

Appetite for Crabs

THE codfish has an enormous appetite for shell-fish, crabs and lobsters. He eats them alive and he eats them raw. He eats them all without indigestion and grows fat. He has a powerful liver.

The oil from the cod's liver makes Scott's Emulsion A natural power to digest and to produce flesh in every spoonful. This power means new vigor and new flesh for those who suffer from wasting diseases.

All Druggists; 50c. and \$1.00

TO BE BURIED ALIVE.

Mode of Death Condemned For Fratricide.

Rough justice as it is administered in most parts of China is sometimes tempered by individual tastes, as an incident related in one of the China port journals attests. A man in Suchow, condemned to die, preferred to be buried alive, and his wishes were carried out to the letter.

During the famine two brothers who lived in Suchow fought desperately to stave off starvation from their families and had blood arose between them. At last the elder brother sold his father's coffin for food. When he refused to divide the proceeds with his younger brother the latter cut off his head with a cleaver.

Because it was too expensive to carry the murderer several scores of miles to the nearest scene of justice, the local elders, including the father of the murderer, whose coffin had been sold, sat in justice upon the culprit and condemned him to death. He asked that he be buried alive instead of receiving the horrible torture of the "thirty slices." The father interceded with the other elders to get them to grant his son's request.

A grave was dug, and the victim, with his arms and feet securely bound, was trundled in a wheelbarrow to the edge of the pit by his wife. There, upon the murderer's own request, his bonds were loosed and he walked to the grave, lowered himself into it and was ready.

The victim's wife put a felt hat over his mouth at his request, and then she helped the elders to fill in the grave with six feet of earth.

If taken patiently and persistently will relieve the most obstinate cases of indigestion, constipation, bad blood, bad liver, no matter how long standing. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do, 35 cents Tea or Tablets, Mahood's Drug Store.

Chronic Rheumatism Cured

50,000 Boxes Free.



Try Like I Did Under Like Conditions. John A. Smith.

For rheumatism, that horrible plague, I found a simple remedy and in order that every suffering reader may learn about it, I will gladly mail him a package free. This marvelous remedy I found by a lucky chance while an invalid from rheumatism, and has since cured hundreds of others, among them cases of over 30 and 40 years standing. In Fountain City, W. Va., I cured an old gentleman who had suffered 33 years, and after seven doctors had tried in vain. In Marion, Ohio, it cured a lady who had been bedridden for thirteen weeks. In Palmer, N.H., it cured a lady 64 years old. In Huntington, Wt., it cured an old gentleman who had been lame for 20 years. In Sixpence, Ont., it enabled a lady to abandon her crutches. In Englewood, Ohio, it cured a gentleman of 57, who had suffered 18 years.

No matter whether your rheumatism is chronic, muscular or sciatic, nor need it other remedies have disappointed you, write me without fail, and I will return you a free trial package. I will also send you a free book on rheumatism which is illustrated with many striking drawings from actual life, and which will tell you all about your case. Never before has a remedy for rheumatism been so highly endorsed as this. Among the eminent people who have endorsed it is E. W. P. Flannery, United States Consul, Marquette, Publisher of "Health," London, England; Doctor Quinton, of the University of Vermont; Stevenson Mac Adams, F. J. C. F. C. S., of Analytical Laboratory, Surgeon, Hull, England; Scotland, and many others. Address: JOHN A. SMITH, 131 Laing Bldg., Windsor, Ont.

BEST'S SHORT STOP CURES ALL COUGHS ALWAYS, AND COSTS BUT 15¢

THE PORK IMPORTATIONS

Some Interesting Figures Presented in the House.

Ottawa, March 28.—In the House of Commons (South York) was told by Mr. Paterson that the quantity and value of fresh pork, cured or salted, and all other fresh meats imported for home consumption into Canada since December 1st, 1907, up to March 1st, 1908, were: Pork, barrels in bins, 2,659,448 lbs., valued at \$156,109; bacon, hams, shoulders and sides, 1,515,289 lbs., \$154,622. Mutton and lamb, fresh, 545,113 lbs., \$39,025.

fresh pork, 21,818 lbs., \$1,934; other meats, 53,857 lbs., \$6,282. Replying to Mr. McLean (Queen's) Mr. Paterson said the quantity of mess pork, hams and bacon imported into Canada from the United States in November and December, 1907, and January and February, 1908, were: Pork, number of barrels, 4,046,829 lbs. of value of \$244,528; bacon, hams, shoulders and sides, 2,112,457 lbs., value \$232,508.

