ENTOMBED FOR 13 DAYS.

THE PLUCKY FIGHT FOR LIFE OF MINER STEVENS.

His Rescuers Dug Through 127 Feet of Rock to Save Him — He Tapped with His Hammer Now and Then to Let the Boys Know He Was There — Dense Darkness and No Food.

A remarkable instance of physical endurance has been brought to notice in Arizona, where a miner was entombed for thirteen days in the Mammoth mine by a cave-in, and his rescuers dug through 127 feet of hard porphyritic rock to save his life. James Stevens, the miner is a man of medium size. An Englishman, by birth, he has lived in the mines of Colorado for eighteen years, during which time his habits were of the most regular nature. It was due to his past life and his sturdy constitution that he survived the ordeal of existing in a narrow drift underground without food or water in dense darkness for thirteen days. Men have survived a longer fast than that he was forced to undergo, but not under discouraging conditions.

"I am feeling pretty well now," he said in an interview, "though kind of weak here"—rubbing his hand across his stomach—"and. my legs are still shaky. I've quite gaining in flesh, now, though I still lack ten or twelve pounds of weighing what I did before the cave-in. But you should have seen me grow the first days after I was out. I could feel the flesh coming on just the same as I felt it leaving me in the mine. I weighed 156 pounds before, and when they pulled me out I weighed only 112 pounds. I lost that weight in just thirteen days and ten hours."

Stevens went to work on his shift in the second level of the mine at 8 o'clock in the evening. At 10.30 o'clock the miners in camp were surprised by

A TERRIFIC CRASH.

accompanied by great clouds of dust arising from the two shafts of the Mammoth mine. As the dust cleared away it was found that the entire territory embraced between the original location shaft and the subsequent working shaft had caved in, breaking down heavy timbering and permanently closing drifts, worked-out stopes, and connecting passages. As the miners gathered about the scene some one called out, "Stevens was in No. 2," and the men rushed to the prospect shaft to examine its condition. They found that the sides had caved in and filled with debris so that all hope of rescue in that way was at an end. Without loss of time it was decided to drive a shaft as near as possible to the mouth of the drift in which Stevens was buried. A few hours proved that the proposed rescue shaft was in too dangerous a place, and the work was abandoned.

The miners agreed that the only way to reach Stevens was by sinking a new shaft far enough away from the cave-in to make the work safe. This meant that a depth of 127 feet through solid rock of a hard quality must be reached before the miner could be rescued. In ordinary times such a task would require a month's time at least, but the miners thought they could do it in less time, and the work began. Relays were arranged, and by working steadily night and day the shaft rapidly deepened through the solid rock. As soon as depth was gained a steam hoist was rigged over the shaft to facilitate the removal of the debris. Every blow struck was done without loss of time, and every move was calculated to advance the work. Water was let down to the perspiring workmen, and as soon as one set grew weary they were lifted to the surface and a fresh shift dropped down.

As day after day went by the suspense of the men working above was hard to bear. After the tenth day had passed and 100 feet had been gained, the fears of the weary workers that Stevens might be dead or

HOPELESSLY INSANE.

made them wonder if they could make the remaining distance through the rock in time to save him. Only at long intervals did work cease for a moment to give opportunity to listen to faint knocking below, which was the only way they could know if Stevens was yet alive.

But their anxiety was nothing to the suspense of the imprisoned miner. In a hesitating way Stevens told his story:

"When I went to work on Sunday night, the old timbers in the worked-out portion of the mine were creaking at a great rate and the dirt was flying. That was nothing unusual, for it had been going on for a long time. We all knew that the cave-in must come some time, but nobody was looking for it quite so soon. Preparations had been made to fill in the stopes with dirt from the new extensions in order to make that old part safe. I was working alone in the second level extension into new ground, away from the old workings.

"About 9 o'clock I left the breast of the drift where I was working and went back to where the drift leaves the prospect shaft. My coat and dinner pail and other things were there. As I wound my watch I listened to the creaking of the timbers, which seemed louder than ever. It sounded pretty bad, I thought, and I wondered if I hadn't better get out. But the noises did not get any worse, and I went back to work. Once in a while I would stop and listen. The noises were going right along, rumbling, crashing and groaning. Finally I decided that it was a pretty bad case, and I picked up my tools and started for the shaft.

