

POLICEMEN FALL IN LOVE

INSTANCES WHERE THEY MARRY PRISONERS.

Romances Which Prove That Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

Some years ago a well-known author wrote an interesting "shilling shocker" in which the beautiful heroine is accused of murder. The official who arrests her falls desperately in love with her pretty prisoner, and after the young lady has been found guilty, sentenced to death, relieved at the last moment, and finally, through the timely ransom and confession of the real culprit, is set free "without a stain on her character," the courteous detective (really a man of high family who has joined the "force" as a cure for ennui) pops the question, is accepted, and the two are married in the last paragraph. This delightful romance has recently had its prototype in real life, proving the correctness of the old adage that truth, minus the embroidery, is every bit as strange as fiction.

The lady in the present instance is, or rather was, Miss Lillian Thomash of New York, who last July had a terrible experience in the Bronx, an outlying district of the city. She was walking one evening near 163rd Street with a Mr. Charles Roxbury, whom she had known for fifteen years, when a negro stole up behind them and, with a heavy club, felled Mr. Roxbury to the ground. Miss Thomash fled screaming and sought refuge in a house three streets away. Roxbury staggered home and died a few hours later in a court-house for the purpose of giving further evidence. Jackson was found guilty, sentenced to death, and finally executed at Sing Sing. At the time of the murder Gordon's wife was living, but she died soon after the trial, and subsequently the policeman proposed to Miss Thomash and was accepted.

Mrs. Gordon was "interviewed" soon after the wedding, when she informed a reporter that until she met her husband she always disliked policemen. "I never had a high opinion of policemen," she said, "and, in fact, was more or less prejudiced against them. Mr. Gordon was the most polite policeman I ever met, and he treated me with such unusual courtesy that I naturally fell in love with him, and now we are very happy."

There is at the present time in the British police force in the North an officer who first met his wife under circumstances which one would hardly expect to lead to the altar. This official was one day on duty outside a big department store when a woman dashed out and informed him that his presence was required in a case of shop-lifting.

The young officer entered the shop, where he was commanded to arrest a modestly-attired young woman, who was accused of stealing a small piece of lace. She had been searched and the property found on her, so there was nothing to be done but take her to the station. She looked so very young and attractive that the officer kindly dispatched a messenger for a cab, and into this he quietly bundled the young woman and conveyed her to the police-court, where she was duly "charged."

It was conclusively proved that she had undoubtedly stolen the lace; indeed, she pleaded "guilty," but as it was a first offence she was given the "option" of a fine of \$10 or a week's imprisonment. As the money was not forthcoming she was taken below, but half an hour later it was paid, and the girl liberated with a caution. It afterwards transpired that the policeman who had arrested her had paid the money, and as soon as the girl discovered this she made inquiries, found out where he lived, wrote him a letter of grateful thanks, and returned the money to him, so that the acquaintance begun under such adverse circumstances, ripened into friendship, and in less than three months the two were married—the alliance proving an unusually happy one.

At one of the State prisons the chief warden is married to a young woman who for three years was an inmate of the convict station. She had been charged with insurance frauds, and being found guilty was sentenced to imprisonment for five years in the "second degree." Though the evidence appeared to be flawless, there were many who believed her to be innocent, and these people were not surprised when, three years later, the mystery was cleared up by the confession of her brother, on whose behalf she had, knowingly.

SUFFERED DISGRACE. The warden, having taken an interest in the case, had managed to make her life a little easier in prison by granting her several trifling concessions, which she was not slow to appreciate. When the girl received her "pardon" it was the warden who read it over to her, and as he shook hands he told her that if there was any way by which he could serve her she was to let him know. The ex-prisoner took him at his word, and a few weeks later wrote asking permission to visit some of the unfortunate women whose acquaintance she had made during her imprisonment. Of course her request was granted, and the warden himself conducted her to the cells.

This was the first of many visits, and when some six months later, the warden delicately hinted that she might be of even greater comfort to the prisoners if she would take up her permanent residence at the warden's house she consented to do so, and to-day she is the comfort and hope of hundreds of women and young girls who are doing various terms of imprisonment in the convict establishment—where her husband resides—London Tit-Bits.

WHEN BABY IS SICK.

Don't dose him with nauseous castor oil or other harsh gripping purgatives. Above all things don't give him poisonous "soothing" stuff. These things only make him worse. Baby's Own Tablets are what you need. They are a gentle laxative, and make baby sleep because they make him well. They cool his hot little mouth, ease his sour stomach, and help his obstinate little teeth through painlessly. They are what every mother needs for her baby—and the older children too. Mrs. Routhier, Greenwood, B. C., says: "I consider Baby's Own Tablets worth their weight in gold in every home where there are children. My only regret is that I did not learn their great worth sooner."

