PASSENGERS

ENORMOUS TRAVEL ON BRITISH RAILWAYS.

Colossal Figures Which Represent a Year's Travel in the Old Land.

The colossal proportions which railway traffic in the United Kingdom has now assumed are strikingly indicated in a return recently issued by the Board of Trade, giving a preliminary summary of the railway returns for 1905.

There are now, the return shows, no fewer than 22,843 miles of railway line open to traffic. The number of miles travelled by trains reached the following astounding dimensions:—

Passenger trains	24,336,000
Good trains	154,473,000
Mixed trains	1,717,000
Total	40,769,000

A THOUSAND MILLION.

The number of passengers carried amounted to well over a thousand million. The exact figures are as follows:—

	Ordinary Psasengers. 1904.	1905.
1st Class	34,930,433	36,077,000
2nd Class . . .	71,294,217	51,981,000
3rd Class . . .	1,092,549,070	1,109,444,000
Total . . .	1,198,733,720	1,197,502,000
	Season-ticket Holders. 643,783	663,000

While the number of passengers showed a slight decrease last year, the receipts from passenger traffic were greater by over £300,000 than in 1904, amounting to £48,698,000, compared with £48,387,617 the previous year.

The goods traffic shows a great increase both in the amount carried and the receipts, the actual figures being as follows:—

AMOUNT CARRIED.

	Tons.	Tons.
Minerals	349,551,616	357,989,000
General merchandise	100,285,999	103,173,000
Total	449,837,615	461,162,000

RECEIPTS.

	1904.	1905.
Merchandise ...£	28,314,906	£28,748,000
Live stock . .	1,413,206	1,389,000
Minerals . . .	25,671,581,851	26,271,000
Total from gods traffic . .	£55,400,052	£56,408,000

The authorized capital of all the companies amounted last year to the gigantic sum of £1,396,721,000, and the paid-up capital to £1,282,762,000.

The gross receipts in 1905 amounted to £113,549,000, and the working expenditure to £70,087,000, leaving net receipts for the year of £43,462,000. This is an increase of just over £800,000 in net receipts compared with the previous year.

BABY ALWAYS WELL.

"I have nothing but good words to say for Baby's Own Tablets," says Mrs. A. Dupuis, of Comber, Ont., and she adds: "Since I began using the Tablets my little boy has not had an hour of sickness, and now at the age of eight months he weighs twenty-three pounds. I feel safe now with Baby's Own Tablets in the house, for I know that I have a medicine that will promptly cure all the minor ills from which babies suffer. I would advise all mothers and nurses to use Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones." These are strong words, but thousands of other mothers speak just as strongly in favor of this medicine. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A DISCOURAGING ANALOGY.

"I have pen, ink, and paper," said the literary girl. "All I need is some ideas in order to write a good novel."

"I have similar materials in my room," answered her brother. "All I need is a bank acount to write a good cheque."

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

A gentleman who had the gift of shaping a great many things out of orange peel was displaying his abilities before Theodore Hook and Thomas Hill, and succeeded in carving a pig, to the admiration of the company. Mr. Hill tried the same feat, and, after strewing the table with the peel of a dozen oranges, gave it up, with the exclamation: "I must give up the pig! I can't make him." "Nay," exclaimed Hook, glancing at the table, "you have done more; instead of a pig, you have made a litter."

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

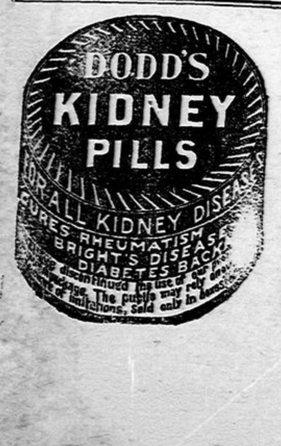
INFORMATION WANTED.

Nell—I've got a new way to tell a person's age.

Belle—Is that so? Will you tell any one's age?

Nell—Yes.

Belle—Tell me yours, then!



