

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.

ADVERTISER BUILDING,
Dundas Street,
London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One week by carrier..... 10c
One year by carrier..... \$5.00
One year by mail, outside city..... \$2.00
One year, delivered outside city..... \$2.00
Weekly Edition..... 75c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
3670 (Private Branch Exchange,
Connecting All Departments.
Nights and holidays, ring the fol-
lowing numbers:
Business Department..... 3670
Editors..... 3671
Reporters..... 3672
Job Printing Department..... 3673

[Entered at London Postoffice for
transmission through the mails as
second class matter.]

LONDON, FRIDAY, NOV. 1.

A WICKED PERVERSION.

The curtain will formally rise on the German war scare in this country when the Borden Government brings down its naval proposals. The scare will be elaborately staged; the scenic artists are now putting the finishing touches on the canvas. Our local contemporary gives us a foretaste of this mendacious drama by printing a garbled version of a speech by the First Lord of the Admiralty, with the heading, "Hon. Winston Churchill Approves Lord Roberts' 'Beware England' Speech." There is not a single word in Mr. Churchill's address to indicate that he gave his support to the utterances of Lord Roberts, which have been officially censured by the Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, and the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, Mr. Runciman. Had Mr. Churchill spoken as Lord Roberts did, or even expressed approval of Lord Roberts' anti-German speech, he would have given the signal for war.

The reassuring and pacific portions of Mr. Churchill's deliverance are deliberately omitted from the reports published by the war-scare papers in this country. The honest version shows that far from being provocative, Mr. Churchill dwelt on the present concord among the great powers. We quote the passages maliciously ex-
punged by the London Free Press and some other journals:

"Mr. Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, in a speech at Sheffield tonight, said there were many signs which encouraged the hope that the long, dismal chapter of human history unfolded in the Balkans will be closed forever when the present war is ended by the united action of the powers. 'If Europe had really been animated by the passions of hatred and ambition which were occasionally ascribed by its pessimists, said Mr. Churchill, recent events might easily have brought about the predicted Armageddon, but so far as could be seen, all the Governments without exception were honestly striving to adjust their differences so as to preserve their unity, and bring their combined influence to bear to terminate the long, fierce, and disastrous quarrel and secure a settlement which would be just to the belligerents and beneficial to the populations concerned.'"

"So long as this loyal, honest spirit continues, declared Mr. Churchill, no problem will arise in the Balkan struggle which cannot be settled to the common advantage and to the last good of the Balkan peoples." The exclusion of these words is not the only falsification. Appended to the garbled report of Mr. Churchill's speech is a violently anti-German excerpt from the News, which is described as an independent paper. The Daily News is the chief Liberal newspaper in London and strongly deprecates the German war scare. The Evening News, from which the quotation is taken, is one of Lord Northcliffe's papers, a Unionist organ which has made a specialty of trading in anti-German prejudice. The two incidents—the speech and the citation from a Teutonophobe party paper, described as representa-
tive of the independent press—are omens of the systematic campaign of duplicity and falsehood about to be launched in this country in order to whip up public feeling for the Government's naval proposals. These proposals are not to be framed with a view to the interests of the mother country or the Empire, but to enable the Government to evade its pledge to submit its naval policy to the people. This is the "emergency" for which an "emergency" contribution has been invented.

JUST A CANARD.

The story that Mr. N. W. Rowell contemplates withdrawing from the Ontario leadership of the Liberal party, or that any group of Liberals is trying to induce him to relinquish it, is the mean fabrication of a mean enemy. In the first place, Mr. Rowell is not the man to give up a fight after a preliminary skirmish. In the second place, no Liberal group or faction wishes him to withdraw. In the third place, there is no reason why he should withdraw, and every reason why he should remain.

Mr. Rowell has just begun his campaign of education on questions of moral and social reform. He entered public life because these subjects were near to his heart. He took the leadership when the fortunes of the Liberal party in Ontario were not such as to attract a man who had only selfish objects in view. In the wake of the Liberal rout of September, 1911, he was able to rally his party that it did better than hold its own against the most overwhelming odds that could be brought against it then, or that can be brought against it in the future.