These Tablets will help every child from the moment of birth onward, and are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EYES, BARS AND BRAINS

HOW THE BANK WATCHES ITS CUSTOMERS.

England's Great Bank Is Guarded by Night and by Day.

It is commonly known that a company of the Brigade of Guards mount duty within the Bank of England every night. The men, with a diminutive bugler at their head, and commanded by an officer, may be seen marching from Wellington Barracks, along the Thames Embankment, into the City every evening, not even Sunday or the merry night of Christmas being allowed to break the rule.

But it is hardly known at all how the bank is watched and guarded throughout the day. Thousands swarm past its portals every weekday hour, never suspecting the presence of two men who are invisible, yet who are so close to the traffic of the street that they might almost arrest the passing pedestrian with outstretched hand.

These two men are detective officers of the City police, and from nine o'clock in the morning till the bank closes they never leave their post—at least, not together. If one has occasion to be absent for a moment, he is immediately replaced. Generally speaking, they face each other the whole day long.

Why are they there? The explanation is that there is never any knowing when they may be wanted. There is a species of gentry to whom the bank of England is always prime in the eyes of the public. For various good reasons, are always being stopped, and there is never a moment when a stopped note may not be presented by

A SHADY CHARACTER. When this happens, one of the alert watchers appears in the Note Room as if by magic. Every incident at the bank, however small, has an insidious character. Long before the gigantic frauds of Austin Bidwell and his confederates, and ever since, there have been recurring attempts to defraud the greatest financial institution of the country, and he would have to be a genius in guessing who could now hope to succeed in his designs upon it. The Barnhart trial of some time ago proved that even Schmidt—acknowledged to be the cleverest bank-note forger that ever manufactured a "flash" note—could not succeed in passing his all but perfect imitations of the current notes of the bank. They succeeded in deceiving the cashiers of some of the outside banks, but when they finally reached the Bank of England's counters they entirely failed.

From this it will be realized why the bank needs to be watched and guarded at all times of the day by men whose actions are as swift as their trained wits are keen. As has been already said, they are rarely seen until they are wanted. In the wall which divides the main entrance into two portals is constructed a sitting-box of jerny and glass, and here, facing each other, in constant readiness, the two officers sit throughout the day. The one with his back towards Threadneedle Street can observe every person who leaves the bank, whether on his right hand or on his left; the other, with his face towards the street, can similarly see every person who enters.

THROUGH THE GATES. But neither incoherent nor out-gate can see the two watchers until he comes almost abreast of the box. It is when the clock of the Royal Exchange strikes 3 p. m., heralding the last hour of business, that the officers are most alert; for it is in the heat of the last hour, especially of the last half-hour, that anything may happen.

MAN TO LIVE A CENTURY.

British Scientist Says Infection Will Be Unknown.

Length of human life, approximating the years enjoyed by the patriarchs of the later Mosaic age, is predicted by Dr. Oliver Ferguson of Cheltenham, England, who, to say the least, is a pleasantly optimistic scientist.

He anticipates the happy time when all disease germs shall have gone the way of the extinct mammoth and the mastodon, of the "black death" and of the plague of the East.

Lecturing the other day at Oxford, Dr. Ferguson said that "for those happy people who shall be living a hundred years hence there probably no longer will be any dread of infection, for perhaps before then—thanks to the Tablets we have been using—have exterminated all noxious bacteria, and our grandchildren, therefore, all will live a hundred years or more."

According to Dr. Ferguson, up to the present time humanity has been hindered in its progress by the last hundred years in science have been worth all the thousands that preceded them. In support of this argument he stated that within the last sixty years the average length of life has been extended by about a decade. With the advance of medical science Dr. Ferguson believes that there can be "no weaker organs in the human body hereafter." If that should be the case, to use his own words, "the last act (death) will consequently come to all quite suddenly and painlessly, when all our organs shall be working out together, when all shall give and stop, and crumble and dissolve together—'one-hoss shay.'"

Commentators on the Cheltenham scientist's lecture assert that he was not only happy in his meaning more aptly by quoting Rider Haggard's description of the passing away of the mysterious "She" in that author's remarkable African romance.

A LETTER FROM OVER THE SEA

Tells of Good News Received From Calgary, Alta., Which Brought Joy Into His Life.

Here is a sincere and unsolicited letter from an Englishman who was almost led to take his own life on account of what he suffered from itching piles. He had doctors' aid and remedies to no end and after sixteen years' of suffering was without hope of recovery.

In his letter he mentions how he incidentally heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment, 114, Milton Road, Margate, England, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto, Can.