NO PILOT TO MEET THEM

STEAMER CITY OF PARA SAILED INTO DESERTED BAY.

More Instances of the Grit of the Citizens of San Francisco — Food That Went to Waste.

The main story of the San Francisco disaster has been pretty thoroughly threshed out by this time, but side features and incidents of the days of terror which throw a new and interesting light on it, viewing in its separate aspects, will crop out now and then probably for years to come. One story—the story of the passengers on the steamship City of Para, as it came into the bay immediately after the earthquake and as they viewed the city from the rails has not been told here in the East. Major A. H. Hutchinson writes about that incident as follows in a letter addressed to a friend:

"A man I talked with the other day had rather a ghastly experience. He was aboard the City of Para, which arrived the morning of the earthquake. All the passengers were counting up the minutes till they could go ashore, and it was sometime before they noticed that the officers of the ship were disturbed over something. No pilot came to meet them, and when they got into the bay there was something peculiar about its appearance. You must know that at that time the wind was driving away from them so that

THEY SAW NO SMOKE,

and the usual landmarks—the Cliff House, Call building, dome of the city hall and Ferry building—were all standing, and from a distance would appear undisturbed.

"As the steamship slowly came up the bay the appearance of the water front was not unusual, but the bay was strangely deserted. Not a ferryboat or a tug was in sight; the quarantine or customs-house boats did not come out, and it was not till they approached the Mission street wharf that they saw the smoke, the wreckage of the wharves and a fireboat at work. Then a launch aproached and gave them news of the disaster. It was a situation that a story writer could make good use of, and the gentleman who told me about it paled as he enlarged upon the awful uncertainty they felt over the deserted appearance of the usually lively bay with its myriad boats."

Major Hutchinson notes two striking instances of the grit of the San Franciscans. He went downtown immediately after the quake and noticed the signs over two new stores. One read, "There will be an O so different opening here in a few days." The other read, "There will be something doing here shortly." Concerning his experience in getting out a newspaper under difficulties, the major writes:

"My small press had been shifted about eighteen inches to the west, but was not injured. I went to work and set up a little account of my trip downtown, which appeared in the extra, designing it for my regular use.

THE FOLLOWING MORNING

I planned the extra and, not wanting to use the little stock of paper I had for a regular issue, I printed it on the brown paper which was part of a stock that had been in the office four years.

"Of course, the papers say there is employment for everybody who will work, but it is an absurdity, for how can a man who has been used to office work do much handling bricks? He would need a new pair of hands every hour. Besides that, the relief work has got into a snarl of red tape that makes a man work a week to collect a week's wages. The worst feature of this red-tapeism, though, is to see great stores of needed goods lying idle for no apparent reason. Tons of bread have spoiled and gone moldy at a time when it was badly needed. At our nearest station we did not get any bread at all for over a week, and then only in the proportion of one loaf to a family of six. Meat is cut up and lies a day or two before it is distributed, and men are going about with their feet tied up in rags while immense stocks of shoes are lying tied up waiting for requisitions to be passed upon. In the way of clothing and tents there is more of a supply on hand than has been distributed, and much of the foood supply that was absolutely needed was spoiled by rain and exposure. Lots of times canned goods were given out instead of fresh when fresh goods were spoiling in the depots. I do not think any of the main officers are responsible for this, but it is regrettable that some understrapper can so tangle things up in a time of need."

ERR IN PERILIZING LIVES.

French Professor Describes Ills Which Cause Unneeded Operations.

A sensational statement was made the other day before the Academy of Medicine by Professor Dieulafoy, who said that many persons merely suffering from muco-membranous or sabulous typhlocolitis are wrongly operated on for appendicitis. Muco-membranous typhlocolitis is characterized by periods of constipation and diarrhoea, the ejections having certain characteristic features. There is pain in the right iliac fossa which resembles that caused by appendicitis.

Dr. Dieulafoy pointed out that it was very rare for a person to suffer from appendicitis and typhlocolitis at the same time, and in any case appendicitis is neither a cure for nor a result of typhlocolitis.