CREW TAKE TO BOAT REBOUNDED ON ROCKS

SHIP WRECKED AT SEA BY FLYING METEOR.

Stone Emerging From Thunderstorm Strikes Deck and Crashes Through Hull.

Queenstown, March 28.—A tale of shipwreck more vivid by far than the strangest imaginations of the writers of romance and adventure, reached Queenstown this week.

The sailing ship Eclipse, 1,469 tons, was on a voyage from Newcastle to San Francisco. One had been at sea for eighty-five days, when she was overtaken by a terrible hurricane. Lightning, followed by deafening peals of thunder, lit up the sky. Suddenly a meteor struck her foremast which fell in splinters to the deck.

The meteor crashed right through the deck, and tearing a large hole in the hull, fell into the sea. Water immediately poured into the ship. The pumps were set going, and for four days and nights the crew worked to save their ship, snatching sleep in short spells as they could.

No effort could keep the ship afloat, however. Captain Lassen and his crew of fifteen days in their open boats, under a scorching sun. Two biscuits and two gills of water formed each man's allowance for the day. They shaped a course as best they could for the Sandwich islands, 900 miles from the spot where they were wrecked. Their sufferings reached a climax on the thirteenth day, when three men died.

Their bodies, when thrown overboard, were instantly devoured by sharks, which followed the boats. Some days later they sighted a small island, and on the following day the boats reached its shore. The helpless sailors were carried on the backs of the natives to places of shelter. Their sufferings were then at an end, and they were conveyed later to Honolulu.

Give Me May, Bland May. Miss February has come and gone. With her frosty ways and her castling of snow.

What a chilly miss with her frigid cold; If she stayed all year, we'd soon grow old.

Now March is here like a wild March hare. We expect most aught, there may be war.

He's a fickle fellow, and never at ease. It's shine and rain, then it's blow and freeze.

Then April opens a tearful miss. But she opens her lips that the show-ers may kiss.

She's a weeping maid with her first embrace. But the older she grows, the more her grace.

But May, give me May, with her lovely bloom. With her we forget the winter's gloom.

With her balmy breath and the flow-ers all gay. And the fragrance of life in her kiss, Bland May.

—George C. Wood, Newboro, Ont.

Quell Riots in Ball Dress. Vienna, March 28.—Serious agrarian riots are reported from Romania, where the peasants are dissatisfied with the manner in which the government is fulfilling its promises of reform after the widespread riots of last year.

At Siris, attacks made by peasants on landlords, yesterday, led to a conflict with hussars, in which several of the agitators were killed and others wounded. At Girok the peasants murdered the burgomaster and threw his body into a ditch.

At Berlad troops were called out so suddenly to quell the riot that the officers, who were at a ball, had to mount their horses in their dress uniforms. Before the law, however, he is a dead man, and has to make application to be resuscitated.

Love At First Sound. Bucharest, March 28.—A blind man named Alexander Ginkly fell in love with Marie Rabin, a blind girl, when he heard her sing at a concert in Bucharest. He at once proposed to her, and they are to be married at Easter. Queen Carmen Sylvia has promised to attend the wedding.

British Sailors Poisoned. Liverpool, March 28.—A number of cases of zinc poisoning on board men-of-war have been brought to the notice of the admiralty. Inquiry has proved that the poisoning was caused by zinc slabs fitted in the ships' filter tanks.

Crime To Speak English. Paris, March 28.—According to the Paris Matin, a fabric merchant of Strasbourg has been informed that he will be prosecuted for having placed a notice in English in his shop window.

MAN FALLS 500 FEET, YET ESCAPES DEATH.

Strong Wind Blows Him Inward and He Lands in Bank of Mud.

Bristol, March 28.—A man who fell 500 feet and is still alive, is now lying in the Bristol Infirmary with a fractured leg and other injuries, from which there is hope he may recover. His escape from a terrible death was almost a miracle. Just about noon, yesterday, a young married couple who were walking under the suspension bridge at Clifton saw a man fall from the top of the observatory hill, which towers 500 feet above Hotwells Station, on the Port and West railway.