There has been a steady revival of the spirit of the party under Mr. Rowell's leadership. East Middlesex is no refutation of this. Against an independent candidate who could not poll the normal Liberal vote, and who was not acceptable to many of the temper-

ance electors, the Government and the liquor organization exerted their whole power, and could only snatch the same majority for Neely as in the general election of 1908. There is nothing in the result to discourage the Liberal leader or to puff up the Government. Mr. Rowell has only begun to fight. In the next three years his aggressive campaigning will count enormously. In the first session of the present Legislature, he put the Government squarely on the defensive. He will have plenty of opportunity during three more sessions to force the fighting there on the social and economic issues to which Sir James Whitney presents an unreasoning resistance. The wish is father to the thought with those who are talking of Mr. Rowell's retirement. His opponents have felt his mettle, and will feel more of it.

A VOTING EXPERIMENT IN IRELAND.

An unexpected turn has been given to Irish legislation by the British Government's decision to make the Irish Senate elective instead of appointive, and to base the election on proportional representation.

The change has not been demanded by the Irish Nationalists, who would prefer an appointive House, and are not enamored of proportional representation; but they have wisely agreed to it as a conciliatory offer to the Ulster minority, and as a response to the goodwill of an influential group of Protestant Irish peers who have accepted the principle of the home rule bill. Among these peers are the Earl of Dunraven, Lord Macdonnell, and Lord Rossmore, the latter at one time grand master of the Orange body. These Irishmen and former Unionists have imbued the national spirit; they feel that Irishmen of all creeds, of Saxon or Celtic strain, ought now to unite in working the machinery of self-government, since home rule is inevitable. For this reason they deplore the agitation carried on by Sir Edward Carson and Mr. Bonar Law, in the new Irish Parliament, they will form an important and moderating influence. Their present attitude is a good omen for the new regime.

The system of proportional representation has never been tried in the British Empire, except in the little state of Tasmania. But it has been recently introduced into France, and has worked smoothly in Belgium. In the latter country, the cause of strife has been plural voting; both the Clericals and the Socialists profess themselves satisfied with the proportional representation plan. In Ireland the result will be that in the second chamber the Protestant minority will be certain that its minimum of representation will be proportionate to its voting strength in the country. The Protestants number between a third and a fourth of the whole population, and they will be assured of between a third and a fourth of the seats in the Senate. But what is more likely to happen is that the Irish will not divide on religious but on strictly political lines, as in other countries. Either this, or the Catholic majority will divide on regular party lines, and the Protestants will hold the balance of power.

The Turkey trot in the Balkans has broken into a run.

Hon. Robert Rogers will take charge of Mr. Coderre's campaign in Hochelaga. What is it this time—a railway or a bunch of postoffices?

The garbling of Winston Churchill's speech is one of the many signs that the Ottawa Government's naval policy is to be launched on a sea of mendacity.

On the eve of the Presidential election the United States is experiencing that sense of crisis which intervenes when two strikes and three balls have been called.

Christians in the troubled areas of Turkey are being massacred and mutilated by Turks. But these troubled areas would not be in Turkey but for the jealousies of the so-called Christian powers thirty years ago.

Premier Sifton of Alberta says the feeling for wider markets there is growing instead of diminishing. Alberta sends one Conservative member to Ottawa and two to Edmonton. If pro-reciprocity sentiment gets any stronger the next federal and provincial elections should see a Conservative whitewash.

There will be no repetition in Hochelaga of the Drummond and Arthurs by-election, when the Nationalists and Conservatives joined in down-
ing the Liberal candidate by decrying naval expenditure in any form. If the Liberals do not put up a candidate they will at least not strike hands with the Nationalists.

The possibility that neither Wilson, Taft, nor Roosevelt may be elected President should awaken the American people to the ridiculous anomaly of their present system, by which the President is elected by 531 dummies who are elected by the people. The direct election of the President by the people is a reform that will surely follow after such a lesson.

Mr. Rowell told The Advertiser in confidence, says that journal, that he had no hope of being successful in East Middlesex. Then he owes the temperance people an apology for seeking to drag them into a losing fight—Stratford Herald.

With its usual slipperiness, the Herald suppresses the fact that Mr. Rowell made this prediction on an inde-
pendent candidate who could not poll the normal Liberal vote, and who was not acceptable to many of the temper-

disinclination of Liberals to perfect their organization in behalf of an independent Conservative.

