

Only Vegetable Oils—and no coarse animal fats—are used in making

"BABY'S OWN SOAP"

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing. Doctors recommend it for Nursery and Toilet use.



Get Rid of Freckles Now is the time

Our Famous Remedy, FRECKLE-KILLER, is never known to fail.

FACE MASSAGE renders the skin white, healthy and lovely.

La Beaute Toilet Co.

Perfumes—115 King St. West, Toronto.

A bad cold is no friend

It's an insidious enemy—knock it out of your system in the quickest, safest and surest way—an hour's delay may mean months of suffering.

Uwanta Grippe Capsule

treatment is the arch enemy of Colds and Grippe, lung troubles and nervous prostration, and when it takes hold it never lets go until the last vestige of a disease germ is eradicated.

Birdock Blood Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN.

Free!

Who said there you'll find a dealer who does not sell that English House Brand high quality, Myrtle Soap, the best comes out here.

Maypole Soap

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS EPPS'S COCOA

Prepared from the finest selected Cocoa, and Glaciated everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior quality, and highly Nutritive properties.

EPPS'S COCOA

TRAPPED THE THIEF

HOW ONE DETECTIVE WON A REPUTATION FOR CLEVERNESS.

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

"I was just thinking," said one of a party of old time detectives, "just thinking of how, away back in '00, 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 city.

"There was only one police station in Newark at that time. It served as headquarters and everything else, and from it the whole city had to be covered. What is now the best residential part of Newark was then a desolate waste of open fields and woodlands.

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

"The Dutchman's doing a lot of detective 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 discussing the Eight ward robberies with me. He was worried but not hopeless of catching the robbers, as most others were. As he started for bed he laughingly exclaimed, "We catch him yet."

"To my surprise, Fischer came down at once in the middle of the night. 'I can't sleep,' he declared. 'Maybe you think I'm crazy on this robbery business, eh? Well, I sleep, 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 asked. "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 suitcase bag filled with tools thrown across his shoulder. He passed through the newly settled part of the city, 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 me, he seemed an innocent looking fellow, but he was told to be on his guard. The next morning Fischer went to the railroad station. His train was there as usual waiting for his mate. He said such a cheery good morning and seemed so innocent looking that for a few minutes Fischer hesitated to act. Finally, however, he stepped up to the mason and said quietly, 'Leban, we want to see you at headquarters.' The young fellow became indignant and protested vehemently, but Fischer insisted, and they went to the station together.

THE SUSPECTED CUSHION.

Embarrassing Experience of an English Girl in a German City.

A friend of mine had a most embarrassing experience in Freiburg-in-Breisgau. She had recd. of a notice announcing the arrival of a package from England and requesting her presence at the headquarters of the customs. 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, notwithstanding her exceedingly limited knowledge of German.

She watched the tremendous handling of her dainty gown with inward quakes as she shook out the folds. Suddenly a vivid blush overspread her face as she saw the man examining a small cushion which was sewed into the back of the dress 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 her embarrassment either. Had the cushion been stuffed with 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 blush deepened as she signed the receipt 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 suppressed laughter.

"I never felt such a fool in all my life," she said to me when recounting her adventure, "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 Changes in the Dominions

Not only in this period of history rightly called the "age of steel," but the name of the "land of steel" might as justly be given to our own country, according to the curious testimony of recent events. 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 in Turin. Like all those deprived of sight, Mr. B. has grown hyper-sensitive to sounds; but, being a man of broad education, his observations in his perpetual night have also been of a wider nature.

"Without hearing a word spoken," said the gentleman, "I am sure I could tell whether I was in Italy, France, England or the United States merely by the roar of their respective cities—the grand organ note of their teeming civilisations. 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 clang there was nothing resembling the national sound of the United States. It was here I always forecast 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 Helmholtz ever took up the subject of national acoustics, 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 ethnologists and etymologists. Rather odd, the fact that Italy is the very paradise of nightseers, 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 irascible temper. The parrot was a valuable bird, but the general was so nervous by reason of his extreme talkativeness. One day while the general was writing his business letters the parrot kept up a continual chatter very disturbing to the writer. At last the general could stand it no longer, and, jumping up, he seized the bird and, holding it by the neck, he whirled vigorously round and round at the same time exclaiming vigorously, "There he set the cage down again, and silence for some time ensued.

"At length, however, a feeble voice came from the interior of the cage. 'Ornamental I inquire, is quavering across, 'where were you when that cyclone struck us?'—London Answers.

HARD TO GET A BOOK

AN IRRITATING EXPERIENCE IN A BOSTON LIBRARY.

Notes For Lending to Unknown Borrowers Battered the Stranger in Town, Who Feared He Was Doomed to Serve a Term in Jail.

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

"I was in Boston on a couple of months' 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 recommended to me and tried to get it at the Boston bookstores, but I was disappointed 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 get the book.

"I asked the gloomy looking man at the library desk. 'Yes, we have it,' said he suspiciously. 'Good,' said I, 'and how can I get it?' 'Um—how 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 schedule appertaining to the iron and steel industry. As a matter of fact the blank differed in no essential particular from the blank handed an applicant for citizenship in the United States. I filled my name in full, age, habits, occupation, residence for the past fifteen or twenty years, state of my health, and all that sort of rubbish, and turned in 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 clerk looking me over to pay some attention to me. I handed in the carefully prepared blank to him.

