have a hold over him."

So it was settled. Mr. Surtees and Mr. Cramp called on John's father next day. The footman, as he had assured the butler, made no attempt to abscond and appeared at once ashamed, unhappy, exchanging few words with a friend, and explained the motives of their visit.

"We are satisfied that it was you, John," he said, "who took the money and made away with the notes, but Mr. Surtees has kindly determined not to prosecute you if you will confess the whole matter and tell us what you did with the bank-notes."

John again protested his innocence.

His father interrupted him testily: "That's the way he goes on. He keeps saying he knows nothing of the money, but I say: 'Tell the truth and shame the devil.' It passes my comprehension to see him on the high road to a few words of confession."

"Don't, father, don't!" pleaded John. "Yes, my boy, I will. You've had a good education and a good example from me," pursued the irate father. "However, sir," he addressed himself to the gentlemen—"as I see, if this here affair isn't cleared up right and straight it's no son of mine he'll be, but, quick march, and out of the house you go!"

"We trust it will not come to that," said Mr. Cramp, in his soft, purring tones. "The wisest thing is to make the best of a bad business. Confession is the only explanation he can give. Let him do so at once without delay. No doubt the lesson, if severe, will prove salutary. Turn over a new leaf, young man, and perhaps your father may yet live to be proud of you."

"Not much chance of that," said Mr. Cramp.

The Publisher of the East Farmer's paper in the Maritime Provinces in writing to us states:

"I would say that I do not know of a medicine that has stood the test of time like MINARD'S LINIMENT. It has held ever since I can remember, and has outlived dozens of would-be competitors and imitators."

Bennet, throwing a vindictive glance at his son.

"We do not wish to press or hurry you, John," continued Mr. Cramp, rippling on gently. "We'll leave you to think it over and tomorrow we'll call again and hear your decision."

With which lenient remark the gentlemen departed, escorted to the door by the apologetic and indignant father.

"Do you know," said Mr. Cramp to his friend on the way home. "I fear lest we have made a mistake. The parents are respectable people, and John may be innocent. He has an honest look in his gray eyes."

"How could that be? No one else had even a chance of stealing the notes."

"To be sure; yet truth is stranger than fiction."

John passed a miserable evening. His father stormed, swore and raved at him, declaring he was the family disgrace, the curse of his mother, and a precious fool into the bargain.

"Take the gentleman's offer, it's the only chance," he concluded.

"But if I am innocent?"

"Stuff and nonsense! If you are, you can't prove it."

"Truth will out."

"Truth where's the truth? The gentleman says you're a thief."

"And I know I am not," responded John.

His mother meanwhile wept silently, and from time to time threw at him piteous looks.

John could stand his father's rating better than her weeping. The parents are respectable people, and John may be innocent. He has an honest look in his gray eyes."

"Oh, father, what is to be done?" he groaned.

"Take the gentleman's offer or go to jail."

Therewith Bennet senior retired to bed in duddoon.

John sat down in the kitchen. His heart felt heavy as lead, his head swam, he began to be afraid of his own convictions.

The whole world seemed arrayed against him, no ray of light pierced the darkness that surrounded him. Then a soft step approached and two arms were flung round his neck.

"My boy, my poor boy!"

"Mother, don't cry. Leave me, go to sleep."

"I can't sleep, John, if you love me, confess."

"But, mother—"

"You'll have peace, dear, then."

John held his mother fast, locked in his embrace, then, as he wept, she believed him guilty. They stayed thus several minutes pressed together, and then the mother, disconsolate, helpless and despairing, left him to his fate.

To know her son a criminal, it tortured the man to be the cause of his mother's suffering. Each wanted to help the other, but the agony of each was duplicated. Suddenly John spoke:

"I'll do it, mother, for your sake. And may Heaven forgive me," he added, under his breath.

"My boy, I knew it. I knew you would. You were always a good lad. Keep straight now, won't you? Promise me."

"I promise," said John, kissing his mother's hand. At that moment he felt unworthy to kiss her cheek.

"You'll do it tomorrow?"

"I'll do it, mother, for your sake. And may Heaven forgive me," he added, under his breath.

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To know her son a criminal, it tortured the man to be the cause of his mother's suffering. Each wanted to help the other, but the agony of each was duplicated. Suddenly John spoke:

"I'll do it, mother, for your sake. And may Heaven forgive me," he added, under his breath.

