

Births, Marriages, Death

BORN.
HARDING—On January 5, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. John J. Harding, 457 Ontario street, a son.
MARRIED.
MORRISON—SCOTT—At the residence of the bride's mother, Westminster, on Jan. 3, by Rev. E. H. Sawers, of Brimfield, John Morrison, of Belmont, to Mary Eleanor, only daughter of the late Robert N. Scott.
DIED.
WILSON—At the residence of Franklin T. Harrison, on Thursday, Jan. 3, Harriet Christopherson Wilson, wife of Rev. S. Wilson, in her 63rd year.
Funeral private.
WILSON—At 715 Dundas street, on Jan. 5, Kate F. Saunders, beloved wife of Rev. Thos. Wilson, of the King Street Presbyterian Church, in her 29th year.
Funeral private, on Monday; interment at Dutton.
CRUTHERS—On Dec. 25, at Manitow, Man., Elizabeth, wife of S. Cruthers, and second daughter of the late Robt. Webster.
Interment at Manitow, on Friday, Dec. 29.

Amusements and Lectures

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
FRIDAY, Jan. 5 and 6
MARVELOUS, MYSTERIOUS
Anna Eva Fay
and company of clever entertainers, direct from three enormous weeks in Montreal. 15c, 25c, 35c.
Matinee Saturday for ladies only—25c. No gentlemen admitted at matinee.
LECTURE AND VIEWS ON PALESTINE
Rev. Jas. Scott, President, Friday night, St. Andrew's Church. Collection. 46c
W. H. HEWLETT, ASSISTED BY OTHER
talent, will give an organ recital at Talbot Street Baptist Church, on the new pipe organ Friday evening, Jan. 5, 8 o'clock. Tickets 25c.
PRINCESS—ICE SOFT—RINK CLOSED.
Watch the ball.
REDLIGHT RINK—SPLENDID ICE
School children Saturday afternoon. Admission 5c.
A TICKET TO THE OLD COUNTRY
should not only guarantee you transportation and meals, but comfort, good attention and facilities for your trip. You will obtain all combined at F. B. Clark's, Richmond street, next Advertiser.
NEW CLASSES NEXT WEEK—BEGIN
NERS, Monday evening, Jan. 8, ladies, Thursday evening, Jan. 11, children, Saturday afternoon, Jan. 13. Dayton & McCormick.
R. B. MILLARD, TEACHER OF DANCING
and deportment. Private lessons any hour. Waive and up-to-date dances. Princess avenue. 44c

Meetings

MASONIC—A REGULAR MEETING
of St. John's Lodge, 308, A. F. and A. M., G. R. C., will be held this (Friday) evening, Jan. 5, at 7:30. General business and degrees. Visitors welcome. C. Q. Morrow, W. M., T. A. Rowat, P. M., Sec.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
that a special general meeting of the shareholders of the London Profit Line Road Company, Limited, will be held at the head office of the company in London, Ont., on Wednesday, the 17th day of January, 1900, at 11 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of considering the advisability of repaying or rebuilding the bridge over the River Thames, known as Brough's bridge, or of abandoning a portion or portions of the company's road, and if it is decided to abandon a portion or portions of the road, passing or continuing a bylaw for that purpose. Dated at London, the 4th day of January, 1900. J. H. Overall, secretary of the London Profit Line Road Company, Limited. 47c vxt

Domestics Wanted.

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT—FAMILY
of two. Apply from 7 to 9 p.m., 425 William street. 47c
WANTED—YOUNG GIRL, ABOUT SIXTEEN
or seventeen, as housemaid. References required. Apply 136 Kent street. 47c
WANTED—A HOUSEMAID—ONLY TWO
in family. Apply Mrs. Macbeth, 452 Princess avenue. 47c
WANTED—KIND AND CAREFUL
nurse girl for young child. Apply City Hotel at once. 47c
WANTED—DINING-ROOM GIRL—APPLY
Bernard House. 47c
WANTED—GOOD RELIABLE GIRL
for housework. Apply 500 Adelaide street. 47c
GIRL WANTED—APPLY D. SARE, OF
GIRCE Restaurant. 47c
WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT—
Apply Mrs. R. A. Bayly, 571 Ridout street. 47c
WANTED—GIRL TO ASSIST WITH
light housework in cottage. Apply 757 Malton street. 47c

Male Help Wanted

WANTED—FAIR HAND—APPLY W. M.
A. Gillan, 555 Richmond street. 43c
WANTED—MEN TO LEARN BARBER
trade; only eight weeks required; special advantages this season; complete outfit of tools presented; students' wages Saturday; positions positively guaranteed; can earn tuition working for us; catalogue with city map mailed free. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill. 44c
CASH FOR ACCEPTABLE IDEAS; STATE
if patented. Address The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md.

Female Help Wanted

WANTED—GOOD MACHINE OPERAT
ORS and hand sewers. Apply Mr. Taylor, Oak Hall, London. 43c

Packard \$4 Shoe
The Shoe of the Day For Men's Wear.

THESE Shoes have found great favor among dressy, discriminating men in all the large metropolitan centers where exclusive agencies for their sale have been established. In every city in the union from New York to San Francisco the sales of these shoes have been wonderful. Over 3,000 shoes makers are employed daily making Packard Shoes, in one of the very best appointed factories on the continent. The immense output explains the price. From out of all the experience of past generations coupled with the newest knowledge and latest facilities has come the Packard Shoe. Made in 14 different styles in black and tan, from which you can get a shoe for every occasion. All one price—\$4 a pair.

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY
J. P. COOK,
167 Dundas Street.
Your money bank if you want it.

Agents Wanted.

WANTED—A CANVASSEER TO SOLICIT
orders for tea, etc. Special inducements. Apply Roswell, 743 Richmond street.
WANTED—RELIABLE MAN TO DE-
LIVER and collect. Salary \$15 a week and expenses. Address Manufacturer, P. O. Box 1027, Philadelphia, Pa. 46c
A BRIGHT MAN TO CANVASS TOWNS
and country, immense profits, biggest sales, good pay, largest line, best sellers, most goods, premiums, freightage prepaid, outfit free or returnable. Write quickly. Cooper, 1000, London.
WANTED—CANVASSEERS IN EVERY
town and neighborhood for the Page Rein Holder. For buggies or farm wagons. Sample in catalogues. Apply quickly. Page Wire Fence Company, Limited, Walkerville, Canada. 43c
WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS
to sell 3rd and 5th in "War in South Africa," by William Harding, the famous author, traveler and editor. Fastest selling book ever published. Tells all about battles, marches and sieges of this remarkable war. A bonanza for workers. Big commissions. Freight paid. Credit given. Outfit free. Address The Dominion Company, Dept. 6, Chicago. 44c

Wanted.

DRESS SUITS FOR SALE OR TO RENT
in first-class condition. A. P. Sainsbury, 90 King street. 47c

Articles For Sale.

FOR SALE—NEW MILCH COW—APPLY
Wm. Smith, Evelyn. 47c
FOR SALE—LIVERY WAGON AND
sleigh, also drag and horse. Apply Wm. A. Gillan, 555 Richmond street. 45c
FOR SALE—BAY HORSE. \$30. A. Hardy, 38 Argyle street, West London. 45c
FOR SALE—NICE COLLECTION STAMPS
L. Advertiser Office. 45c
HORSE AND DELIVERY WAGON.
table, office desk. Apply 280 Richmond street. 39c
\$1.25 WILL BUY A \$2.50 PICTURE.
We're only a few left. Keene Bros., Cash Bargain Furniture Store, 127 King street.
UPRIGHT PIANO, SLIGHTLY USED.
7 1/2 octaves, large size, Toronto. J. H. Fanborn & Treblecock "Bell" Pianos, 133 Dundas street, Anderson's Book Store.
CLEARING SALE OF TOYS, CHINAWARE
and novelties at 20 per cent discount. We bought these before we decided to move to present premises and now desire to dispose of them, as we are giving up these lines. J. H. Cunningham, 62 Dundas street.
IF YOUR RANGE IS NOT WORKING
satisfactorily, try our Lehigh Valley Coal. Others have found it an improvement. Yard, Ploceadilly street. Office, 713 Richmond street.
COLD WEATHER COAL—THE KIND
you want. W. G. Eadey, 771 Dundas street. Phone 1134.
KENNEDY'S MASONIC TEMPLE IS THE
cheapest place to buy stoves or furniture. Large stock on hand.
WHERE DO YOU BUY YOUR GROCERIES?
If you do not wish to pay for particular goods give us a call and we will save you money. Best granulated sugar (Red-patch), 20 pounds for \$1.75; 50 pounds for \$3.25; extra quality, 25c; 4 pounds new cleaned currants, 25c; best coffee (no better sold), 35c; 5 pounds good coffee, 55c; "Grand Mogul," "Monarch" and "Blue Ribbon" tea, 5 to 10 per cent discount off regular price. F. Talbot, corner of Lytle and Dundas. 25c
CHEAT WOOD—DURING JANUARY WE
will sell a half cord of good dry black ash and elm body wood for \$2.65 cash; hard wood blocks and split wood; New River coal, hard and soft coal at lowest cash price. Green & Co., yard William street and G. T. Railway. Phone 1391.

DO YOU USE BRUSSELS SPROUTS?
They are fully equal to cauliflower, in flavor and are served in the same way. For sale by all prominent grocers. 25c
NOTICE—STOVES—CALL AT PARISH'S
Furniture Store if you want to sell or buy a stove. Coal stoves with ovens, good assortment on hand. Examining them you find them right. 327 Talbot street, south Market Square.
GET YOUR BICYCLE CLEANED AND
G stored for the winter at lowest price. All kinds of repairing. D. McKenzie & Co., 236 Clarence street, London.
BEST QUALITY HARD WOOD, ALSO
soft wood and slabs. Phone 1312. D. H. Gillies & Co., Lumber and Wood Dealer, Clarence street. Phone 1325.
COAL AND WOOD—BUY THE BEST—WE
have them. McKenzie & McLeod, 300 Clarence street. Phone 1325.
MERRY BELLS—WE MAKE BELLS AND
Brass Work. Our Babbitt metals are equal to any, and cannot be beat. John Law, 25 Clarence street, London.
DIAMONDS REMOUNTED AND OLD
jewelry made up-to-date at small expense. J. T. Westland, 640 Richmond street, upstairs.

BARGAIN—ONE FANCY WALNUT
burl upright piano, 7 1/2 octaves, 3 pedals, full swing desk, stool and drape, only 4 months in use. A snap. Organs \$10 and upwards. Easy terms. Heintzman Co., 317 Dundas street, corner Clarence.

Never Too Late to Mend.

Probably not. But it is said of the clothing, we turn out to the order of our customers that they do not require the mender's art. The experiment of an order placed with us will be found a safe investment.

DEEKS & MUNSON,
Near City Hall.

Situations Wanted

WANTED—SITUATION—BY STRADY,
sober, industrious man, A1 references furnished, willing to do anything. Address Box 81, this office. 45c

Houses, Etc., To Let.

GRAMAPHONE TO RENT—50 RECORDS.
\$1.50 per evening. Telephone 124. 46c
TO LET—UNION FURNITURE VAN—
Finest and best. Winter rates, 50 cents an hour; two men. John Higge, Catcarr and Bruce, South London. 45c
TO RENT—STORE—NO. 173 DUNDAS
street, formerly occupied by J. P. Cook. Apply at 167 Dundas street. 32c

Real Estate.

FOR SALE—100 ACRES FARM, SOUTH
half lot 20, 4th range, south Longwoods road, Canadoc. Good buildings, well watered; also 60 acres, 3rd range, Canadoc. For further particulars apply Geo. Haggerty, Burwell Road P. O., or on premises. 45c
FOR SALE—6 1/2 ACRES—PART LOT 21,
con. 3, Westminster. Good buildings. Young orchard. Cheap for cash. Alex. Malpas, White Oak, Ont., or on premises. 45c
FOR SALE—FARM—WESTMINSTER
township; 105 acres, first-class improvements, 5 miles from London. Apply Joseph McLaughlin, London.
FOR SALE—THAT COMMODIOUS COT
TAGE, 412 St. James street; solid brick sewer connection; handsomely fitted. Apply on premises. 42c

Lost and Found.

LOST—ON WEDNESDAY—LARGE SABLE
ruff. Finder rewarded if returned to Advertiser. 46c
LOST—COCKER SPANIEL BITCH
Answers to name of "Floss" Reward at 310 York, George Campbell. 46c
FOUND—SMALL MOROCCO LEATHER
purse containing silver. Call at Advertiser. 47c
LOST—PAIR LARGE SCISSORS—ON
Maple or on way to St. Paul's Cathedral. Reward if returned to Advertiser. 46c
LOST—ON WEDNESDAY, A LADY'S
silver watch, on north side Dufferin avenue, between Cartwright street and Wellington street. The finder will be rewarded by returning same to this office. 39c

Miscellaneous

I MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING
electro medical apparatus of all kinds. R. M. Miller, 280 1/2 Dundas street, Spencer Block. 60c

THE FIGHT IS ON

In the British Columbia Legislature—Government Sustained by the Speaker's Casting Vote.
[Special to The Advertiser per C.P.R.]
Ottawa, Jan. 5.—The fight in the British Columbia Legislature, led by Hon. Joseph Martin, has started early. The house met yesterday, and when Premier Selwyn moved an adjournment after the preliminaries had been disposed of, the motion was lost by 18 to 17. There were two government supporters away.
Ex-Premier Turner then moved to adjourn until Tuesday. This was defeated until 6 o'clock, when recess was reached. One of the government supporters arrived before the house resumed at 8 o'clock, when the motion of the government to adjourn until Monday was carried by the casting vote of the speaker.

ACCIDENT AT STRATHROY

Two Ladies Hurt—One Had Both Ankles Broken—Other Casualties.
Strathroy, Ont. Jan. 5.—While in the act of crossing the railway track last evening, after a freight train had passed, the two Misses Weir, of this town, were run into by a horse and rig bounding from the other side of the track and badly hurt, one having her two ankles broken and the other sustaining a bad scalp wound.
BURNED TO DEATH.
Irving, Mich. Jan. 5.—When Oliver Kidder and wife returned home they found their 4-year-old daughter lying on her back in front of the stove with all her clothing burned off, with the exception of the dress-band around her neck. The little sufferer died for two hours.

FOUND DEAD.

Wlarton, Ont. Jan. 5.—The body of Robert McMullen, about 60 years of age, was found near his home, Wednesday, four miles from here. About a week ago he left for home with a horse and sleigh, which were found next morning by a neighbor. Search was made immediately, but not until Wednesday was the body found under the snow, close to his house.
"ACCIDENTAL."
Ottawa, Jan. 5.—At Eastman's Springs yesterday Coroner Freeland held an inquest on the bodies of Julien Schink and Joseph Ladriau, who were killed at that place by being struck by a C. A. R. locomotive. The jury returned the verdict that the deceased came to their death by being struck by a locomotive, and that the same was wholly accidental.

Buller About Ready to Fight

Colesburg Not Yet Occupied by the British.

Unexpected Attack by the Boers Repulsed--Enemy's Loss About 100 Including 20 Prisoners--Detachment of New Zealanders Had Close Call--Colecop the Principal Scene of Fighting.

British Outposts on the Modder River Advance 1,000 Yards—Intense Drought—Churchill's Idea as to What Will End the War—Transvaalers and Free Staters Quarreling—Big Battle on the Tugela River Expected Next Week.

Rensburg, Cape Colony, Jan. 4.—Evening—Colesburg has not yet been occupied. The Boers unexpectedly attacked the British left at daybreak this morning, but were repulsed. They occupied hills to the north of the town, but were eventually driven out of their positions, after an hour's shelling by our guns. They still hold the hills immediately surrounding the town, and thus prevent the British from advancing along the railway. The British loss in today's engagement was light, while the Boers are reported to have lost 100, including twenty prisoners, who were taken by the mounted infantry about midday.

BULLER EXPECTED TO STRIKE SOON.

London, Jan. 5.—The clubs were crowded until midnight with frequenters, who were expecting to hear of a big battle on the Tugela River. This feeling of expectancy was enhanced by earlier bulletins telling of how the British were vigorously shelling the Boer trenches. It is believed that Gen. Buller is now ready to strike.

This morning's news throws no further light upon the situation. The exact position at Molteno and Cyphergat is not yet clear; but in any case these little engagements are of small importance, beyond proving that the British force are beginning to attain a greater degree of mobility.

THE DUTCH RISING.

The extent of the Dutch rising may now be measured by taking a line from Prieska, on the west, to Herschel or Barkley, on the east. Along the whole of this line except at points actually occupied by the British, the population seems for the most part hostile.

Lord Methuen's cavalry scouting has developed the fact that the Boer entrenchments extend some 40 miles, far overlapping the British positions, and making flank attacks exceedingly difficult.

FRENCH'S LOSSES.

Rensburg, Jan. 4.—The casualties to Gen. French's force up to the afternoon of Jan. 3, were five men killed and 24 wounded.

NEW ZEALANDERS' CLOSE CALL.

A detachment of New Zealanders had a narrow escape while advancing on Colesburg. They were directed to occupy a copse, but met with a hot reception from a concealed force of Boers. Another body of British troops, seeing their danger, doubled to the rescue of the New Zealanders, and their retreat was successfully accomplished under cover of the guns on the hills westward.

NEAR THE CANADIANS.

London, Jan. 5.—Gen. Cronje was reported to have been considerably disturbed at the first reports of the success of Col. Plumer's expedition, and sent 400 burghers to help Douglas. The British at Modder River hope to capture this force.

BULLETS FOR THE BOERS.

A dispatch of Jan. 3 from Modder River says: There was a demonstration here before dawn today. Two

sections of the Grenadier Guards volunteered in the direction of the Boers and elicited a response. The British north-most outposts have been advanced a thousand yards, and are protected by naval guns. The Boers fired on pickets last night.

Despite the rains in Free State and rise of Modder River, the drought here is intense. The army service corps has bought up all the local forage. Babington's force, which co-operated with the other troops at Sunny-side, has returned here.

FROM FRERE.

London, Jan. 4.—Winston Churchill sends the following from Camp Frere, dated Jan. 3: The increased activity of the British cavalry has proved very satisfactory to General Buller. In my judgment this war will not be ended by the capture of any particular place or town, but by the commandos in the field getting tired of their losses. The killing of high officials of the Boer army, I believe, is the only sure and certain way of arriving at peace.

CEASELESS WORRYING OF THE BOERS.

by the British in the last few days has proved very effective. The Boer entrenchments are daily extending in all directions among the hills beyond the Tugela River, but their work within range of the British naval guns is most uncertain business. News has been received of

A QUARREL.

between the Free State commandos and the Transvaalers. The Free Staters were taunted with cowardice and departed sulking, but returned later and were reconciled.