Twice the man's body struck the rocks as it fell. The second time it bounded over several yards from the great rock wall, and it looked as though it would fall on the top of a number of railway carriages which were standing on the line. A strong wind was blowing, however, and this caught the falling man and carried him in toward the rock.

The result was that, instead of falling on the hard surface of the railway way carriage, he fell into the soft mould of the stationmaster's garden. A short while before the stationmaster had prepared a small piece of ground covered with glass for the planting of some seeds. He had returned to his office for the seeds, and the man had fallen on the glass, and the garden when he was informed of the accident.

He at once ran to the spot, and found that the man had fallen through the glass on the soft mould. The man was instantly removed by the stationmaster, who was identified as John Price, aged thirty-four, a native of Bristol, who yesterday, returned from Pontypridd, where he had been working. It is not known how he came to fall. His sister, who lives in Bristol, says that he was not in any trouble and she knew of no reason why he should attempt to take his life.

Insanity And Divorce. London, March 28.—There are no fewer than 57,000 persons who are tied to life to partners certified as insane. Many of these, says Richard Gage, honorary secretary of the Divorce Law Reform Union, writing in support of Mr. Bromley's bill to make insanity a ground for divorce, are sane in mind, but some of them are unable to entertain any reasonable hope of ever enjoying the happiness pertaining to marriage.

He thinks that the new bill is one which will do much to remedy the evils of the present system, which he points out, has been publicly condemned by the judge of the high court (Sir Gorell Barnes) who administers it.

Berlin's New Opera House. Berlin, March 28.—A company has been formed here, under the direction of Herr Gregor, for the production of an opera, which will be performed at the grand opera house. Should this project succeed Berlin will have two grand opera houses, and two for the performance of lighter operatic works.

The year 1913 has been settled for the opening of the new house, the year when the copyright of Wagner's opera expires.

To Study In London. London, March 28.—Prince Hiroyasu Fushimi—the eldest son of Prince Fushimi, who visited England last year—has arrived in London to learn the English language and acquire information regarding this country. The prince served as commander on Admiral Togo's flagship during the war, and will pay special attention to naval affairs. His visit will last for two years.

To Prove He Is Alive. Paris, March 28.—Jenn Maturin, who was thought dead, was about to be buried at Oran, yesterday, when he suddenly awoke and enlivened the mourners by uttering all sorts of threats against the undertaker.

Before the law, however, he is a dead man, and has to make application to be resuscitated.

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PITH OF THE NEWS.

The Very Latest Culled From All Over The World.

The C.P.R. station at Weston was destroyed by fire Saturday morning. John Auld, M.P. for South Essex, has almost completely recovered from his serious illness.

Appeal will be taken against the decision of Justice Britton in the Collingwood high license case. Toronto plumbers and steam fitters will continue the strike which has been in progress for the past few months.

The package of \$1,000 which disappeared while in transit from Toronto to the Bank of Montreal at Collingwood, has not turned up yet.

John Donoghue, 75 Jersey street, and John Ryan, Esquid avenue, Toronto, have been arrested, suspected of being the authors of numerous hold-ups.

David Hess, Essex, Ont., is bringing suit for unstated damages against the Michigan railway on behalf of his infant son, James Hess, who was injured in the dynamite explosion last summer.

The latest rumor is that Charles Marcell, deputy speaker, is to be gazetted deputy minister of marine and fisheries. Mr. Marcell will have a free hand in the accumulations of that department.

At Embro, Ont., Charlie Johnston, cook at the C.P.R. construction camp, got drunk and began teasing an Italian laborer. The latter finally became angry and drawing a revolver, shot three shots at Johnston, none of which fortunately took effect.

DOG CAPTURES THIEF.

Solves Problem That Baffled Skill of Police.

Paris, March 28.—Lion, one of the most talked-of dog policemen, has just been himself with glory at Arcueil, just outside Paris. For some time, just the railway goods yard there has been systematically plundered, and despite the efforts of the police, no one had been caught. The local inspector, at a loss for an expedient, thought of the police dogs, and requisitioned one.

Lion was accordingly sent down, and turned loose in the yard. The very first night he unearthed a man hiding in a truck. The man was arrested, but on the way to the station he broke away, but was speedily overtaken and thrown in the approved style by Lion, after which he went quietly.