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To know her son a criminal, it tortured the man to be the cause of his mother's suffering. Each wanted to help the other

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Ceylon GREEN TEA. Same flavor as Japan only more delicious. It's as far ahead of Japan tea as "SALADA" Black tea is ahead of all other black teas. Sold only in lead packets, 25c and 40c per pound. By all grocers.

Doubly Blest

Max ran his eye over the elegant costume which Mrs. Remington wore, and thought he would like to witness the effect of such a beautiful toilet upon the lovely girl whom he had described.

"I am very much interested in her," he thought really like to know who she is, his mother said, musingly.

"We shall see," said Max, who was a question of time. He replied, flushing, for he realized that he could never rest now until he should learn her identity.

"My eccentric old gentleman will be sure to find her out, and then I shall only have to ask her name."

Max said truly when he affirmed that Mr. Archibald would "be sure to find out" the fair young stranger who had shown him so much kindness.

The man, as he was discovered later, was possessed of an indomitable will and a dogged perseverance that never succumbed to difficulties; in fact, they only served to sharpen his wit and to incite him to greater exertions to conquer whatever he undertook.

"Joe Archibald," as he called himself, or "rusty, crusty old Archibald," as he had been dubbed by the rude arches who excited his life by making fun of him on account of his antiquated appearance, had been a resident of Chicago for many years.

He lived in a humble quarter of the city, and in a very humble way. He had a couple of very plain furnished rooms in an apartment house, and his simple meal was cooked and sent up to him by his landlady. He paid his rent and promptly every week, as regularly as the clock came around, always giving the exact amount due. He was never known to indulge himself in any luxuries; he neither smoked, chewed, nor drank, and his clothing, though of good material, except when occasionally he was compelled to purchase a new suit, had a worn and rusty look, and was invariably made in the same ancient fashion as Max had described.

He was quite and unobtrusive in the house where he lived, rising and retiring early, and never entertaining any friends. No one appeared to know what his business was, nor how he made the money to defray his expenses. He was gruff and abrupt in his speech and manner, exceedingly peculiar in many ways, and yet he was not an unkind man, as will appear as we come to know more about him.

After leaving Max Remington, on the morning above referred to, he listened after the graceful figure of the young girl who had bound up his wound, and who was moving with a quick, elastic tread down the street.

He followed her several squares, and finally saw her enter a large wholesale clothing or ladies' furnishing house, on Clark street, crossing the street, he slipped into a doorway, where he thought he should not be observed, and watched for her to come out again.

Nearly twenty minutes passed, and then the girl made her appearance, bearing a good-sized bundle in her hand, and passing around the corner, instead of returning the same way she had come, disappeared from his sight.

Mr. Archibald waited after her at his nimble pace, until he had her in view again; then he moderated his steps, keeping well behind, but always where he could see her.

She turned several corners, walking with an easy, graceful, but rapid pace, and finally passed into an humble but respectable street, not a great distance from Mr. Archibald's own lodgings, and entered a house on the left.

"Him! my pretty little Samaritan, I've tracked you to your nest in spite of yourself," he muttered, with a grunt of satisfaction. "Now the next thing will be to find out your name."

"Gardner" was the name that he read upon the plate above the bell-handle; but learning this much only made him want to know more, and it was with a rather baffled feeling that he turned about to retrace his steps, wondering how he was to accomplish it.

Fortune seemed to favor him, however, for just then a servant-girl came out of the area-door and walked along the same way he was going.

"Here, my boy," said Mr. Archibald, halting her upon the impulse of the moment. "Who lives in that house you just come out of?"

"Miss Gardner, sir," was the brief reply, with an unmistakable Hibernian accent.

"Thank you. Does—does she take boarders?" he next ventured at random.

"Yes, sir, and lodgers as well."

"Is her home full?"

"Not so full that it mightn't be fuller. Are yer looking for a place?"

"Him! that depends," was the evasive reply.

"Misses Gardner have some very good rooms, sir; there's the back chamber, beyond the hall, and the third floor from an' the back."

"That'll do; never mind the rest," and Mr. Archibald dropped a silver piece into the girl's not unwilling hand.

"Arrah, sir, ye're a gentleman ivry inch iv ye," she said, with a broad grin on her good-natured Irish face.