He expressed the opinion that the number of errors of diagnosis and unnecessary operations performed were ever on the increase. It had been demonstrated, he said, that muco-membranous typhlocolitis has nothing to do with the appendix, the ablation of which consequently had no curative effect whatever. It was necessary, therefore, that great care be taken in making the diagnosis, as it was time to put an end to useless surgical operations.

Dr. Dieulafoy said he was as much as ever in favor of the ablation of the appendix in cases of real appendicitis.

Dr. Doyen fully supports the views of Dr. Dieulafoy, and says:—

"I could cite many cases where an operation was decided upon merely because the diagnosis was insufficient. There has been a tendency blindly to decide upon surgical intervention, and operations have even been carried out on patients in the early stages of typhoid fever.

"Quite recently a child was brought to me. I was asked to proceed to an operation for appendicitis. Instead of operating I examined the child and found symptoms described to be simply due to the presence of worms in the intestines. Nevertheless, the parents were so convinced that it was a case of appendicitis that an operation was performed by another surgeon the next day."

SOMETHING WAS AMISS

IS THIS WHAT IS CALLED A "SOUND SECULAR EDUCATION?"

A Doctor's Examination of an English Lad in General Everyday Knowledge.

The following incident is true. It took place in my surgery two nights ago, writes a doctor to the Pall Mall Gazette. A patient of mine had sent for her medicine, and a strapping lad of thirteen sat waiting for it. While putting it up I endeavored to interest him with a few questions about himself, which proved a mine of interest to me. This is the dialogue that took place:

"You are a big boy; left school yet?"

"No, doctor."

"Where do you go to school?"

"To —— Road Board School, sir."

"What standard are you in?"

"Sixth."

"Good! And what do you learn?"

"Typewriting, shorthand and carpentering."

"Really? I suppose you have done with geography, history, and similar subjects?"

"Oh yes; we've pased all those subjects."

"Finished them, eh? Good; but I hope you haven't forgotten them?"

"Oh, dear no."

"Did you do all your physical geography, too?"

DON'T KNOW, SIR; WHAT'S THAT?"

"Why all about the winds, currents, time and the mathematical geography."

"No, sir. Don't know anything like that."

"Well, what do you remember of your geography? Where's Timbuctoo?"

Here he leered up at me with a grin that plainly said, "You're 'avin' me."

"Don't know? Well—er—where's Cape Horn?"

"Don't know, sir," and another grin.

"Don't know where Cape Horn is; well, now, can you tell me where Cape Colony is?"

"Oh, yes, sir."

"Where?"

"In India, sir."

"Well, er—where's Ceylon?"

"Don't know, sir; never 'eard of it."

"What, not know where the tea comes from?"

Another ignorant leer was the response, so I thought I would come nearer home, and guessing he might be a football enthusiast, inquired

"Well, where's Luton?"

"Don't know, sir."

"Don't you know where Londonderry is?"

"No sir."

Hopeless, I changed the subject and remarked:

"Well, your geography is certainly beautiful. Now how about your history; all right there?"

"Oh, yes, sir, passed all that; I'm in the sixth standard."

"So you said before," I replied. "Now tell me who was the father of Queen Victoria?"

I might as well have asked him who was Nebuchadnezzar's father, or to describe the "circle of Willis."

"Never mind; now, when did George III. accede to the throne?"

DON'T KNOW, SIR."

"Great Scott, boy, can you tell me when he died?"

"No, sir."

"Well, who was William the Conqueror?"

"Oh, I know that, sir," he answered, deprecatingly.

"Well, who was he?"

"Why, he was William the Second."

"Oh! Where did he come from?"

"From Spain, sir."

"Nonsense, my boy; he came from France. Was he not William of Normandy?"

"Oh, yes, sir," eagerly.

"Well, where's Normandy, now?"

"In France, sir."

"Good, positively good. By the bye, what is the capital of France?"

With eager response, and gladness on his uncared for face, he replied: "Why, Normandy, sir."

The medicine was ready, and with a sigh of relief I sent him home. But I learned that there was something amiss, not with the boy, perhaps, so much as with the method of teaching.

