# TYPHOID

nich has befallen ng that a univerresponse must be al for aid. While ace and nursing puly provided, one f the case renders has come within the Dispatch, of ance to a com-

Butler is. ple there are in of typhoid fever. o avoid the conands more have water and are le incubation of remedy were acthe disease could s earlier stage. maes where there tion, it is evident the importance istances it would value to a comesperate circum-Not to serve any s the statement ply for the sake ity, the Dispatch ances, indicating uch a specific of d readily attainent medical ad-

ago a practising arg, reading over heal journal half er in date, came a 'a New England stating the exwhich he had exing up typhoid stages by small ted carbolic acid then prejudiced tment by its beitie condition of could not be inphysician was. by the theory of ted system and s convinced him ists not, as we case where this led in its early ere the disease r stages the reiversally proved ers of the Dismerienced, eithr their families, centment. Withnture was over irt down to 99. le acid given in m five drops for p to ten in sevne or two drops given every two tary cases and es. It is taken water for each ress is laid on to disseminate of the carbolic saible. For the diet is insistt, as any solid with the efha germs. Of hould be under etent physician this physician lest of carbolic ive of typhoid, ctics the infeced till the acle disease. But Butler, where be raw water tion, he is cer-

re an efficient ere is so much to lose, as in imperative to creatment at e results there this physician mmunity from erils and demdecreasing the man scourges. ion forbids the his name, but ccian, and, as the working ve known the ment as used of their fam-Dispatel.

of the subject

carbolic acid

I water three

Wash. wash, says a Each layer of extra procold. They dirty or unhave yet to

an who would n application nnouncement. lowa lawyer.)

smooth-faced, boleon of the stirrups. Pracrth execpt that

## Could Not Keep Him Down

Dr. Jameson, of Raid Fame, is One of the Irrepressibles.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* (New York Tribune.)

There are some men who cannot be kept down. Dr. Leander Starr Jameson, of South Africa, familiarly known as "Dr. Jim," apparently is one of them. By a strange turn of the wheel the man who rose from a physician's practice to the office of administrator of a province in South Africa, then fell technically by the famous filibustering expedition into the Transvaal to the low tevel of a convict, has again risen. This time the height attained is greater than any he has reached before. He had been called to the office of Premier of Cape Colony to succeed Sir John Spriggs, probably the first instance on record of the promotion of a convict to a premier-

"Dr. Jim," perhaps, did not need the assistance of a madcap raid to give his name curerency, but nothing in his career has done so much to make it remembered as his invasion of the North African Republic prior to the Boer war and the nar- try. This created a great deal of pen. row escape from the imposition of excited feeling, both in England and The hours crept on slowly-more the death penalty upon him and his in Germany, and resulted in the officers by the Boer authorities as mobilization of a flying squadron The steps of the snetinel were the a consequence. Winning recognition by Great Britain. There were ru- only sound that broke the stillness. from Cecil Rhodes by his ability to mors that the captured officers were In vain I tried to persuade myself accomplish military and political to be shot, but this proved to be that the castle could not be stormed missions which seemed almost im- unfounded; at least President Kru- by a band of highwaymen. possible of accomplishment, in course ger promised to turn them over to of time he became a most important Great Britain or punishment, an officer in the employ of the British act which was recognized as unex-South Africa Company, of which Cecil pectedly generous under the circum-Rhodes was head.

It was within his power to organber, 1899, when the outlanders in Johannesburg, who had armed them- | ceived with enthusiasm by the selves with the intention of obtain- reople. Dr. Jameson was tried being constitutional recognization, ask- fore a court "at bar," a form ed him to come to their assistance, criminal inquiry seldom employed in with his usual promptness he started | the British courts in these days. Esthe next day with a force of 600 tablished in the days when the Bechuanaland mounted police in com- courts of Great Britain were not the South African Republic. They bias as they are to-day, it was to prevent any official recall reach- the bench. This form of trial, it of rations was taken. Notwithstand- vious hundred years. A "trial at ish high commissioner in South Af- warrant it. rice, to repudiate his action by prothe sympathy of persons in power, to ten months' imprisonment.

his "promise made to the principal in 1871.