These traction engine trains appeared today, moving with great rapidity over the veldt, maneuvering and climbing steep gradients with apparent ease. Doubtless these motors will be of great value in future operations, being capable of drawing heavy supplies anywhere.

EXPECTING A BIG BATTLE.

London, Friday, Jan. 5.—4:30 a.m.—It is fully expected that next week will see a heavy battle on the Tugela River, which is now the pivot of the campaign. The Boers appear to be working incessantly with shovel and pick. Military analysts affirm that the Boer trenches confronting Gen. Buller stretch away some 17 miles, and that work upon them is pushed unremittingly. While the advance is delayed, flank movements are rendered most difficult because long marches are not done with celerity, and it is hard to time an attack.

THE ADMIRALTY PROGRAMME.

embraces the stationing of small squadrons at Durban, Simon's Bay, Port Elizabeth, Lorenzo Marques, St. Vincent, in the Cape Verde Islands, and Cape Town, and sending an additional ship or two to Aden. It is announced from Rome that the British agents and detectives are secretly watching all Italian ports.

PRESIDENT STEYN'S PROCLAMATION.

Intelligence has been received at Cape Town from the Free State to the effect that President Steyn has issued a proclamation, declaring that every white man, irrespective of nationality, is to be considered a burgher, and is liable to be compelled to fight for the benefit of the country.

AT KIMBERLEY.

New York, Jan. 5.—A Kimberley dispatch of Dec. 29 says: A special court was held today, at which a doloof Dutchman was sentenced to three years' imprisonment for conveying information to the enemy.

The De Beers Company has decided not to pay the usual dividend, but to husband its resources, owing to the complete stoppage of work. Native rumors are current that the Bechuanaas have risen against the Boers, and have captured two guns. The enemy remains quiet.

ASTOR'S GIFT.

London, Dec. 5.—William Waldorf Astor has sent \$25,000 for the fund for equipping the corps of London volunteers. In a letter accompanying the check he suggests that the gift be devoted to the purchase of quick-firers for the new battery to be attached to

Baking for the Holiday Festivities

will be more satisfactory to the cook and to the members of the household if the old reliable

PURITY BAKING POWDER

is used. It's the brand of Baking Powder that's been known for years and years—and every year its popularity increases—which fact is the strongest kind of recommendation. Dyspepsia has no terror for those who eat Biscuits, Cakes and Pies made with Purity Baking Powder. Only 20 cents a pound. A beautiful Calendar given free to every purchaser.

CAIRNCROSS & LAWRENCE, Chemists, etc., 216 Dundas street, London.

the corps. This brings Mr. Astor's total war contributions to \$60,000.

BUGLE BLASTS.

An army order has been issued directing the embodiment of sixteen additional battalions of militia. It now appears that it is Mr. John Churchill and not Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill, who has been given command of a squadron of the South African Light Horse.

Lord Rosslyn has thrown up his engagement at the Court Theater in order to give the yeomanry. The offer of Lord Iveagh to provide at his own expense a completely equipped hospital for use in South Africa has been accepted.

The war office has invited Sir Wm. Thomson to accept the post of chief surgeon to the force in South Africa, instead of consulting surgeon.

The American hospital ship Maine arrived at the Palmas, Canary Islands, yesterday. She reported all on board well.

The steamship Sabine, according to the New York Times, left New York on Thursday, bound for Delagoa Bay, with a miscellaneous cargo, and it is believed that she has on board an immense quantity of provisions, arms and ammunition, army blankets and general supplies for the British army in South Africa.

Vice-Consul Sketecoe, of Grand Rapids, Mich., on Thursday forwarded to the Netherlands a draft for nearly \$4,000 as the Grand Rapids Hollanders' latest contribution for the widows and orphans of Boers killed in South Africa.

Capt. Carl Reichman, of the Seventeenth United States Infantry, assistant adjutant-general of volunteers, has been detailed by the secretary of war to accompany the Boer army for the purpose of observing and reporting on the war in South Africa. His duties will be similar to those of Capt. Sloucut of the Eighth Cavalry, who is with the British army in the Transvaal.

The Cunard steamer Carinthia left East Boston Thursday for her second trip to South Africa in the service of the British government. The steamer goes direct to New Orleans, where a cargo of 1,500 mules will be taken on board.

REINFORCEMENTS SENT TO FRENCH

Including Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry.

Zulus Restless and Want to Tackle the Boers.

A Strong Force of Boers Threatened Col. Picher's Force While at Douglash—Enemy Retire from Molteno.

London, Jan. 5.—The war office this afternoon published a dispatch from Cape Town, dated Wednesday, Jan. 3, saying that at Gen. French's special request, the Household Cavalry, a battery of field artillery, and the 1st Battalion of the Essex Regiment, have been dispatched to reinforce him temporarily.

ZULUS WANT TO BE IN IT.

Pietermaritzburg, Jan. 5.—The restlessness of Zulus is increasing. Many of them are on the verge of starvation, and there have been several instances of looting stores. It is feared the magistrates will not be able to restrain the warriors much longer. It is asserted they are anxious to attack the Boers.

OMINOUS SILENCE.

London, Jan. 5.—There is still no important news from the front, but the silence which has descended on Gen. Buller's huge force at the Tugela River is believed to be the prelude of another

[Continued on page 3.]

Punctuality

Is essential to obtain prosperity. You will be helped to reach both by using one of our up-to-date Watches. You will be agreeably surprised at the quality, style and time-keeping of the Gold Filled Watch we offer at

\$10.

John S. Barnard,

Successor to H. Davis & Son,

170 Dundas St., London

HOLLY Natural and Fresh.
Direct from the woods and loaded with beautiful red berries. Place your order NOW, we will deliver when you say.
Phone, write or call.
Darch & Hunter,
Successors to
John S. Pearce & Co.
PHONE 555.

GOOD-BYE TO THE ARTILLERYMEN

Departure of the Last of the Second Contingent.

Again Londoners Turn Out En Masse to Say "Good-Bye."

An Address by Mayor-Elect Rumball at the C. P. R. Station.

The "Send-Off" Characterized by the Same Enthusiasm as Marked the Others—Touching Scenes.

So short an interval elapsed between the time of departure for the mounted riflemen and that of the eighteen artillerymen, who will represent the London district in the second contingent, that in looking back upon the soldiers' send-off it all appears as a succession of rousing resounding cheers with a short breathing space between. The same quiet departure from the barracks; the tramp through the deep snow, enlivened by the patriotic music of the band and the hearty cheers of approving Britishers as they passed along the route of march to the station; the crowds there, with their tumultuous enthusiasm and hearty cheers and waving hats; the restraining policemen; the hurried farewells and the prolonged cheers, as the cars rolled away between the masses of struggling, surging people—all these evidences of the outburst of patriotic feeling in London yesterday, were but repetitions of what had happened twice before, and will happen often again should there be any, such exigencies as have led to the creation of the second Canadian contingent for service in South Africa, in the cause of humanity, the empire and for the Queen.

Even more hurriedly than that of the mounted rifles, the day before, was the departure of the artillerymen arranged. It was the purpose of the meeting and the service in the drill shed on Wednesday that the would serve as the last formal farewell from the city, and thus would be avoided an unnecessary repetition. For this reason the men marched directly to the station.

PRESENTATION AT BARRACKS.

Just before being ordered out on parade, the men who went away were met at the barracks by a representation from the Association of Ex-Members of the London Field Battery of Artillery. Ex-Sergt. Wilson made a short speech, and afterwards each member of the contingent, was presented, on behalf of the association, with a very neat note-book and pencil, and a small Union Jack was pinned on each man's lapel. The volunteers expressed their appreciation of the ex-batterymen's thoughtful kindness.

The order to parade was given shortly afterwards. The band played the National Anthem. Col. Holmes went before the volunteers and urged them to strive to the utmost to uphold the honor of No. 1 district, and then bade them good-bye and God-speed.

ON THE MARCH.

The men left the barracks at 4:20 o'clock. The order of march, which was maintained until the arrival at the station was as follows:

Major Fairbank, commander of the 6th Field Battery, and Lieut. Lister, of Wolsey Barracks.

The Seventh Battalion Band.

Lieut.-Adj. McCrimmon, of the Seventh Fusiliers.

The Attached Men at the Barracks.

Capt. Betty, the Recruiting Officer.

The Representation from the Association of the Ex-Members of the Battery.

AT THE STATION.

The march to the station was a quiet one, but as soon as the volunteers arrived there the pent-up enthusiasm of the people broke out, and tremendous cheers followed from another until the men lined up on the platform. Then came the farewells, and here the character of the members of the contingent and of those who gave the good-byes was revealed. Some were bright-faced and boisterous, while the sober-minded people—the little girl who pressed a photograph into the hands of the big brother, whom she kissed and kissed again, between the sobs, the mother who eagerly asked the crowd to make the passage she had not strength to force in order to clasp the hand, and say the last parting word to her boy, these were the bright spots in the crowd.

Such scenes as these, however, were hidden and drowned in the cheering demonstration that characterized the send-off, and the "boys" went away with the sadness of separation from loved ones counteracted by the buoyant uplift given by the tumultuous expressions of expectancy for an honorable career in their new field of action, and for a safe return.

THE MAYOR'S SPEECH.

This was shown by the cheering response to Mayor-Elect Rumball's speech. On behalf of the citizens of London he wished them farewell, and

God-speed. The blessings and goodwill of the citizens went with them to a war for justice and liberty—that was bound to have a glorious end. He hoped that he would have the honor of receiving them back while he was still in office. The great God who ruled above our land of peace, and also looked down upon the bloodshed in South Africa, would be with them.

Upon the conclusion of the mayor-elect's speech, Mayor Wilson went among the men and distributed the souvenir gifts from the city, and the ladies of the Maple Leaf Club pinned flowers on each volunteer's coat.

WAITING FOR THE TRAIN.

The time before the arrival of the train was animated by scenes of shoulder-carrying such as marked Wednesday's send-off. First, Captain Garnett, of the 26th Battalion, was lifted and bounced upon the shoulders of up-to-date friends. The action was contagious, and soon all along the line the volunteers were bouncing upon the shoulders of their admiring adherents, whose laughing efforts to maintain their struggling captives in their uncertain position relieved the tense expectancy of the crowd.

At last the train arrived. In charge of Conductor Orrell, and the men were entrained rapidly. Engineer James was at the throttle, and in the brief period before he allowed the huge engine to forge its way out through the dense mass of people, carrying with it the truest evidence of Canada's patriotism, the friends crowded into the cars, and before some of the mothers could breathe their farewells to their boys, the train began to move, and the last of London's contingent had started for the front. Many women had to be helped from the train while it was in motion, while a long, loud cheer rolled from end to end along the platform, and still resounded as the volunteers waved their parting farewells from the rapidly disappearing coaches.

NOTES.

Artillerymen Randall, of St. Mary's, and Hume, of Sarnia, were detailed yesterday afternoon to stay in the city, and go down to Ottawa with the horses of the London quota. The fact that they were left on the station made many people think that they had missed the train. They left last night at 12:30 o'clock on the C. P. R., with 13 horses. These were all purchased after 12 o'clock yesterday, and were very fine stock. The purchasing committee say that the Canadian artillerymen may well be proud of the horses procured in this district. Very good prices were given for them.

Lieut.-Col. Holmes, D. O. C., accompanied the artillerymen to Toronto, where he will attend to the duties of the Toronto depot.

Capt. Garnett, of the 26th Battalion, who went as a gunner, was presented with a pocket-knife by the officers of the battalion.

The ladies of the Maple Leaf League Club were permitted to enter the cars and gave refreshments to each of the men.

Lieut.-Col. Smith, of the 7th Battalion, was on the station saying good-bye to the men.

Mr. Wm. Sutherland, who left yesterday, is a son of Mr. Harry Sutherland, of South London. He was one of the best shots in the 7th Battalion.

Petrolia, Ont., Jan. 4.—Capt. W. Vantour, of 6th Field Battery, London, and Lieut. Charles E. Colter left here at noon today for South Africa.

They go with D Battery of Artillery from London. There was a large crowd at the station to see them off, and wish them good luck and a safe return. The citizens of the town presented them each with a purse containing \$125, and their brother comrades of the Petrolia volunteers gave them a very fine gold watch each.

A THRILLING

TRAIN RIDE

Narrow Escape of Passengers on Derelict Cars—Brave Girl Saves a Train.

Galena, Ill., Jan. 4.—Travelers on a Chicago Great Western passenger train had a thrilling ride and a narrow escape from death at Galena, where a collision with a freight train, which was on the same track, was narrowly averted. The passenger train, which was carrying a large number of passengers, was approaching the station when it was struck by a freight train. The collision was so violent that the passenger train was thrown off its tracks and the freight train was derailed. The passengers were miraculously saved, and the train was able to continue its journey.

Brave Girl Saved a Train. New York, Jan. 5.—Mount Vernon is ringing with the praises of Miss Mabel Field, 18 years old, who gave an alarm which saved a New York and Hartford Railroad train from plunging into a burning bridge. Miss Field was on her way home from church, when she saw the wooden bridge over the East Chester road burning. She knew a local passenger train was due. The only chance of saving it was to get to the Westchester depot, half a mile away, and notify the agent to stop the train. Grasping her skirts firmly, she sped along the tracks. With eyes a-sparkle and cheeks a blaze of color, she dashed into the station and told Station Agent Conly of her discovery. He seized a lantern and ran as fast as he could, the girl following. They arrived just in time to flag locomotive No. 268, which was drawing along the train of freight cars. A few minutes later the east-bound passenger was brought to a standstill within a short distance of the burning bridge. Passengers and train crews, after putting out the fire, gathered about Miss Field and declared her to be a heroine.

OVER AN EMBANKMENT. Detroit, Jan. 5.—A coach containing 20 people on a P. O. and N. train went over an embankment and turned completely over a mile south of Cole station. There were no serious injuries. Broken rails caused the accident.

GENIAL CONDESCENSION.

"You know that old neighbor of mine—Farmer Stoneking?"

"Yes. What of him?"

"You ought to have seen him the other day when I introduced him to the Standard Oil magnate."

"Was he embarrassed?"

"Embarrassed? He slapped him on the shoulder. 'I'm not too proud to speak to you,' he said, 'although I Stoneking considerably outranks a Rockefeller.'"

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membranes of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness of the chest, bronchitis, etc.

RAILWAY MANAGEMENT

Shift in the G. T. R. Departmental Staff Announced.

Foreclosure of G. and G. T. R. Mortgage for Principal of the Bonded Debt of \$6,000,000.

Montreal, Jan. 5.—A number of important departmental staff changes have been officially announced at the Grand Trunk headquarters. Mr. Wm. Aird, master mechanic, in charge of the Montreal workshops of the company, has retired on account of advancing years, and has been succeeded by Mr. A. G. Elvin, who has assumed control of the Montreal shops. The promotion of Mr. Elvin has given a lift upward to Mr. Thomas McHattie, who is appointed master mechanic for the eastern division. Here, with headquarters at Montreal, Mr. Riley Williams, the trainmaster of the 26th district, which includes Chicago, Battle Creek and Nichols yards and stations, has resigned his position in order to become superintendent of the three I's system—Illinois, Indiana and Iowa. He is succeeded by Mr. R. P. Dalton, who has been trainmaster and superintendent of terminals at Montreal (fourth and fifth districts), with control of the second district between Montreal and Richmond. Mr. X. H. Cornell, chief train dispatcher, is Mr. Dalton's successor as trainmaster, but the office of superintendent of the Montreal terminal has been abolished. Mr. W. J. Stinson is appointed chief train dispatcher of the 26th district, vice Mr. X. H. Cornell, promoted.

Detroit, Jan. 5.—A bill was filed on Wednesday in the United States circuit court here by the Mercantile Trust Company of New York, as trustees, to foreclose the senior mortgage on the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway Company of the principal of the bonded debt of the company, \$6,000,000, which matured Jan. 1. E. W. Meddaugh and Henry B. Joy, of this city, have been appointed receivers of the road, which extends from Port Huron to Chicago. The first mortgage was made twenty years ago. A second mortgage, also for \$6,000,000, was placed on the property two years later. A scheme of liquidation and reorganization has been submitted by the committee to the bondholders, and a majority of the bonds under each mortgage have been deposited with the trustees appointed for that purpose. The plan is to create a new mortgage to secure an issue of bonds aggregating \$15,000,000, at 4 per cent interest, payable semi-annually, and to exchange these bonds for the first mortgage bonds, dollar for dollar, and for the second mortgage bonds at 75 cents on the dollar and to issue the remainder of the bonds for capital to double track and otherwise improve the road. The Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada is a large shareholder and creditor, and has under its traffic agreement with the Chicago and Grand Trunk contributed to pay the interest on the latter road's mortgaged indebtedness, and in consideration of the scaling down of the interest and reduction of the principal of the second mortgage, has signified its willingness to enter into agreements which practically guarantee the payments in the period of the new bond issue.

Receivers W. E. Meddaugh and Henry B. Joy, of the Chicago and Grand Trunk lines between Port Huron and Chicago, inaugurated their management of the property by announcing a list of promotions in the traffic and transportation departments of the road. George T. Bell, who has been assistant general passenger agent, has been made general passenger agent, and David Brown, who hitherto has been assistant to General Freight Agent John W. Loud, has been made general freight agent, with headquarters at Chicago. Other appointments are as follows: Superintendent, Wm. Cotter, with headquarters at Detroit; auditor and treasurer, James H. Muir; master mechanic, J. E. McLeod; master car builder, John Hodgson.

FRIED ONIONS

Indirectly Caused the Death of the World's Greatest General.

It is a matter of history that Napoleon was a gourmand, an inordinate lover of the good things of the table, and history further records that his favorite dish was fried onions. It is claimed also, was probably caused from his excessive indulgence of this fondness for the odoriferous vegetable.

The onion is undoubtedly a wholesome article of food, but has many medicinal qualities of value, but it would be difficult to find a more indigestible article than fried onions, and to many people they are simply poison, but the onion alone is not the cause in this respect. Any article of food that is not thoroughly digested becomes a source of disease and discomfort, whether it be fried onions or beefsteak.

The reason why any wholesome food is not promptly digested is because the stomach lacks some important element of digestion; some stomachs lack pepsine, others are deficient in gastric juice, still others lack hydrochloric acid.

The one thing necessary to do in any case of poor digestion is to supply those elements of digestion which the stomach lacks, and nothing does this so thoroughly and safely as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Dr. Richardson, in writing a thesis on treatment of dyspepsia and indigestion, closes his remarks by saying: "For those suffering from acid dyspepsia, shown by sour, watery risings, or for flatulent dyspepsia, shown by gas on stomach, causing heart trouble and difficult breathing, as well as all other forms of stomach trouble, the safest treatment is to take one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal. I advise them because they contain no harmful drugs, but are composed of valuable digestives which act promptly upon the food eaten. I never knew a case of indigestion or even chronic dyspepsia which Stuart's Tablets would not reach."