And that is what we are paying for.

END-OF-THE-WORLDERS.

They Predict a Battle With 260,000,000 Demons From Mars.

The annual gatherings of religious societies and crank associations, famous all over the world, are on in full strength. Exeter hall, in the Strand, London, England, has a meeting of some sort morning noon and night.

One of the strangest of the meetings there has been that of the End-of-the-Worlders. The members of this curious league are aged people. Practically all of them had different ideas regarding the end of the world, but the audience applauded each alike. It was generally declared that exclusive signs and wonders will commence in 12 years' time, but nothing serious will happen until 1929. One bushy-whiskered prophet said:

"Socialists will by this time be governing the world and will have adopted as their trade mark the number 666. This will be branded or tatooed on the forehead of all who do not wish to be beheaded and are members of the Socialist Labor party.

"At or about this date the earth will be invaded by 200,000,000 infernal demons, probably from Mars. These demons will begin to kill the population. Finally will come Armageddon, the greatest of battles, in which all the people of the world will fight the demons.

"The result will be a draw, but not until both sides have absolutely exterminated. Then down will come the curtain, for that will be the end of the world."

Another speaker was heroic enough to take some exception to these statements. He said the world would drive out the devil this year but he would come into power again in three years. As regards the big battle with 200,000,000 devils he was sure it wouldn't matter if there were 500,000,000 for the Archangel Michael's bound to win.

Among the signs seriously put forward by some speakers, in connection with the nearness of the end of the world were the San Francisco earthquake, the marriage of the King of Spain, the size of European armaments, the unemployed problems, roaring of oceans, whirlwinds and tornadoes.

Another speaker asked if women would have to be branded with "666" and when the reply was in the affirmative he raised the point that they would refuse the branding, as it would spoil their beauty. The white-whiskered prophet who fathered the "666" brand said women when the time came would, be felt assured, rather lose their looks than their heads.

In the Amazon there are known to exist at least 2,000 species of fish.

WHAT WOMEN SUFFER.

At All Ages They Need the Rich, Red Blood That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

A woman needs medicine more than a man. Her organism is more complex, her system more delicate. Her health is disturbed regularly in the course of nature. If anything happens to interfere with that natural course she goes through unspeakable suffering. In fact the health of every function and the health of every moment in a woman's life depend upon the richness and regularity of her blood supply. That is the simple scientific reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold to women of all ages from early girlhood up—they actually make the rich blood all women need.

Mrs. Edwin Ward, Brooksdale, Ont., says: "For years I suffered from those ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. I would take weak spells and become so nervous that I could not go about. My stomach was out of order, and I frequently vomited the food I took. Headaches and backaches afflicted me nearly all the time. Then I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs, and I went to an hospital for treatment. I had the best of care, but the doctors gave me little hope of recovery. My face and limbs became swollen and my system racked with a harsh dry cough. As the doctors did not look hopefully upon my case I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time I had taken half a dozen boxes there was a great change for the better. I still continued to take the pills until I had used thirteen boxes, and I am now enjoying perfect health. I have no hesitation in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Ward by actually making the new blood her system needed. That is all Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do, but they do it well. They don't act on the bowels. They don't bother with mere symptoms. They go straight to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure all blood and nerve troubles like anaemia, female irregularities, indigestion, rheumatism, headaches and backaches, sciatica, nervous prostration and St. Vitus dance. Substitutes and imitations won't cure, purging medicines only make you worse, therefore you must get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE PALACE OF EL PARDO.

Where Alfonso Took His Bride After the Royal Wedding.

On the left bank of the Manzanares, some twelve miles from Madrid, at the end of a dusty road, made more dusty by rushing motor cars and rumbling furniture vans, lies the Palace of the Pardo, in which the King of Spain's bride is now staying, says the London Tribune. It is little more than a handsome, well situated chateau, of slight historical or artistic interest. On its site Henry III. of Castile built himself a hunting box, which Charles I. razed in 1543 to make way for a more important building; this, however, was not completed until the reign of Philip II., and indeed bears the later name of the Emperor Charles: "Carolus V. Rom. Imp. Hispano Rex.," with his escutcheons, imperial crowns, and eagles. It is a quadrangular building with towers at the four corners, surrounded by a deep moat over which there is a bridge and a drawbridge.