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon

when I. Hubert von Hausach, first

discovered the danger which threat-

ened the castle of Gottesberg, and

thanked God that my master, the

I have always taken pleasure in

writing a little in my leisure hours,

and when I write I always sit in

the east tower of the castle, whence

there is a magnificent view over the

mountain crags and the big pine

That ill-starred morning I had

written a letter to the King con-

cerning Countess Helen, our guest,

and though I and many other loyal

subjects would gladly have seen her

We could none of us forsee any-

thing but misfortune for the coun-

try if this woman-witty, high spir-

I caught sight of mounted men.

I meant to keep my word, According-

ly. I immediately sent for the Cap-

tain of the Guard. He was a young

"Sir Hubert," he said, "you have

sharp eyes for your age. These are

"In that case I hope you are pre-

"Gottenberg is impregnable," he

said. "The sentinels are at their

posts, and the drawbridge is to be

raised. If the Countess is not safe

Then I went down to break the

news to Countess Helen, who was

taking tea with her sister Marie.

They were the handsomest pair of

The understood already from my

here, it will not be my fault."

sisters in the kingdom.

fellow, stupid and conceited.

undoubtedly Albert's men."

pared, Captain," I rejoined.

ever become queen.

sentiments.

He smiled.

on the other side of the frontier, I

had merely reported on her health.

forest at the foot of the castle.

King, was not with us.

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THE KING AND I IN

residents of the rand, to go to the aid of his fellow men in their ex-

of themselves when "Dr. Jim" got within their territory. At Krugersdorp a force of about 1,000 men know if it still exists." under Commandant Cronje met him, and being in an exhausted condition from want of sleep and food his troop were unable to withstand the opposing force. They fought with courage, but the following day were obliged to lay down their arms at Doornkop. Immediately after the capitulation Dr. Jameson and his followers were taken to Krilgersdorp and thence to Pretoria. where they were put in prison.

The cuccessful capture of Dr. Jameson's force led the German Emperor to send to President Kruger the despatch which became famous congratulating him on having succeeded "without calling for the help of friendly powers" against armed I went into the antercom in order bands which had invaded his coun-

Dr. Jameson and the other of ize military expeditions, so, in Decem- ficers were eventually taken to to the sentinel. There was no re-Great Britain, where they were remand of several British officers, for so free from political and social im guns, and Dr. Jameson took pains but more than one judge occupies | wig himse'f. ing him. He cut the telegraph wires was said at the time, had been emnear Mafeking. Only a day's supply ployed only five times in the preand his attempts to prevent news of portance of the issues at stake, the his expedition from reaching the out- probable length or difficulty of the side world, Mr. Chamberlain received inquiry, and the likelihood that your Mayesty." information regarding it and order- serious questions or evidence of law ed Sir Hercules Robinson, the Brit- will arrive in the course of it to

Dr. Jameson and several of his clamation and send a messenger to officers were found guilty by the Dr. Jameson ordering his immediate jury of leading an expedition return. The messenger reached the against a country with which Great adventurers, who felt that they had Britain was at peace, and sentenced stroke on his arm I deflected the even if accepted usage was against Jameson served from May to Detheir hostile acts towards a "friend- cember, and was then released on ly" nation, and Dr. Jameson replied account of his health. He took part to the message that it "should be in the war against the Boer republie after returning to South Africa. Other warnings of a similar char- He is of Scottish descent, having left them to the King and ran to as a dictetic or medicine, there is no acter reached han from other been born in Edinburgh in 1853, sources, but Dr. Jameson replied to | and he first went to South Africa these that he was anxious to fulfill to practice medicine at Kimberley hanging at the end of a rope. With former many times and oft; let me,

GOTTESBERG CASTLE. ~\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* From the German. | forest two mounted men with black aloud when his blade struck in the On contracts for a pyramid, feathers and silver crosses. She went over to the window and locked out. Between the tree trunsk

a light bluish mist was visible. -don't try to deny it, Sir Hubert. Albert of Jaegendorf is there with his men. Isn't it so?' she asked. "I fear so, Countess," She laid an icy hand on mine.