"Opinions differ on that point," the man dryly responded, as he remembered the fair Samaritan's plainly spoken estimate of him that morning. "Has Mrs. Gardner much of a family of her own?"

"Niver a soul savin' herself, sir," in there a few moments ago—a young lady with light hair and blue eyes," said Mr. Archibald, growing explicit in the hope of obtaining further information.

"True enough, sir, but wuv Miss Agnes, bless her, fear heart! she's the light of me two eyes."

"Ah! she's a beauty, then?"

"Ca'n't she ain't, then, more's the pity. They've two rooms, side an' front, second floor, and they cooks and eat their meals in a kitchen with a fire-stove. Biddy returned, getting things rather mixed in her eagerness to correct Archibald's error.

"They," he repeated, inquiringly.

"Yes, sir, the Widdy Walton and Miss Agnes, her daughter."

"Hunt'um," grunted Mr. Archibald, with a triumphant chuckle to himself; he had solved the puzzle at last.

Miss Agnes Walton was the young lady's name, and though they might never meet again, he would always have the satisfaction of knowing who had done him an act of kindness and read him a well-merited lecture at the same time.

But he was not above learning even more from his communicative companion.

"So Mrs. Walton is a widow?" he remarked, as he dexterously slipped another quarter into the girl's red hand.

"Arrah, poor thing! an' she have poor health, too, though I've a mind it's more her own fault, though I'm not sure."

"Worry! What does she worry about?" interposed Mr. Archibald.

"Well, it beez about Miss Agnes' account. Ye see, sir, the girl continued, growing confidential, "the darlint came to Chicago more'n a year ago to get a school, and the widdy came wid her, because they couldn't be parted one from the other."

"And when their money gave out she had to go to sewing to keep herself and her mother," said Mr. Archibald, with a look of interest.

"Niver a bit, sir, an' not enough iv that, with the baste prices they pay. The widdy toiled the mistress the other day as how she'd like to kape house fur some gentlemans—she was better when she didn't have to do it, but now she niver a chance could she get."

"Oh! housekeeper for some gentlemans?" repeated Mr. Archibald, reflectively.

"Hunt'um, maybe I shall hear of a chance for her; only mind," he added, quickly, as if he feared he had said too much, "you're not to say a word to them about it, nor that I've asked you any questions. Do you hear, girl? Mum's the word."

"Sure, sir, ye may trust me. They're three-headed ladies and shrew-like, and I'd give me two eyes fur Miss Agnes, the darlint, before I'd offend her. Biddy returned, with an earnestness that did her own tender heart credit."

Mr. Archibald responded only by a grunt, then, turning on his heel, for they had reached the corner, walked off.

CHAPTER VII.

The next day, when Mr. Archibald went home to his dinner, his landlady informed him that a young lady was waiting in his sitting-room to see him.

"A lady?" he repeated, with a look of annoyance.

Miss Pomeroy bore the scrutiny without flinching, and then remarked, with the utmost composure, while she looked him full in the eye.

"You are Mr. Joseph Archibald—Trowbridge, I believe."

[To Be Continued.]

I was troubled with nervous headache and Hutch Tablets gave great relief. My mother had the grippe and she was cured with them. I give them to my children when they are troubled with almost any ailment. They cure indigestion, heartburn, headaches.

At druggists.

THE MASK AND LYRE.

THE MINSTRELS WHO ARE DEAD. They'll never make us laugh again. Who used to sit up there, And watch them from the galleries, And loudly cheer them where With banjo and with bones they sat And cracked their jokes and said The things we thought were full of wit—The minstrels who are dead.

No more they'll dance across the stage, In merry togs bedight; They'll march no more along the streets, Nor blacken up at night! Ah! let us hope they're merry still, Wherever they've gone ahead, And swelling joyful choruses—The minstrels who are dead.

Interest is lent to Eugene Cowles' appearance at the Grand tonight by the fact that he is a Canadian. Mr. Cowles was born in the Province of Quebec, and moved to Chicago in his teens. While earning his living as a bank clerk there he sang in various churches, for which a good musical education had equipped him.

He met Messrs. Barnabee and McDonald and his remarkable voice made them tempt him to a new career. He stepped one night, in an emergency, from a subordinate art, in "Dorothy," into the staidly misty clothes of the basso, thereby, for the nonce, robbing the comedian of his monopoly of merry making, but also establishing his right to important roles.