The walls of many of the rooms are covered with tapestries, of which the most notable are some fine Gobelins after Teniers and some copies of Goya's pictures made in Madrid. But perhaps the most interesting work in the whole building is the best painting that has come down to us of the Admiral Gasper Becerra, the stories of Medusa, Andromeda, and Perseus on the vault and walls of one of the smaller rooms; but it has been shamefully treated and tinkered. On the right of the staircase is an equestrian portrait of John of Austria, the bastard of Philip II.; it is attributed to Ribera, and bears an imitation of his signature, but it is obviously a forgery or, at the best, a bad copy. Elsewhere there are some fairly good allegorical frescoes by Bayeu and Mariano Maella, a few paintings by Morales, two nice little Vanloos, a copy of a Velasquez that ought to be burned, and a Rubens in the chromo lithographic manner. In the chapel, which was built in the reign of Philip V., there is a good St. Ferdinand, by Lucas Jordan, over the high altar.

The furniture is fairly good—in the drawing room beautiful classic frames in gold and white, covered with purple damask; the curtains and screens of Talavera silk are unusually fine, and there are some bronzes and candelabra of merit. There is a profusion of china, which, however, amounts to nothing more than a nice little collection of biscuit figures and the inevitable gilded and painted vases of royal parlors.

Besides the palace itself and an attendant building, in which are the stables and staff rooms, a little way to the north is a pretty little building called the Prince's house, built by Charles IV. before he came to the throne.

Owing to the energy of Colonel Ripolles, the chief engineer of the royal household, to the incessant personal attention of Don Alfonso himself, and to the labor of 200 workmen, a great transformation to modernity has been made in the old house.

Princess Ena's apartments are in the west wing. No one may see her bedroom, but the old tapestries have been taken down and replaced in frames over newly painted walls. On the walls of the dressing room is a tapestry of a hunting scene, and the ceiling has paintings illustrative of commerce, industry and agriculture. In the dining room of the suite are three tapestries after Goya's "The Good-for-Nothing," "The Smugglers" and "The Pilgrims," and the dome is decorated with allegorical frescoes of the Spanish provinces.

The little theatre has been refitted, it has flat benches for the 200 people who can squeeze into it, and a royal box at the back facing the stage. Its drop scene is grey and bears the initials of Isabel II., in whose time it was made.

Hump Back

SCOTT'S EMULSION won't make a hump back straight, neither will it make a short leg long, but it feeds soft bone and heals diseased bone and is among the few genuine means of recovery in rickets and bone consumption.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

WOMEN WORKERS IN JAPAN.

Employed as Clerks, Bookkeepers and School Teachers.

The remarkable increase during the last few years in the number of women employed in various branches of commercial life in Japan must be regarded as a very significant sign of the times, says the Japan Chronicle. Not content with the occupations which has almost exclusively belonged to females, they have now invaded those fields which have hitherto been considered as belonging to the male sex.

The experiment made in the employment of women as clerks and bookkeepers has been found satisfactory, and we now find girls employed by many of the firms and stores in Tokio and other large cities. The employment of women in these various directions will do much toward emancipating the Japanese women, who have until now been entirely dependent on men for the shaping of their destinies. It is only natural, under such circumstances, that female education should engage serious public attention. The number of girls receiving a school education, it is stated, is now more than eight times the number of those at school ten years ago. More remarkable are the figures given by the Tokio Educational Society. Fifteen years ago the percentage of females admitted to the training school for teachers was less than 20, as compared with the men, but to-day the rate has been completely reversed, the number of male applicants being now about 15 per cent. of the total! It is said that women, as teachers, are proving themselves superior to men, and that there is consequently more demand for the former than the latter. There is no doubt that the employment of women in the various branches of business activity will steadily increase with the advance of education among them.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once will do again.