"What shall I do? Tell me, in heavon's name! "There is the report which is sent under escort to his Majesty every

take it yourself---"You must be mad!" she cried. -a woman and alone-and Albert of Jaegendorf at the doors!"

"If you were to ride to the city with the message to his Majesty, you would wear the uniform of a conrier and have an escort. The captain thinks the castle impregnable, but there are others who maintain that Albert and his men would storm Paradise if they saw a chance of finding booty there. In a few hours

ited and beautiful as she was-should we small know who is right. Thus Helen of Gerelstein · became Deep in thought, I had gone to the King's courier. When the sun the window to look out. At a distance from the castle, in the forest, had gone down she left the castle an odor so fearful emanated with six dragoons as her escort.

"Albert will read her letter," yellow colors. I recognized the crest said to little Marie, as we stood ledge in deep despair. In the still-The sun shone on their green and of Albert of Jaegendorf and under- looking after the departing ones, stood that the Countess's hour had | "and it will serve as her passport, as it simply states that she is well For this man had sworn that he and happy at Gottesberg."

would neither sleep in a bed nor The captain and I were sitting at change his shirt until Helen of Gerelstein should have been driven out of our evening meal, when a servant the country, and most of the King's suddenly appeared and whispered in subjects secretly applauded Albert'b | mv ear that his Majesty had come back and was waiting for me in the little library where he was in the I had promised the King to protect

Helen of Gerelstein with my life, and habit of working. The message frightened me so that my knees trembled under me; and when I stood before the King he at once read the secret in my face. "Where is the Countess? Why did you let her go?" he asked in the clear, cold voice which always preceded an outburst of wrath.

"Your Majesty." I stammered, "she went because Albert of Jaegendorf is at the doors." He looked at me with his gray eyes, and the expression in them

showed that he understood and was grateful.

I told how I had made the countess "I have matches in my pocket, the understood already from my live, I think my hand is touching with the plan daring— live, I think my hand is touching and lost! Wagg—Yes; lost a rich fath- reach with their advertising and all the lightest the state. put on the uniform of a courier. Your Majesty, and as true as I also feel dressed up. I told her I had seen in the to convince himself of the true state I lighted the candle, and we again er-in-law.

in the heart of the forest there appeared between the trees a reddish

"That is Albert's campfire," said the King, abruptly. "If the sentinels are loyal, he and his men will climb the mountain behind us where no man has ever set his foot before." "Your Majesty must not sleep in your own room to-night," I ventured.

out on the terrace.

"In my grandfather's time there was a subterranean passage which The Boers were able to take care went under the lake," he remarked, as he went to inspect the sentinels. "I would give a thousand florins to

The King did not lack courage, as we all know who have served him. I shall never forget how he looked that night as he stood before me in his blue uniform of huzzars, erect and | capital at daybreak. proud, ready to fling a jest in the face of death. He knew as well as I what would happen if he fell into the hards of Albert's men.

Not Hubert von Hausach, at any

I still remember how, when the King had gone to bed in the red chamber, I took out my old uniform of dragoons, buckled on my sword, and loaded my pistols. Then to be near him should anything hap-

slowly than ever in my life before. Suddenly I heard a scream. I al-

terward learned that it came from little Marie, who had been torn out of her sleep to be carried up into the mountains.