Mr. Cowles, of the stage, has the proportions of a giant, the startling deep voice of an ogre and the kindly ways of a right good fellow.

There is fun all of the time that the curtain is up on "Foxy Quiller," the successful DeKoven and Smith comic opera, which comes to the Grand on Monday. The plot opens with the arrival of a young sailor, who has been promised the hand of his sweetheart if he can scrape up two thousand pounds. He saves it out of his wages of three pounds a month—a stage miracle which is seldom duplicated in modern life.

The sailor has the whole sum in his vest pocket, when he meets a strolling company of actors of whom one, a Japanese dwarf, is a kleptomaniac. The dwarf promptly steals the sailor's savings. It is then that he is called in. Quiller goes to Corsica in search of the thief and while in that country is engaged by a Corsican to spy upon his enemies, with whom he has a vendetta. Then "Foxy Quiller" is called in. Quiller goes to Corsica in search of the thief and while in that country is engaged by a Corsican to spy upon his enemies, with whom he has a vendetta.

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Notes on the Plays and Their Players.

Gossip of the Stage and Platform.

After you have delivered the joke. The American, once having heard the joke, has no desire to hear it again. Mr. Connolly is certainly not qualified to say anything about a local audience's appreciation of humor. He displayed no humor for them to appreciate.

Apropos of the visit of James O'Neill in "Monte Cristo," the following anecdote of one of the earlier and greatest exponents of the part, Charles Fechter, is of interest. The play had been on longer than its allotted time, the hour was 12:30, and the end was not yet in sight. The curtain rose, discovering Fechter in an attitude of contentment; not a movement, not a sound broke the silence, until a small but clear voice in the gallery queried in tones of anxiety: "I hope we are not keeping you up, sir."

THEATRICAL TITTLE-TATTLE. "Old Jed Protty" has just celebrated its 4,200th performance.

The Mary Manning-Hackett-Bell tour, in "Camille," has fallen through.

Grace George is the possessor of one of the finest dramatic libraries in America.

Clara Morris is reported to be writing a novel to be called "A Past-board Crown."

Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the poetess, has appeared as a stage writer in "Her First Divorce Case."

New York has three Hebrew theaters in successful operation, and now Brooklyn is to have one.

Charles Frohman asserts that there are not enough stars, and that there are too many theaters.

George Monroe, the fat comedian, will appear next season with a new play, "The Doings of Mrs. Dooley."

James E. Sullivan is to imitate Louis Mann for the benefit of the Londoners in "All on Account of Eliza."

A report came from Louisville last Monday that Nat Goodwin had lost \$18,000 at a game of poker in that city.

Wireless telegraphy has reached another stage. It has been introduced among the dramatic "effects" of a new play.

Ella Proctor Otis will make a spring tour in "East Lynne," appearing in the dual roles of Lady Isabel and Madame Vane.

An English music hall manager was sued by a performer, whose act he called "rotten." The jury found for the defendant.

Trinity Frigana replaced Marie Cahill in "The Chaperons" at Detroit two weeks ago. Miss Cahill is preparing for her starring tour.

A Western man has stated that in his opinion the greatest stage actor, Edna Fox got 95 miles of press notices, which she has pasted in books.

Isabel Evesson has not yet got the \$1,300 decreed to her in her suit against Anna B. and "Flanagan." The case has been appealed to the Supreme Court.

A melodrama entitled "A Desperate Chance" is soon to be produced. The plot hinges on the sensational escape of the Biddle brothers from the Pittsburgh jail.

Amelia Bingham has made an offer to Wilton Lackaye to join her company, and he may originate a character in her forthcoming production of "A Modern Magdalen."

May Yohe and Captain Strong are not thinking of dramatics. They are living happily in the style in Yokohama, with all the appearance of having abundance of money.

R. D. McLean and his wife, Odette Tyler, have closed their theatrical career in the South. In an interview Mr. McLean says that he is done with Shakespeare forever and that he will devote his time to modern workmanship for next season.

Ethel Barrymore recently expressed herself as having no tremendous ambition. She merely wants to be a good actress, and she has no leaning towards Shakespeare and especially "Juliet." "One is either young or too old for that part," says Ethel.

Beebohm Tree is reported to be contemplating a series of coronation Shakespeare shows in London for foreign visitors. It is stated in The Sketch that he may produce among others "Richard the Second" and "The Tempest," with himself both as Prospero and Caliban.