"Dust was now flying and the timbers nearest me began to snap. The noises seemed coming nearer and nearer. I paused a moment to listen again, and that pause saved my life. I knew I would have to do some climbing over broken timber, with mighty little time to do it in. I realized that it was bound to be a bad case of cave-in, and I didn't like to mix up in it.

"As I stood in the drift, thinking what it was best to do, there came a fearful roar, the ground about me trembled, and I knew it was all up with me. I could hear the old timbers crashing as they broke under the weight of the mass of rock above them and the thud of

THE ROCK AND DIRT

falling down into the lower drifts and stopes. I jumped back and ran toward the breast of the drift. The air blew in strong, puffed out my candle and filled my throat with dust.

"Soon it was all over, and as soon as I could relight my candle I set out with my tools to explore. I found that the dirt had filled up the mouth of the drift for twenty-five feet, and I set to work to dig a passage to the shaft. I knew I must have air, and if I could reach the shaft my chances were good. It happened that the air box was not injured, and as soon as I had cleared a space to that I knew I was safe for some days to come. I kept on digging to find if I could get out in a short time, but soon the dirt began to cave in around me and I had to quit.

"Then I lay down and tried to think it all out. I was penned in good and tight, and there was nothing to do but to wait, and, maybe, die. As soon as I had made up my mind to the situation I began to take account of stock. I found I had a piece of cake and two pieces of pie in my dinner bucket and about two quarts of water. I had two candles and fifteen matches. My tobacco I threw away, thinking that it might cause me more harm than good. I decided not to eat excepting when the pangs of hunger grew too severe and then only to take a small nibble of the pie or the cake. I might as well have eaten the food all at one time, for the nibbles seemed only to make the pains more severe.

"About noon on Monday my candles gave out and the rest of the time I was in darkness. I managed to keep track of the passing of time, however. My watch is an old key-winder, and I knew that it took two turns to make the watch run an hour. I had wound it up tight at 9 o'clock Sunday night when I last looked at it, so that by winding it up and keeping track of the number of turns the key made I told of the hours so well that when I was finally rescued I was not out of the way more than a half hour.

"I soon made up my mind that I must save my strength as much as possible, so I

QUIT ALL WORK

and tried to sleep as much as possible. I kept close to the place where I could hear the sound of the drilling above me, and tried to calculate how long I must hold out. I knew the nature of the rock, and the depth they had to go, and had some doubt about their ability to reach me before death ended my troubles.

"About three hours after the cave-in I heard sounds of rescue work. First it was a rapping on the airbox, and I knew that the men must be down in the third level near the main working shaft, for the airbox came up to the new extension from there. I took my hammer and rapped back, and then they knew that I was alive. Then they began to sink near the prospect shaft. I listened to their working when I was not sleeping, until on Wednesday all sound ceased. I listened and waited, and wondered what had happened. Not a blow was struck for five hours. It was then that I began to give up hope. If they could not reach me that way, how was I to escape. That was the toughest day of the whole time. I was in intense pain from hunger and thirst. My throat hurt me very much. It was hot and stinging pains chased each other right along. Sometimes the stomach pains were so severe that I was helpless and after they would die away I lay back exhausted. The last bit of food had disappeared on Tuesday noon. It was just as well that no other man was left in the drift with me, for one of us would have certainly eaten the other.

"There was not a drop of water in the drift after my canteen was exhausted, and my throat pains were frightful. After that awful silence of five hours on Wednesday I heard sounds in a new place. I located them up in new ground and then I knew that they were going to sink for me through rock. I was doubtful about it. I seized up my strength and decided that I might hold out nine or ten days altogether. Three days were already gone and they had to blast through 127 feet of solid rock.