"Here comes the old general with his daughter." "So I see—and they say the daughter has been through more engagements than her father."

The Greatest Tonic is "Ferrovim." It is pleasant in taste and contains just the nourishment and strength-giving qualities that are needed by those who are sick and weakly.

Mr. Jones—"My wife is very careful about my health. In fact, her care sometimes becomes very annoying." Mrs. Wise—"You ought to carry more life insurance."

The Demon, Dyspepsia. — In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the the trial.

Friend (to Dobson, lately married): "I don't see any change about you since you were married." Dobson (turning his pockets inside out): "There isn't any to see, my boy."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"When a fellow starts to do anything he can always succeed if he only sticks to it." "Not always. How about when you start to remove a sheet of sticky fly-paper that you've sat down on?"

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

Teacher: "And why are you so late, Tommy?" Tommy: "If you please, teacher, it is mother's washing day; she lost the lid of the copper, so I've been sitting on the top to keep the steam in."

Just a Word of caution; Where the skin is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Cerate immediately: the sooner the better.

Brown (sobbing): "The deceased was so kind, so noble, so good-hearted." Friend: "But I heard she cut off her own family without a penny, and left everything to a distant connection." Brown: "I'm the distant connection."

A Magic Pill. — Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

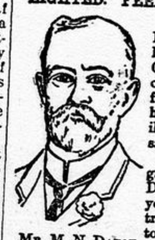
THE BEST HE HAD.

Lady—See here! ain't you ashamed to be hitting that poor horse with that whip?

Driver—I be, mum. He don't mind it a bit. Would yer kindliy hand me dat fence rail?

A TORONTO MAN TRIES

SOMETHING NEW AND IS DELIGHTED. FEELS LIKE A BOY.



MR. M. N. DAFOE

Mr. M. N. Dafoe, Manager The Dustless Brush Co., 29 Colborne St., Toronto, is telling his friends how he found health after years of illness and pain. He says:

"I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia for many years. I have been treated by local doctors and have taken nearly all the advertised remedies with only temporary relief, if any at all, but since using Anti-Pill I can eat anything the same as when a boy. I have been taking one Anti-Pill at bedtime for the past three months, and find they regulate both stomach and bowels. My old time vigor has returned, so that my spirits are buoyant and temper normal. As a result of this unhoped for experience I am in duty bound to give all credit to this wonderful remedy, Anti-Pill."

Every druggist sells Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill, or a sample will be sent free by The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The remedy that cured Mr. Dafoe so completely is surely worth a trial. 502

IT IS PURE!

This is the paramount feature of

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Free from dust, dirt and all foreign substances.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

COBALT-The World's Richest Silver Mining Camp

THE COLUMBUS COBALT SILVER CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital Stock, $450,000. Shares $1 each.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

HON. RICHARD HARCOURT, President, Director of the Ontario Bank, and formerly Treasurer of the Province of Ontario

JOHN FLETT, Esq., Vice-President, Head of the firm of Flett, Lowndes & Co., Director of Ontario Bank.

JAMES TUDHOPE, Esq., M.P.P., Head of the firm of Tudhope Carriage Co., Limited, Orillia.

DANIEL Simpson, Esq., M.E., Managing Director, Cobalt, Ont.

JOSEPH COLUMBUS, Esq., Explorer, Haileybury, Ont.

SOLICITORS—Clark, McPherson, Campbell & Jarvis, Toronto.