A pistol shot flashed through the darkness and showed me our guards dying in the corridor and a crowd sleep, and to cure colds, and rheumaof strange men with swords and tism itself. But the reader will please trated fire of the Japanese ships, in mortal combat. And as their pistols in their hands. In the con- to remember that those who used it Five minutes we thought would suf- black bodies pulled apart for a mo-

place the heavy iron bars. A knock fore, to those who live south of the sil- minutes, 52 minutes, and unable to were armed with Lee-Metford and intended to insure justice to the ac- at the door of the royal sleeping Martini-Henry rifles and eight Max- cursed. Not only is there a jury, chamber was answered by King Lud-

He was pale, and had drawn his sword. There was no need of telling 'How long will it take them to ing Dr. Jamieson's secret departure bar" is granted only when the im- break open the door, Hubert?" he

"About fifteen minutes, I think,

Suddenly the large window was torn off its hinges and a man with a rope about his waist came tumbling in. It was one of Albert's men. They must have let him down from the tower above the room. He fired at the King, but with a bullet, and before he could fire another shot the King had felled him with the butt of his pistol.

Then I turned to the King. Two tish American. men lay dead at his feet and he was standing with the third before him, at the other end of the room near the portrait of his father.

still working at the outer door. All frugal folk cried out "For shame!" What good would it do us if the But marvelled at her, just the same. Death awaited us in the corridor. The clumsy fencing of the bandit rejoiced my heart, and I laughed When Cheops made his subjects bid panel behind the old King's por- He got a tomb well worth a king, trait. The fellow threw an evil glance at me, but it was his last, for his Majesty's thrust was quick and sure. "There is a camp-fire in the forest | The man fell, frothing at the mouth. "Here is the forgotten passage, Hubert," the King said, and added ed with deep reverence, "Lord, it is Thy will."

the miracle which had happened. And he was right and he was wise The bandit had thrust his sword in- To thus get in and advertise. to the forgotten door leading to the passage to the vaults. evening at sundown. If you could sword must have touched a secret Of forty-seven cups of tea, spring, or the wood was rotten He surely showed his savoir faire with age. The opening in the wall By having Mr. Boswell thereshowed us a way of escape.

I remember that I took a gandle and lighted the King while he desscended the stone stairs, after had closed the panel, and replaced the heavy iron bars at its back. We traversed a cellar and then went down another narrow and steep stairway and through a long tunnel which was so low that we had

to stoop as we went. At last we stopped. which we had come ended abruptly before an immense well, from which The King sat down on a stone

sound, as of many feet and shouting voices.

After a while he said: "It is not like my grandfather to have built himself such a rat trap. If we only had a lantern we would of luxury. In consequence, French try the water in the well."

without paying attention to the fearful odor, thirty feet deep, with a black bottom and slime and mud all over ion both in London and Paris.

the sides. The bad air extinguished the light in my hand. "If we only had a stone to throw. How dark it is," the King said. "Listen. Hubert, do you hear anything?" horses," I said,

"At the bottom of a well? Heavens, it is true," he exclaimed. the forest path and saw neither him way out somewhere. I would give Laughlin before her marriage. a thousand florins for a match."

of affairs and together we stepped leaned over the black hole. the light went out it had shown The night was dark as pitch, but us an iron ladder built on one side of the slimy wall.

While I again lighted the candle, the King went down, 'to life or death, as his destiny willed. "Be careful how you step, Hubert," he called up to me. "There

is a door here. A fresh breeze confirmed his words. threw away the light and felt my way down, At the bottom of the ladder was a door, and through it we stepped out into the valley, at the foot of the cliff. All I remember of the rest

that the King's arms were around my neck, and that he repeated over and over. "Not your dove-no, I cannot live

without it, old friend.' We ran through the forest like two schoolboys. In the nearest village we secured horses and were in the

Thus Albert of Jaegendorf was driven out of the country. But little Marie stayed with him, and she who once was carried screaming from Who could have slept after all this? | the castle now rules over him with an iron will.

That the King's marriage also came to pass does not belong to this story. But to me, Hubert von Hausach, it shall never be said that I served any one but my King, whom I pray that all good spirits may protect from evil.