Dear Sirs,—I feel it my duty to write to acknowledge the great good Dr. Chase's Ointment has done for me. I had suffered from itching piles for over sixteen years, and suffered badly for most of the day by means of many kinds of sticks, papers, and different kinds of poison, but although all will kill some flies there always seems to be as many left as ever. There is only one really effective way to kill them all, and that is Wilson's Fly Pads, being sure to follow the directions carefully. One ten cent packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has been known to kill a bushel of flies, and a few pads properly used will kill all the flies in any room in a few hours.

STRAINED HIS BACK WHILE LIFTING

WAS IN A BAD WAY TILL HE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Removed the Bad Effects and Now William Sharam is as Well as Ever Again.

Murray Harbor, South. P. E. I., Sept. 5.—(Special).—Hurt through straining his back while lifting Mr. William Sharam, general store-keeper here, got so weak that he could scarcely hold up. To-day he is enjoying the best of health once more and when asked how he got his back he unhesitatingly answered, "Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"Having sprained my back while heavy lifting," Mr. Sharam says in telling his story, "it brought on Urinary and Kidney Trouble. I got so weak that I almost fainted and could scarcely hold up. I was terribly troubled with having to get out of bed so frequently to urinate. After using many medicines with no good results, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have used ten boxes in all and now I can sleep without being disturbed and my old trouble has vanished."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cure numerous diseases, including Rheumatism, Dropsy, and Bright's Disease.

Address: F. C. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST

Via the Chicago and North Western Railway, every day from Sept. 15th to Oct. 15th, second class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rossland and other points in the Kootenay District. Correspondingly low rates on all points in Canada. Full particulars from nearest ticket Agent, or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

WHY HE RECOVERED.

"Your husband has quite recovered from his illness," said one woman. "Yes," answered the other. "The doctor's medicine must have done him good."

"I don't know that it was the medicine. He began to calculate what he had had and he concluded he had been ill, as long as he could afford, so he went back to work."

TO EXTERMINATE HOUSE FLIES.

Scientists having proved that the common house fly is responsible for the spread of some of the most deadly diseases, it becomes the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating the little pest.

Many contrivances have been used for the purpose, including fly traps of many kinds, sticky paper, and different kinds of poison, but although all will kill some flies there always seems to be as many left as ever.

There is only one really effective way to kill them all, and that is Wilson's Fly Pads, being sure to follow the directions carefully. One ten cent packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has been known to kill a bushel of flies, and a few pads properly used will kill all the flies in any room in a few hours.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Pain does not make purity. Saw a sin and reap a sorrow. Words are the windows of the soul. He cannot help who does not hope. Seek happiness, you find heartache. A little charity makes a lot of cheer.

Cherishing malice is nurturing misery. Every biography embraces all history. The world needs righteousness more than riches. There is no work in anything that leads to waste. Rhetoric is a fine embalming fluid for rumors. Failure may make a good foundation for success. If you would be a force you must lose your feelings. The pictures we admire make our own portraits. You cannot save wandering ones with a field glass. A man does not have to have a iron heart in order to have a firm will. Religion is sure to have a queer taste to the man who only takes it once a week. It's no use praying for a heavenly blessing when you won't pay your earthly bills. One man's righteousness does not depend on his ability to prove another's wrongness. It's no use tasting a mealy crust on the waters in the hope of getting back a nice hot biscuit.

LEARNING THINGS.

We Are All in the Apprentice Class. When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says "After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was deemed hopeless. I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve medicines I tried. Finally, I didn't know that they used to live." The young man indulged in it to foolish excess. "No," replied the invertebrate individual. "I never smoke more than one cigar at a time!"

Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Teacher—"Tommy, you should not smack your lips. Tommy—Well, I'm too young to go around smacking other people's lips!"

A certain barrister is in the habit of alluding to his client as "we," and this frequently leads him into difficulties. For instance, the individual referred to rose in court a little time back with a confident smile on his lips and stated as follows:—"We repudiate our liability, my lad, because we were lunatics at the time the debt was contracted. We have evidence to prove we were lunatics, my lad!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than in other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be constitutional, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It cures Catarrh of the bladder, and any case it fails to cure. Send for Circulars and Testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

"Tell me," she asked, after she had accepted him. "am I really your first and only love?" "Well—er—no, dear," replied the absent-minded salesman, "but you are something just as good."

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes them painlessly. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

Daisy—"What do you think? Clarice went and sang at an entertainment in a private insane asylum." Edie—"Did she say whether they showed their insanity much?" "Oh, yes; they encored her three times."

Mirard's Liniment Cures Distemper. Some men admire a well-formed woman more than they do a well-informed one.

