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LOOD

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS. JAUNDICE, INDIGESTION. SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, HEADACHE. HEARTBURN,

DIZZINESS ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH. DRYNESS OF THE SKIR.

And every species of disease arising edered LIVER, RIDNEYS. STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,



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TURA PRODUCTION WHO SHARED IN

HOW ONE DETECTIVE WON A REPU TATION FOR CLEVERNESS.

He Got the Clew While He Was Asleep In the Station House That Resulted In the Arrest and Conviction of the Criminal.

"I was just thinking," said one of a par-ty of old time detectives, "just thinking of how, away back in '66, Ernest Fischer fooled all the other detectives in Newark and cleared up the mystery of a series of house robberies in the upper part of the It seems that a happy thought which solved the problem came to him one night when he awoke suddenly from a sound sleep. He couldn't rest after it and when he got up in the morning, several hours ahead of his usual time, he told me about it. Fischer was an old fashjoned German, with an active mind and an ability to see into and reason out things in a remarkable manner. In this way be earned a splendid reputation as a

"There was only one police station Newark at that time. It served as head- / either. Had the cushion been stuffed with quarters and everything else, and from it the whole city had to be covered. What is now the best residential part of the Eighth ward was then nothing but open fields and woodlands. Just before that time Cyrus R. Woolson and a number of others realized the future of that section invested in large tracts of land there and uilt and occupied quite a few houses.

Soon after the houses were taken possession of the police began to get frequent reports of robberies in that section. Deon the matter, but they accou nothing. The robberies continued and became so frequent as to cause the police department much worry and the residents of the new settlement in the Eighth

ward much alarm. "Every policeman who did duty in that part of the city was given special instructions and practically was made a detective, while the entire regular detective force was told to devote all the time pos-sible to the series of robberies. Even this resulted in nothing, however.

"No one had worked harder on the mysterious affair than Detective Fischer, but while the others discussed it and ventured guesses and theories he said little.

"The Dutchman's doing a lot of powerful head work,' was the way his fellow detectives sized up Fischer; but they didn't think it would amount to anything. It came his night to sleep in the station. Before he went to bed he was discussin the Eighth ward robberies with me. He was worried but not hopeless of catching the robbers, as most others were. As he started for bed be laughingly exclaimed, 'We catch him yet!'

razy on this robbery business, eh? Well, I sin't, and tonight I catch the robber.
You don't believe me—what? Well, I get him just the same."

"What are you going to do, Ernest? I

"'Do?' he queried in surprise. 'Just wait until I arrest the mason." "Then I laughed heartily. The mason to whom he referred was a well known young man who worked steadily at his trade in and around Newark and who lived in Belleville. He had for some time been working in New York, and every morning had come down from Belleville with his white canvas bag filled with tools thrown across his shoulder. He passed through the newly settled part of the Eighth ward and took a train in Newark. Detectives and policemen knew him and spoke to him nearly every morning. They even asked him to watch out for suspicious characters while on the way from his home to the railroad station. To suspect him of wrongdoing seemed prepos-terous, and when the other detectives and olicemen heard what Fischer had told me they, too, laughed heartily.

"But Fischer didn't propose to be turn-ed aside from his sudden belief about the mason. 'I was many times thinking I would like to see the tools what he carsee 'em. When I was asleep, I could see that bag with more than tools in it. I cent he won't be mad."

"Fischer's superior officers were opposed to his arresting the young mason because of what the detective had seen in a dream, but he pleaded his case well, and, as it was every one's desire to catch the thief at whatever risk, he was told to go ahead. The next morning Fischer went to the railroad station. The mason was there as usual waiting for his train. He said such a cheery good morning and seemed so innocent looking that for a few minutes Fischer besitated to act. Finally, however, he stepped up to the mason and said quietly, 'Lebaud, we want to see you at headquarters.' The young fellow became indignant and protested rehemently, but Fischer insisted, and they went to

the station together. "All the detectives had come in. and when the mason's tool bag was opened in their presence nearly every one but. Fischer almost collapsed. The bag was filled with plunder from the burgiarized Eighth ward houses. Fischer didn't exult over his official companions. He simply

remarked to the desk sergeant:

"Lock him up. I had a good dream—
what? Anyhow, I was thinking for a good while I would like to see what was it isn't nice to be waked up, but the lux-

in that nice young mason's bag."
"It developed inter that the mason had been employed in the construction of nearly every one of the little colony of Eighth ward houses and was thus familiar with their interiors. He pleaded guilty to some of the charges and was a music hall artist! I am a hanker, and I tried and convicted on others, and a long think it must be at least twenty years term of imprisonment followed. After that Fischer's reputation as a detective was established and his opinion and theories were much sought after by his since I was in a bank.—London Tit-Bits.