Every druggist in the United States and Canada sells Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and they are not only the safest and most successful, but the most scientific of any treatment for indigestion and stomach troubles.

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The Chicken—How's your appetite these days, old man?

The Bulldog—Not very good, I feel just as well satisfied after a few bites as I'd had a meal. How's yours?

The Chicken—Poor, very poor. I just pick at things.

WESTERN ONTARIO

P. H. McCool, of Gorham, N. H., has been appointed general roadmaster of the Buffalo division of the Wabash and Southern division of the G. T. R., with headquarters in St. Thomas.

Mr. L. Barr, of North Dorchester, has purchased the fine farm of Elder John Campbell, 10 acres, with brick dwelling, together with commodious outbuildings, for \$7,500. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will move to Ingersoll.

A committee representing the employees of the L. E. and D. R. R. shops of Walkerville called at the residence of Mechanical Superintendent Austin Tuesday evening and presented him with a handsome Morris chair, together with a short address.

The customs returns for the month of December for the port of Stratford are as follows: Imports—Free goods, \$122,013; dutiable goods, \$28,657; duty collected, \$6,888.82. The excise collections for month of December for Stratford division amounted to \$7,342.15.

The Elma Reform Association, at their recent annual meeting, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, T. G. Ballantyne; vice-president, George Struthers; second vice-president, C. H. Hall; secretary-treasurer, James W. Dickson.

Lawson's cheese factory, on con. 1 of Dereham, was destroyed by fire on Dec. 30. Besides the building and machinery, two months' make of cheese was also destroyed. The building is a total loss, but is covered with \$2,000 insurance. The loss on the cheese is also covered by insurance, there being \$3,000 on it.

The customs returns for Brantford for December show a falling off. The exports totalled \$28,507. The imports show free goods entered \$89,211; dutiable goods \$69,836, and duty collected \$12,210.47, as against free goods, \$44,665; dutiable, \$82,222, and duty collected, \$13,832, last year.

Several important changes have been made in the office staff of the L. E. and D. R. R. A. E. Drake has been promoted to the position of traveling freight and passenger agent to succeed L. E. Tillson, of St. Thomas, who has been made general manager at Chatham in place of A. R. Patterson. Hugh McDowell, of the passenger department, takes Mr. Drake's place, and H. E. Eaton goes to the car mileage department. A. Edgeworth has been promoted to the position of chief clerk. F. W. Burgess, of Sarnia, goes to the main office at Walkerville as stenographer.

AN IMPRESSIONIST.

[Washington Star.]

"What branch of art does your friend prefer?" asked the young woman.

"I don't know," answered Miss Cayenne; "but I should say he is an impressionist."

"Has he produced anything remarkable in that line?"

"Yes; the impression that he is an artist."

PALE PEOPLE

Have their blood enriched, their heart strengthened and their cheeks rosy by using Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Insufficient quantity or poor quality of the blood is one of the evil results that usually follow any derangement of the heart.

If the heart becomes weakened in any way it cannot pump the blood to the lungs as it should, there to be purified and impregnated with the life-giving oxygen.

As a result the blood deteriorates. It loses its nourishing, vitalizing, health-giving qualities. The face becomes pale, thin and wan, the lips bloodless, the hands and feet cold.

There is weakness, tiredness, shortness of breath and palpitation. When those suffering from thin or watery blood start taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills they are assured of a cure. Every dose acts on the heart itself, causing it to beat strong, steady and regular.

Every dose, too, introduces into the blood those vital elements necessary to make it rich and red.

Soon the pale cheek takes on the rosy hue of health, there is strength instead of weakness, energy and activity take the place of tiredness and lassitude.

Miss M. Skullion, 55 Turner Street, Ottawa, Ont., says: "I was greatly troubled with my heart, together with extreme nervousness for many years. These complaints brought about great weakness and feeling of tiredness. My blood was of poor quality, so much so that I became pale and languid. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cured me after all else failed. They built up my system, enriched my blood, strengthened my nerves and restored me to health."

There is no doubt about the value of the electric light. It shines as an example of its own excellence.

No dirt, no smoke, no broken chimneys, no burned out mantles.

Always ready, always satisfactory; not expensive to use, no expense to maintain. Call and get estimate for wiring your office or house for electric light.

R. M. MILLAR

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First Great Snap

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70 Children's Suits,

2-Piece and Fancy Vestee Suits. You can take your choice at . . .

\$2.00

The regular prices for these Suits run from \$2 75 to \$3 75.

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L. J. WALKER, Superintendent.

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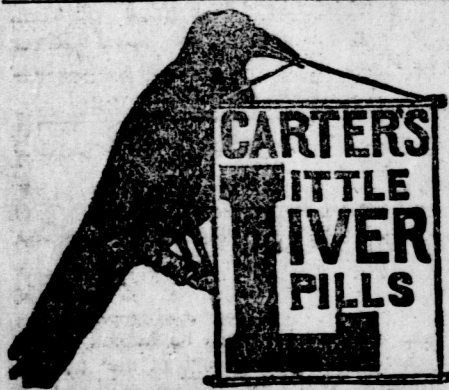
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Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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MONTREAL AND BOSTON.

Union made—5c. For sale everywhere

McLeod, Nolan & Co., Manufacturers.

London Advertiser.

ESTABLISHED BY JOHN CAMERON IN 1853.

Managing Director and Editor, John Cameron

London, Friday, Jan. 5.

Ald. Ross, Socialists and War.

The Advertiser has been asked what ought to be done with Ald. Ross, who, at the joint informal meeting of the Old and New Councils, not only voted against any grant to the departing volunteers, but spoke against war in general, and the South African war in particular.

At the outset, let us say that we dissent in toto from the positions taken by Ald. Ross. We do not think the couple of pounds of spending money granted to each soldier was an error on the side of extravagance; and as to the war in South Africa, it is simply a necessity, unless British supremacy is to be replaced in that continent by Dutch supremacy, and the British Empire is to be hauled down its flag after an insolent declaration of war on the part of the Boers.

But the British Empire will worry through all right, as is its custom; and meantime, our little local question, as to whether Ald. Ross shall be suppressed, or allowed the right of free speech, remains. The incident itself is not very important, but the principle involved is of considerable consequence. London is not a large city, but it is curiously cosmopolitan, and we know of few phases of political, economic or religious beliefs not here represented. Ald. Ross avows himself a Socialist, and appears to have the courage of his convictions. His views of war are shared by many persons, and nothing whatever would be gained by endeavoring to prevent him from exercising the right of free speech. Denial of free speech would injure only the opponents of Socialism.

The municipal councils of London, England, have usually a Socialist or two among their members, but no one goes into hysterics over the fact. In the last issue of the London Spectator, the British Government is commended for its magnanimity in appointing to an important financial position abroad one who was known to be a Socialist.

In Ald. Ross's case, we are inclined to think he should be encouraged to speak his mind freely, rather than the opposite. The people of London would then have some idea, by the time 1900 expired, as to the actual meaning to attach to the London variety of Socialism; for, as our readers are aware, there are in the world many varieties of Socialism, ranging all the way from the mildly innocuous to the blindly revolutionary. It would be the more satisfactory to hear from a man with the courage of his convictions, like Ald. Ross, because of the fact that his collaborator, Mr. Darch, in his capacity as a sort of permanent candidate, did not speak with equal openness during the late campaign, but on the whole, conducted his campaign more after the manner of the ordinary vote-potter, than after that of the stern and self-sacrificing evangelist of a new dispensation.

To conclude, then, The Advertiser does not concur with Ald. Ross in his views respecting the rightness and necessity of the South African war. It sees no need for hysterics because a Socialist with the courage of his convictions has been elected to the City Council. And, above all, it does not believe in the inconsistency, while sending men to extend British liberty in South Africa, of denying, or threatening to deny the right of free speech at home.

A Duty at Home.

Canada's duty does not end with the dispatch of a second contingent to South Africa. The stay-at-home patriots can give a more practical test of their loyalty than throwing up their hats and shouting for the departing heroes. Many of those who have gone to the front have left behind wives, children and other relatives, who will feel the pinch of necessity in the absence of the bread winners, the pay of the soldier being none too large. Public gratitude should shield from destitution those dependent upon the brave fellows who have gone to fight the battle of the empire. Old London is setting a splendid example, the Mansion House fund, opened by the Lord Mayor, for the benefit of the wives and children of the soldiers at the front, amounting now to \$250,000. In this country steps are being taken to form a national patriotic fund for the same purpose, and in a few days the organization, it is expected, will have taken definite shape. A generous start has been given it by Alfred Harmsworth, of the London Daily Mail, who has contributed \$5,000 to the Canadian fund, out of the sum raised by Kipling's poem, "The Absent-Minded Beggar." In the first Canadian contingent married men were as far as possible excluded, but it was afterwards found that a number of these had enlisted and had left dependents at home. Many members of the second contingent are drawn from the regular forces, the privates of which are not supposed to be married, but it is feared some of them have broken the regulations, and their wives and children should not be permitted to suffer. A large proportion of the non-commissioned officers who are going are married and have families, living mostly in barracks. These, too, have a claim on the loyal philanthropy of the country. While the particular fund has the first call upon the Canadian people, it is to be hoped there will be also a liberal response to the Red Cross Society's appeal for money to purchase surgical and medical supplies for the contingent about to sail.

A Domestic Quarrel.

According to the Toronto Mail, there are traitors in the Conservative camp, who are knitting certain leaders of the party. The Mail does not entirely lift the veil from this awful conspiracy, but in naming Mr. E. F. Clarke as one of those who got the cold steel, it squirts violently in the direction of W. F. MacLean, M. P., and John Ross Robertson, M. P., whose newspapers, the World and the Telegram, respectively, gave a warm support to E. A. Macdonald, Mr. Clarke's opponent for the Toronto mayoralty. Mr. Clarke was the candidate of the Conservative machine, and the World and Telegram simply refused to hug it. The Mail also charges that the knifing process is being applied to Mr. Whitney "by the gutter press which professes to be Conservative." The Telegram has always been a friendly critic of the Ontario Government, but the World has been its most savage enemy, though not equally ardent in its admiration of Mr. Whitney, whom it has more than once accused of being too subservient to corporation influence. In rebuking Mr. Whitney on this score, while embracing Sir Charles Tupper, the corporation champion, the World certainly shows inconsistency; but there are different opinions as to what constitutes party treason. Mr. Foster, for instance, has one view, and Sir Mackenzie Bowell another. The Mail is quite positive about the matter, and sees dangers everywhere. "Mr. Whitney is knifed today," it says, "just as Mr. Clarke was knifed and slandered yesterday. Every Conservative will get his turn at this sort of thing. The attempt was made upon Sir John Thompson, upon Sir Mackenzie Bowell, upon Mr. Foster, and upon Sir Charles Tupper. No respectable man has escaped, or will escape, the efforts to destroy him, or to discredit his party, provided that party is Conservative. Liberal Conservatives can allow themselves to be crawled up to and knifed at the critical moment if they please. On the other hand they can prevent the treachery if they want to—and they should."

As this is purely a family jar, it is not for Liberals to call in the police. They can simply look on and watch the fur fly.

No Ground for Pessimism.

Mr. Richard Garnett, late of the British Museum, reminds us that in 1847 there were fearful omens, both at home and abroad, who saw in the commercial distress of great Britain the portents of an early collapse of the empire, just as we recently had in Canada trade restrictionists who were preaching the speedy downfall of the mother country because she would not return to the system that caused such terrible privations among the workers prior to the repeal of the Corn Laws. To the alarmists the great post-philosopher of the United States, Emerson, who happened to be in Manchester at the time, gave his impressions of the mother country in these eloquent sentences:

"I see her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering that she has seen dark days before; indeed, with a kind of instinct that she sees a little better in a cloudy day, and that in a storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigor and a pulse like a cannon. I see her in her old age, not decrepit, but young, and still daring to believe in her power of endurance and expansion. Seeing this, I say, All hail! mother of heroes, with strength still equal to the time; still wise to entertain and swift to execute the policy which the mind and heart of man require in the present hour, and thus only hospitable to the foreigner, and truly a home to the thoughtful and generous who are born in the soil. So be it. So let it be. If it be not so, if the courage of England goes with the chances of a commercial crisis, I will go back to the capes of Massachusetts and my own Indian stream, and say to my countrymen, The old race are all gone, and the elasticity and hope of mankind must henceforth remain on the Alleghany ranges, or nowhere."

These words were uttered over 50 years ago. How great has been the triumph in the interval! The difficulties that confront the race today are little more than pebbles under the chariot wheels of the empire, and cannot impede its progress, so long as its goal is liberty and justice.

Carrying babies is a totally new experience for many of the Canadian troops at the front. After this they will feel equal to anything.

For the third time London has said farewell to her sons who have gone to the front. May they all return, safe and sound, to enjoy the welcome which awaits them "when the war is over."

President Diaz is likely to be re-elected head of the Mexican republic in the coming elections. No one has done more to promote the progress and stability of Mexico than Senor Diaz.

The war in South Africa is costly to the newspapers. The special dispatches sent to the British metropolitan press cost, for cabling alone, something like \$25 a column. Sometimes, when a war correspondent has a "scoop," he sends it at "urgency" rates—12 shillings (or \$3) a word!

There were 107 lynchings in the United States last year. The chief cause is not far to seek; it is the unsatisfactory character of the administration of justice in many of the states. If justice were as certain to be meted out to murderers over the border as it is the case in Canada, there would be few, if any, lynchings. It is so far satisfactory, of course, that the number of lynchings in the United States last year was less than the average for the past fifteen years, but it is still deplorably large. The best way to revolutionize the habits of the people in this regard is for the authorities to show that they are determined to carry out the law in relation to all classes of the community without fear or favor. In Canada no one is tempted to lynch an offender against the law in order to make sure that he is punished for his crime.

Horatio J. Sprague has held office as United States consul at Gibraltar since 1848. All is not bustle and change in the service of the republic, but nearly all is, and the country is not the better for it. The British diplomatic service is the best model.

The ratepayers have got, by their decision at the polls yesterday, just what they wanted, namely a council of business men of varied occupations and good standing, and they are to be congratulated accordingly. — Belleville Sun.

In Belleville the aldermen are elected by general vote, as we trust they will be in London next year.

To lack of canvassing the defeat of Ald. Black is due—the best alderman in last year's council.—Ottawa Journal.

The ward system gives the door-to-door candidate a big pull. Under a general vote the canvassing abuse would be wiped out. No aldermanic candidate could button-hole the entire city.

What Others Say.

Effect of New York's Cheer.

[Windsor Record.]

We feel today as if we could lick the Boers ourselves.

Stratford Satisfied.

[Stratford Beacon.]

Stratford has reason to be fairly well satisfied with the result of its first election after the abolition of the ward system. The new council is composed of men respected throughout the city, men whose influence is not restricted to the holes and corners of any ward, but who are known of all the citizens.

He Ought to Win.

[Woodstock Sentinel-Review.]

The election campaign in East Middlesex which began this week is likely to prove a close and vigorous one. The riding has been held for two years by the Conservatives. In the last Legislature it was represented by a Faton, the result of a triangular contest. There is a fighting chance for the Liberals in such a constituency, with such a leader as George W. Ross, and such a candidate as Dr. McWilliam. The majority against the latter at the general elections was not so large that it cannot be overcome. He proved an exceptionally popular standard-bearer, and has, we believe, gained ground in that riding steadily ever since. He is a Middlesex boy, fighting for a Middlesex premier, in one of the ridings of Middlesex. The Conservatives claim to have put their strongest candidate in the field in the person of Captain Robson, a well-known stock breeder. This is no doubt correct; but still Dr. McWilliam's friends ought to be able to win a victory for the new premier. The forward policy of the new premier. It will be all the greater credit to win over a strong opponent.

Light and Shade.

The thermometer enables the weather to become warmer or colder by degrees.

"Your wife says you have insomnia, Mr. Hobbs."

"Yes, indeed. I can't even feel sleepy when we have callers in the evening." —Chicago Plain Dealer.

Wife (to her husband)—I say my dear, how badly the tailor has put this button on your waistcoat! This is the fifth time I have had to sew it on again.

Brown—"So Meeks is applying for a divorce from that widow he married last week, eh? Whatever possessed him to marry her?"

Jones—"He was attracted by her wonderful conversational powers, I believe."

Brown—"And why is he applying for a divorce so soon?"

Jones—"Oh, same reason." —Chicago Daily News.

Affable Country Doctor (to former patient)—"And how are you, Mrs. Miggins? By the way, your son got into some sort of trouble a little while ago. I hope he got out of it all right."

John—"Eh? What? 'Ung, sir!'" —Phil May's Winter Annual.

PUT TO DEATH BY CHINESE

Missionary Brooks Murdered at Ping-Yin.

Death of Two Missionaries at Calcutta, India.

French Lose Thirty Men in a Fight at Kawang-Chawang—Belgians Want to Meddle in the Transvaal War.

MISSIONARIES DEAD.

A telegram announcing the death of Elders D. A. Robinson and F. W. Brown, of Battle Creek, Mich., in Calcutta, India, they were Seventh Day Adventist missionaries.

REV. MR. BROOKS MURDERED. The Rev. Mr. Brooks, of the Church Missionary Society, stationed at Ping-Yin, in the Province of Shan-Tung, was captured in that village and murdered on Dec. 3 by members of a seditious society called "Boxers," who have been active lately destroying many villages and killing native Christians. The governor of the province has dispatched a force of cavalry to the scene of the disturbances, but the soldiers arrived too late to save Mr. Brooks.

FRENCH FORCE LOST 30 MEN. Mail advices which reached Victoria, B. C., from the Orient Thursday, report that another battle between the French and Chinese took place at Kawang-Chawang, and that the French were defeated with a loss of 30 men.

LOSS OF THE PATRIA.

London, Jan. 6.—The Patria is now more dangerous to shipping than ever.

Phone 1045

THE RUNIANS, GRAY, CARRIE CO. Phone 1046

Discount Sale

Ready-to-Wear Clothing for Boys and Men.

January 15, is our Inventory Day. Until that date our Discount Sale continues. This department has been specially busy the past few weeks. Many broken lots are the result of big selling. These odds and ends are being turned into cash, in some cases less than half the original prices. Discounts from 10 to 25 per cent off all lines of Clothing. Winter goods at prices that create enthusiasm and find satisfied buyers. This Great Sale continues a few days longer. The following special list of prices for Saturday and Monday's selling.

Men's Clothing Department.

Sixty pairs Men's Heavy All-Wool Tweed Pants, fit and wear goes with these goods; assorted lot; some were \$1.45 and \$1.50, and good value at that. Saturday and Monday, special price\$1.25

Ten Per Cent Off All Lines of Men's Pants.