"The pains now eased up, and the spasms occurred only once or twice a day. I realized I was

GETTING WEAKER RAPIDLY.

and I felt as though my flesh was dropping off. My knees grew so weak that I could hardly stand. I wondered if, after all, I should die easy, with no horrible pangs of thirst or hunger. I slept all I could, and the only exertion I made was to knock with my hammer once or twice a day to let them know that I was still alive. The last day was the hardest to bear. I was afraid that they might give up and conclude that I was dead. The pains increased, and I was in constant agony. My mind was beginning to weaken, but I tried to think rationally. I hammered and scraped every little while to assure them that I was alive. This made them think I was crazy, I afterward learned.

"On Saturday morning about 7 o'clock I saw light and the glisten of a drill point. I jumped up and shouted, "Is that you, Joe?"

"'That you, Jim?' came back to me.

"'For God's sake give me water,' I called.

"'Can't do it, old fellow,' the answer came, and then the men went to work faster than ever.

"In a few moments they had made a hole and I was pulled through. They would give me no water, but some medicine, and then they put me back in the drift to wait until the sun went down. They said the mercury was 105 degrees and that I could not stand the heat and light. After sundown I was hauled out in a bucket and the men cheered. They wanted to carry me to the reading room, but I would not have it and I walked a hundred yards. Then I went to bed. For three days more they made me do without water, giving me only medicine. I had to live on chicken broth for two days and still without water. Then I drank and ate a smashing dinner. The first three days I gained fifteen pounds and I mended rapidly after that. The boys got up a benefit ball for me and the company paid me full wages for the time I was underground and did not charge a cent for my board."

Stevens is 45 years of age and a thoroughly experienced miner.

A man and wife and their 16-year-old daughter were arrested at Jacksonville, Ore., for stealing vases and dishes from a graveyard.

A CLERGYMAN'S LIFE

Has More Worries than the Public are Aware of—Nervous Exhaustion the Frequent Outcome.

There is more worry connected with the routine life of the average clergyman than most people imagine. His duties are multifarious, and it is little wonder that he frequently becomes the victim of nervous exhaustion, insomnia, etc. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act more speedily upon the nervous system than any other medicine, and promptly restore the user to a normal state of health. Rev. Wm. Clarke, a rising young Methodist minister stationed at Orono, Ont., says:—"I have derived great benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I found that when I attempted to study I would become drowsy and could not apply myself to my work. My digestion was very bad, and my nervous system seemed to be out of gear. At first I paid but little attention to the matter, but found myself growing worse. At this time I was stationed at Fort Stewart, Ont., and was boarding at the home of a storekeeper, who advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to do so, and thanks to this medicine, I am again restored to good health. Under these circumstances I feel it my duty to say a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapping bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

HOW BRITAIN'S EMPIRE GROWS.

Fuller Details of the Recent Annexation of the Solomon Islands by the British Navy.

The steamer Miowera which arrived at Vancouver, B.C., from Sidney, the other day, brought details of the recent annexation of the Solomon group. The work of annexation was done by her British Majesty's ship Wallaroo.

The first island made a colony was Bellona, which the Wallaroo reached on July 16. The Union Jack was hoisted with the usual ceremonies. The natives were very shy at first and were much frightened by the salute, but they became re-assured on the ship leaving and removed the notice of the Board of Annexation and dug up the bottle containing the proclamation. The entente cordiale was first established by the ship rescuing a native blown out to sea in a canoe.

Runnell Island was also placed under British protection the same day. The island is difficult of access and no natives were seen.

The Wallaroo called at Meru Sound and proceeded to the Stewart Islands, annexing them. The natives are of a high type and very friendly. They were much pleased at becoming British subjects.

Runnell and Bellona lie to the southward of Guadfalcanar, in the Solomon group, and were apparently discovered by Captain Wilkinson in the Indispensable in 1790. It is said that copper ore is abundant on them. According to Lieutenant Richards, Runnell Island is about forty-five miles long and six or seven broad, of a uniform height of 400 feet, densely wooded, but apparently affords no anchorage. The natives resembled those on Tanna, in the New Hebrides. All the islands are rich in cocoanuts.