THE AUTO FIEND.

(Rhurbarb Kipling.)
There is today a lot of jays
Who think they own the public
ways,
As they shoot along with their machine,
Propelled by the power of gasoline.

They toot their horns and make you jump
While your heart beats with a heavy thump.
I like to see his tires go flat
When he runs his machine so fast as that.

At the crossing he does not seem to care
Unless the policeman is standing there.
He don't give a rap for the people at all,
This automobile crank with awful gall.

I have many times been made to swear
When I see these brainless drivers dare
To break our laws, likewise our bones,
And throw us on the paving stones.

THE CHASE.

(St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)
"I understand you have just bought an automobile?"
"Yes, I saw seven of them chasing one pedestrian the other day and I decided that I was on the wrong end of the sport."

KEEP IT COOKED.

(Atlanta Journal.)
Liquor improves with age. The longer you keep it cooked the better it is for you.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

(Washington Star.)
"Patience," said Upton Sinclair at a dinner in Arden, "is dying out. Internationalism is succeeding it. Today we don't merely love our country—we love all countries."

"A captain was training a band of recruits. 'Phillips,' he said, to a red-haired chap, 'why should a soldier be ready to die for his fatherland?'"
"Phillips nodded approvingly."
"That's just what I say, Cap," he cried. "Why should he, indeed?"

THAT WHITE STREAK.

(Indianapolis News.)
The white streak in the centre of a block of artificial ice is the last part of it to be frozen and, therefore, contains the waste air and other gases that were dissolved in the water before freezing. Hence, the "snowy" appearance.

KEEPS ALIVE.

(Detroit News.)
William Augustine Munson, of Mount City, Kan., who is 74 years old, has matriculated at the University of Kansas. A graduate of Wesleyan University in the class of 1897, Mr. Munson received his master of arts degree from the same institution in 1879, and in 1882 two divinity degrees from Yale. He still directs to continue his education in order to "keep busy in the very best way to keep the mind awake and active."

WHEN THE DUKE WAS WEST.

(New York Times.)
When near Winnipeg the Duke asked a man what a certain building was, and received this reply: "How the devil should I know? I've only been here a few days."
The Duke laughingly related the incident when he returned to the train.

A CHARM DISPROVED.

(Syracuse Herald.)
In its football squad this year Yale has a young Walter Camp and a Charley White, Jr. Both are showing up in practice, thereby disproving the assertion often heard that sons of great men never amount to anything.

SUBSTITUTE FOR PICKWICKIAN.

(Chicago Record-Herald.)
"I understand that you have called me a liar."
"Merely in a political sense, sir—merely in a political sense."

BEATING THE LAW.

(Kansas City Journal.)
"You are charged with going forty miles an hour, said the rural justice, and you are fined \$50."
"Judge," said the motorist, "I have only got \$2."
"Well, you've got a nerve going forty miles an hour on a reserve of \$2. Hand me the money."

SEEMS LIKELY.

(Detroit Free Press.)
"Does your husband drink to excess?"
"I don't know about that, but I suppose he does. Any excuse is good enough for him to drink to."

REASON OF THE DELAY.

(Goderich Journal.)
All this talk of an "emergency" contribution is just a scheme to postpone the adoption of a permanent naval policy. Mr. Borden does not like to admit that the Laurier plan of a Canadian navy is the right policy, but he cannot find a better one, so he delays.

COLOSSAL NAVAL COST.

(London Daily News and Leader.)
An admiralty white paper issued yesterday at the instance of Mr. Chiozza Money, M.P., gives the total naval expenditure of the principal powers down to the present year. Issued annually, this return always serves as a useful reminder to the public of the enormous sums spent by the world's naval powers. Turning to the total expenditure of the same powers in the ten years, 1903-12, we get the following remarkable result:

Great Britain \$356,246,000

United States 240,455,000

Germany 169,101,000

France 138,711,000

Austria 117,905,000

Italy 63,955,000

Japan 63,516,000

Austria-Hungary 34,700,000

Total \$1,154,689,000

In regard to personnel, Great Britain has at present 135,700 men, compared with Germany's 66,700 and 44,730 for the United States.