Twenty-five Men's Suits, all sizes, \$4 to \$42, for \$3.98. These suits are regular \$5 and \$6 suits, and are made by expert tailors. Heavy tweeds and serges, good weight, neat patterns, regular \$5 and \$6. Saturday only, special bargain, \$3.98

MEN'S OVERCOATS—Fine All-Wool English Melton Dress Overcoats, Oxford gray shade, double-breasted, fine tweed body linings, half-sleeve linings, silk velvet, deep collar; regular \$10; all sizes, 36 to 44. Saturday and Monday for\$7.98

Men's Ulsters at One-Quarter Off

Special for Saturday and Monday—Men's Fine All-Wool Ulsters, Ulsters, high storm collars, with or without half-belt and slash pockets, tweed linings, black and brown; regular \$8. Special for Saturday and Monday\$4.98

Shoe Department.

The past season's trade has been most satisfactory. Our low prices, combined with goods that wear, has made us many friends. Stock-taking—just a few days off. Prices on all lines of shoes are discounted. Ten per cent means a lot off our already low prices. Still all lines of Men's Women's, Boys', and Misses' Shoes are subject to 10 per cent off. We handle dard in rubber footwear. Our Rubber sales have been big. Satisfaction to our customers always assured.

Ten Per Cent Off All Men's Rubbers and Overshoes.

Special for Saturday & Monday Selling

30 pairs only, Men's Laced and Congress Shoes; regular prices \$1.75, \$2.50, and \$3.00, at half-price.

Dongola Laced Boots, Kangaroo Congress Shoes and Cordovan Laced Boots, at85c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

35 pairs Men's Laced and Congress Shoes, specially selected box-calf, heavy sewed and standard styles, perfect fit, regular \$2.00, 10 per cent off, Saturday and Monday \$1.80

40 pairs Women's Fine German Felt Toilet Slippers, soft cushioned insoles, all sizes, regular 90c and 95c, Saturday, special price65c

Women's Fine Dongola Laced and Button Boots, extension soles, square tip, new opera toes. Also Women's Box-Calf Laced Boots, high cut, nickel eyelets, Goodyear stitched extension soles; very soft and flexible; regular \$1.75, Saturday and Monday\$1.58

Women's Skating Boots, fine oil leather, high cut, double soles, neat extension, with or without warm linings, regular \$1.25, discount sale 10 per cent off\$1.13

Reliable shoes at moderate prices—all subject to special discount.

Boys' Clothing Department.

Boys' School Suits, specially selected all-wool tweed, three-piece suits, first-class tailoring, good linings, etc., etc., regular price \$3.75 and \$4. Genuine Bargain for Saturday and Monday\$2.93

Boys' Heavy Navy Blue English Curli Cloth Reefers, good large collars; warm and serviceable; regular prices \$3.44 and \$4.50. Special for Saturday, 25 per cent off\$2.25, \$3.00 and \$3.38

Boys' Two-Piece Suits, sizes 22 to 28; well-made heavy tweed and serge suits; strong serviceable suits for school wear; not the worthless kind; regular price \$2 and \$2.25. Special, Saturday and Monday\$1.50

Men's Furnishings.

Men's Underclothing and Top Shirts are receiving special attention just now. Broken lots are being placed on our bargain counters, at prices that lean heavily toward the buyer. Men's Shirts and Drawers from 25c each to \$7 a suit.

Ten Per Cent Off All Lines of Underclothing

Runians, Gray, Carrie Co.

208, 210, 210½, 212 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Mr. Dooley On the War.

"What d'ye think iv th' war?" Mr. Hennessy asked.

"I think I want to go out an' apologize to Shafter," said Mr. Dooley. "I'm like ivrybody else, be havin'; I thought war was like shootin' glass balls."

"Niver though iv th' glass balls thairin' a dinnymite gun or wa. This a thrait an' Anglo-Saxons that we think iv an innimy as a target. It ye hit him ye get three good segars. We're like people that dreams iv fight. In me dreams I niver lost a war fight. A man I niver befure come up an' says something mane to me, that I can't rymember, an' I climb into him an' 'tis all over in a minit. He niver hits me, or if he does I don't feel it. I put him on his back an' bate him to death. An' thin I help myself to his watch an' chain, an' me frinds come ar-round an' say, 'Martin, ye haven't a scratch,' an' con-gratulate me, an' 'I wandher ar-round the streets with a chip on me shoulder till I look down an' see that I haven't a stitch on me but a short shirt. An' thin I wake up. Th' list iv knockouts to me credit, in me dreams I wud make Fitzsimmons feel poor. But niver a wan iv thim was printed in th' pa-pers."

"'Tis so with me frinds, th' hands across th' sea. They want to sleep an' had a dream. An' says they: 'We will send down to South Africa thim gallant troops that have won so many hard-fought reviews,' they says, 'captained,' they says, 'be th' flower iv our artill'ery,' they says. 'An' thin th' Boers come out ar-armed with rollin' pins an' Bibles,' they says, 'we'll just go at thim,' they says, 'an' walk through thim, an' that night we'll have a battalyn at Pretoria, to which all frinds is invited,' they says. An' so they deposit their intellects in th' bank at home, an' th' absent-minded beggars goes out in transports iv pathos, iv th' cabinet, an' 'tis decided that as th' war will on'y las' wan week 'twill be well fr to begin renamin' th' cities iv th' Transvaal after poplar English statesmen—Joachimberlainville an' Rhodesdorp an' Beilfontein. Fr they have put their hands to th' plow an' th' spongy is squeezed dry, an' th' sands iv th' glass have r-run out an' th' account is wiped clean."

"An' what's the Boer doin' all this time? What's me frind th' Boer doin'? Not sleepin', Hinnissy, mind ye. He hasn't any dreams of conquest. But, wthin a man with long whiskers comes a-ridin' up th' road an' says, 'Jan Schmidt or Pat O'Toole, or whatever his name is, ye'er wanted at th' front,' he goes home an' takes a rifle from th' wall an' kisses his wife an' childer good-bye, an' puts a Bible in th' tails iv his coat an' a stovepipe hat on his head an' thramps away. An' his wife says: 'Good-bye, Jan. Don't be long gone, an' don't get shot.' An' they say: 'Not while I've got a leg under me an' a rock in front iv me,' he says. I tell ye, Hinnissy, ye can't bate a man that fights fr his home an' country in a stovepipe hat. He might be tempted to come out fr'm cover fr his native land, but he knows if he goes home to his wife with his hat mused he won't like it, an' so he sets behind a rock an' plugs away. If th' lid is knocked off he's fatally wounded."

"What's th' raysult, Hinnissy? Th' British marches up with their hands playin' an' their flags flyin'. Fr 'tis a tradition iv th' British ar-m'y that war is bein' shot at. That's wrong."

War is shootin' at th' other fellow. An' the Boers squat behind a boulder or a tree, or set comfortable in th' bed as a river, an' bang away. Their only tradition is that it's better to be a live Boer thin a dead hero, which comes perhaps, to the same thing. They haven't been taught fr hundreds iv years that 'tis a miracle fr to be an officer an' a disgrace to be a private soldier. They know that if thence they'll have their names printed in the pa-pers, as well as th' Markess iv Doogieberry, that's has his eye-glass shot out. But they ain't lookin' fr notoriety, all they want is to get in some safe, with their country, an' their honor protected, an' th'ir mates in good order. An' so they hammer away, an' th' innimy keeps comin', an' th' varyous editions iv th' London pa-pers printed in this country keep standin' a line iv type beginnin'; 'I regret to state.'

"All this, Hinnissy, comes fr'm dreamin' dreams. If th' Britons had said: 'This unclean an' rapacious people that we're against is also very tough. Dirty though they be, they'll fight. Foul though their nature is, they have cartridges in their fists. This be in 'England an' th' innimy we have against us not bein' our frinds, we will frget th' glorious traditions iv th' English an' Soudan ar'mies, an' instead iv rushin' on thim, sneak along wot kindly fence and hit them on th' back iv th' neck, there'd be less 'I-regret-to-states' an' more 'I'm-plazed-to-reports.' They wud so, an' I'm a man that's been through columns an' columns iv war. Ye'll find, Hinnissy, that 'tis on'y ar'mies fights in th' open. Nations fights behind threes an' rocks. Ye can put that in ye'r little book. 'Tis a saye.' I'm med as I want along."

"We done th' same way, ourselves," said Mr. Hennessy.

"We did that," said Mr. Dooley. "We were in a dream, too. I on'y thing is th' other fellow was in a dream. We woke up frist. An', anyhow, I'm goin' to apologize to Shafter. He may not have any medals fr standin' up in range iv th' guns, but he's havin', he niver drove his buckboard fr a river."

BACKACHE

And Kidney Disease for Five Years— Couldn't Turn in Bed—Made Well by Two Boxes of

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Mr. Fred Meggs, general merchant, Wolverson, Ont., writes: "I was troubled for five years with Kidney Disease and a very lame back, and was so bad I could not ride in a buggy. At times I could not turn over in bed, and there were brick dust deposits in the urine. In vain I took medicines of various kinds. They seemed to do me no good. Samples of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills helped me, and two boxes completely cured me. They made my kidneys healthy and vigorous, and I am now a well man. I can recommend them as the world's greatest remedy for backache, kidney disease and sick headache."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills make healthy kidneys, active liver and keep the bowels regular. One pill a dose. 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Ed-manson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Mr. Ed Ryder, Acton, Ont., says: "I had a severe cold and sinus in all my bones when I used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and was entirely cured."

THE MARKETS

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

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Every customer knows full well before making an investment that the value justifies it.

SALADA

CEYLON TEA

INCOMPARABLE! THAT'S ALL. Sealed lead packets. Never sold in bulk. 25c. 30c. 40c. 50c. 60c.

The Face Behind the Mask

A Romance.

"Madame, I left her dead," said the woman positively.

"Prudence, you did no such thing; you left her fainting, and in that state she was found and carried to the plague-pit."

The old woman stood silent for a moment, with a face of intense horror, and then she clasped both hands with a wild cry.

"O my God! And they buried her alive—buried her alive in that dreadful plague-pit!"

La Masque, leaning against a pillar, stood unmoved; and her voice, when she spoke, was as coldly sweet as modern ice cream.

"Not exactly. She was not buried at all, as I happen to know. But when did you discover that she had the plague, and how could she possibly have caught it?"

"That I do not know, madame. She seemed well enough all day, though not in such high spirits as a bride should be toward evening. She complained of a headache and a feeling of faintness; but I thought nothing of it and helped her to dress for the bridal. Before it was over the headache and faintness grew worse, and I gave her wine, and still suspected nothing. The last time I came in, she had grown so much worse, that, notwithstanding her wedding dress, she had lain down on her bed, looking for all the world like a ghost, and told me she had the most dreadful burning pain in her chest. Then, madame, the horrid truth struck me—I tore down her dress, and there, sure enough, was the awful mark of the distemper. 'You have the plague!' I shrieked; and then I fled down stairs and out of the house, like one crazy. O madame, madame! I shall never forget it—it was terrible! I shall never forget it! Poor, poor child; and the count does not know a word of it!"

La Masque laughed—a sweet, clear, deriding laugh.

"So the count does not know it, Prudence? Poor man! he will be in despair when he finds it out, won't he? Such an ardent and devoted lover as he was you know."

Prudence looked up a little puzzled.

"Yes, madam, I think so. He seemed very fond of her; a great deal fonder than she ever was of him. The fact is, madame, said Prudence, lowering her voice to a confidential stage whisper, she never seemed fond of him at all, and wouldn't have been married, I think, if she could have helped it."

"Could have helped it? What do you mean, Prudence? Nobody made her, did they?"

Prudence flinched, and looked rather uneasy.

"Why, madam, she was not exactly forced, perhaps; but you know you told me—"

"Well," said La Masque coldly.

"To do what I could," said Prudence, in a sort of desperation. "And I did it, madam, and harassed her about it night and day. And then the count was there too, coaxing and entreating; and he was handsome and had such ways with him, that no woman could resist, much less one so little used to gentlemen as Leoline. And so, madame, we kept at her till we got her to consent to it at last; but in her secret heart, I know she did not want to be married—at least to the count," said Prudence, on serious afterthought.

"Well, well; that has nothing to do with it. The question is, where is she to be found?"

"Found!" echoed Prudence. "Has she, then, been lost?"

"Of course, she has, you old simpleton! How could she help it, and she dead, with no one to look after her!" said La Masque, with something like a half-laugh. "She was carried to the plague-pit in her bridal robes, jewels and lace; and when she was taken in, was discovered, like Moses in the bulrushes, to be all alive."

"Well," whispered Prudence, breathlessly.

"Well, O most courageous of guardians, she was carried to a certain house, and left to her own devices, while her gallant rescuer went for a doctor; and when they returned she was missing. Our pretty Leoline seems to have a strong fancy for getting lost."

There was a pause, during which Prudence looked at her with a face full of mingled fear and curiosity. At last:

"Madam, how do you know all this? Were you there?"

TEA.

All grocers sell Tea, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not. We have had a great many years' experience, and after carefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Tea in an earthen pot, use boiling water, let it draw seven minutes. Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceylon.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.
125 DUNDAS ST.

"No; not I, indeed. What would take me there?"

"Then how do you happen to know La Masque's history?"

"A little bird told me, Prudence. Have you returned to resume your old duties?"

"Madam, I dare not go into that house again. I am afraid of taking the plague."

"Prudence, you are a perfect idiot! Are you not able to take the plague in the remotest quarter of this plague-infested city? And even if you do take it, what odds? You have only a few years to live at the most, and what matter whether you die now or at the end of a year or two?"

"What matter?" repeated Prudence, in a high key of indignant amazement. "It may make no matter to you, Madame Masque, but it makes a great deal to me. I can tell you, and into that infected house I'll not put one foot."

"Just as you please, only in that case there is no use for further talk, so allow me to bid you good-night."

"But, madam, what of Leoline? Do stop one moment and tell me of her."

"What have I to tell? I have told you all I know. If you want to find her, you must search in the city or in the pest-house."

Prudence shuddered and covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, my poor darling, so good and so beautiful. Heaven might surely have spared her! Are you going to do nothing further about it?"

"What can I do? I have searched for her, and have not found her, and what else remains?"

"Madam, you know everything—surely, surely you know where your poor little nursing is, among the rest."

Again La Masque laughed—another of her low, sweet, deriding laughs.

"No such thing, Prudence. If I did I should have her here in a twinkling, depend upon it. However, it all comes to the same thing in the end. She is probably dead by this time, and would have to be buried in the plague-pit, anyhow. If you have nothing further to say, Prudence, you had better bid me good-night, and let me go."

"Good-night, madam," said Prudence with a sort of groan, as she wrapped her cloak closely around her and turned to go.

La Masque stood for a moment looking after her, and then placed a key in the lock of the door. But there is a slip—she was not fated to enter as soon as she thought; for just at that moment a new step sounded beside her, a new voice pronounced her name, and looking around, she beheld Ormiston. With what feelings that young person had listened to the heat and appropriate dialogue I have just had the pleasure of immortalizing, may be—use a phrase you may have heard before, once or twice—better imagined than described. He knew very well who Leoline was, and how she had been saved from the plague-pit; but where in the world had she been found, and how had she come to be there, he did not know, and he was inclined to doubt the evidence of his own ears, he had stood perfectly still, until his lady-love had so coolly dismissed her company, and then rushing himself just in time, he had come forward and accosted her. La Masque turned round, regarding him in silence for a moment, and when she spoke, her voice had an accent of mingled surprise and displeasure.

"You, Mr. Ormiston! How many more times am I to have the pleasure of seeing you again tonight?"

"Pardon me, madam; it is the last time. But you must hear me now."

"Must I? Very well, then; if I must, you had better begin at once, for the night air is said to be unhealthy, and as good people are scarce, I want to take care of myself."

"In that case, perhaps you had better let me enter, too. I hate to talk on the street, for every wall has ears."

"I am aware of that. When I was talking to my old Prudence two minutes ago I saw a tall shape that I have reason to know, since it haunts me, like my own shadow, standing there and paying deep attention. I shall never found our conversation improving, Mr. Ormiston."

"Madam," began Ormiston, turning crimson.

"Oh, don't blush; there is quite light enough from yonder lamp to show that. Besides," added the lady easily, "I don't know as I had any objection; you are interested in Leoline, and must feel curious to know something about her."

"Madam, what must you think of me? I have acted unpardonably."

"Oh, I know all that. There is no need to apologize, and I don't think any the worse of you for it. Will you come to business, Mr. Ormiston? I think I told you I wanted to get in. What may you want of me at this distance of time?"

"Madam, need you ask? Does not your heart tell you?"

"I am not aware that it does. And to tell you the truth, Mr. Ormiston, I don't know that I even have a heart. I am afraid I must trouble you to put it in words."

"Then, madam, I love you."

[To be Continued.]

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"Oh, don't blush; there is quite light enough from yonder lamp to show that. Besides," added the lady easily, "I don't know as I had any objection; you are interested in Leoline, and must feel curious to know something about her."

"Madam, what must you think of me? I have acted unpardonably."

"Oh, I know all that. There is no need to apologize, and I don't think any the worse of you for it. Will you come to business, Mr. Ormiston? I think I told you I wanted to get in. What may you want of me at this distance of time?"

"Madam, need you ask? Does not your heart tell you?"

"I am not aware that it does. And to tell you the truth, Mr. Ormiston, I don't know that I even have a heart. I am afraid I must trouble you to put it in words."

"Then, madam, I love you."

[To be Continued.]

"No; not I, indeed. What would take me there?"

"Then how do you happen to know La Masque's history?"

"A little bird told me, Prudence. Have you returned to resume your old duties?"

"Madam, I dare not go into that house again. I am afraid of taking the plague."

"Prudence, you are a perfect idiot! Are you not able to take the plague in the remotest quarter of this plague

PICTURES AND ART GOODS

Picture Frames and Moulding.

O. B. GRAVES,
222 Dundas Street.

ELECTRIC Lighted HOUSES

are always brighter and more cheerful than those lighted by gas. It gives a soft, white, powerful light, and "lights up" the furnishings of a room wonderfully. Best to read by. The current costs little. Phone 918 and our representative will call and give further particulars.

LONDON ELECTRIC CO.
850 Richmond Street.

Cough Use Emerson's **SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TAR,** It's a sure cure.

WHITE DRUG STORE,
120 Dundas Street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Cushions and Tea Cosies.—We have a great variety of down and feather Cushions, 50c each; Iron and Brass Bedsteads; Hair Mattresses; Goose-Feather Pillows, at the Bed and Bath Cleaning Factory, 362 Richmond Street, north. Telephone 997. J. F. HUNT & SONS.

"Andrews' Plugs" fill the tooth without pain; the Plug Ears and stay in place. Dry the cavity and apply with a toothpick.

Looking for Another Victory.

The principal and faculty of Coo's Shortland and Business Academy, 76 Dundas Street, London, placed every pupil who graduated during 1939 in a position, securing 30 situations during the year. They are going to do likewise during 1940. It would be impossible to do better. Young people who desire to enter the business world should join the classes at once. Evening classes commence Jan. 4.