"A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY."

Nerviline is a joy also. No remedy in the world equals it. Neuralgia and rheumatism are relieved almost instantly and minor aches and pains are cured by a single application. Nerviline is sure to cure.

Trainmen on one of the railroads traversing Indiana have been ordered to cease waving handkerchiefs at women along the line and to desist from all flirtation.

FREE FROM DISEASE

THE DOCTOR SAYS SO.

MR. FISHER SWEARS SO.

KOOTENAY DID IT.

Mr. Jacob Fisher, who is employed by the Niagara Falls Paper Co., of Niagara Falls, N. Y., suffered for a long time from Rheumatism, Scrofula and blood disorder. He took Kootenay Cure, and now is perfectly free from disease. He has been examined by Dr. J. H. Sutherland, who declares him in "a perfect state of health, and free from any disease." Mr. Fisher himself made a sworn declaration as follows: "I am the same person examined by Dr. J. H. Sutherland. For over a year I was a sufferer from Rheumatism, Scrofula and blood disorder. I commenced taking Ryckman's Kootenay Cure, and now I am free from all blood disorder, Rheumatism, Scrofula and skin diseases, and my cure was effected solely by the use of the above named remedy."

Chart Book mailed free on application to the S. S. Ryckman Medicine Co., Limited, Hamilton, Ont.

For assaulting a servant who was alleged to have alienated her master's affections, the master's spouse was fined 1 cent at Mobile, Ala.

Adams' Ginger Beer

RECIPE.

Adams Extract	One bottle.
Fleischmann's Yeast	One half to one cake.
Sugar	Two pounds.
Cream of Tartar	One half ounce.
Lukewarm Water	Two gallons.

Dissolve the sugar, cream of tartar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling, cool and delicious. The ginger beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 cent bottles to make two gallons.

ALL IRISH.

Lord William Beresford, the husband of the dowager Duchess of Marlborough, is now 50 years of age, and like his brother, Lord Charles Beresford, wears the Victoria cross. He won it in the Zulu war, by carrying to safety other wounded Irish sergeant under heavy fire of the enemy. Lord William refused to accept this cross till one had been given to O'Toole. All three of the men were Irish and the horses they rode were Irish, too.

MARRIED A NEW WOMAN.

Mrs. Strongmind—And for what are you incarcerated here, my poor man?

The Prisoner—I married a new woman.

Mrs. Strongmind, astonished—Impossible! You couldn't be put in jail for that.

The Prisoner—But I was! I married a new woman, and the old woman I had put me in here for bigamy.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

Enters upon the heritage of a remedy that is sure, safe and painless. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails, never causes pain nor the slightest discomfort.

Marriage at midnight, the ceremony being performed by a Coroner, is the last Kansas eccentricity reported.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot.

Wyley Nusbaum of Middlebury, Ind., fell a victim to sunstroke, and there were 398 teams in the procession that followed his body to the grave.

Dr. Chas. E. Elliott, M.D., Queen's Own Canadian Hussars, Quebec, writes:—"I have used Pheno-Banum (or 'Quickcure') with much success in many cases of foul and suppurating wounds; especially in one case following vaccination, which resisted all treatment for three months, that was quickly cured, by four dressings of the above. I am now using it in many forms of skin diseases, and ulcers with apparent benefit."

UP AND DOWNS.

Betterdays has come down in the world, hasn't he?

Decidedly. He's living on the top floor of a tenement.

THE CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE.

We are advised that this excellent school has just closed its most successful year, many young men and women having found their way through its departments into good positions. The next session will open on Sept. 1st, and any one desiring information in the meantime, will receive full particulars by sending a request by postal to the Principal and mentioning this paper. See ad. in this issue.

NOT A HABIT.

I see that some scientist claims that death is largely a matter of habit, depending upon thought and all that, he said.

Nonsense, she replied. Did you ever know any one who was in the habit of dying? she returned.

During the last especially hot spell, work was suspended in the granite quarries at Concord, N.H., because the stone had become so hot.