A POINTER FOR THE MAYOR.

(Montreal Gazette.)
Mayor Graham, of London, has been expressing the opinion that the local news printed in the papers is colored to suit the ideas of the reporters and editors and is unreliable. He added that he only read the foreign news, Mayor Graham not logical. The foreign news of one lot of newspapers is bad, the local news of another lot, and vice versa. If the foreign news is to be believed there must be some honest men on the press.

NOT SURE.

(Louisville Courier-Journal.)
"What do you think of the war?"
"What war?"
"The war in Tripoli?"
"I really can't say; I haven't seen any of it."

Every Canadian Should Read Parkman's Works

[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram]

It is the patriotic duty of every Canadian to place in the hands of his children the works of Francis Parkman.

For in his works we have a series of moving pictures of the old French Regime; he has covered the whole period of the French rule in Canada, and he has performed his great task with an easy grace of style, a human interest, and a pictorial power that makes him one of the ablest writers that this continent has produced.

Many parents will be unable to procure the whole set of Parkman's works, even if they are admirers of such classics as "The Conspiracy of Pontiac" and "Montcalm and Wolfe." The fact that Parkman's books have always been rather high-priced has been a great pity. I believe that if some enterprising Canadian publisher could issue them in cheap form, say at twenty-five cents a volume, that there would be an enormous sale in Canada. We need an Everyman's series of books of peculiar interest to the people of this country. We shall have to wait some time for such a series, however, and in the meantime let us be grateful to Miss Louise S. Hasbrouck for compiling "The Boys' Parkman" (McClelland and Goodchild, Toronto). In this attractive volume the editor gives us selections from Parkman, indicated by such chapter headings as the following: "Indian Tribes and Traditions," "The Discovery of the Mississippi," "La Salle's Winter Journeys," "Tonty's Adventures with the Indians," "La Salle Finds the Mouth of the Mississippi," "The Fall of Quebec," and "The Siege of Detroit." The book is also well illustrated and is provided with notes to clear up difficulties for twelve-year-old readers.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

In her introductory essay, Miss Hasbrouck has drawn the attention of her readers to the pluck and determination shown by Parkman in writing these sparkling narratives. Some idea of the difficulty under which he labored is given by her in his introduction to the "Conspiracy of Pontiac." "For about three years," he says, "the light of day was unimportant, and every attempt at reading was completely debased. Under these circumstances, the task of sifting the materials and composing the work was begun and finished." Parkman suffered from a most mysterious nervous ailment. The doctors told him that his mental work would be fatal, but he hung to it. In fact, he did all his immense amount of work in a grain of sugar. During three-fourths of the time he had "to sit on his mind to keep it quiet." He was seldom able to read more than five minutes without rest, or to be read to more than twenty minutes at a time. But in spite of his bad knee, his bad eyes and out of three score years and ten and left to posterity a dozen brilliant volumes, which have established his fame as the Scott of America and the most picturesque of all historians.

CHAPMAN'S

Open Every
Saturday Night

Stirring Values for Saturday

Black Skirts

WOMEN'S BLACK VICUNA CLOTH SKIRTS—Heavy weight English vicuna cloth, fast black, six-gore style, panel back and front, trimmed with buttons; same style as the picture. Lengths, 36 to 40 inches. Special value \$2.50

WOMEN'S BLACK SKIRTS, made of splendid quality vicuna cloth, front panel trimmed with rows of silk braid, plain panel in the back. Lengths, 37 to 40 inches. Special value, Saturday at \$1.50

Black Moire Petticoats, \$1.00

We are noted for splendid Petticoat bargains. Here's an example. Women's Black Moire Petticoats, extra quality moire, nicely made with pleated flounce. The best value we ever saw at \$1.00

Black Dress Goods Special

10 pieces Black Dress Goods, including Wool Taffeta Cloth, Satin Berbers, Empress Cords, Serges and Lustres, all black light-weight fabrics for making one-piece dresses and waists, 40 to 44 inches wide. Always sold at 50c a yard. On sale Saturday at yard 39c

Table Linen

Half-Bleached Tabling, loom dice linen, excellent wearing quality, every thread pure linen. Regular 65c a yard. Saturday 56c

Towelling