IT IS PURE!

THIS IS THE PARAMOUNT FEATURE OF

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA.

Free From Artificial Coloring, Dust, Dirt and All Foreign Substances.

Lead Packets Only—25c., 30c., 40c., 50c. and 60c. per lb. At All Grocers'. Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

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Toronto Stock Exchange

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TORONTO

Bargains

To-Night and all Next Week

The Montreal Stock Company

The business of the past two weeks has plainly demonstrated that the people have appreciated the

Big Values of our Great Sale

They came, they saw, they bought as never before. One of the cardinal principles of this business is to keep stocks up-to-date, and we're as ready as anyone to make up losses if occasion demands. Those in need of Dry Goods and Clothing and men's Furnishings of any sort will revel in the chance to get such specials as these on Saturday Night and all next week.

135 WOMEN'S PRINT WRAPPERS—Best make. Some have shirred yoke and braid trimming. Skirts have deep flounce. Colors, red, blue, and some light stripes, and small checks. Regular price $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75. Yours on Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... .79

Just the thing to have for housecleaning time. Be sure not to miss such a chance.

44 MARSELLES BEDSPREADS—Very large, high grade quilts, in several handsome patterns. Size, 74x96. Regular price, $3 to $3.50. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... 1.78

39 JAPANESE SILK PIANO AND MANTLE DRAPES—In many beautiful shades, including old rose, white, green, pink, blue and red. Handsomely embroidered in gold bullion. Regular price $3. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... 1.48

JUST UNPACKED—275 LADIES' LAWN WAISTS—Lucky to get them in for Easter. In the most beautiful patterns with short, three-quarters and long sleeves. Prices ranging, 49c., 75c., 89c., $1.19, $1.48, $1.69, $1.98, up to $2.98. Just try and see them before buying elsewhere. You will find them almost worth double.

85 LADIES' BLACK SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS—Wide yoke on top, accordion pleated. Bottom finished off with frill, strappings and finishing braid. Regular price, $2.50. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... 1.39

84 FLOWERED MUSLIN KIMONAS—Made in the approved Japanese style. Dainty patterns, in pink and mauve flowers, bordered with white muslin. Yoke effect, wide sleeves and well finished. Regular price, 75c. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... .49

48 MEN'S BLUE AND BLACK CLAY WORSTED SUITS—Single and double breasted, latest make, with broad shoulders. Vent in back of coat, heavy mercerized sateen lining. Regular price, $15 to $18. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... 9.48

150 MEN'S TROUSERS—If dollars are worth saving on a pair of English Worsted and fine Canadian Tweed Trousers, of the best kind, this inducement should create interest to you men. Several splendid lines, good assortment of spring patterns, striped and checked. Regular price from $2.50 to $2.75. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... 1.48

75 BOYS' TWO-PIECE SUITS—You can't afford to lose this opportunity before Easter. In Norfolk style and Buster Brown Suits, knee pants, neat grey check and dark tweeds, well made and lined. Prices from $4.50 to $6. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... 2.68

85 MEN'S FANCY WASH VESTS—Single breasted, light and dark shades. Sizes from 34 to 40. Regular price, $1.25 to $2. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... .69

ONLY 75 MEN'S FANCY FLANNELETTE NIGHT SHIRTS—Dark and light shades, slightly soiled. Regular price 75c. On Sale Saturday Night and All Next Week, at ..... .39

Hundreds of other bargains will be offered Saturday Night and all next week. The prices are all your way during Our Great Sacrifice Sale. Be sure and take advantage of them.

Open to-night until 11 o'clock

The Montreal Stock Company

F. X. COUSINEAU, General Manager

180 Princess Street 180

BETWEEN REDDEN'S AND CRAWFORD'S GROCERIES


# PACE THAT KILLS

## LIFE IS CHEAP AND TIME PRECIOUS

The People of United States Are Going Fast Upon Their Way Says a Writer.

World's Work, New York.

We are going fast upon our way, we people of the United States. We have built higher, deeper, faster, than ever nation built before. We are but a child among the nations, born in the yesterday of 1776, yet loud is our voice in the counsels of the world. Yesterday we were as a pauper amid industrial magnates, calling upon the gold of England for the opening of our mines, our lakes, our forests; today the banners of our commercial vanguards float above the snows of Siberia, the jungles of the Amazon, the forests of the Congo.

They say that every floor of a skyscraper is laid in the blood of a man. It may be true, it probably is; but what matters it. Life is cheap and time is precious. The terminal of the McAdoo tunnels is to be completed by May 1st, 1908—so it is announced upon the placard that hangs above the swarms that labor at it. Pass it by day, by night, on working day or holiday, it is all the same. Always there is the beat of hammer, the throb of working engine, the call of man to man. They have a task, a stated task, of great magnitude, to perform; and the time is set in writing for the finishing of the task. It must be finished. What matter if it cost a hundred lives? That is the attitude of the builder.