For bargains in high grade cutters and sleighs, see J. H. Moran, 154 Fullarton Street.

At the semi-annual drawing in Paris of conscripts for the French army the number of recruits was 11 per cent smaller than one year ago.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Dr. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. At the commencement of Bera College, in the Eastern Tennessee mountains, 1,500 saddle horses were picketed on the grounds.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE SUFFERING with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Hessian Diet has enacted a law that bachelors shall pay 25 per cent more tax on their incomes than married men.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me. I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me good."

The Spaniards are among the most charitable people on earth. Without a poor tax, Spanish communities of 50,000 self-supporting feed a pauper population of 5,000 or more.

A bottle of Dr. Siegert's ANGIOTURA BETTER to flavor your Lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhea and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angiotura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

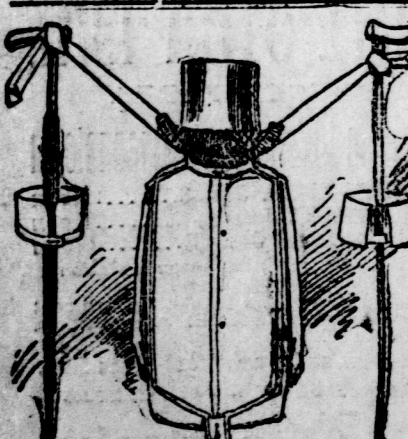
Successful experiments have been made in Paris with an automobile watering cart, and 300 of these will be put in service, replacing 800 horse-power carts now in use.

Hard to tell in some instances, but we know who are the great Nerve Builders. They are Scott & Bowne. Their Scott's Emulsion feeds and strengthens brain and nerves.

In Kansas, since 1859, every year ending with the figure 9 has been a great corn, while every year ending with a cipher has shown a failure of the corn crop.

Women's Troubles.

Are usually the result of an exhausted nervous system which can be fully restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Women made nervous and irritable by the wasting diseases which drain their system find new life, new vigor, new energy, in Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, the world's greatest blood and nerve builder.



FOR EVENING WEAR.

GRAHAM BROS.

HEATING STOVES.

We have some beauties for the parlor, bedroom or dining-room, in all sizes. They are good stoves, too, and you won't find any fault with them, we'll guarantee. If you want a stove that you can depend on you had better come here.

RELIABLE STOVES ONLY.

STEVELY'S, 362 Richmond St.

METEOROLOGICAL

Toronto, Jan. 4, 8 p.m.—Pressure is very high over the Atlantic States and the Maritime Provinces, and a shallow depression covers the Lake Superior region. The weather has been generally fair in all portions of the Dominion, and milder in Ontario and Quebec. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 40-44; Kamloops, 26-32; Edmonton, 6 below-8; Qu'Appelle, 6 below-2; Winnipeg, 4-14; Port Arthur, 14-28; Parry Sound, 10-32; Toronto, 22-34; Ottawa, zero-18; Montreal, 4-22; Quebec, zero-12; Halifax, 6-20.

Local temperatures.—The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the observatory on Thursday, Jan. 4, were: Highest, 31; lowest, 6 degrees. Today sun rises at 7:51 a.m.; sets, 4:55 p.m. Moon rises, 10:10 a.m.; sets, 10:23 p.m.

COAL DEALERS

ARE NO FRIENDS OF THE

Preston Furnaces

OR.....
Hot Water Boilers

as they always give big heat and burn very little fuel. Estimates given for all class of heating at

THOMPSON'S,
424 RICHMOND ST.

Third door north of Advertiser Office.

FLOWERS

That Fashion Favors.

We have them all for party, ball or any social function. Attentive service always, and assured satisfaction.

GAMMAGE & SONS.

London Advertiser.



A LOCAL BUDGET

—Miss Alice Stinson, of 754 Maitland Street, city, is visiting Toronto friends.

—Dr. McVicar, V.S., of South London, has moved to Newbury, and will open an office there.

—Mrs. James W. Cahill, of Elmwood Avenue, left today to spend several months at the Battle Creek Sanatorium.

—Mr. Clifford Mara, and Mr. Melville Hueston have returned to Philadelphia to resume their studies at the Dental College.

—The Ramblers Whist Club, of East London, defeated Cold Pride of the Dominion, No. 5,660, A. O. F., last night by 38 points.

—Mr. and Mrs. Davis Simmons, of Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta, accompanied by Miss Wylie, of Albin Lake, Muskoka, are paying a visit to J. J. Sutherland and other friends in this city.

—At a meeting of the Charity Organization Society yesterday, it was decided to circulate the subscription books, and also to have printed more of the woodcutting coupon books, which will contain ten coupons each and sell at \$1. the same as last year. Coupons from books issued last winter will be good.

—Mr. W. E. Bell, son of Relief Officer Bell, of this city, has been appointed general superintendent of the Illinois District Telegraph Company, with office in Chicago, in charge of all operating departments of the company's service throughout the state. Mr. Bell assumed his new duties Jan. 1. He was formerly office manager for the National Cash Register Company at New York.

—Thirty head of well-bred horses, the property of the late T. D. Hodgins, M.P.P., were sold on Wednesday at a sale held in the Bernard House stables. Bidding was brisk, and prices ranged from \$50 to \$180. The whole lot averaged \$75. Mr. D. H. Porter, auctioneer, conducted the sale, and there was a large attendance of buyers. Mr. Geo. McCormick, city bought Pointer Star (\$180), and Mr. Tennant, V.S., purchased Renaud.

—Hamilton Spectator: William Pitt and James McCulloch, representing the locomotive engineers and firemen stationed at Hamilton, waited on Walter Loveridge, formerly of London, 287 Bay Street north, and gave him a well-filled purse. Mr. Loveridge is chief mechanic on the G. T. R., and the trainmen wished to show him in a substantial manner their appreciation of his kindness in assisting them during the past year.

Gentlemen's
Dress Shirts,
Dress Gloves,
Dress Ties,
Collars and Cuffs.

ALL THE LATEST STYLES
IN STOCK.

GRAHAM BROS.

Tomorrow.

1 only \$1 25 Fancy Calendar for....60c
2 only \$1 00 Fancy Calendars for....45c
A few 35c Fancy Calendars for....15c
A few 20c Fancy Calendars for....10c
A few 15c Fancy Calendars for....7c
A few 10c Fancy Calendars for....5c

ANDERSON'S.

We Give Trading Stamps.

OPEN

From early morning until late at night.
Meals served all hours.
Regular Dinner, 25c.

PALACE CAFE

388 Richmond Street. Opp. City Hall.

—An entertainment, which was arranged by Mrs. Kidner, Miss Barnard and Miss Hopper, was provided for the patients of the Home for Incurables, last night. Mr. C. F. Complin presided and introduced a programme, consisting of a chorus, "Soldiers of the Queen," and a dialogue by Masters Granger, Orr, Fetherston, Morgan and Robinson; solos, Miss Tilly Barnard; reading, Mr. A. B. Cox; solo, Miss Sanborn, and a solo by Miss Hopper. When the concert was over candles and other dainties were given to the inmates.

THE FINAL MEETING.

No. 2 committee of the board of education for 1899 held their final meeting last night. There were present: Trustees Charles McCormick (chairman), T. Gillean, A. Wilkins, J. Weldon, J. M. Logan, W. T. Hamilton, Charles Colclough, J. Jones, Drs. English and Teasdale, and Secretary McEldheran. A number of accounts were passed. The charge of disbursements made by Mr. Sternberg, of Toronto, against Mr. J. W. T. Hamilton, was investigated, and a recommendation will be made that the board take no action. Votes of thanks were tendered to Chairman McCormick, and to the trustees whose terms expire this year, Messrs. Weldon and Gillean, and also to Architect Matthews. Suitable acknowledgments were made.

NEW SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS ENROLLED.

A farewell was given to Major and Mrs. Kerswell and Adjutant McAmmond and wife, at the Salvation Army Citadel, Wednesday night. The former were presented with a traveling outfit, and an address, to which Major Kerswell replied. The enrollment of soldiers and juniors followed. The officers for the juniors are: Sgt.-Major Pinell; teachers, Mesdames Ford, Pope and Harvey, Misses Thatcher, Rosenburg, L. and E. Harwood, and Mr. Ford; Mrs. Butler and Mr. Palmer, War Cry; League of Mercy, Mesdames Rogers, Lewis, Andrews, Jarvis, Harris; color-sergeant, Mr. Chessman; secretary, Mr. Norfolk; treasurer, Mr. Harris; sergeant-major, Mr. Andrews. The band includes the following members: Drum Major Armstrong, J. Pope (leader), W. Mason, G. Puker, W. Palmer, J. Fleming, C. Alfred, H. Russell, D. Angus, S. Rogers, and F. Saunby.

WATFORD SILVER WEDDING.

New Year's afternoon Major Kenward, of the Merchant's Bank, and Mrs. Kenward were at home to their friends and relatives, the occasion being the 25th anniversary of their marriage. At 6 o'clock high tea was served, and six young ladies, looking charming in their dainty gowns, waited on the tables, which were most artistically decorated in pink and white. The toasts were numerous for both host and hostess, who are esteemed by all, which was proved by the congratulations which poured in upon them all day. After tea the guests returned to the drawing-rooms and spent a most enjoyable evening, entertained by the orchestra which played soft in the adjoining room. The reunion was a happy one, and will always be remembered as such by the guests. Among those invited were: Dr. and Mrs. Eccles, brother to the

Perfection in Coffee

There are a great many people who believe that we sell the most delicious coffee in London.

We believe that our coffee is as near perfection as experience and money can make it.

Give ours a trial. We guarantee satisfaction. Ground every morning.

40c a Pound.

T. A. Rowat & Co.

234 Dundas Street. Phone 317.

hostess, London; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Brock, sister to the host, also of London; Mr. and Mrs. D. Eccles, brother to the hostess, Toronto; Dr. McLeay, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clegg, and others, including many from Watford. The three sons of the host and hostess were present, Dr. F. B. Kenward, Watford; Charles P. and Edward D., of the Dental College, Chicago.

APPRECIATED HIS SERVICES

Public Library Board Expresses Regret at the Retirement of Mr. Robert Reid, Sen.-Librarian Blackwell's Report.

The public library board met last night, and at the close of routine business regret was expressed that Mr. Robert Reid, sen., was about to retire. On motion of Mr. Egan, the following resolution was adopted: "That the members of the public library board, hearing with regret of the retirement of Mr. Robert Reid, who has been a member of this board since its organization, and chairman for two years, desire to express their appreciation of the valuable services which he has rendered to the library, and the great interest which he has always taken in its welfare."

The report of Librarian Blackwell for December showed a total circulation of 6,691, with an average daily circulation of 239 books and 39 magazines. The receipts totaled \$34 20. Cash issued to date, 7,400. The library committee reported having ordered 158 volumes, at a cost of \$241, and the finance committee recommended payment of accounts amounting to \$347 34. This was the last meeting of the board of 1899, and the members present were: Messrs. Talbot Macbeth (chairman), J. C. Judd, James Egan, R. H. Dignan, A. O. Jeffery, J. T. Marks and Librarian Blackwell.

Obituary.

MR. FRANK A. ANDERSON.
The death of Mr. Frank A. Anderson occurred on Wednesday morning at the home of his mother in Ridgeway. He had been ill for some time. He was in his 25th year. His mother and two brothers, George, of Detroit, and James, of this city, survive. The funeral will take place today.

MRS. HARRIET WILSON.
Mrs. (Rev.) Harriet Wilson died yesterday morning at the residence of her son-in-law, Professor Harrison, of Ridgeway street south. Mrs. Wilson, who was in her 62nd year, had suffered for five weeks with heart disease. She was a native of London, England. Her husband and family will have the sympathy of many friends in the sad bereavement. Mr. W. A. Wilson, barrister, of St. Thomas, is a son.

Matrimonial.

MORRISON—SCOTT.
A pretty wedding on Wednesday evening united in marriage Miss Mary Eleanor Scott, only daughter of Mrs. Barbara Scott, of Westminster, to Mr. John Morrison, of Belmont. Rev. E. H. Sawers, of Brucefield, officiated, and the "Wedding March" from "Lohengrin" was beautifully rendered by Miss Jessie McPherson, of Ilderton. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Thomas S. Scott, and was charmingly gowned in white silk, en train, with veil, and carried a shower bouquet.

NEW STYLES IN

Rubbers
...and...
Overshoes

ICE CREEPERS.

MEN'S RUBBER SOLE BOOTS.

TRUNKS, VALISES, GRIPS, PURSES.

JOHNSTON'S

198 Dundas Street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

1900 Victory Kingsmill's GREAT JANUARY REMNANT SALE.

We offer the REMNANTS and ODDMENTS left over from our two very busy weeks preceding the new year, at PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH YOU.

Great Bargains for Prudent Buyers.

Fine French Dress Goods,
Fine British Dress Goods,
Fine Black Dress Goods,
A Very Few Ladies' Jackets,
Choice Silks and Rare Velvets,
Oddments in Millinery,

Flannels and Flannelettes—
Canton, Ceylon and India,
Ginghams, Prints, Cottons,
Table Linens and Napkins,
Roller Towelings,
Wool Shawls, Lingerie.

Everything must be closed out to make room for our early display of NEW IMPORTATIONS. From the manufacturer to the consumer direct means the lowest possible price for the greatest possible bargain—always at Kingsmill's.



20 Per Cent
Discount..

Commencing Saturday, January 6th, we will give 20% discount on all Suits, Overcoats and Trousers in our wardrobes. Owing to extremely mild weather previous to Christmas, we are overstocked with Winter Clothing, and must make room for Spring Goods. There are some rare values here.

Suits or Overcoats—\$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20.

Less discount—\$8, \$9.60, \$12, \$14.40, \$16.

Trousers—\$3, \$4, \$5, \$6.

Less discount—\$2.40, \$3.20, \$4, \$4.80.

Fit-Reform Wardrobe

ROBERT M. BURNS,

180 Dundas Street, - London, Ont.

of bridal roses. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Florence I. Gripton, of Chicago, who wore a gray and violet costume, and carried pink carnations; and Miss Lillian M. Schwab, of London, who wore a blue and yellow costume, and carried yellow carnations. The groom was supported by Mr. Henry Harkness, of Belmont, and Dr. T. C. Trigger, of St. Thomas. A large and costly assortment of gifts testified to the high esteem in which the happy couple are held. After the wedding repast Mr. and Mrs. Morrison left, amid showers of rice and good wishes, for Niagara Falls, Buffalo and Toronto.

VOTING MACHINES

System Which It Is Proposed to Adopt in New York at Elections.

An effort is being made to get the present commissioners to adopt for use in this city the voting machines which have been tested in several cities in the upper part of the state, and the board has the matter under consideration. The machines cost \$500 each, and as there are about thirteen hundred election districts in the city, the initial expense of installing them would be large; but the proprietors of the machines maintain that the cost would be saved in a few years because of the greater economy of recording the vote by them over the present system. Last fall 225 machines were used in the state, in the cities of Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Ithaca, Albion, Canastota and Winfield.

Each machine is about four feet square, and ten inches deep, and is supported on legs which raise the top about six feet above the floor. It is screened by a curtain depending from a semi-circular bar which projects from the upper corners. On the face of the machine is a complete Australian ballot, 20 inches by 44 inches, with many tickets on it as are in the field. At the head of each ticket is the party emblem, and over this is a knob, and this knob is pulled when the voter desires to vote a straight ticket. This single action moves all the indicators for the ticket. To cast and count the vote the voter throws open the curtain by means of the operating lever with which it is closed, the ballot being counted automatically.

In order to provide for split tickets, there is an indicator in front of the name of each candidate. To split his ticket the voter moves the indicator back from the name for which he does not wish to vote, and in the same office line he moves the indicator corresponding to the name he wishes to vote over it.

Every vote is recorded as it is cast on counter wheels within the machine. These are protected from sight by the rear of the machine. When the polls close, the machine is locked against voting, and the doors in the rear are opened. The vote for each candidate is recorded on the counter wheels, and all that remains for the election officers to do is to copy the figures on the return slips. Disputes about marked, defective and imperfect ballots are done away with and there is a lessened danger of miscounting. The use of the machine was legalized in this state in 1898, and it was used in Rochester in that year. It was found there that the election returns were gathered much more quickly than before, and that there were fewer disputes.—New York Sun.

Protect Both Halves

Protect your wife if death stops your income; yourself if old age stops it. Take a long term endowment policy instead of an all life.

Our endowments contain such desirable options and privileges—so many advantages.

The Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Co.

C. E. GERMAN,

General Agent.

OFFICE:

403 Richmond St.

LONDON IS A HEALTHY CITY

As Shown by the Annual Report of Dr. Hutchinson.

The City's Milk Supply Excellent in Quality—Final Meeting of the Health Board.

Last night the board of health held their final regular meeting of the year. Those present were Chairman Charles Taylor, Mr. Robert Pritchard, Prof. Bowman, Dr. Campbell, Mr. D. W. Blackwell, ex-Ald. Stevely, Secretary Bell and Medical Health Officer Hutchinson. The latter presented his usual reports of the health of the city, and the milk supply. These showed a satisfactory condition of affairs. The death rate from preventable diseases was low; the sanitary condition of the city was never better. Of a population of 39,000 there lacked one of 500 deaths in the year. The milk supply was good, an average of 4.17 being found.

Dr. Pritchard asked for the opinion of the board upon the granting of leave to the Canadian Packing Company to tap the sewer system in the East End. Dr. Campbell said nothing would enter the city but dirty water. Secretary Bell had, under instruction, written to Health Officer W. A. K. Fenny, of Cincinnati, and received a letter in reply stating that all the slaughter-houses of the city were connected with the sewers. Grease-catchers in the shape of tanks were placed at each entrance to the sewer. A contractor pays the city for the privilege of collecting the grease from the tanks, and at the mouth of the sewers, where it is skimmed from the water, he is paid for the privilege of passing through the sewers in the city.

On the petition of A. E. Ladell and other property owners of Fularton street, for a sewer, Medical Health Officer Hutchinson reported that a sewer was urgently needed on the street. The city solicitor's opinion was to the effect that by a two-thirds vote of the city council the sewer could be put down without advertising, at the expense of property benefited. Dr. Campbell moved, seconded by Prof. Bowman, that the council should strongly recommend to have the sewer put down.

Secretary Bell reported \$2,517 spent of an appropriation of \$2,700.