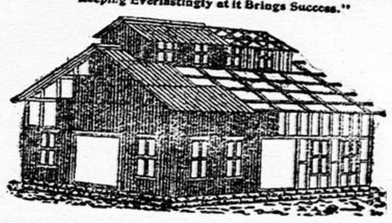
The company owns as a mining claim, free from any encumbrances, the favorably and well-known Columbus Mine of 40 acres, which has a 5-foot vein, one foot being high-grade cobalt, with good silver value, at only four feet depth, located in Coleman Township, near Giroux Lake, in a most favorable location nearby many of the big paying mines, such as the Drummond, Jacobs and others, and only a few feet from the famous Gillies timber limit, which is so rich in silver that the Government decided to develop it for the benefit of the public. The undersigned personally offers for sale at par only a limited number of shares, as it is expected that in a short time it will greatly advance. There is now a full force of miners developing the property. Send for full particulars. Mail your order, with marked cheque or express order, to the order of

DANIEL SIMPSON, P. O. Box 129, Cobalt, Ont.

Stock sold on the instalment plan.

Corrugated Iron.

"Keeping Everlastingly at it Brings Success."



PEDLAR'S CORRUGATED IRON is made on a 36,000 lb. press (the only one in Canada) one corrugation at a time, and is guaranteed true and straight to size.

We carry a 600 ton stock in Oshawa, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and London and can ship ordinary requirements the same day order is received.

Made in 1 inch, 2 inch or 2½ inch corrugations in sheets any length up to 10 feet in 28, 26, 24, 22, 20, 18 gauge both Painted and Galvanized.

This class of material is most suitable for fireproofing Barns, Factory, Mill and Warehouse Buildings and is water and wind proof.

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Send Specifications to your nearest office for catalogues and prices.

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The safest, Best BLISTER ever used. Takes the place of all linaments for mild or severe action. Removes all Bunches or Blemishes from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. Impossible to produce scar or blemish. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price $1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Send for descriptive circulars.

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TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,

HAMILTON, ONT.

PAT MURPHY'S DOG.

Has Become a National Issue in British Politics.

A common Irish dog of unspecified pedigree has almost distracted a Cabinet Minister, a Government department, an M.P., a Petty Sessions clerk, and a policeman. So important has the obnoxious beast become that he was mentioned in Parliament the other day.

The dogs belongs to an Irishman of the name of Patrick Murphy, of Dublin. Murphy applied for a license for it in Irish. The clerk said he could not read it. Murphy left in anger. The police summoned Murphy for keeping an unlicensed dog. The summons was delivered on Good Friday, which was illegal, so a second one was made out. Murphy was fined half a crown. Constable Huggins sauntered in front of Murphy's residence to keep observation on the private life of the dog.

Mr. Sheehan, the member for Mid-Cork, heard of the vicissitudes of Murphy's dog. He put a printed notice on the Parliamentary paper enquiring if the Chief Secretary had also heard of Murphy's dog. He asked him to state the precise position of the clerk of the Petty Sessions who refused a license for Murphy's dog. Mr. Bryce communicated with Dublin Castle. The authorities there enquired in Cork as to the antecedents of Murphy's dog.

Mr. Bryce, Chief Secretary for Ireland, explained the history of the animal in the House the other day. Thus the time of a Cabinet Minister and many Government officials, with some of the nation's money, was wasted because Mr. Murphy applied for a license for his dog in the native tongue.

Whales are not able to swim faster than ten or twelve miles an hour.

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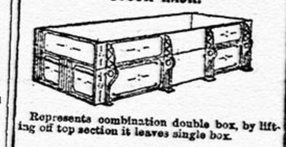
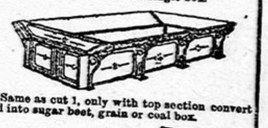
Combination With No Equal

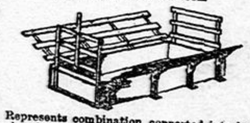
WAGON BOX, HAY, GRAIN AND STOCK RACK.



Represents combination double box, by lifting off top section it leaves single box.



Same as cut 1, only with top section converted into sugar beet, grain or coal box.



Represents combination converted into hay rack, showing ordinary pitch. The shelving can be adjusted to nearly a flat pitch, making combination about a foot wide.

Combination converted into stock rack by closing up shelvings, which lock themselves in castings.

We also manufacture pea-harvesters, manure loaders, bunchers, washing machines and wheel-barrows, also a full line of cement brick machines. Agents wanted in every locality. Write for catalogue and prices.

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