Again, what does it matter if the men who work at night must be paid higher wages; and must, in the nature of things, accomplish less of labor for their pay? Time was when the maker of huge industries, the builders of our great buildings figured these things out to the last cent, and chose the method that would cost the least. It is different to-day. We are in the spirit of the millionaire; we will not stop to count the little costs. We want a thing done quickly, cost, what it may. When the Railway Exchange building was put up, but thirty years ago, it was one of the finest in New York. It has been torn down to make room for a loftier building. Of course, that, too, is economic waste—but who cares? Are we not the richest nation in the world, in the matter of money to spend or throw away? What do we care for economics?

II.

Our railroads kill their thousands every month in wreck or trespass. In more than half the cases, the real truth, underlying the tragedy is the fact that the train was running at forty or fifty or sixty miles an hour. The people demand it. The railroads must obey. Each year the manufacturers of locomotives are called upon by the big lines to produce and deliver more and more engines that can haul a ten-car passenger train at sixty miles an hour. Even in the far south and in steady old New England, the cry is ever for more speed. The railroads take big risks. They have to. Competition grows terrible, and the railroad, like the individual, must live.

It is not alone upon the rails that the railroad companies are struggling in a race that means to them, life or death. Every railroad that runs into New York or near it is strained, at this moment, near to the breaking point to keep up the terrific pace set by the Pennsylvania railroad. This giant set out, five years or more ago, to outdistance all its rivals in the matter of handling passengers and freight. It has raised and spent close upon $400,000,000 to that end. Even now, it announces that $300,000,000 more may follow. Think what that means to the other railroads. They must keep the pace or fall behind—and that spells, in the long run, ruin, nothing else. The same story is told out west. The Union Pacific has compelled the Hill roads and all other roads that carry business from the river to the Pacific to prepare for huge expansion that will compel the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars. What the end will be no one can say. It is the gamble of the age—a gamble in which the stakes are far beyond all measurement.

III.

In a thousand little things this same tendency may be traced. One may find it in the midnight crowds that throng the restaurants of New York, Chicago, Pittsburg and every great city of the union; in the huge sales recorded by the makers and sellers of automobiles, who are scattering their wages in every corner of the country, to the farmer boy as well as to the Fifth avenue youth; in the faces of thousands who read, each day as they go to and from their work, the price list of the markets where men deal in mining stocks and other ventures.

As a nation we have abandoned the old idea of evolution, of slow upbuilding, of steady growing out of the shadows into the light. The commanding houses of the British commercial world were founded generations ago; they came up in one man's life from poverty to mere respectability; they graduated through another generation or two from respectability to easy comfort; they struggled through another age from ease to mighty wealth—then stopped, settling down to hold the things they have, with little thought of conquest. Here, the commanding house in our commercial world started, perhaps, forty years ago. If it did not make its founder wealthy, it raised his son to that estate. We are a race of but one generation, or, at the most two. When we reach the top of our ladder, we call for another, a longer one, and try, at last, to scale the heavens.

IV.

Out in the Dakotas, men are turning from the land their fathers tilled, despising it. The life, they say, is hard, and the rewards are slow, even though sure. Restlessly, they turn their feet toward the great unopened north, or the half-filled south. We read of the men who have worked the fields of France or England for centuries, patiently fostering the land, feeding it with sustenance so that it in turn, might feed them and their sons forever. We laugh at that, we children of a fertile land. Wheat will give us greater revenue this year and next, and next; so we plant our wheat and reap it, careless of the fact that in a few brief years the land will fail us utterly. We hope, ere that, to sell it to some other man; or, perhaps, to sell it in town lots.

### THE RUMOR DENIED.

That Mansfield Has An Incurable Disease.

RICHARD MANSFIELD.

New York, March 30.—Richard Mansfield, the noted actor, and "dean" of the American stage, is ill. There are grave rumors about him. The rumor that he is the victim of an incurable malady is denied. Mr. Mansfield has closed his season earlier than usual, and will go abroad for a long rest, not returning to the stage until late in the autumn.

### THE SHOE DERELICTS.

Why They Never Have Old Shoes In a Slater Store.

"What do you do with shoes that become shopworn or out of style?" asked a customer at a Slater shoe store. "You never have any bargain sales in your stores. Now I know something about the shoe trade, and I can't see how you overcome the difficulty of stock accumulating."

Mr. Lockett overheard the query, and he answered it. "In the first place we have a standard price-stamped line to look after. We don't buy shoes from every plausible salesman and thus accumulate a stock of conglomerates. The Slater shoe stock is carefully kept and carefully gone over every week and every month. Shoes that stay on the shelves over a year are taken away, the brand removed from them, and they go to the dealer who makes a specialty of selling shoes by lottery. He likes to get the Slater shoe without the brand, for it is the occasional prize in the lottery. by expert stock-keeping we seldom have to send a shoe out of the store as a derelict."