Pearls In the Pire. Pearls are carbonate of lime, the same substance of which the shell of the oyster posed, and are identical with the "mother of pearl," which forms the interior of the pearl orster shell. A high temperature will reduce any pearl to common lime, and in the heat of an ordinary fire a pearl will completely lose its identity and become a pinch of white powder. All precious stones are injured by a high temperature. The diamond, being almost pure curbon, is completely consumed at a temperature somewhat greater than white maker.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

For any case of nervousiess, sleep-

THE SUSPECTED CUSHION

English Girl In a German City. A triend of mine had a most embar rassing experience in Freiburg-im-Breisgau. She had rece. ed a notice announcing the arrival of a package from Eug-

Imbarrassing Experience of an

land and requesting her presence at the headquarters of the octrol. The lady with whom she was staying was unable to accompany her, and Miss G., being in a hurry for the ball dress which the parcel contained, started off boldly alone not-withstanding her exceedingly limited knowledge of German. After keeping her waiting some considerable time one of the

dling of her dainty gown with inward qualms as he shook out the folds. Suddenly a vivid blush overspread her face as she saw the man examining a small cushion which was sewed under the back drapery of the skirt. Ladies who recall the fashions of some years ago will remember the article in question. The presence of two students in the office and the evident interest they were taking in her , affairs did not lessen ber embarrassmer all manner of contraband goods instead of innocent horsehair she could not have felt more uncomfortable. Every word of German seemed to fade from her memory, and not a syllable could she utter to allay the official's suspicions. The burning flush deepened as he ripped open the cushion and exposed the horsehair to the public gaze, and an intense longing took possession of her to box the ears of the two students, who were in convulsions of sup-

"I never felt such a fool in all my life," she said to me when recounting her ad venture, "and if those two fellows are at the ball I don't know what I shall do." I believe they were there, but Miss G., who was a very pretty girl and always had hosts of partners, managed to enjoy herself amazingly, all the same.

KEYNOTES OF NATIONS. Metallic Clangor Is the Dominating

Sound of This Country. Not only is this period of history rightly called the "age of steel," but the name the "land of steel" might as justly be given to our own country, according the curious testimony of a resident this city. Mr. B., whose wealth has not warded off the infliction of blindness, has recently returned from Italy, where he was for months under the care of a famous specialist of Turin. Like all those deprived of sight, Mr. B. has grown hypersensitive to sounds; but, being a man of broad education, his observations in his perpetual night have also been of a wider

"To my surprise, Fischer came down at "Without hearing a word spoken," said once in the middle of the night. 'I can't the gentleman, "I am sure I could tell sleep,' he declared. 'Maybe you think I'm | whether I was in Italy, France. England or the United States merely by the roar of their respective cities—by the grand organ note of their teeming civilizations. The sound of Italy I could best describe as wooden; it is soft and rather soothing. That of France affected me somewhat like the rattle of china. England had the dull, heavy roar of an immense bell. But for harsh stridence and metallic clangor there was nothing resembling the national sound of the United States. Here there is always foremost the clatter of steel, and, to judge merely by the sound, I should say that the substitution of that metal for wood has gone 20 per cent further in America than in the old world, though of course I can't speak for Germany, as I did not visit that country.
"I do not remember that old Helmholts ever took up the subject of a national musical note, but if he had it seems to me quite possible that he might have made discoveries in race affinities that have even yet escaped the ethnologist and etylogist. Rather odd, isn't it, that Italy, so long the very paradice of sightseers, should also prove the most comforting for those deprived of sight?"

> A Parrot In a Whirlwind. A certain retired general of the Indian army possessed a parrot and also a very truscible temperament. The parrot was a valuable bird, but was rather a nuisance One day while the general was writing his business letters the parrot kept up a ontinual chatter very disturbing to the

At last the general could stand it no longer, and, jumping up, he seized the cage of the unhappy bird, which he whirted vigorously round and round, at the same time swearing vigorously. Then he set the cage down again, and silence for At length, however, a feeble voice came

rom the interior of the cage, "General," it inquired in quavering accents, "where were you when that cyclone struck us?"-

A Luxury. Tom-I've got a grand idea about my

John-Neglect to wind it up? Tom-Better than that. I set it a couple of hours ahead of getting up time. John-And wake yourself out of a sound sleep? Don't see much sense in

ury in the knowledge that you haven't got to get up for two hours makes up for it

Alike In One Respect. Affable Passenger-Indeed and you are Had Ros Oct.

"Sen, why don't you blacken your "These are patent leather, pa, and don't need to be blackened." "If they are patent leather, the patent expired some time ago and should be re-Purther Particulars.

Miss Saltopatall-Mrs. Smythe tells me that her father won distinction on the

Kipling's advice to all ambitious boys was to follow in life as in a football game the principle, "Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit the line hard?"