"There you are," said I cheerfully. 'I did the best I could with it. Now please you mind getting the book for me, and 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 the rule, the blank book goes behind the counter. Just leave this blank with me, and your case will be attended to.' 'But,' said I, 'don't you leave books to the public here, and if you don't want have I been spending all this time for filling out that blank?' 'You shall ascertain the reason later on,' said the clerk, with stern regard in his tone. 'We shall perhaps be ready to leave the book to you some time tomorrow if you call around then.'

"Well, I was so sure that I stamped out without giving anything more. It was all beyond me the way that library was run, and I determined to let the book slide and to forget all about that repository of printed knowledge as soon as possible. 'I was sitting at my desk in my boarding house at 11 o'clock that night, and I guess everybody else in the house was in bed, too, when there came the most infernal racket of the kind I ever heard before. It was a racket so angry and determined that I slid out of my bed upon being awakened and went to the stair landing and rubbed down the door with my hands, but I was unable to get in. I was so angry and determined that I slid out of my bed upon being awakened and went to the stair landing and rubbed down the door with my hands, but I was unable to get in. I was so angry and determined that I slid out of my bed upon being awakened and went to the stair landing and rubbed down the door with my hands, but I was unable to get in.

"Now, I've always believed that the best way to get a thing done is to go right after it and give it a bug when it comes your way, and so I slipped on a bathrobe myself and went to meet the landlady as she came upstairs. 'What's the matter?' she asked. 'I've got a grand idea about my alarm clock. John—Neclet to what it up?' 'Tom—Better than that. I set it a couple of hours ahead of my alarm clock.' 'John—And wake yourself out of a sound sleep? Don't see much sense in that.' 'Tom—That is because you don't understand the science of it. Of course it isn't nice to be waked up, but the luxury in the knowledge that you haven't got to get up for two hours makes up for it many times over.'

"Alike in One Respect. A Noble Passenger—Indeed you are a music hall artist; I am a hanker, and I think it must be at least twenty years since I was in a music hall. Music Hall Artist (regretfully)—And I'm quite certain, sir, it's twenty years since I was in a bank.—London Tit-Bits.

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

With Hypophosphites

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 people.

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 couple bottles. It was very good, so we got three more 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. JOHN 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 that my cough was going. 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 Carlton 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 immediate 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 unbridled and worthless imitations. Always be sure you get the genuine ANGIER'S PETROLEUM Emulsion, as imitations made in other countries will 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, "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.

ANGIER CHEMICAL COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

More Home Knitters Wanted

To Work at Their Homes Under the Direction of A Pair in 30 Minutes The GLASGOW WOOLLEN CO. 37 MELINDA ST., TORONTO, To Fill Large Contracts—Good Wages Easily Earned.

We want a few more workers in this locality, at once, and in order to secure your co-operation without the delay of correspondence, we herewith explain our full plan in this advertisement. The work is simple, and the Machine is easily operated, and with the Guide, requires no teacher. If you wish to join our staff of Workers let us hear from you promptly with the Contract, order form, and remittance, as a guarantee, and we will send machine and outfit to begin work at once.

OUR METHOD OF DOING BUSINESS references as to our honesty and integrity, we must ask you to do the same, in order that we may know with whom we are dealing. We have, in as brief a manner as possible, endeavored to show you what our work is, and we simply say as to the material, before undertaking the work, you can do so by sending \$10 as a guarantee of good faith, and to defray expense of shipping and we will send everything to your nearest express company, leaving a balance of twelve dollars to pay the agent and 2 cents for the return charges on the money to him.

If you wish to examine the machine and see the material before undertaking the work, you can do so by sending \$10 as a guarantee of good faith, and to defray expense of shipping and we will send everything to your nearest express company, leaving a balance of twelve dollars to pay the agent and 2 cents for the return charges on the money to him.

\$15.00 Cash Contract Order Form. To the Glasgow Woollen Co., 37 Melinda St., Toronto. Gentlemen—I desire to do the work as described in this advertisement, and enclose \$15 to pay for one Automatic Knitting Machine, together with material, instructions, and everything necessary for the work, the same to be sent to me by Express, CHARGES PAID BY ME.

It is understood and agreed that any time after I have done an amount of work equal to the purchase price, I will return the machine and outfit, and after deducting their return value from the amount paid for same, I will send the balance of the purchase price to you. Sender or head of family (if possible) must sign here: Full name

Be sure to use this form when sending your remittance for the machine and outfit, which you must fill and have signed by at least one good reference in the proper place. Tear off and return to us, and also state here how much time you can devote to the work; also how you wish to be paid, weekly, monthly, or as you see fit in the work.

Send your remittance by Express, Money Order, Registered Letter, or Post-Office Money Order, and we will promptly forward machine, outfit, and simple guide for doing the work. This is the best offer ever made for the benefit of Canadians who want to work and make money at home. NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER COMPANY. KINGSTON WHIG.

John Stark & Co. STOCK BROKERS & INVESTMENT AGENTS. Careful attention given to the investment of private funds in New York, London and other places. We transact business on Toronto, Montreal, New York and London exchanges.