### CAN USE PERFUME.

The Decision of Judges in Berlin Court.

Berlin, March 30.—A most serious question has been troubling the judges in the Berlin courts: "Is a young woman who serves behind the counter in a store allowed to perfume herself?" The director of a large shop dismissed his head assistant because he said she used perfume to such a great extent that no one could remain in her presence without feeling faint. "Every few moments," he said, "she sprinkles her handkerchief or her blouse with this perfume. She perfumes her face, she perfumes her hands. It is intolerable. Her fellow-assistants shun her because the perfumed lady gave them a headache by her mere presence. But this is not the worst. My clients refuse to be served by her, preferring to leave the shop and go somewhere else." The girl brought an action against her employer for wrongful dismissal and claimed an indemnity. When she was asked by the judges if it was true that she used scents, as had been stated she answered: "Oh, yes, everybody does it—a drop on my handkerchief or a drop on my blouse is all I allow myself. Here is my perfume."

The judge took the bottle, sniffed at it, and passed it on to the gentleman sitting around him, who also sniffed it and passed it on to the companions of the girl and those who served with her in the shop. As they all declared that they found the perfume the opposite from disagreeable the judge gave sentence for the defendant, saying: "It is permitted to shop-girls to use scents provided they are not offensive to thos provided they are not offensive to those around her and are not detrimental to business." The employer, therefore, having lost his case, had to pay the damages claimed by the girl for the loss of her situation at a slack time.


Buy your corset now and have ready for spring gown. We make to order, also keep in stock all the well known makes and guarantee a perfect fit. New York Dress ReForm.


No, Alonzo, all the musical cranks are not attached to hand organs.

### THROAT CATARRH.

Delightful Cure Discovered That Cures Quickly.

A cough mixture slips over the sore spots, drops into the stomach and does little else but harm digestion.

It's different with "Catarrhozone," a remedy that cures because it gets at the trouble.

You inhale Catarrhozone.

Every breath you draw through the inhaler sends healing balsams and soothing antiseptics to the inflamed tissues.

You experience a pleasant sensation of warmth—tightness, soreness, and coughing disappear—throat is strengthened and further attacks prevented.

Sick or well, use Catarrhozone, not because it cures, but because it prevents Catarrh, colds, bronchitis and throat trouble. Both pleasant and safe—try it.

Large one dollar outfit is guaranteed. Small (trial) size 25c., all dealers, or N.C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont.


"There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune."

A Quick turn for your Idle Cash

BUSINESS MEN'S COBALT SYNDICATE

BOOKS NOW OPEN FOR PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION: CLOSE FRIDAY, APRIL 5

Fifty-Four well chosen Mining Properties (2160 acres) for $197,050.

Here are the facts; plain, frank and to the point.

This syndicate is being organized by young business men; Canadians and Americans; men who know the Cobalt country; men who have been able to get close to the original discoverers and stakers of many valuable properties; men who know how to handle a big proposition in a crisp, quick, business-like, honorable way.

If we could have bought these properties ourselves, no Syndicate would have been necessary. The aggregate cost was too great. We did the next best thing; we secured purchase options on fifty-four separate mining properties totaling in area 2,160 acres; and we now invite other business men to "chip in" with us to make the purchase. It is a big proposition, but a good one; open to everyone; and the fullest particulars are accessible to each member.

The Syndicate Shares have been fixed at $100 each. The total amount of the Syndicate Fund will be limited to $250,000. The money required to make the complete purchase is $197,050. The balance ($52,950) less the incidental office, advertising and legal expenses, will be used, as much of it as may be necessary, to test the mining value of each property so that equitable selling prices may be fixed upon in advance of the Cobalt boom which will surely come immediately the snow is off the ground. If all of this treasury fund or any part of the purchase price should not be required, the balance will be returned promptly pro rata to members.

We mean to exercise the same business caution and foresight in selling as we did in securing the options, and every dollar of net returns from sales will be distributed pro rata among members. It is to be a clean-cut, quick-turn proposition.

We are convinced that we have some mining properties which will rank with the "great big things" which have been discovered in this Cobalt district. We shall spend some money in stripping veins and in getting down to the testing of values just as soon as Spring opens sufficiently to permit it.

The idea is not to develop and operate mines; not to form stock companies; simply to get at fair, honest values and sell again; and sell quick. Three months ought to clean up everything for everybody.

Within a week we have sold three of our properties at over one hundred per cent. advance. Negotiations are in progress for the sale of others at from three to five times our option prices.

Men who have been able to invest $50,000 or $100,000 have gotten millions out of Cobalt properties. This Syndicate opens the way for men who have $100 or $1,000 to at least double their money, and it may be to multiply it by five or ten.