Dance That Cost A Life.

Geneva, March 28.—Henry Wyssman was, yesterday, sentenced at St. Gall to five years' imprisonment for killing Augusta Artho. For some time, just the railway goods yard there has been systematically plundered, and despite the efforts of the police, no one had been caught.

Both men claimed the same partner for the last dance at a ball, and when the girl's choice fell on Artho, Wyssman insulted him. The rivals met on the way home, and after a fight in which Wyssman was twice thrown into a ditch, he drew a knife and stabbed Artho to death.

A Nightmare And The Fleet. Browning's Magazine. In incident of the southwest cruise of the American battleship fleet was the halting of the magnificent parade by a nightmare. It is probable that this was the first time in history that sixteen vessels of war were held up by the halting of a host of that description. The "Man overboard!" on one of the ships caused signals to be given that stopped the propellers of every vessel in the fleet.

After the alarm had been traced back to a sailor with nightmare, the wheels were turned on again. An account says that what subsequently happened to the tar who had snuffed not wisely but too well "is still a matter of conjecture."

Beaten, But Not Conquered. Paris, March 28.—Although her flat in the Rue de Buci, Paris, was to be demolished, "Mim" Bertin refused to leave it. She remained for a fortnight while the neighboring walls were being knocked down, and even the removal of her staircase left her unperturbed. It was not until her ceiling fell in that she lowered herself from the fourth story in a clothes basket.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Prices Furnished by F. W. Boschman (Per W. Hector H. Hums, Manager.)

Table with columns: Stocks, Opening, Close. Includes items like Amer. Copper, Amer. Loco, Am. Sug. Refin., etc.

CHICAGO PRICES.

Table with columns: Wheat, Opening, Close. Includes items like May, July, etc.

USES X-RAYS.

Non-laying Hens Are Weeded Out of Flock.

New York Press. The modern farmer's cigarette glowed in the obscurity of the laboratory, the electrical machine crackled, the hens tied on the table squawked locally.

"What are you up to now?" the visitor inquired. "I am just increasing my poultry farm's profits by twenty-five per cent," the farmer explained. He looked up from the machine, untied a hen and handed it to the assistant. "She's a deadhead," he said. And the assistant tied to the bird's leg a tag marked "Sell."

"This is an X-ray apparatus," the farmer explained. "My poultry farm of 10,000 hens has heretofore contained a large percentage of non-laying birds, or deadheads. These birds, before their barrenness is discovered, consume hundreds of dollars' worth of food. Now I apply the X-ray to a young hen as soon as she reaches maturity, and if the machine shows her inwardly to be of the non-paying sort, off she goes to the Plaza or the St. Regis as a spring broiler. Thus, thanks to my up-to-date methods, instead of losing I gain on the aforesaid deadhead hen."

Voices From "The Gods." Sir Charles Santley, England's greatest baritone, was seventy-four years of age recently. Sir Charles, during his long musical career, has met with many adventures, in his rarer days he was a great favorite in opera.

On one occasion, he was appearing in "Martha," and at the end of the "Goodnight" quartette he took up a candle to light the two ladies to their room. Just as he reached the door, however, a warning voice came from the gallery: "Hi! come out of that, and leave the girls alone."

Again, he was singing the part of Valentine in "Faust," the famous song of which, "Even Bravest Heart May Swell," was specially written for Sir Charles by Gounod. After the duet, when Valentine fell, fatally wounded, Martha rushed forward and raised his head. Again the gallery supplied a comment. This time it was: "Unbutton his waist, missis!"

Which good advice effectually spoils the dramatic scene.

Pat's Finance. London America. Pat had worked hard and well for some years in the service of his master, and now it struck the latter that it was time to raise the man's pay.

"Pat," he said, "your wages are now five-pence an hour, are they not?" "Yis sorr," said Pat. "Very well," said his employer grandiloquently; "they will henceforth be six-pence."

"Stop a minute, sorr," said Pat. "When I lose a quarter"—i.e., two hours' work before breakfast—"will I be after losing a shilling?" "Certainly, Pat!" was the answer. "Bedad, thin," cried Pat, with sudden decision, "I don't want your rise at all! Faith, an' I only lost tin-pence as it is now!"