I have used Pheno-Banum or "Quickcure," for sufficient time to thoroughly test its merits. In cases of ordinary toothaches from exposed nerve it is very good; especially for children's teeth; in cases of inflammation of the root membrane it is also valuable; and unlike most remedies the longer I use it, the better I like it. I should not now wish to be without it.

Clayton W. Wells, L.D.S.,
Waterloo, Ont.

The Dominion Minister of Militia has authorized the holding of the usual autumn camps of instruction for the militia.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflammed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Near Alvord, Ia., a can of stamps, which were stolen from the Post Office at Lester, in that State two years ago, was ploughed up recently.

Dr. W. G. Beers, Montreal, editor Dominion Dental Journal, writes:—"Dr. Ievers has been fortunate enough to produce a preparation which really has no rival, in the Materia Medica of dentistry. I have investigated its merits, and find it, without exception, the most useful, and convenient preparation for the purpose. I have met with. We know very well too, that Chemists sell a lot of preparations, which do more harm than good. From personal experience and the unanimous verdict Dr. Ievers' confreres in Quebec city, and Montreal, we have no hesitation in recommending the preparation, not only as an invaluable addition to dental therapy, but as a family friend in emergencies, where one cannot at once reach the dentist."

There is a 15-year-old widow at Covington, Ky., The girl was married a year ago to a 19-year-old boy all the parents consenting. Her husband died a few days ago.

In one Kansas town a citizen is campaigning against Sunday evening church services on the ground that the heat and bugs will damn more souls than the religious exercises will save.

Some bicyclists of Portland, Ore., wear pneumatic shoes.

At Colon, Mich., a farmer found a gold ring in a potato hill.

In a storm at Marion, Ind., lightning tore up thirty feet of tiling five feet below the surface of the ground.

For Sick Women

Has your doctor failed to cure you? I am an experienced woman's nurse, and I have A Home Treatment for your weakness which will not fail. I will advice FREE and description upon receiving your address with stamp. I wish to reach those women only who require assistance, hence I adopt this method, as I can explain fully by letter the action of my remedies.

Mrs. E. Woods, 578 St. Paul St., Montreal.

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Has your doctor failed to cure you? I am an experienced woman's nurse, and I have A Home Treatment for your weakness which will not fail. I will advice FREE and description upon receiving your address with stamp. I wish to reach those women only who require assistance, hence I adopt this method, as I can explain fully by letter the action of my remedies.

Mrs. E. Woods, 578 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Mrs. Keziah Hubbard of Palmyra, Me., at 86 does a good deal of embroidery and patchwork in a year. Among her recent work were an outlined spread and a pair of pillow shams, a tasseled quilt, and a half dozen crazy quilts.

Rev. Edgar B. Husband, The Rectory, Paspebiac, Quebec., writes:—"I have great pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of "Quickcure." I have used it after other remedies failed, and found almost instant relief. I always keep it with me."

Residents of Lovilla, near Ottumwa, Ia., have formed an organization for the extermination of rats, and the members are to devote one day a week to the work of ridding the neighborhood of the vermin.

Be Not Deceived. A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup, are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

One hundred and eight French Canadians, in twenty-two families have left Michigan for the Lake of St. John region of Canada, where the Colonization Departments gives 100 acres of land to each family.

C. S. Parke, M. D., Quebec:—"I certify that I have employed, with marked success, the Pheno-Banum, in burns and certain wounds; and can thoroughly recommend its employment."

Judge Angers, Quebec, Brother of Ex-Lieut. Governor, Province of Quebec writes:—"'Quickcure' toothache remedy, has always given relief to my child."

Be Not Deceived. A Cough, Hoarseness or Croup, are not to be trifled with. A dose in time of Shiloh's Cure will save you much trouble. Sold by all druggists.

The cost of running a first-class ocean steamer between this country and Europe, for a round trip, is about $30,000. This includes wages, coal, food, etc.