#### ATHOLE BROSE O' AULD SCOTLAND

In the Highlands of Scotland once upon a time this drink, or dish, or whatever one may choose to call it, was recommended as a panacea for almost all ordinary ills. It was used on the I sprang to the door and called hills and in the cottages of the straths and glens, Used for fatigue, after exposure to cold, or before going out to face snow blizzards; used to induce fusion we heard cries of "The King! were hardy Scots, dwelling among the fice to end the unequal combat, but ment, the sinking sun, tearful with I slammed the door and swung into air. I would not recommend it, there- thunder of the guns, 30 minutes, 45 very Tweed. In fact, I do not recom- break through, scorning to surren- of their ruined ship come stately and mend it to any one who can do without der, the Russians swung around and such questionable stimulation.

there are making oatmeal porridge. unwilling to fight unnecessarily in Some Highlanders simply mix heather the harbor, the Japanese did not honey, with whiskey and partake of grumble, but resumed their station that; but I believe the real Sandie Mc- | in the roadstead, completely block-Kie, as they call it, consists of a hand- ing the only channel. The four funful of oatmeal, two tablespoonfuls of neled, Cramp-built big cruiser Varhoney, and a very little drop of whis- i ag was evidently badly wounded key-say, half a tumblerful! This for and listed to port. The Korietz, each man. That makes the real High. the smaller of the two, was apparland tartan brose; but I seriously ad- ently uninjured. become more intimately acquainted with sampan to inspect ourselves. ready two of them in the room. I ion concerning the merits of whiskey doubt about the oatmeal and the honey. Sure enough! There was another Well, I have sung the virtues of the a stroke of my sword I cut it, and therefore, change my lay, and strike the man fell, like a stone, a hundred the lyre in favor of heather honey.-W. feet to the bottom of the ravine. Gordon Stables, M. D., R. N., in Scot-

Advertisement.

Fascinated, I stood watching the When Cleopatra, wise old girl, King's sword-play. Albert's men were Got gay one night and drank a pearl. should conquer this foe? And she was right, and she was wise,

To thus get in and advertise., (Though not a very useful thing), But he was right and he was wise To thus get in and advertise.

When old Diogenes began Pot hunting for an honest man, His chances of success were slim; I bowed my head and looked at But folks began discussing him-

When Dr. Johnson made a spree And he was right and he was wise To thus get in and advertise.

'Tis sad, but it is true, the same, That those who fill the book of fame, Have left their records, more or less, Through some tremendous foolishness-Yet they were right and they were wise To thus get in and advertise.

Blame not the actress out of funds Who plans to loose her diamonds: Blame not the millionairs who capers To get his actions in the papers; They've little to immortalize, But they at least can advertise.

Individual Finger Rings. Fashion has sent forth the edict that rings must be adapted to the wearer's special shape and color of hand, and no longer be worn merely because they are costly articles artists and designers are prepar-This sudden inspiration gave mea ing lovely creations of graduated start. I leaned out over the water rings which will be specially adapted to the different fingers of the hand, and some startling depar-What I saw was a well about tures will shortly be seen on the slender digits of the leaders of fash- your home?

German Embassy Changes Base.

Under the hand of its new mistress, the American wife of Baron "I hear a sound as of galloping | Von Sternburg, the German Embassy in Washington, has emerged from the character of a somewhat Dick and Bill whenever they happen to ists raise about five million Easter lilies nonedescript bachelor abode it has we leaned over the well and as- presented of recent years and be- their undertakings. Your wife might these plants are sold; that each one certained that we were not mis- gins now to have a cabinet of its their undertakings. Your wife might these plants are sold; that each one taken. "It is no well but a tower own and to reflect something of score a whole blackboard of ten strikes bears only two flowers (a good plant on the mountain side," the King the taste and individuality of the in her shopping and be a regular Napo- should have six to eight) and that the "Albert of Jaegendorf?" he re- suddenly cried. "I have seen it woman to whom for the time being leon of domestic finance without your public pays 50 cents a bud, it would peated doubtfullly. "I came along when hunting. There must be a it is home. The baroness was Miss keenly realizing it unless you see it in seem that the American people spend