Blobbe-What an egotistical fellow Talkalot is! When you are with him, be expects you to be all ears.

Slobbe-Yes, and you find him to be all "I's."—Philadelphia Record.

HARD TO GET A BOOK

RRITATING EXPERIENCE IN A BOSTON LIBRARY.

Rules For Lending to Unknown Borrowers Bothered the Stranger In Town, Who Feared He Was Doomed to Serve a Torm in Jail.

"Well," said the reflective looking man, "I tried to get a book out of the Boston Public library once, and it honestly locked to me for awhile as if I was going to

onthe business, and I took up my quarters at a boarding house in the Back Bay district. I had my evenings to myself, and as there isn't much worth speaking of going on down town in Boston after dark I soon began to feel the need of reading material. I remembered the name of a certain book that had been nended to me and tried to get it at the Boston bookstores. I couldn't get it, wever, because it was out of print long ago. So one afternoon I hiked over to the Boston Public library to see if I couldn't

"'Have you got such and such a book? asked the gloomy looking man at the

"'Yes, we have it,' said be suspiciously. "'Good,' said L. 'I'd like to read it.' "'Um-you would, eh?' said the man behind the desk. 'Very well.'

"He got out a pile of blanks and handed me one of them to fill out. It contained about as many questions as a census bedule appertaining to the iron and steel industry. As a matter of fact the blank differed in no essential particular from the blank handed to applicants for civil service examinations. I had to give my name in full, age, habits, occupation residence for the past fifteen or twenty years, state of my bealth and all that sort of rubbish, and it took me a good twenty minutes to digest that bunch of questions and fill in the answers. Then I pranced up to the desk with the filled up blank and patiently waited another twenty minutes for the solemn looking cuss to pay some attention to me. I handed in the carefully prepared blank to him.

"There you are,' said I cheerfully. dld the best I could with it. Now would you mind getting the book or sending for t for me, for I've got a lot of things to attend to before dark." "'Um-you don't get the book today,

you know,' said the sulky looking chap behind the counter. 'Just leave this blank with me, and your case will be attended "'But,' said I, 'don't you issue books to

the public here, and if you don't what have I been spending all this time for fill-ing out that blank? "You shall ascertain the reason later on,' said the man, with stern reproof in

his tone. 'We shall perhaps be ready to issue the book to you some time tomorrow if you call around then." "Well, I was so sore that I clomped out without saying anything more. It was all beyond me the way that library was run, and I determined to let the book slide and te forget all about that repository of printed knowledge as soon as possible. "I was sound asleep in my boarding house bed at 11 o'clock that night, and guess everybody else in the house was in bed, too, when there came the most infernal ringing of the front door bell. The ringing was so angry and determined that I slid out of bed upon being awakened and went to the stair landing and rubbered down below to see while the trouble was. The landlady finally slipped on a bathrobe and went down to answer the bell. When she opened the door, my heart came into my mouth when I saw dimly in the doorway the huge form of a figantic cop, and when he inquired of the andlady in a deep, gruff bass, 'Is there a man named Ta-ra-rum living here?' meationing my name—say, wouldn't that have deterred you?—I fell into a tremor and began to wonder what I'd been doing, anyhow, to get the law after me. I hadn't been up to any criminal devilment that I was aware of, and get there was a big cop inquiring for me, and there was a lonjon keep staring me square in the

" 'Yes,' replied the landlady, 'there is a Mr. Ta-ra-rum living here,' And I could It was 10 to 1, I figured then, that she would conclude that I was a celebrated counterfeiter or confidence man or some sort of a crook that the police were after and that, even if I managed to evade arrest, she would order me out of her house in the middle of the night.

"'Oh, very well,' said the cop more mildly to the landlady; 'library, you know.' And then he executed a swift disappearance into the darkness. "Now. I've always believed that the best way to meet trouble is to go right after it and give it a bug when it comes your way, and so I slipped on a bathrobe nyself and went to meet the landlady as

"'Madam,' said I, 'I overheard your olloguy at the door with that guardian of the law, and I heard my name men-tioned. I am not conscious of having viointed the law in any respect, but I feel compelled in case you have conceived any suspicion of me to freely volunteer to give up my room here. You would be wholly mistaken in supposing that you were barboring a criminal, yet I dislike to put

you to any inconvenience."

"Then the landlady held on the bannisters and laughed loud and long. It was about ten minutes before she was able to atrol her voice sufficiently to tell me that I was simply a victim of the Boston Public library's method of investigating its applicants for reading material. Every night the library issued to the police department, she said, the filled in blanks of those who applied during the day for books, and these blanks were sorted over and given out to the cops on the various beats. It was a part of the duty of the policemen to ring up the addresses given by the applicants for books and thus to ascertain if they actually lived at the ad-dresses they gave. And it was this that came so near to giving me the heart disease finish. I never went back to the Boston Public library after that book; was afraid they might man handle me and lock me up in the coal cellar and never let me out again in this life."