The health officer's reports were as follows:

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

"The Chairman and Members of the Board of Health: Gentlemen, I have the honor to submit the following report, which is to a certain extent supplementary to reports already made before you, upon the sanitary condition of the city and other matters relating to the public health, for the year ending, Nov. 16, 1899. The sanitary condition of the city has never been better during the year. This will be readily seen by the small number of deaths due to preventable diseases, such as typhoid fever. All infectious diseases were very few. Ninety-nine deaths occurred during the year, exclusive of 24 still-born. Of this number consumption caused the deaths of 56 persons, and pneumonia 43, these two diseases of the lungs taking off 10, or one-fifth, of the whole number. Heart disease and heart failure are given as the cause of 57 deaths. There were 363 cases of infectious diseases during the year. The number of deaths from these diseases was 180. Of this number 180 were attended in the City Hospital and 29 in St. Joseph's. The death rate from all infectious diseases was extremely low. There were only eight deaths from typhoid fever, the lowest number for many years, and may be taken as evidence of the cleanly condition of the city. La grippe caused the deaths of 17 and cancer of 27. The latter disease is yearly on the increase, not only in this city, but in the whole province, with the exception of scarlet fever. Diseases of infants and young children were few. There were only eight deaths from cholera infantum, two from croup, one from whooping-cough and one from chicken-pox. The number of deaths from inflammation of the lungs was large, the disease in elderly persons being generally a sequence of, or complicated with, la grippe. Leaving out the disaster of the city hall, there is an increase over former years in the number of deaths by violence, viz., twenty-one. It will be comforting to those turning the fourscore mile-post to know that the comparatively large number of twenty-one deaths were due to old age, their years ranging from 85 to 99.

"No epidemic visited the city. Although smallpox has appeared in several of the neighboring municipalities, London is still happily free from it. Of the two nurses under contract with the board to attend cases of this disease, should their services be required, one is dead and the other left the country. As soon as safe and competent ones can be found they will be engaged.

The inspection of herds, dairies and milk supplied to the city has been very carefully done. Ninety-seven herds were inspected, several of them three or four times, when there was any suspicion

of disease in any of the animals. One hundred and twelve samples of market milk, collected by the inspectors, were examined. One sample was adulterated by removal of cream, and three had cream added. By reason of the dry summer and autumn in this district the milk was unusually good, the average per cent of butter-fat being over 4 — or, to be exact, 4.17. Chiefly to this and pure water may be attributed the small number of deaths among infants. Cancer was found in the owner and caretaker of one of the herds. The sale of milk from this dairy was promptly stopped. Another vendor has had his license canceled for unclean premises.

"The public schools are periodically inspected as to their sanitary condition, heating, lighting and the health of the pupils. The action taken by the local board of health in notifying physicians and heads of families that prosecutions would follow the neglect of reporting all cases of infectious diseases, has had a good effect, as a large number reported will show.

"It is through the public schools much of the scarlet fever is spread. It has gone through one school, and is not thought necessary to consult a physician; is kept home a few days and then sent to school, to give scarlet fever to his or her classmate. It is in the power of these classes of people to reduce the number of cases of infectious diseases to a minimum, viz., physicians, parents and teachers. No cases were found with the latter; they conscientiously do all they can to keep infection out of the schools.

"Early in the year the city council determined that under the municipal act no more planks should be laid out, and that all walks should be permanent ones. This was a move, and a very wise one, in the right direction, for which they deserve thanks. The rotting wooden pavements are unsanitary, vile smelling, and in no way conducive to the public health.

"The population of the city is now 39,000.

HERDS AND DAIRIES.

The report of Inspector of herds and dairies were as follows: "I beg to submit the following report upon the inspection of herds and dairies, as required by the act during the last six months. The herds and dairies, as heretofore are divided into three classes, according to merit. A, B and C. Class A milk is of the best quality, and contains 4 per cent and over of butter-fat; the second class from 3.5 to 3.9; the third class from 3.5 to 3.9. Ninety-seven herds were inspected, and of them two and three times, and 112 samples of milk examined. Of the herds, 10 were found in the first class — an increase over last inspection; 19 were in the second class, and 8 in the third class. An incurable and dangerous disease was found in the owner and caretaker of one of the herds. He was notified to cease selling milk, and complied with the order.

"I have again to recommend the cancelling of the milk license of Thos. Roberts, of the Hamilton road. The premises are unclean and wholly unfit for dairy purposes.

"One sample of milk was found adulterated by removal of cream, and three samples had cream added, the latter being done for obvious reasons. The quality of the milk was unusually good, the average per cent of butter-fat being 4.17.

"One of the causes of this was the very dry autumn, which reduced the quantity but improved the quality, dairymen being obliged to make up the deficiency in grass by other foods."

One hundred and forty-two persons are now employed supplying the city with milk.

Kanes Bros., Westminster, A. Supplies A. Pack.

A. Marshall, London township, A.1.

C. E. Wilson, Westminster, A.1.

W. I. Walker, Westminster, A.1.

Isaac Saul, West Nisour, A.1.

Sells to C. S. Johnson and A. Windrim.

John Griffith, Westminster, A.1.

Sells to W. D. Miller.

George Riddle, Westminster, A.1.

Sells to W. I. Evans.

Wm. Bell, London township, A.1.

Sells to A. E. Hound.

Samuel Florio, London North, A.1.

C. W. Hound, Westminster, B.1.

Kettwell & McAlpin, Westminster, B.1.

John Clark, Governor's Road, B.1.

Thomas Legg, London township, B.1.

George Sumner, London township, B.1.

Wm. Rogers, London township, B.1.

Supplies H. Brownlie.

R. H. Reid, London township, B.1.

Sells to McCullagh.

Rowland Bros., West Nisour, B.1.

Sells to I. Saul, London township, B.1.

Sells to E. C. Saul.

Andrew Hogg, London township, B.1.

Sells to J. Blaney.

Beattie Bros., London township, B.1.

Sells to J. Evers, London township, B.1.

Supplies Wm. Phoenix.

Fred Irwin, Rochester, B.1.

Sells to A. Johnson.

John Bowden, Westminster, B.1.

John Courtis, Westminster, B.1.

Reid Robson, Westminster, B.1.

Sells to C. H. Sumner.

A. Dobbie, Westminster, B.1.

Levi Crouse, Westminster, B.1.

Sells to George McKerrlie.

J. Hill, Westminster, B.1.

J. W. Jarvis, Westminster, B.1.

McArthur Bros. and E. Routledge.

Henry Houn, London township, B.1.

A. Pack, London township, B.1.

John Butson, Hyde Park, B.1.

Miss Redding, Grey street, B.1.

Robert Brown, Westminster, B.1.

Sells to E. C. Saul.

W. J. Evans, 1. Buys from George Riddle.

L. Pair, 1. Buys from John Kay.

W. A. Sage, Nisestown, B.1.

A. E. Hound, Buys from Wm. Bell.

No sample obtained. By reason of the dry summer and autumn in this district the milk was unusually good, the average per cent of butter-fat being over 4 — or, to be exact, 4.17.

Chiefly to this and pure water may be attributed the small number of deaths among infants. Cancer was found in the owner and caretaker of one of the herds. The sale of milk from this dairy was promptly stopped. Another vendor has had his license canceled for unclean premises.

"The public schools are periodically inspected as to their sanitary condition, heating, lighting and the health of the pupils. The action taken by the local board of health in notifying physicians and heads of families that prosecutions would follow the neglect of reporting all cases of infectious diseases, has had a good effect, as a large number reported will show.

"It is through the public schools much of the scarlet fever is spread. It has gone through one school, and is not thought necessary to consult a physician; is kept home a few days and then sent to school, to give scarlet fever to his or her classmate. It is in the power of these classes of people to reduce the number of cases of infectious diseases to a minimum, viz., physicians, parents and teachers. No cases were found with the latter; they conscientiously do all they can to keep infection out of the schools.

"Early in the year the city council determined that under the municipal act no more planks should be laid out, and that all walks should be permanent ones. This was a move, and a very wise one, in the right direction, for which they deserve thanks. The rotting wooden pavements are unsanitary, vile smelling, and in no way conducive to the public health.

"The population of the city is now 39,000.

HERDS AND DAIRIES.

The report of Inspector of herds and dairies were as follows: "I beg to submit the following report upon the inspection of herds and dairies, as required by the act during the last six months. The herds and dairies, as heretofore are divided into three classes, according to merit. A, B and C. Class A milk is of the best quality, and contains 4 per cent and over of butter-fat; the second class from 3.5 to 3.9; the third class from 3.5 to 3.9. Ninety-seven herds were inspected, and of them two and three times, and 112 samples of milk examined. Of the herds, 10 were found in the first class — an increase over last inspection; 19 were in the second class, and 8 in the third class. An incurable and dangerous disease was found in the owner and caretaker of one of the herds. He was notified to cease selling milk, and complied with the order.

"I have again to recommend the cancelling of the milk license of Thos. Roberts, of the Hamilton road. The premises are unclean and wholly unfit for dairy purposes.

"One sample of milk was found adulterated by removal of cream, and three samples had cream added, the latter being done for obvious reasons. The quality of the milk was unusually good, the average per cent of butter-fat being 4.17.

"One of the causes of this was the very dry autumn, which reduced the quantity but improved the quality, dairymen being obliged to make up the deficiency in grass by other foods."

One hundred and forty-two persons are now employed supplying the city with milk.

Kanes Bros., Westminster, A. Supplies A. Pack.

A. Marshall, London township, A.1.

C. E. Wilson, Westminster, A.1.

W. I. Walker, Westminster, A.1.

Isaac Saul, West Nisour, A.1.

Sells to C. S. Johnson and A. Windrim.

John Griffith, Westminster, A.1.

Sells to W. D. Miller.

George Riddle, Westminster, A.1.

Sells to W. I. Evans.

Wm. Bell, London township, A.1.

Sells to A. E. Hound.

Samuel Florio, London North, A.1.

C. W. Hound, Westminster, B.1.

Kettwell & McAlpin, Westminster, B.1.

John Clark, Governor's Road, B.1.

Thomas Legg, London township, B.1.

George Sumner, London township, B.1.

Wm. Rogers, London township, B.1.

Supplies H. Brownlie.

R. H. Reid, London township, B.1.

Sells to McCullagh.

Rowland Bros., West Nisour, B.1.

Sells to I. Saul, London township, B.1.

Sells to E. C. Saul.

Andrew Hogg, London township, B.1.

Sells to J. Blaney.

Beattie Bros., London township, B.1.

Sells to J. Evers, London township, B.1.

Supplies Wm. Phoenix.

Fred Irwin, Rochester, B.1.

Sells to A. Johnson.

John Bowden, Westminster, B.1.

John Courtis, Westminster, B.1.

Reid Robson, Westminster, B.1.

Sells to C. H. Sumner.

A. Dobbie, Westminster, B.1.

Levi Crouse, Westminster, B.1.

Sells to George McKerrlie.

J. Hill, Westminster, B.1.

J. W. Jarvis, Westminster, B.1.

McArthur Bros. and E. Routledge.

Henry Houn, London township, B.1.

A. Pack, London township, B.1.

John Butson, Hyde Park, B.1.

Miss Redding, Grey street, B.1.

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THE FRENCH FORCED TO FLY

Boundary Dispute Led to Bloodshed in Qwang-Tung.

Defeated Party Was Pursued by Victors for a Great Distance.

British Butchers Have Difficulty in Getting Meat Supplies.

Victoria, B. C., Jan. 6.—According to news received from the Orient by the steamer Queen Adelaide (as briefly mentioned yesterday) the troops of France have been ignominiously routed with a loss of 30 killed in a battle with natives of the Province of Qwang Tung in Southern China, where for some time past there has been trouble over the delimitation of the Franco-Chinese boundary.

In a fight about a month before this last encounter 100 Chinese were reported killed. Because of this attack, French soldiers in the killing of two French officers by Chinese, the French shelled the village took a Chinese warship and held the Tataro of the district prisoner for some time. Soon after this affair Marsha Su arrived at Kwang Chow Bay bearing orders to uphold Chinese rights.

The story of this last battle is translated from the Chun Ngi Sun Po in the Hong Kong Daily Press. The native paper says it has received news from its Canton correspondent that a battle took place at not a great distance from the Chinese boundary. The French were moving forward, seemingly on a reconnaissance, when the natives were encountered. On sighting the French, the natives at once moved forward and gave battle. The French were obliged to retire, and seeing their advantage, the natives continued to press forward, with the result that the French lost 30 killed. The Chinese, who pursued them for a great distance, the French loss was given as 30 killed. The majority were killed in the action, although some were dispatched by the victorious Chinese. The native loss was not given.

On hearing of the affair of the 14th, the viceroy of the province dispatched 1,000 Chinese gunboats with 1,000 of the imperial troops under the command of a military officer named Ny Fun-Tin, to restore order.

MEAT SCARCITY IN ENGLAND.

London, Jan. 6.—Owing to the withdrawal of the transatlantic liners for use as transports and the consequent non-arrival of American meat, the butchers here have the utmost difficulty procuring supplies, and are advancing prices twopenny to threepenny per pound.

CLAIM AGAINST TURKEY.

T. J. Keenan, of Pittsburgh, president of the League of American Wheelmen, and Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania, had an interview with President McKinley on Tuesday, at which Keenan urged him to press the claim against the Turkish government for the relatives of the Frank Lenz, the American bicyclist, who was murdered near Constantinople, in Armenia, in 1894. Lenz was very much interested in the case, which attracted a great deal of attention at the time.

CABLE NOTES.

Emperor William of Germany will, it is announced, attend the Paris exposition in May or June.

The Minister of War Mirri has resigned from the Italian cabinet because of attacks on him for supposed connection with the Mafia.

Dr. Schenk has been retired from his position in the University of Vienna on a pension for publishing the statement that he had learned the secret of controlling the sex of children.

Inquiries in Berlin made by the German Government are making traders as to the extent of their exports to the Transvaal, the view being that German trade with the Transvaal will increase after the war.

LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron writes: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Theobald's Electric Balm. I used it, and my wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than half a bottle cured me; I believe it saved my life. I was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me good."

Viati Treatment.

VIATI TREATMENT—MRS. L. STEIN 547 Talbot street, at home Saturdays.

Massage Treatment.

MRS. SHUFF GRADUATE OF DR. CHAS. R. HATHAWAY, Massage and Swedish Movements, 147 King street, London, Ont. Phone 592.

Veterinary Surgeon.

J. H. TENNANT—VETERINARY SURGEON—Office, King street, opposite Mack House, Race, corner King and Wellington. Telephone.

Hotel Cards.

O'NEIL HOUSE—CORNER TALBOT AND TON streets; new and convenient stables. Wm. Collins, proprietor.

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

TECUMSEH HOUSE—LONDON, ONT.—Largest and best hotel in Western Ontario. No charge for baggage or sample room. Rates \$2 and \$2.50 per day.

ROYAL HOTEL—OPPOSITE G. T. E. DE POT. Central location. First class in every respect. J. D. Fleming, prop.

ALBION HOTEL—147 DUNDAS STREET, WEST—Large and comfortable hotel, liquors and cigars. R. E. Lloyd, proprietor.

EUROPEAN HOTEL—208 DUNDAS STREET. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. Chas. Stevens, proprietor.

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS OF \$100 AND upwards on first mortgage. G. N. Weekes, solicitor, Block Building, corner King and Richmond streets.

PRIVATE FUNDS FOR INVESTMENT on real estate security, Magee, McKillop & Murphy, Solicitors, London.

PRIVATE AND TRUST MONEY TO LOAN at 4% to 5% per cent on real estate security in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Soandrell, solicitor, etc., 38 Dundas street, London.

TRUSTEES—MCKENAGH & COLEBRIE—B

THE RECORD OF 1,900 YEARS

Principal Epochs of the Nineteen Centuries Since Christ.

Decline of the Roman Empire—Spread of the Christian Religion.

Glories of the Middle Age—Differences in Chronology—The Wonderful Nineteenth Century.

History is dry to many people who read books that are uninteresting. But the passing of the century and the writing of new figures may lead many to inquire how many centuries have closed. It is remarkable how many of the great crises of history occur in the closing decades of the centuries. While nineteen hundred is the last year of the nineteenth century, and the century does not close until nineteen hundred is completed, nevertheless the change in the date figures popularly marks the close of a hundred-year cycle that is signal in its position among great eras.

What may surprise many readers is the fact that a comparatively small portion of the people of the earth observed the century's closing at the same time we observed it. In the first place, the Russians and the Greeks, while following the Christian chronology, use the old Julian method of computing time, and the difference between the Julian New Year and the Gregorian New Year is now twelve days. The greater difference, however, is shown in this—that the Chinese year begins about Oct. 1, the Chinese year early in February, the Mohammedan late in June, and many millions of people have other non-Christian eras. But the dominant races—those that have been influenced in their character and life—have accepted the era of Christ.

It may be of interest to many to know how the Christian centuries have ended, what the people of the earth and their leaders and rulers were doing, and what they were thinking about as the centuries closed.

I. 100—The end of the first century is marked only by the completion of the New Testament scriptures and the reign of the Emperor Trajan.

II. 200—When the second century of our era came to a close the Roman Empire had passed the zenith of its glory. In this century it reached out its arm of conquest and achieved its widest dominion. Septimius Severus was emperor. The people lived in the memory of the glorious Augustan age; but Rome's glory was fast fading. It was a century of Christian persecution.

III. 300—The last year of the third century found the Romans losing faith in their gods. Diocletian, the last pagan emperor of prominence, closed the century. The great event is the close of the era of Christian persecution. The infant church had already grown so powerful and influential that the emperor Constantine the Great, who was crowned emperor early in the next century (306), establishing Christianity as the religion of the empire. Heavy taxation, decrease of population, decline of agriculture and the spread of serfdom indicate the crumbling of the empire.

IV. 400—The end of the fourth century is epoch making. The year 395 saw the partition of the great empire into the Eastern and Western, the capital of the former at Byzantium, now Constantinople, and the seat of Western authority at Rome. No doubt the people of Rome had as interesting a topic of fire and sword conversation in the division and destruction of the great power which the Caesars had erected as we Americans have an absorbing theme in our day in the expansion of our government to something like a world-embracing empire.

V. 500—But if the century that saw the division of Occident and Orient was critical, the next hundred years was more critical; for in 476 occurred a disaster that was appalling in its effect upon the people of Europe. That year of fate Rome fell. Men living today have seen the fall of government by revolution, and the immediate erection of a new order and a better; but never since then has an entire empire crumbled and fallen because it was too corrupt to stand. Honey-combed by centuries of political dishonesty and inefficient administration, but especially by that Roman immorality which de-

stroyed the virtue of women and the sanctity of the home, the once invincible world power was overthrown. Order was at an end. We can imagine the homeless gods shrieking from the Parthenon, and the spirits of ancient Caesars, senators, patricians, fleeing over campagna and mountain against the dire catastrophe. There ancient history ends. Few *fin-de-siècle* days have been darker than those days were. There was no great centralized authority ready to administer authority to the many provinces. The historian records that the authority and titles of the empire were merged into the Eastern empire; but that is meaningless.