A woman can't feel comfortable and

### Vivid Story of the Chemulpo Sea Fight.

is China, Japan and Corea, was a "A Leutenant who was on the witness of the naval battle between | bridge when it was struck was torn cinnati Post, Bishop Moore gives a were found still holding the fing vivid description of the contest.

"Tuesday, the 9th, like a shock ran through the city the report that the Japanese consul had notified the Russians that if they did not sail out by noon they would be attacked in the harbor at 4 p.m. Soon after an official order was made public that the Japanese ships would attack the Russian men-of-war in Chemulpo harbor if they did not leave before noon. The Russians, decided to go out at once and stripped their ships for action.

"Our mission compound commands a fine view of the harbor and roadstead, and to the left and further seaward, a still better view is se- The hands of the watch denote 4. cured. As the ships disappeared in | Instantly a terrific explosion in the the haze, our hearts stood still with stern and almost simultaneously analmost agonizing suspense. Then other forward, sent the Korietz to came the roar of two shots across its doom. Two malignant volumes their bows. Then, refusing to lay of smoke and debris leap, writhing to,' they opened their batteries and and twisting upward, clinching and were reopened upon by the concen- struggling, as though two monsters mountains and breathing the purest of earth and sea shook under the awful flimy haze, shone through. steamed back to their anchorage, ship, where they had asylum, her I dare say there are more ways than with flags still flying.

one of making Athole brose, just as "Sure of their prey, and perhaps

vise the English tourist who desires to "Wo hastened to row out in a the delicacy to note exactly on which saw no scars or wounds on the side of the room the door is before par- | Korietz, though the sailors were taking, else he may be glad of a bed putting fresh paint on her hull here beneath the table. But, joking apart, and there, as if to conceal scars, But where others had entered oth- there is some good even in Athol brose, and the officer directing had his ers might follow, and there were al- for, however people may differ in opin- head bandaged. Allen asked in Rus- beautiful upperworks are a roarsian Low they fared. The comchance, and that at 4 p. m. he ship would go up. The Variag evidently was sinking. She was mortally wounded amidships and had a formally declared?"

A Cincinnati, O., despatch says: huge rent in her upper works. Two Bishop David H. Moore, of the Meth- of Ler Junnels were riddled and her odist Episcopal Church, whose field brizige was a mass of twisted iron,

the Russians and the Japanese at to pieces and blown overboard, all Chempulpo. In a letter to the Cin- but his right arm and hand, which with which he was signalling orders The Bishop left Shanghai, Feb. 6, to the Korietz. The boats of the in the Sungari, of the Russian line, other warships were removing her plying between that city and Port | men to the security of their own Arthru, which cast anchor in Che- decks. The wounded were being mulpo harbor ont he morning of taken on to the French and Eng-Feb. 7, near the Russian cruisers Var- lich ships-a hundred, more dead iag and Korietz, and the next day than alive. It was pathetic, the all were at the bottom of the sea. | tenderness and Veneration with Not a Japanese cruiser was in sight | which they handed down the Czar's at this time. The bishop, after des- portrait. Our United States ship, the cribing the arrival of 12 Japanese | Vicksburg, alone gave no sanctuary, warships, writes in part as fol- though her lifeboats helped remove

"We hailed the first officer of the Sungari, the ship we landed from the day before. He indicated that all was lost, and shortly after we saw the enen dash below as if to scuttle her. Now the men are hastening to leave the Korietz. We are within a few yards of her last two boats as they put off. It is 20 minutes to four and we recall the captain's words and Lasten our rowers. There is an island surmounted by a revolving light, 600 yards away.

"We land and climb to its summit.