Built on Skeletons. Richmond. Va., is built over a stratum of what was once a mass of living forms. This deposit has been examined to the depth of more than a hundred feet and extends over an area of more than two miles in diameter. Every cubic inch of this deposit contains the skeletone of 10,000,000 of tiny forms.

If wiedom was to cease throughout the world, no one would suspect himself of

our barber manages to scrape along.

A perpetual smile is not always a sign of good nature. It's often idiocy.

A REMEDY YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion combines the remarkable soothing and healing property of a specially prepared Petroleum with the well-known tonic qualities of the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. This Emulsion is not a quack medicine, or even a patent medicine. It has been thoroughly tested and is largely used in hospitals. It has been prescribed by the medical profession in the United States since 1880, and in Great Britain since 1892. In advertising it, we wish to avoid everything that savors of quackery and confine ourselves to simple, straightforward statements of what our preparation is and what it will do. These statements we back up by testimonials taken from genuine bona fide letters. They tell how Angier's Petroleum Emulsion has cured Coughs, Weak Lungs, Faulty Digestion, Bowel Disorders, and Wasting Diseases, as well as the beneficial manner in which it acts when given to puny children, pale women and all enfeebled

CURED COUGH:—We received a line from you on Feb. 4th, and you asked if we had tried Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. We have tried it. My son took one sample bottle. It was very good, so he got three fifty cent bottles. For some time he was troubled with a severe cold on the chest and lungs, and at night he would cough something terrible. He thought that he was getting consumption. He lost in weight and strength, and also lost his color; but after taking three bottles of your preparation, he gained in weight and strength and his color came back. He honestly believes that Angier's Emulsion cured him, and would not be without it. You are at liberty to publish this if you desire.

[OHN H. JONES, Clark Street, London, South Ont.

BRONCHITIS:—I have been suffering from a severe attack of Bronchitis which left me in a very weak state with a most distressing cough. I tried many things, but nothing seemed to do me any good. At length I was persuaded to try Angier's Petroleum Emulsion, and after a few days trial, I began to feel better. Since then I have been gradually improving. I have continued to take the medicine, and am glad to say that my cough is gone. I am a little stronger and appetite better. I hope soon to be quite well.

Please insert this in your paper, as it may induce some others to try your valuable medicine.

CAROLINE CAMERON, 47 Carleton Street, Toronto, Ont.

A PHYSICIAN RECOMMENDS ANGIER'S FOR ACUTE BRONCHITIS:- I have been thoroughly convinced that in the treatment of Bronchitis in the acute stage, I have never found such an immedia relief as I found in using Angier's Emulsion with Hypophosphites, and fully recommend it to the medical profession. I shall continue to use it in all cases indicated. J. J. WATKINS, M.D., Covington, Ky.

CAUTION:-The phenomenal success of ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION has been the means of producing many untried and worthless imitations. Always be sure you get the genuine ANGIER'S Petroleum Emulsion, as imitations made with ordinary Petroleum do not have the same effect. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion is made from oil obtained from particular wells and refined by a peculiar process, which is known only to the manufacturers of Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. All druggists sell it. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS on a postal card will bring you a free copy of a valuable booklet entitled, "ABOUT YOUR THROAT AND LUNGS." It tells how to care for the Throat, Lungs and Digestive Organs. It gives good advice as to Diet and Hygiene, also Exercises, which are illustrated.

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able to supply the demand, have taken this method of advertising for more help.

The large export trade to the North-west Territories. British Columbia, and the British Colonies, furnishes an unlimited demand for our goods, and, with the combined co-operation of the many families we are employing, together with the large amount of knitting we are able to turn out, by which we save rents, insurance, interest on capital, etc., enables us to undersell any manufacturers of this class of goods, and we have sale for all the knitting we can have turned out.

The price we pay for finished bicycle stockings is \$10.00.

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Automatic Machine by which all kinds of seamless all the seamless of the seaml

GLASGOW WOOLLEN CO., 37 Mel'ada Street, Toronto Our References-Express Companies, Sanks, or Toronto Bush Bess Houses.

If you wish to examine the machine and see the material before undertaking the work, you can do so by sending \$3.00 as a guarantee of good faith, and to defrage expense of shipping, and we will send everything to your nearest express company, leaving a balance of twelve dollars to pay the agent and \$5 cents for the return charges on the money to us.

We are so frequently and unnecessarily asked if one can learn to knit without a teacher. We say, Yes; it requires no teacher; any person of ordinary intelligence who can read the instruction Guide can learn to knit at once.

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