VI. 600—A noteworthy fact of history is this: That the end of the sixth century is the first century's end, which is much noted. For as long as the empire remained the Roman era was used in reckoning time—A. U. C., Anno conditæ urbem. The birth of Christ is thus usually reckoned to have occurred 753 A. U. C.—The year of the founding of the city. About the year 525 the existence of the empire no longer affording a reason for the use of a Roman chronological era, and Christianity being the accepted religion, the plan was conceived of establishing a new and endless era, and the one epoch, world-wide in its influence, and eternal in its importance, was the year of the birth of Jesus Christ. The date is not positively known, but it is now generally believed that the churchmen who fixed the beginning of the era made an error of four or five years. Therefore while we write this year as Anno Domini, from the year of our Lord's birth, the 1899th—the fact doubtless is that the Saviour's birth occurred from three to five years earlier. Of course many years elapsed before this custom of dating was generally accepted. One noteworthy event marks the end of this century; perhaps not noted then, but now is—in 596 Augustine went as missionary to the Anglo-Saxons.

VII. 700—The year 700 marks the close of the century that saw the conversion of our English ancestors. England was Christianized in the latter part of the seventh century, but it was not yet England, but the Heptarchy. Aside from this the great event was the rise of Mohammedan power. Early in this century—622—occurred the Hegira, Mohammed, or Muhammed, fled from Mecca, but the Arab reformer or fanatic, zealot, prophet or intriguer, whatever you may term him, gained such power over the oriental mind that the end of the century saw a cloud of infidel conquest rising in the southeast with dreadful portent; and such was its swift gathering that only 110 years after the prophet's flight the flood tide of Islam invasion swept over Europe, and only the intrepid Charles Martel saved the disunited principalities and infant kingdoms from conquest and tribute. Tours is a memorable battle-field. Remember that the year 700 marks the rise of Mohammedan power.

VIII. 800—On Christmas day, A. D. 800, Charles the Great was crowned emperor of the Romans. He is known in history by his Frankish name of Charlemagne. His coronation at Rome in the ancient Basilica of St. Peter's, the traditional site of the apostles' martyrdom, and where the great dome of Bramante and Michael Angelo now towers above the city, was the greatest in many respects since the beginning of our era. Of Teutonic ancestry, this great-minded, iron-handed German emperor of the Romans rehabilitated the western empire and gave it such vigor that it stood 1,000 years. He encouraged art, learning and science, was humane and great-hearted. He still sits in the great chair in the tomb at Aachen, and his shadow is behind William of Germany today.

IX. 900—The close of the ninth century, 900, is described as "nadir of order and civilization." Affairs went badly among the petty states of the continent, and England was scourged by the seafaring, city-burning, and ravaging Danes. This is the era of King Alfred the Great, the good English king who first gave England a name.

X. 1000—A. D. 1000 marks the close of the first Christian millennium, and it is a famous year. Ignorance and superstition were the state of society. The priests were ignorant. If not corrupt, a popular idea prevailed that the world would come to an end in that year, and the year 999 was the "Year of Terror and Doom." Panic prevailed, the fish were not eaten, the rich gave their wealth to the Church, and thousands entered monasteries. The year 987 marks the date of modern France, and the close of the century saw the nationalizing of Italy; 958 was the year of the entrance of Norsemen into America. And the end of this age is also noteworthy because of the beginning of feudalism—the characteristic institution of the Middle Ages.

XI. 1100—The next century, the eleventh, saw at its close the end of the Dark Ages, the first Crusade, the conquest of England by the Normans under William, the revival of learning, rise of the famous Roman literature and the beginning of the Renaissance. It was a great decade that closed this century, the close of the Dark Ages alone making it epoch-making, for that age was 620 years long.

XII. 1200—The end of the twelfth century saw the close of the glorious reign of Frederick, better known by his Italian name of Barbarossa—Red Beard; the disastrous ending of the Third Crusade; the rise of that peculiar medieval institution, the Inquisition; the English conquest of Ireland; the beginning of the heroic age, which remains today the inexhaustible quarry for the builder of romance and story; and last, but not least, of the events that signalized the end of this century, the remarkable development of the scholastic philosophy of the medieval schoolmen. In England the Barons were slowly but surely forcing the crown to the recognition of constitutional rights, which was consummated in the Magna Charta at Runnymede in the fifteenth year of the following century—the thirteenth.

XIII. 1300—This is a century concerning whose close call can be quickly written. Gothic architecture was applied to cathedral building, and some of Europe's great ecclesiastical structures were planned, and Marco Polo, the great traveler, told wonderful stories of the far-off lands he had visited. But the great subject that occupied the popular mind was the change in society, art and knowledge, accomplished by the Crusades. These great enterprises failed in their original purpose—the rescue of the Holy Sepulchre—but they served an even greater object—they promoted fellowship and intercourse between the states of North-western Europe which were parties to the enterprise; they brought the art and science and learning of the west to the ambitious nations of the east; they stimulated international commerce, and they eradicated old prejudices. The end of this century was an era of learning and the application of many comforts to daily life.

XIV. 1400—The closing years of the four-



The Story of a Baby.

The physicians at the Hanemann Hospital of Philadelphia said Baby Moncrieff could not live.

It was against all the laws of nature and of medicine for this eight-month baby to survive a nervous disease of the spine.

The family doctor agreed with those at the hospital. The mother watched the child as it slept upon the pillow, the faintest flutter of breath telling her that life still lingered.

An aunt who loved her like a mother said "We will try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are prescribed for nervous disorders, perhaps they will help our Ettie." A pill was divided in three parts and given to the baby.

Instead of dying, as the doctors predicted, she lived. Then she opened her eyes and smiled at those around her.

She gathered strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a flower gathers strength in the mist of the morning.

To-day she is seven years old, the sunshine of the aunt who saved her life with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

This is a true story. The child is Ettie Moncrieff, daughter of Mrs. Helen Moncrieff, formerly of Hamilton, Ontario. The Aunt is Mrs. M. G. Meek, who now resides with the child at 1317 South 10th Street, Philadelphia. The facts are fully verified by affidavits.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CURE WHEN OTHER MEDICINES FAIL.



teenth century remind us of the silvery rays of the morning sunlight. The words that men use to describe this period is The Renaissance. Over in Italy arose the great masters of poetry and song. Two names mark this revival—Dante and Angelo. In England Chaucer sang his "Canterbury Tales." The revival of arts and learning was universal. Religion revived. Wycliffe, in England, translated the New Testament into the vernacular. Jan Hus, the preacher of Prague, spoke with a clear, evangelical voice. Religious unrest was widespread. The year 1400 was lettered in gold.

XV. 1500—One hundred years after the Renaissance came the age of discovery. America was discovered. The Cape of Good Hope was doubled, which means that De Gama sailed past it toward India and got back safe. Printing was discovered. The middle age came to an end. Spain drove the Moors out of Grenada and Spain, was sent to the stake. Spain was predominant on land and sea, and France absorbed Burgundy, the last of the great feudal fiefs. The present European States system was determined. It was a stirring age, and men's minds were stimulated.

XVI. 1600—If the fifteenth century closed in glory the sixteenth century was even more glorious. The century has three great names, either of which would make the age immortal—Luther, Elizabeth, Shakespeare. Although the Reformation began in 1523 it was at high tide at the century's end. William Shakespeare approached his incomparable prime with its closing years. Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen, fostered literature and culture, while she directed English policy with a hand of steel during a long and memorable reign. The destruction of the Armada was the crowning event of the century, 1588. Holland ended the century in her heroic struggle for independence. This is the era also of Galileo, Bacon, Milton, Grotius and Kepler.

XVII. 1700—The year 1700 found the people of Europe deeply interested in the extravagance of Louis XIV. of France, the wonderful stories of Peter the Great of Russia, and the remarkable development of the American colonies. Untold misery came to the Protestants in the revocation of the edict of Nantes, which had secured religious tolerance. Many Huguenots emigrated. Bunyan, Locke and Dryden wrote, and Murillo painted.

XVIII. 1800—No two centuries closed alike. The close of the eighteenth was the age of revolutions. After a desperate struggle America threw off the British yoke. France experienced the tragedy of 1789 and the horrors that followed it. Other European nations were mightily disturbed. The historic names are Frederick the Great, Napoleon, Burke, Pitt, Washington, Fox, Chatham, Cowper, Burns. The people had plenty to think about—and plenty to do.

XIX. 1900—What shall we say of eighteen hundred and ninety-nine? The age of marvelous mechanical discoveries, inventions and applications. The great American Civil War and the abolition of slavery. The opening of Africa to religion and civilization. The revival of the German empire. The opening of the Orient. The decline of Spain and the rise of the Anglo-Saxon world power. How occupied we are with talking about it all. Our age will very quickly pass, and men will sit down to write about our day and about us, just as I have written of Charlemagne and the year of doom. What will be

their estimate of the close of this "glorious" century? And now, finally, look back over the record of 2,000 years, and then realize how truthful the saying that "God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform." For his hand is visible in it all.

MANITOBA AGAIN.

Another Letter From the Wheat Province Reporting Work of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

This Time It Is Mr. Wm. Lloyd, of Oakville, Man.—That Dreaded Disease Diabetes Routed—How Dodd's Kidney Pills Are Valued in Manitoba.

Oakville, Man., Jan. 5.—The case of Mr. Colleaux, of Oak Lake, printed last week was read with interest by people of this town. Dodd's Kidney Pills are very well known here. They have been instrumental in curing more than one case of Bright's Disease given by local doctors as hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills are known to be the sole remedy that will cure Diabetes. They are regarded in Manitoba in cases of Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Backache, Urinary and Bladder Complaints, Female Troubles and Blood Disorders.

As regards Diabetes, we can cite the case of Mr. William Lloyd, of Oakville. It is recent and fresh in the minds of all of us. He says himself of his cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills: "For three months past I have been troubled with Diabetes. I went to the doctor at Portage La Prairie. He gave me a bottle of medicine but it relieved me very little. I made up my mind to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and to my surprise they are doing me very much good. The thirst that used to make my life a burden, has left me, and I am not passing half so much urine. I lost in three months thirty pounds of flesh. I am taking Dodd's Kidney Pills regularly, three every day. I have taken six boxes, and intend to take more. I am 55 years old, but I am confident Dodd's Kidney Pills are curing me. I am well known all over this part of the country and glad to testify to the worth of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

NO MORE CHARITY STUDENTS. Indiscriminate eleemosynary aid to theological students must be stopped, says William DeWitt Hyde in the January Atlantic. If any other profession, like law or medicine, held out the opportunity of board and room, heat and light, clothing and furniture, instruction, and all the comforts and refinements of civilized life to anybody who could raise fifty dollars a year, these professions would soon be swamped by the horde of idlers and degenerates who would apply. It is one of the high natural selection does not get a fair chance to do its wholesome work of toning up the manhood of the ministry.

"Take time by the forelock." If your blood is out of order, begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and prevent serious illness.

BOER AMMUNITION

Have Enough Powder and Ball for a Ten Years' War.

[London Daily Mail.]

Most of the ammunition used by the Boers is of German or French manufacture. A comparatively very small quantity was made in England, and an equally small proportion was manufactured at the Transvaal Government works, near Pretoria.

A vast amount of mystery and secrecy surrounded the government powder works, where so-called Transvaal Portland cement was very badly made. The powder factory is most jealously guarded from intruders, and even the Italians from the dynamite factory.

One of the most curious facts about the works is that the Boers, who are so careful to assert that he was no relation whatsoever to the president. This seems quite likely, as he was a very decent sort of fellow.

The works were near Dapsburg, about four miles outside of Pretoria, and in the immediate vicinity of the cement works, where so-called Transvaal Portland cement was very badly made. The powder factory is most jealously guarded from intruders, and even the Italians from the dynamite factory. One of the most curious facts about the works is that the Boers, who are so careful to assert that he was no relation whatsoever to the president. This seems quite likely, as he was a very decent sort of fellow.

The ammunition is taken away at dead of night on mule wagons to one or other of the forts around Pretoria, and a portion is sent over to the Johannesburg fort, but not by rail. The case of the very carefully put together explosive. An escort of artillery rides with the wagons and reports the due delivery of the ammunition. In the case of foreign-imported ammunition—Lee-Enfield, Mauser and heavy gun shells—it comes by German, French or Dutch steamers to Delagoa Bay, and is there unshipped, stored for a longer or shorter period in the wretched tin shanties on the wharf, which do duty for bonded warehouses, and then, when all the extraordinary Portuguese formalities are complete, it is forwarded by train, via Komati Poort, to Pretoria, where it is taken, again at the dead of night, from the railway station to one of the forts or to the government magazine out on the veldt, beyond the race-course. Now and then, as indeed, happened just before the present war broke out, the Portuguese officials at Lorenzo Marques (Delagoa Bay), for some reason best known to themselves, refuse to pass the ammunition, and then there is an angry and heated exchange of letters in a queer mixture of Portuguese, Dutch and English, and after a long delay the goods may arrive at their destination, or they may not.

In at least one instance an amusing contretemps occurred. A large lot of ammunition, some 1,200 boxes, went astray at the port and could not be found. The port authorities were sure that they had been landed, but the railway officials could not account for them in any way.

At last, after the lapse of many months, it turned out that by some unaccountable error the whole lot had been reshipped to Beira, and had got through to Bulawayo, and was comfortably reposing in the magazines of the Chartered Company of British South Africa. The Boers indignantly

claimed their ammunition. Mr. Rhodes's officials said: "Very well, come and fetch it; but, as we happen to want some of this particular brand ourselves, you had better let us pay for it and say no more on the subject." This actually happened, but it was never found out whether the mistake occurred on purpose or by accident.

On the whole, it has been found that the French ammunition is more reliable than that made in Germany, and there has also been less pallo oil, less bribery and corruption in its purchase, shipment and delivery. In the case of one particular lot of German cartridges it was reckoned that the original cost was quadrupled by the time they reached Pretoria, owing to the number of officials who had to be "insulted" before they were passed. Not only that, but when these cartridges were unpacked and distributed among the farmers it was found that they were faulty and dangerous, so that the whole transaction was eminently unsatisfactory from every point of view. These were Mauser cartridges. The quantity of ammunition stored in the Transvaal is absolutely colossal, and would suffice for a ten years' war, even at the present rate of usage.

NO REGRETS.

"Marry you!" exclaimed the imperious beauty, her lip curling in scorn. "I wouldn't marry you if my face was pitted all over with smallpox, both my eyes were crossed, and you were the only man on earth."

"Well, it doesn't make much difference," answered the young man, taking a glittering bauble from his vest pocket and inspecting it with one eye shut. "I bought this \$100 diamond ring with the privilege of returning it if it didn't suit."

WOMAN'S PLUCK WINS

A Lady Who Cured Her Husband of the Liquor Habit Writes a Pathetic Letter.



She writes: "I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Sumaria Prescription. I had heard that my husband for his drinking habits, but I was giving him medicine, and the thought never occurred to me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Sumaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning, and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more of the Sumaria, and he was sober, and also at supper. He never drank again. I then boldly kept right on giving it, regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I thought, 'With hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was his ruin, and he was tired of a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promise before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst case.' A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Sumaria Prescription. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address The Sumaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan-street, Toronto, Ont.

The Jolly Girl

Often changes to the jaded woman. "I can't see why she comes over Mary; she used to be such a jolly girl," was the remark of a young woman visiting a married schoolmate. Marriage changes a woman. The drains and pains which are so often the sequence of marriage rob her of all vitality. Give her back her former strength and she'll be as "jolly" a wife as she was a maid.



Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People gives back the lost strength by re-establishing the health of the delicate womanly organs. It dries the drains and stops the pains. It cures ulceration, inflammation, and female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. "For two years I had been a sufferer from chronic diseases and female weakness," writes Mrs. Allen A. Robson, of 1233 Rodman Street, Philadelphia, Pa. "I had two different doctors, and they gave me medicine which only relieved me for a time. My wife advised me to take Dr. Williams' Favorite Prescription. I concluded that to open a correspondence with you for your advice would be safest, so I did, and have been highly benefited. I find that after taking six bottles of Favorite Prescription and five of Golden Medical Discovery, and following your advice in regard to local treatment, I now have a strong woman. Accept my thanks for the interest manifested in my case and the happy results obtained." Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. Correspondence private. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

DEATH TO LET GO.

Until a consumptive be actually in the grasp of the Grim Reaper it is foolish to give up the struggle and let go. In thousands of cases Shiloh's Consumption Cure has wrested afflicted people out of Death's grasp and restored them to health and hope.



Never ceasing vigilance is the price paid by consumptives for health. Diet, clothing, exercise, etc., must be closely watched and if there is sufficient lung structure left on which to start a small foundation Shiloh will do the building. If proper care be taken Shiloh's Consumption Cure be taken faithfully as directed the building will be sure, there will be no failure. This grand restorer is guaranteed not to fail. The whole purchase money is returned if it does not fulfil our promises. Amers, Ontario, Canada, 1890, S. C. WELLS Co., Toronto. "I have taken your Shiloh's Consumption Cure and can thoroughly recommend it for Consumption. I have taken one bottle and am able to get out of bed. I would advise all suffering from that disease, or any lung trouble, to try and be convinced. Yours truly, Mrs. Horbury Turen. Sold in Canada and Great Britain at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. In Great Britain at 2s, 4s, 6s and 10s.

The Face Behind the Mask

A Romance.

"Is that all? If my memory serves me right, you have told me that little fact several times before. Is there anything else tormenting you, or may I go in?" Ormiston ground out an oath between his teeth, and La Maseque raised one jeweled, snowy, taper finger reprovingly.

"Don't, Mr. Ormiston—it's naughty, you know! May I go in?"

"Madam, you are enough to drive a man mad. Is the love I bear you worthy of nothing but mockery?"

"No, Mr. Ormiston, it is not; that is, supposing you really love me, which you don't."

"Oh, you needn't flush and look indignant. It is quite true. Don't be absurd, Mr. Ormiston. How is it possible for you to love one you have never seen?"

"I have seen you. Do you think I am blind?"

"My face, I mean. I don't consider that you can see a person without looking in her face. Now you have never looked in mine, and how do you know I have any face at all?"

"Madam, you mock me."

"Not at all. How are you to know what is behind the mask?"

"I feel it, and that is better; and I love you all the same."

"Mr. Ormiston, how do you know but I am ugly?"

"Madam, I do not believe you are; you are all too perfect not to have a perfect face; and even were it otherwise, I still love you."

"She broke into a laugh; one of her low, short, defiant laughs. 'I tell you, if I took off this mask, the light would curdle the very blood in your veins with horror—would freeze the life-blood in your heart, I tell you!' she passionately cried. 'There are sights too horrible for human beings to look on and live, and this—this is one of them!'

"He started back and stared at her aghast."

"You think me mad," she said in a less fierce tone, "but I am not; and I repeat it, Mr. Ormiston, the sight of what this mask conceals would blast you. Go now, for heaven's sake, and leave me in peace, to drag out the rest of my miserable life; and if ever you think of me, let it be to pray that it might speedily end. You have forced me to say this; so now be content. Be merciful, and go!"