"Through the blackness of darkness and the rain of falling fragments solemn and grand from the French crew's majestic chant of the Russian national hymn, at once their new oath of allegiance to the white star, and a requiem over their lost ship. The smokestack, her gleaming prow and portions of her steel frame, show where the Korietz met her fate.

"Now & fierce fire rages in the bunkers of the Variag, more and more she lists to port. She has outlived the sun, but at six o'clock, with one great shudder, like a huge leviathan, she turns on her side and dies. "Only the Sungari remains, so re-

cently our home. She sinks, all tooslowly. A boat puts off to her from the French cruiser and soon her mander replied that they had no burns and glows, and dies with the morning light.

"All this in 'a state of hostility." "What shall we see when war is

#### THE WOMEN WHO DO OUR SHOPPING.

(Toronto News.) "Going shopping' 'is hardly understood | ther or your sister?

in its true significance. The newspaper funny man jokes about bargain hunters even when it is the legitimate advertising revenue from bargain stores that is probably paying the funny man's salary.

The lords of creation hate to come home to a cold supper just because their wive have been down town shopping, never remembering she has probably put in a hard afternoon trying to make his dollars stretch round the tamily circle till both ends meet-stockings for him, shoes for baby, a new frock for Elizabeth, a new pair of trousers for the boy-"he's so hard on his clothes, you know, and these were marked down from a dollar to sixty-eight cents"and half a dozen napkins for the dining-room, and all sorts of other things for the family and the home, and possibly, not probably, something for her own dear self. It's not first or oftenest the "inveterate shopper" thinks of her-

No, she is studying the newspaper advertising and saving her dollars to buy things for everybody but herself; things father wouldn't be able to have nor the little folks if she didn't shop so well that a dollar of your money will so expand with pride at being handled by such an expert and does things you couldn't make a dollar do

Your house is well furnished, your table is well supplied, your children are well clothed because the woman who is the financial manager of your home knows how to shop. How often have you ever said that

you appreciated what she was doing for Have you ever congratulated her on her genius at her buying, instead of cracking cheap jokes at her propensity

to follow up the bargain sales? If you are an average man, you have

Did it ever occur to you that nobody much cares what newspaper you read, or whether you read one at all, for the

their newspapers is your wife, your mo-All the best literature in the world is made for them.

"You don't read advertisemnts, any

way," you say. Well, if you did, it wouldn't make any It is the women who spend the family

money, and it is the family money that supports all the stores in town. It is because they were wise in their generation, and advertised to reach the women, that the biggest and most pros-

perous stores get ahead of the rest. The time the women who shop spend reading the evening family newspaper tofind out what is going on at the stores next day is time devoted to your interests, for it is time devoted to becoming expertly informed on the subject of most vital importance to you.

In a day the merchants who advertise can do the most wonderful thing in the world-they are doing it. They inrease the purchasing power of your dollars from -10 to 30 per cent. They do it by reducing prices by their

special, sales. Yet how many men look on the advertisements of the great stores as the real financial news of a newspaper or

the real market reports? No stock listed in any market in the world fluctuates as much as store prices do, and it's the wise shopper who knows this, and watches the quotations in order to "jump in on a sharp decline," and I place your money on "something good

when it's way down. Verily, there are thousands of houses in this city which would not be well furnished; thousands of families that would not be well clothed; thousands of husbands who would not possess happy homes and money in the bank if it were not for the woman who reads the newspapers and knows when to go

#### SPENT FOR EASTER LILIES.

The rise of the Easter lily is one of probably never once in your life said | the most sensational features of greenthe hearty, cheering things you ought house florticulture in America during to say to her, and you do say to Tom, the last quarter of a century. U. S. florhit anywhere near the bull's-eye in a year. Assuming that only half of every year.

> He had fought in many battles, He had quite a martial look; But he got a case of rattles When he had to fire the cook.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO

VALSER. are arousttracting tanding of the