How to Cleanse the System.—Purges the bowels, and is the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take and their action is mild and beneficial.

Of course your own baby is all right, but that of your neighbor is a crying shame.

Mirard's Liniment Cures Colic in Cows. Love may be blind, but the girl's little brother seldom requires the services of an oculist.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects. You may kick, you may shatter a boom if you will, but the hopes of its owner will cling to it still.

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The exipient of a pill is the substance which enlists the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Paro's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them in shape, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Paro's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

Tight shoes cause the blood to mount to the face, yet there are young men who can't imagine why girls blush.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Dear Sirs.—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm. I was used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MIRARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored. Glanis, Ont. I. W. HARRISON.

PROBABLY. The talkative traveller had cornered the driver of the express, and was holding forth on the dangers continually encountered on the line and the need of reforms.

"Now," he was saying, "I have been engaged for many years on a little idea of my own. In the near future I hope to be able to stop an express train, travelling at sixty miles an hour, in its own length. Now, what do you think of that?"

"Not much!" was the blunt rejoinder.

"But, my dear man," went on the other, "I'm afraid you know very little about it, your business to talk like that. In what distance could you stop this train on an emergency?"

"Oh, I could stop 'er in less 'n half her own length; if I liked."

"Nonsense!" ejaculated the other. "Why, the thing is utterly impossible!"

"But I say it ain't!"

"Well, how would you set about it?" demanded the passenger.

"You know the curve just through the junction?"

"Well, if I just closed my eyes on the signals an' went straight through without stopping, we should meet the down express on that curve—an' I reckon we should pull up pretty sudden!"

A GOOD FELLOW. "When they tell me about a royal good fellow who hasn't an enemy on earth," said the Millersack philosopher, "I always know of one that he has, and that's himself."

You may try a cheaper Tea, but once use Blue Ribbon and you will remember its quality long after the price is forgotten.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will get you good prices.

USE "ISLAND CITY" HOUSE AND FLOOR PAINTS

Will Dry in 8 Hours.

On Sale at all Hardware Dealers.

P. D. DODS & CO., Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver.

LOWER PRICES USE BETTER QUALITY FIBRE EDDY'S WARE

PAIS, WASH BASINS, MILK PANS, &c.

INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

MEDICAL CONVENTION. Delegates to the Medical Association at Vancouver can return through San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Denver and the "World's Fair," St. Louis by purchasing tickets sold to San Francisco, account Knights Templar meeting.

Tickets on sale from August 15th to September 9th, good for return until October 23rd, with stopover privileges in each direction. This is an open rate to the public, as tickets are not sold on the certificate plan. The rate from Toronto will be \$70.25. Correspondingly low rates from other points. Tickets can be purchased going via Vancouver, returning through above cities, or vice versa.

By writing H. P. Carter, Traveling Passenger Agent, Union Pacific Railroad, 14 James Building, Toronto, Ont., he will give you full information.

MECCA

Sores of All Kinds Cured by Mecca.

At our Street, O.D., Bismark of Toronto, W. L. Blake, Esq., K. C. Esq., Large-sample free. Address: Post-Office Box 10, O. A.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.

Steamers leave 3 p.m. daily, from Toronto, for Charlotte, Port of Rochester, Kingston, 1,000 Islands Points, Brockville, Rapids St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac, Saguenay River.

Further information apply to R. & O. agents, or write H. Foster, Chaffee, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

He—"Is she happy, 'tille cooties woosy?" She—"Oh, so happy! I'm topsy-nopsy happy!" He—"Oh, so happy!" She—"What would topsynopsy do if there was no cooties woosy in the world?" Grand Voice of a Man in the Bushes—"Topsynopsy would be hugging some other girl."

"Oh, spare me, dear angel, one lock of your hair!" A beautiful young lover took courage and sighed. "I've a sin to refuse so modest a prayer, so take the whole wig," the sweet creature replied.

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

It is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Syringe. It kills the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat, and removes the cause of Catarrh and Hay Fever. Sufferers free. All druggists or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

ONE FATAL OBJECTION. "I have considered your proposal," said Mrs. Banks, the builder's widow, to the expectant suitor, Mr. Jerry, "and I admit that your personal qualifications are above reproach, whilst your business knowledge would, I have no doubt, be useful in carrying on my late husband's trade as a going concern."

"Yes," was the reply.

"But there is one fatal objection. Our present sign-board would have to be altered, and I am afraid it would not be to our advantage to change it from 'Banks, builder,' to 'Jerry, builder.' Good-day."

Wilson's Fly Pads

None Left To You After Using

Sold Everywhere, 10 cents