Members of this Syndicate are not putting all their money into one basket. Our purchase options include ten mining properties (20 acres each) in Coleman Township, eleven mining properties (40 acres each) in Bucke Township, four mining properties (40 acres each) in Lorrain Township, twenty-three mining properties (40 acres each) seventy miles north of Cobalt in the Larder Lake District, and two hundred and forty acres in the very heart of the new Montreal River Mining District. The options include also two hundred acres on Moose Island east of Lorrain Township.

The big shipping mines are in Coleman Township, where silver was first discovered. Our ten properties in this township are well located and some of them are reasonably close to operating mines.

Our fifteen properties in Lorrain and Bucke Townships are considered great propositions at the option prices which we have been able to secure. Some of them lie close to properties capitalized for hundreds of thousands of dollars.

There are two new boom districts: the Larder Lake district, where rich gold and silver deposits have recently been discovered and the Montreal River District, where silver is reported to have been found in great quantity. These new districts got their start late in the autumn last year, since which time they have been covered with snow. Our options were secured through original stakers and discoverers and are considered "cream" in the matter of location. Every required government record and registration has been made. No one knows how valuable these properties may be. A Larder Lake property of only eighty acres has just been capitalized in Toronto for $500,000. We have options on twenty-three Larder Lake properties of forty acres each and second to none in location. They may turn out worth millions, as did the early Cobalt properties. Members of the Syndicate take their chances alike. All stand upon the same footing. Of one thing we are sure: we are located right in the very heart of where things looked good when winter set in.

Many of these original options were secured on the ground at Cobalt and Haileybury and in the woods north of these points from the men who did the staking; from men some of whom could hardly write their own names; from men who in the midst of very severe winter needed badly the $500 or $750 deposits which were made to close agreements. If these properties had reached you or me through the ordinary channels of mining brokers the prices would have been three or four times what they are.

It is not necessary to rehearse the big things of Cobalt; how properties which cost a few thousand are now valued at millions. Cobalt has beyond question the greatest silver mines in the world and the indications are that within two or three months tens of thousands of investors and millions of dollars of capital will pour into this much advertised district. Men and capital are on their way from England, Australia, South Africa; and even now the trains running to Cobalt are crowded to their utmost. Within the next two or three months immense sums of money will be invested in Cobalt mining properties and it is in anticipation of this boom that options on these forty-four properties have been secured.

This, then, is a plain matter-of-fact statement of what we offer. We have gone into this venture to make money, to turn our $100 or $1,000 or $5,000 at just as big a profit as we can get. What we do for ourselves we do for you. If we double our money, you double yours. If our "Whittington Cat" should return to us with ten kittens your "Whittington Cat" will return to you with the same number; and the size of the kitten will depend entirely upon the size of the cat.

The demand for these Syndicate Shares is already pretty active; largely, of course, among the friends of the initial members. This is the first public announcement. But every member pays the same price. No discount. Not a dollar of preference. The first member paid $100 for one share. This is all he could afford. If his one talent should multiply tenfold every other talent will multiply in the same proportion. Upon these terms and conditions other members are asked to join.

You couldn't have secured a chance like this except by actually braving the storm and snow and zero temperature of this northern country yourself during December, January and February. The hard work has all been done; and it has been well done. A chance as good as this will not soon repeat itself in Cobalt history.

This is a four-square, right-angled, every-side-equal proposition.

The option payments have already been made. We make our first large purchase payment upon April 5th, and close up the entire purchase transaction just as soon after that date as proper transfers and registrations of titles can be made.

Every possible safeguard will be taken in the interest of members. Not a dollar of Syndicate money will be paid over until the titles are examined and passed upon as absolutely perfect.

Since the early days of Cobalt, when a thousand dollars' investment multiplied from ten times to two hundred times almost "over night," no surer proposition has been offered than this. It is better than buying Shares. Investors come in on the "ground floor" and actually buy and own all mining rights in the properties. There is no waste of effort or of cash. Every property will be held at once at an advance of one hundred per cent, and properties which show big value will be advanced if necessary five hundred per cent.

All subscriptions must be sent direct to the treasurer.

SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS CLOSE FRIDAY, APRIL 5

In the event of the Syndicate being over-subscribed upon that date preference will be given to subscriptions in the order in which received. If you have an idle hundred or five hundred or thousand and you want to get the money working send on the check to-day. This is your only chance. This announcement will not appear in this newspaper again. It will not be necessary. The Syndicate Fund is growing rapidly and a large over-subscription is almost certain.

Syndicate Shares $100 Each: Send Check direct to

BUSINESS MEN'S COBALT SYNDICATE

EDWIN LEIBFREED, Treasurer and Trustee.

43 Exchange Place, New York City.