"She made a desperate gesture, and turned to leave him, but he caught her hand and held it fast."

"Never!" he cried fiercely. "Say what you will; let that mask hide what it may. I will never leave you till life leaves me."

"Man, you are mad! Release my hand and let me go!"

"Madam, hear me! There is but one way to prove my love and my sanity, and that is—"

"Well," she said, almost touched by his earnestness.

"Raise your mask and try me. Show me your face, and see if I do not love you still."

"Truly, I know how much love you will have for me when it is revealed. Do you know that no one has looked in my face for the last eight years?"

He stood and gazed at her in wonder.

"It is so, Mr. Ormiston, and in my heart I have vowed a vow to plunge headlong into the most loathsome plague-pit in London rather than ever raise it again. My friend, he said, 'Go and leave me, and forget me.'"

ERYSIPELAS.

This dangerous Blood Disease always cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Most people are aware how serious a disease Erysipelas is. Can't rout it out of the system with ordinary remedies.

Like other dangerous blood diseases, though, B.B.B. can cure it every time.

Read what Rachel Patton, Cape Chin, Bruce Co., Ont., says:

"I wish to state that I used Burdock Blood Bitters for Erysipelas in my face and general run down state of my health. I tried many remedies but all failed to cure. I then tried B.B.B. Two bottles nearly cured me and four bottles completely cured me."

"I can do neither until I have ceased to forget everything else earthly. Madam, I implore you to hear me."

"Mr. Ormiston, I tell you you will court your own doom. No one can look on me and live."

"I will risk it," he said, with an incredulous smile. "Only promise to show me your face."

"Be it so, then," she cried passionately. "I promise, and be the consequences on your own head."

His face flushed with joy.

"I accept them. And when is that happy time to come?"

"Who knows? What must be done, had best be done quickly; but I tell thee it were safer to play with the lightning's chain than tamper with what thou art about to do."

"I take the risk. Will you lift that mask now?"

"No, no, I cannot. But yet I may be able to show you my face"—with bitter scorn—"shows better by darkness than by light. Will you be out to see the grand illumination?"

"Most certainly."

"Then meet me here an hour after midnight, and the face so long hidden shall be revealed. But, once again, on the threshold of doom, I entreat you to pause."

"There is no such word for me!" he said fiercely and exultingly cried, "I have your promise, and I shall hold you to it. And, madam, if, at last, you discover my love is changeless as fate itself, then—may I not dare to hope for a return?"

"Yes, then you may hope," she said, with cold mockery. "If your love survives the sight it will be mighty, indeed, and worthy a return."

"And you will return it?"

"I will."

"You will be my wife?"

"With all my heart!"

"My darling," he cried rapturously—"for you are mine already—how can I ever thank you for this? If a whole lifetime devoted and consecrated to your happiness can repay you, it shall be yours."

During this rhapsody her hand had been on the handle of the door. Now she turned it.

"Good-night, Mr. Ormiston," she said and vanished.

CHAPTER VII.

Shocks of joy, they tell me, seldom kill. Of my own knowledge, I cannot say, for I have had precious little experience of such shocks in my lifetime, heaven knows; but in the present instance, I can safely say they have had such a dismal effect on Ormiston. Nothing earthly could have given that young gentleman a greater shock of joy than the knowledge he was to behold the long-hidden face of his idol. That that face was ugly, he did not for a moment believe, or, at least, it never would be ugly to him. With a form so perfect—a form a sylph might have envied—a voice sweeter than the Singing Fountain of Arabia, hands and feet the most perfectly beautiful the sun ever shone on, it was simply a moral and physical impossibility, then, that they could be joined to a repulsive face. There was a remote possibility that it was a little less exquisite than those ravishing items, and that her morbid fancy made her imagine it homely, compared with them, but he knew he would never share in that opinion. It was the reasoning of love—or, rather the logic; for when love glides smiling in at the door, reason stalks gravely, not to say sulkily, out of the window, and, as the saying is, the eyes disdaining the didoes and antics of her late tenement. There was very little reason, therefore, in Ormiston's head and heart, but a great deal of something called emotion, that thrilled and vibrated through every nerve within him. Leaning against the portal, in an absurd delirium of delight—for it takes but a trifle to jerk those lovers from the depths of the slough of Despond to the topmost peak of the mountain of ecstasy—he uncovered his head that the night air might cool his feverish throbbings. But the night air was as hot as his heart, and, almost suffocated by the sultry closeness, he was about to start for a plunge in the river, when the sound of coming footsteps and voices arrested him. He had met with so many odd adventures to-night that he stopped now to see who was coming, for on every hand all was silent and forsaken. Footsteps and voices came closer; two figures emerged from the darkness into the glimmering lamplight. He recognized them both. One was the Earl of Rochester; the other his dark-eyed, handsome page, that strange boy with the face of the lost lady! The earl was chatting familiarly, and laughing obstreperously at something or other, while the boy merely looked at him, as if anything further in that line were quite beneath his dignity.

"Silence and solitude," said the earl, with a careless glance around, "I protest, Hubert, this night seems endless. How long is it till midnight?"

"An hour and a half at least, I should fancy," answered the boy, with a strong foreign accent. "I know it struck ten when we passed St. Paul's."

"This grand building of our most worshipful lord mayor will be a sight worth seeing," remarked the earl.

"When all these piles are lighted the city will be one sea of fire."

"A slight forest of what most of its inhabitants will see in another world," said the page, with a French shrug. "I have heard Lilly's prediction that London is to be purified by fire, like a second Sodom; perhaps it is to be verified tonight."

"Not unlikely; the dome of St. Paul's would be an excellent place to view the conflagration."

"The river will do almost as well, my lord."

"We will have a chance of knowing that directly," said the earl, as he and his page descended to the river, where the little gilded barge lay moored and the boatmen waiting.

As they passed from eight Ormiston came forth and walked thoughtfully after them. The face and figure were that of the lady, but the voice was different, both were clear and musical enough; but she spoke English with the purest accent, while his was the voice of a foreigner. It must have been one of those strange, unaccountable likenesses, sometimes seen among perfect strangers, but the resemblance in this case was something wonderful. It brought his thoughts back from himself and his own fortunate love, to his violently excited friend, Sir Norman, and his plague-stricken beloved; and he began speculating what he could possibly be about just then, or what he had discovered in the old river, before the silence had been almost oppressive, but now on the wings of the night there came a shout. A tumult of voices and footsteps were approaching.

"Stop her! Stop her!" was cried by many voices; and the next instant a fleet figure went flying past him with a rush, and plunged head foremost into the river. A slight female figure, with flowing robes of white; waving hair of deepest blackness, with a sparkle of jewels on neck and arms. Only for an instant did he see it; but he knew it well, and his very heart stood still. "Stop her! Stop her!" was cried by many voices; and the next instant a fleet figure went flying past him with a rush, and plunged head foremost into the river. A slight female figure, with flowing robes of white; waving hair of deepest blackness, with a sparkle of jewels on neck and arms. Only for an instant did he see it; but he knew it well, and his very heart stood still.

"Who is it? What was it? Where is it?" cried two or three watchmen, brandishing their halberds and rushing up.

and the small crowd—a mob of a dozen or so, answered all at once: "She is delicious with the plague. She was running through the streets; we gave chase, but she outspaced us, and is now at the bottom of the Thames."

Ormiston waited to hear no more, but rushed precipitately down to the water's edge. The alarm had now reached the boats on the river, and many eyes within them were turned in the direction whence she had gone down. Soon she reappeared on the dark surface—something whiter than snow, whiter than death; shining like silver, shone the glittering dress and marble face of the bride. A small bateau lay close to where Ormiston stood; in two seconds he had sprang in, shoved it off, and was rowing vigorously toward that snow-wreath in theinky river. But he was forestalled; two hands, white and jeweled as her own, reached over the edge of a gilded barge, and, with the help of the boatmen, lifted her in. Before she could be properly established on the cushioned seats, the bateau was alongside, and Ormiston turned a very white and excited face toward the Earl of Rochester.

[To be Continued.]

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Proper Adieu.

In finishing a call, dear young women, please bear in mind that a thing "if I were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well 'twere done quickly," says Demosthenes' Magazine. When you've decided that it's time to go, "stand not upon the order of your going," but go—and don't prolong the operation.

Don't wait until after you've gotten to your feet to knit up the loose end of the conversation and give the finishing touches. You are subjecting your hostess to an undervalue ordeal. Standing and waiting are a strain even to the most robust.

Nothing essentially uncomfortable is good manners.

Don't fancy that it's flattering to your hostess to dawdle at every stage of the exit. Don't attack a fresh subject between the parlor portieres, nor cleave to it galvanically when you've reached the newel-post, nor start over the ground again at the threshold of the vestibule.

If, as is not infrequently the case, it is difficult that prolongs the agony and keeps the final wrench at arms' length, the victim cannot take herself in hand too promptly.

Not that brusqueness and abruptness, in taking leave, is any more commendable than the lingering process.

The same applies to the operation of exit is also a phenomenon of diffidence. It has a "do or die" effect that savors of the burlesque.

But if the caller will direct her tact and judgment to the end, the final taper her visit in such a way that her adieu may be easily both short and graceful, and the hostess be made glad only once, and that not when the front door closes on the guest.

The Drawing String.

What funny old fashions are being revived. One that is coming in again is that of looping the skirts up into horizontal folds around the bottom with perpendicular drawstrings. Skirts of this description will be worn here next year. They are already on the market in Paris. Every young girl's mother can remember when they were worn before. They remind me more of old-fashioned lambrequins and mantel covers than anything else I can think of. When they arrive, though, they will no doubt be considered beautiful. The looped-up skirt is a very noticeable part of a blue velvet gown that is quite in every particular. The yoke and sleeves are of cloth, heavily embroidered with light and dark-blue silk. The skirt is in tunic form, cut out at the bottom in umbrella points that fall over a lambrequin drapery at the bottom. The drapery is gathered onto a tight lining, is laid in horizontal folds from the bust to the waist and the back and front. The lambrequin drapery of blue velvet covers the edges of the yoke and sleeves. The skirt is edged with fringe. There is no escaping it. It is sure to be inflicted upon us in a very short while.

White for Elderly Women.

A woman may be too old to wear purple or lavender, or any shade of blue or brown, but she is never too old to wear white or cream. By this I mean that, when colors prove unbecoming and black brings out the telltale lines, a woman should turn to white or cream, says a writer in the Minneapolis Tribune. The power of white to soften lines, and bring out the best notes in the complexion is wonderful. Women over forty should never wear a black or colored gown without a wide white lace at the throat, and I commend all white when it is possible. At a recent wedding the grandmother of the bride made almost as lovely a picture as the bride herself. She was dressed in a white ribbed silk, a little lace bonnet on her snowy hair. There were violets in the bonnet, and a huge bunch of violets with long streamers fastened at the throat. The grand old lady made her complexion as clear as the petals of an apple blossom, and one forgot the wrinkles, looking at the fresh coloring.

Women and Work.

Rev. S. G. Smith, pastor of the People's Church, in St. Paul, has found out the trouble with this fearful old world, says the Detroit Free Press. Women work. Women, fashioned for dependence and offices. Women, intended by the Almighty only to love and be loved, are giving their lives to manufacturing and figuring. The weaker vessel has become the burden-bearer. The clinging vine is the storm-tossed oak.

That is what ails society. That is the secret of crime's increase and the prevalence of poverty. That is why the American physique is destined to grow puny. That is what points to the doom of our national strength, says Dr. Smith.

The Decollete Gown.

The Duchess of Fife, the daughter of the Princess of Wales, has undertaken a herculean job. It is nothing less than the destruction of the English fashion of going decollete promiscuously. The English women, as Marie Corelli remarks in "Vendetta," expose themselves more than the women of any other civilized nation to the gaze of their boisterous prudery. The women of wicked France, surprising to state, have long since abandoned the low-necked gown for ordinary events. Yet the English-American sisters continue to abbreviate their bodices at every possible chance. The Duchess

of Fife does not from the decollete gown entirely; she merely maintains that at common entertainments, such as at the theater, the seaside, or at ordinary receptions, a yard or two of shoulder, neck and arm are exposed needlessly. At the first night of some great opera or play, she would go with her gown cut low, but despite the Queen and the fashions of the world, she must say that on some occasions this dress is entirely out of place. Just what effect her crusade will have is hard to predict. The Queen is firmly set for the low-necked style, and will allow no lady to be presented at her court unless so attired, yet the Duchess of Fife is quite a leader in society, and is supposed, in addition to have the sympathy of her mama, the Princess of Wales.

Correct.

This season the proper way of performing the ceremony of greeting is something like this: The challenging party, that is to say, the person who offers the salute, holds out the hand at about the level of the waist, palm down. The party of the second part grasps it, lifts it high in the air, bending over it as if he were about to kiss it, and lets it go. There is no side movement, there is no hint of a shake, and the operation is performed as quickly as possible. It is simply a jerk upward, and the hand is released high in the air, to get down as best it can. Of course, it isn't graceful, but if you want to be really correct you'll begin to practice on it.

Something New.

A novel dessert combines cranberries with bananas. Cook a quart of cranberries in one and a half cups of cold water. When the berries are soft add two cups of white sugar. Strain through a colander. Have a deep dish, put a layer of the cranberries at the bottom, then cover them with a layer of bananas, and so alternate the two till the dish is full. Make a meringue with the whites of four eggs and rather more than the usual amount of sugar. Add to the dish and brown in the oven. It should be eaten cold.

The Poets.

Sleep.

Now that the charge is won,
Sleep in the narrow clod;
Is set at rest the sun,
Sleep till the trump of God.

Sleep.

Fame is a bugle call
Blown past a crumbling wall;
Battles are clean forgot;
Captains and towns are not;
Sleep shall outlast them all.

Sleep.

Lizette Woodworth Reese in Atlantic Monthly.

Saying and Doing.

In the Cathedral of Lubek, in Germany, there is an old slab with the following inscription:

Thus speaketh Christ our Lord to us;
Ye call me Master, and obey me not;
Ye call me Light, and see me not;
Ye call me Life, and desire me not;
Ye call me Wise, and follow me not;
Ye call me Fair, and love me not;
Ye call me Rich, and ask me not;
Ye call me Eternal, and seek me not;
Ye call me Gracious, and trust me not;
Ye call me Noble, and serve me not;
Ye call me Mighty, and honor me not;
Ye call me Just, and fear me not;
If I condemn you, blame me not.

Find So Much of Honey.

I like the weather rainy and I like the weather dry,
I like the world all like the plan the Ruler runs it by.
There's mebbe drouthy seasons in the mubbin' for the stock,
While a streak of too wet weather blights another, like as not.
But I so love earth's roses that the little thorns don't hurt,
An' I like to be something more than drudgery an' dirt;
God tuned my taste to sweetness, so I shun the bitter lees
An' find so much of honey I'm a-robbin' of the bees.

White for Elderly Women.

I've found that corn-fields stunted till they wouldn't pay to shock,
Will yield in huskin' season lots o' An' the shrivelled wheat that rusted, one o' Nature's weather tricks,
Will do a sight toward feedin' all the hungry hens and chicks.
So what I use of whatn' if the run o' things don't suit,
You get to smell the blossoms though some insect takes the fruit!
I reckon life's so happy I can wander An' find so much of honey I'm a-robbin' of the bees.

A happy life's dependent not on gump-
But jes' the plain philosophy of make-the-best-of-it!
Of course I aint denyin' Sorrow's stalkin' through the land,
But my sister, Joy, is with her, an' a-holdin' of her hand,
So write me down as happy, in the summer, spring or fall,
An' even storms o' winter doesn't ice So I jes' keep an a-huntin' in the fragrance or the freeze,
An' I find so much of honey I'm a-robbin' of the bees.

—James Riley.

THE CZAR'S PRIVATE TRAIN

A magnificent Moving Establishment Fitted Up Luxuriously.

[London Standard.]

The imperial train in which the czar and czarina usually travel is wholly of Russian workmanship, having been made in the Alexander works at St. Petersburg. It consists of eleven carriages, painted in blue and gold. They are connected by corridors with all its appendages, to which is attached a second-class carriage for the kitchen servants. The dining-room, a whole carriage, is furnished with a large table in the center and small tables along the sides, the walls being paneled with red beechwood inset with huge mirrors. The chairs are upholstered with brown Russia leather.

Another carriage serves as a reception room, the walls being paneled with stamped leather in beechwood

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Least Expensive to the
Finest in the World.

Which being woven by hand, wear longer and retain the rich satin appearance to the last
By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more
than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

Irish Linen—Real Irish Linen, Sheeting, fully bleached, 2 yards wide, 46c per yard.
Roller Towelling, 18 inches wide, 60c per yard.
Surplice Linen, 14c per yard. Dusters from 75c per dozen. Linen
Glass Cloth, \$1.14 per dozen. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 17c per yard. Our
Special Soft Finished Long Cloth from 8c per yard.

Irish Damask Table Linen—Fish Napkins, 70c per doz. Dinner Napkins,
\$1.32 per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 90c;
3 yards square, 1.10c; 4 yards square, 1.32c.
Cloths, 2c each. Strong Huckaback Towels, \$1.8c per doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats
of Arms, Initials, &c., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel or
Mess Orders.)

Matchless Shirts—Fine quality Longcloth Bodies, with 4-fold pure linen fronts
and cuffs, \$3.52 the half-dozen (to measure 48 extra.) New de-
signs in our special Indiana Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable
Flannels for the season. Old shirts made good as new, with best materials in neck-
bands, cuffs and fronts, for \$3.38 the half-dozen.

Irish Cambric Pocket-Handkerchiefs—The Cambrics of Robinson and
Cleaver have a world-wide
fame. The Queen, "Cheapest
Ladies," 50c per doz; Gentlemen's, 75c per doz. HEMSTITCHED—Ladies', 60c per doz;
Gentlemen's, 90c per doz.

Irish Linen Collars and Cuffs—Collars—Ladies', from 50c per doz; Gent
lemen's, 4-fold, all newest styles, \$1.15 per
doz. Cuffs—for Ladies or Gentlemen,
tripped embroidery, 4c; Nightdresses, 8c;
Churches in the Kingdom. Their Irish Linen Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, &c., have
the merits of excellence and cheapness.—Court Circular.

Irish Underclothing—A luxury now within the reach of all ladies. Chemises,
trimmed embroidery, 4c; Nightdresses, 8c; Com-
binations, 9c. India or Colonial Outfits, \$40.32; Bridal
Trousseau, \$25.80; Infants' Layettes, \$12.00. (See list.)

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How many of us have spent a de-
licious hour with Dickens' little "Tiny
Tim." He pleased us because he was
so very helpful, or ready to help
some unfortunate.

Dr. Hope's TINY TABLETS are
doing exactly the same thing. They
are helping thousands of unfortunate
nervous, broken-down people to get
strong.

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each meal, and before retiring will
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