Dr. S. J. Andrea, Beaver Hall, Montreal, writes:—"I have used 'Quickcure' for many accidents this summer. One very bad cut from a scythe, was healed in a wonderfully short time—in one week cure was complete. For burns and sores, it is really, far better than any remedy I know of; it is mild and safe to use, and it makes a splendid plaster where an Anodyne is required, and where Aconite or Belladonna might be dangerous."

Near Alachua, Fla., a man who had just put some tools into a chest at approach of a storm was struck by lightning and killed as he stood under an oak tree, which was photographed perfectly in his body by the fluid.

Nothing equals "Quickcure" as a dressing for Burns, Scalds, Cuts or Wounds:—read physicians testimony in "Quickcure" Book (free).

At Jonesville, near Birmingham, Ala., a young woman whose name used to figure in Birmingham's social chronicles established a frog farm.

"Pheno-Banum," or as it is commonly known "Quickcure" is well named, as its promptness in action, and safety in general dental and household use, make it highly commendable.

F. C. Bartlette, L.D.,
Woodstock, Ont.

Philip Julius, of Rossville, Ind., tried to alight from a train before it reached the station, and he struck on his head and has been insane since.

W.P.C. 880

DOCTORS RECOMMEND

"SALADA" Ceylon Tea LEAD PACKETS ONLY 25c, 40c, 50c & 60c.

WANT PARTNER—1 to 3 thousand dollars in a Fruit Basket Factory; good water power, well established. Farmer or any person can apply at once to F. A. GREEN, 341 YONGE ST.

MILLS, HILLS & HALES, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., Aberdeen Chambers, 18 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Money to Loan. G. G. Mills, B.A.—A. Mills.—Jas. Hales, LL.B.

ALMA The Leading Canadian College for Young Women. ADDRESS: Principal Warner, St. Thomas, Ont.

FORTY-FIVE DOLLARS spent in Tuition for Six Months in the Central Business College of Toronto is a gilt-edge investment. Hundreds of young men and women have proved it. Best time to invest is in September 1st next when Fall Session begins. Telegraphy now included in courses. Write for Prospectus. W. H. SHAW, Principal.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE S.W. TORONTO

LADIES! McDowell's New York Garment Drafting Machine rivals the sewing machine in usefulness. It fits every form, follows every fashion, easy to learn and rapid to use. Don't be without it. Write for circular.
S. CORRIGAN, 712 Yonge St., Toronto.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.
OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.
200 students enrolled. Special facilities in Matriculation, Teachers' Courses, Music, Fine Arts, Business Courses, etc. Will re-open Tuesday, Sept. 7th. Illustrated circular free. Address, PRINCIPAL DYER.

H. W. PETRIE LTD. FOR CATALOGUE OF NEW & 2ND MACHINERY TORONTO CANADA.

TO POP MANUFACTURERS

2000 Dozen Hutchinson & Petersen Patent Stopper Soda Water Bottles, complete, for sale cheap.

W. G. HARRIS,
25 William St., Toronto, Ont.

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL,
PORT HOPE, ONT.
A Boarding School for Boys, founded in 1865. Spacious and handsome new buildings furnished with all modern appliances for the comfort and health of the pupils. Next term begins on Wednesday, Sept. 15th. For a copy of the calendar, etc., apply to the REV. DR. BETHUNE, Head Master.

QUICK CURE cures All Pain

Manufacturers

Coming to Toronto will find flats of any size, with power, heat, elevator, and all conveniences.

Truth Building,
73 ADELAIDE ST. WEST.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

DIRT BREEDS VERMIN

Of a good house-wife, who uses SAPOLIO, it is well said, "The mouse is muzzled in her house." Try it and keep your house clean. All grocers keep it.

Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at your success.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Doctors' Bills Are High
Don't Pay Them

YOU SAY HOW? Keep your feet warm and dry. Be like all sensible people and wear the NEW

Patent Sleeper Flexible Insole
IN COMBINATION WITH CORK

Used in the manufacture of Boots and Shoes by J. D. King & Co., Toronto. A Goodyear Welted up-to-date Boot. No tacks; no nails; flexible; easy. It will not squeak.

THE J. D. KING CO., LTD., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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TORONTO