Oh, The Flatterer. A Boston matron had in her service an Irish maid who, the mistress declares, evinces a witty diplomacy that Talleyrand himself might have envied.

The first day of her service the maid was seen to admire a photograph on the mantel of new mistress's boudoir. "Yes, Mary," said the lady of the house, with a smile at the ingenuously smothered exclamation of admiration on the part of the girl. "Yes, that's my picture; but it flatters me a little, I am sure."

Whereupon Mary answered in this wise: "Sure, mum, it would have to flatter you a good deal, mum, to look as well as you do in my eyes, mum!"

Looked Into The Wall. A rather peculiar case of absent-mindedness was that related of Peter Burrows, an Irish lawyer. A friend who called on Burrows at an early hour one morning found him shaving with his face held close to an empty wall. "What on earth are you assuming that attitude for?" he asked. "To look in the glass," was the reply.

"But there's no glass there," laughed the acquaintance. "Hess you! I didn't notice that before," said Burrows, and then calling his servant he asked him what had become of the mirror of the room. "Wily, sir," said the man, "it was broken six weeks ago."

Overcame Him. Will T. Hodge, now starring in the Tarkington play, "The Man From Home," once entered a café, and, giving his order, turned his attention to his newspaper. Time elapsed, but, possessing a meek disposition, Hodge patiently waited until forty-five minutes had fled. Then, summoning his courage, he beckoned the head waiter, and made a humble inquiry after the meal.

"Who took your order?" queried that worthy. Hodge described him to the best of his ability, and fainting when he was told that his waiter had been discharged half an hour before.

His Advice. The dean of a certain cathedral in the west of England was one day annoyed at the lack of respect shown him by a painter at work on the clove railings, who failed to touch his hat as he passed, and re-passed. A last the injured dignitary could bear it no longer.

"My good man," he said testily, "do you know that I am the dean of this cathedral?" "I'm good berth, too," replied the painter, innocently, "mind you keep it!"

Try Bibby's gested 32 hats. It is understood that the Nova Scotia Steel company will make a reduction of only five per cent in wages.

Try Bibby's nifty 32 hats.

A Whole Store Full of Beautiful Millinery

Spring's new things are all here, and in abundance, for your choosing. May we not serve you now before assortments become depleted?



New and Attractive Models in Ladies' Spring Coats

OUR SPECIAL AT \$5—A fitted model, flat collar and revers, cut on correct lines, lap pockets, self-strapping, stylish sleeve with cuff. In fawn and black (black has velvet collar) 5.00

A VERY FASHIONABLE GARMENT in box style, hip length, three lap pocket, man-tailored collar and revers. Made of stripe covert. Fawn only 7.00

ANOTHER PRETTY STYLE in stripe covert is the hip-length fitted model, welted seams, lap pockets, velvet collar, double-breasted. Fawn only 7.00

NEW SKIRTS. NEW WAISTS. NEW CORSETS.

David M. Spence, The Leading Millinery and Mantle Store.

Your Spring Suit

Perhaps you were just about to leave your order with a tailor. Come here first. Let us show you the new styles, new patterns, the new weaves in our

PERFECTLY TAILORED SUITS

Everything new is here, and as much custom made as though you had left your measure for it. Same style, same fit, same hang to our Suits at

\$9.50, \$11.50, 13.50 and 16.50.

That a tailor gives you for almost double. Our guarantee goes with every Suit. See Our New Top Coats at \$9.00, 11.50, 13.50. Come here first and order your suit afterwards—if you want to.

Special for Saturday

20 dozen New Four-in-hand Ties, exclusive patterns, just arrived. Regular 50c each.

On Sale Saturday 35c each or 3 for \$1.00

SEE WINDOW.

RONEY & CO.,

127 Princess St. The Store That Sets the Pace.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AFFLICTIONS. I am a woman. I know women's sufferings. I have found the cure. I will mail free of any charge, any home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea, White Discharges, Liberosities, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Prolapse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Urteritis or Ovarian Tendrils or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, catamenial, desire to cry, hot flashes, weakness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the cure a trial, and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 1 cent a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your cure, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of charge, my "WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVICE" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharges and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Pimples and health always result from its use. Wherever you live, I can refer you, to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust! Just send me your address, and I can refer you to a lady of your own locality who will tell you all about it. Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 11.



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