If present negotiations go through Frank Daniels will have the principal comedy role in "The Chinese Hourly-moon" when it is presented for the first time in New York at the end of the regular season. Kirke LaShelle will furnish Diet out to the Shuberts, who control the piece.

"The Sultan of Sulu," libretto by George Ade, the slang fable writer, produced for the first time in Chicago two weeks ago by a company including George Beane, Margaret McKinney, Gertrude Quinlan and Blanche Chapman. Miss McKinney was seen here in "The Chaperons."

Augustus Thomas' "Colorado" closed its tour in Philadelphia last Saturday night and Wilton Lackaye, Maude Hoffman and Frank Carlisle are out on an engagement. Mr. Thomas was very successful with "Alabama" and "Arizona," but a failure must be reckoned against "Colorado."

The rights to produce "Sherlock Holmes" in Denmark being too steep for a Copenhagen theatrical manager, the piece was translated without leave and has proved a big hit in the Danish capital. The manager is now having his troubles, as the Danish pirates are using the play without permission.

James A. Herne has protested against "Sag Harbor" being presented in popular price houses, and the Liebler Company may not handle the piece next season. It is claimed that \$8,000 was lost on the play this season, and the Liebler company desired to recoup by putting it on the popular circuit.

E. E. Rice will have another chance to regain his losses, as he has secured control of Barney's latest musical comedy, "The Show Girl," which will open for an indefinite run in Boston, March 22. P. J. Edwards has been engaged for the leading role. The Boston cadets recently put the piece on for a run and cleared something like \$40,000.

Charles Hawtry, the English actor, who has been playing all season in New York, has bought two new plays for his return to London. The new ones are "The English Boy" and "The Spur of the Moment." He has also the English rights of "The Bonnie Brier Bush" from Blakely's.

Charlotte Walker, seen here as Mme. De Bruhl in Kyrie Bellew's "A Gentleman of France," and now James K. Hackett's leading lady, heroically saved from destruction a beautiful property apple tree in full bloom a few nights ago in a western city. In leaning against the tree she pushed it across the balance line, and only by grasping its limbs in simulation of grief and disdain, did she save it from toppling over. The act looked natural from before the footlights, but Miss Walker says she is glad the curtain put a quick end to its realistic qualities.

You may pay a higher price, but don't flatter yourself that you can buy better tea than Blue Ribbon Ceylon. Ask your friends about it.

Omega Oil

For Any Pain

A sprained thumb, arm, wrist or ankle, a stiff elbow or knee, a lame back or shoulder, an aching hip or leg—all these things are alike to Omega Oil. An ache is an ache, and a pain is a pain

wherever located in the flesh, muscles or joints, and Omega Oil is the proper liniment to use. Rub it in, and the hurting will stop. Don't be afraid of using it, because it won't burn or blister. Nature makes this oil for exactly this purpose, and Nature has never made a mistake since the beginning of time. Omega Oil is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for.

Any druggist will supply you, or the Omega Chemical Co., 27 Broadway, New York, will mail a bottle prepaid for 5c. In cash, money order or stamps.

The Raglan Coat.

[From the Denver Post.] A long and clumsy fitting thing that covers every line of the female form divine.

And curve of beauty given to the female form divine. That reaches from the neck to heels just like a mourning veil.

In one unbroken line and sweeps the sidewalk with its bill. We know because we see it move inside the awkward dress.

There must be something that's alive; just what we have to guess—A plump and graceful figure all alive with curves and beauty as a telephone pole.

We see it move along the street, a sort of writhing cone, All lacking in artistic shape and natty, And so devoid of beauty and of easy fitting grace.

It seems to mar the sweetness of a really pretty face. The ladies from their graceful forms the thing which gladly throw.

They wear it only just because Dame Fashion wills it so. And none of them wishes for the coming of the day when it will be forever cast.

And they can once again display the graceful curves and lines For which the keen artistic eye of man forever pines.

Beware of using imitations of our BABY'S OWN SOAP

It stands at the top for purity. Most imitations are harmful for delicate skins. Baby's Own Soap is made only by the ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., MRS. MONTREAL.

See our name on every box. 2-2

SMITH & SON, Undertakers and Embalmers. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Residence on the premises. 113 Dundas St. Phone 589.

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