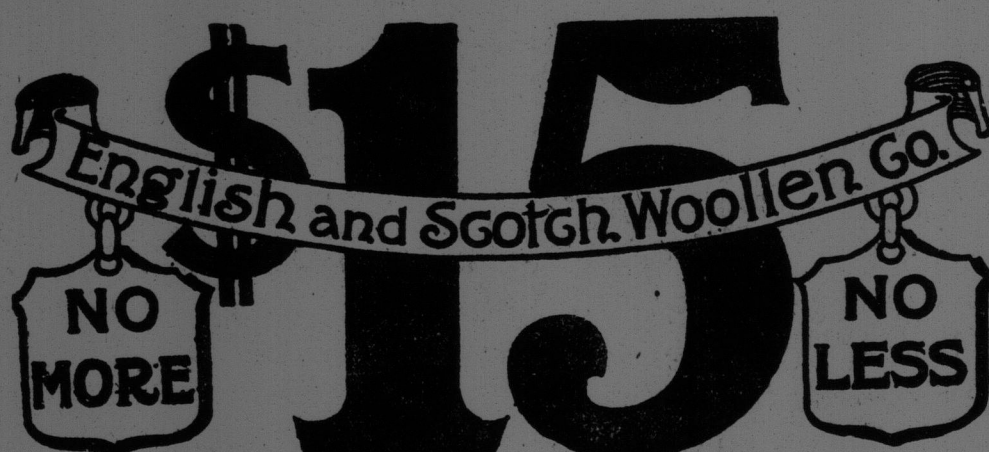


Made-to-Measure Service of Master Tailors at the Price of "Ready-Mades"

You have to pay fifteen dollars to get an every-day "ready-made" suit—often you are asked double, to say nothing of what you miss in *individuality*. A suit or coat to *fit* any man must be made for him. The garments we make for our customers look right—*personal*—and wear longer because they are made of *Imported Woollens*. Everything in the store is \$15, to measure, and we don't charge for "extras."

Let one of our expert measurers run his tape over you—you need our economical service these war times.

Choice of the Entire Store Made to Your Own Measure



Mail Orders for Men or Women

Our guarantee to give you *exactly* what we represent by mail protects you fully. Send today for *Free* outfit, consisting of many varied samples, fashion plates, self-measuring form and tape. **\$15** is the price—no "extras."

Ladies!

Let us make you a nice warm, "Comfy" Coat. There is nothing that looks nicer than a man-tailored Coat, and we can give you just the cloth you fancy. It will cost you \$15, and that's all.

Why not buy your Suit length from us for your next costume? Men's cloth makes the real swaggy Suit—and besides it has the wearing qualities found only in the high priced Suits. Remember we have thousands of patterns to choose from.

"Mill-to-Man Tailoring Service"

No More **\$15** No Less
English & Scotch Woollen Co.
No More **\$15** No Less
Four Montreal Stores
261 St-Catherine West, 904 Mt-Royal Ave East, 240 Notre-Dame West, 411 St-Catherine East
near Bleury, near Papineau, near St-Henri Depot, near St-Hubert.
107 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B.

NO "SOCIETY" IN LONDON NOW

Marked Change Which Has Come Over Life in Empire Metropolis (Associated Press Correspondence) London, Oct. 30.—Two months ago a London newspaper contrasted the unrefined aspect of London life with the transformation that war had cast over Paris and Berlin. Since then England has passed from a condition of profound and thoughtful peace to a military status which pervades all the activities of life. Politics and "society"—the absorbing interests of the population three months ago—have disappeared from the talk of the people, and have almost vanished from existence.

There are no social columns in the newspapers because there are no social events to record. There is no dinner giving, and there are no balls or shooting parties on country estates. All the restaurants, fashionable and humble, close at ten o'clock.

Immense funds for the soldiers and dependents of soldiers are being raised and administered. Every regiment has a headquarters in London, where workers are supplying its wants in the line of comforts and luxuries. Among the women of the country there is a fierce campaign of knitting. Socks, belts, mittens, mufflers are being turned out in prodigious quantities. Ladies knit at their meals, the shop girls are knitting, the maids in hotels and the cashiers in their boxes at the restaurants and in the cigar stands of the underground stations.

At Mayence, France, all the reservists could not be accepted for the army, but all were so eager to go that the matter was decided by a footrace. The winners were allowed to go to the front.



SANFORD—An Ide Silver Collar
GEO. P. IDE & CO., Makers, TROY, N. Y.

TOD SLOAN'S LEAP TO FAME

Stable Boy to Champion Jockey in Two Seasons



CHAPTER II
There came onto the race tracks of the central west in the middle nineties a quiet, little fellow, bright of eye, quick of manner, weighing about 90 pounds and in build a miniature Adonis. He rode in selling races at Latonia, at New Orleans, at Memphis and St. Louis and finally he reached Chicago.

The mounts that were given him were second-class, but he commenced winning. His brother, had already established himself as a jockey and the little apprentice boy rider quickly attracted attention. There were afterward a dozen who claimed to have discovered Tod Sloan and perhaps they all noticed at once that he was a rider of exceptional merit.

His peculiar style of riding a horse evoked comment even from those who knew nothing of horses. He sat far forward, his knees held tightly just behind the shoulder muscles of the horse, his little body tilted forward until he really sat on the base of the horse's neck, his head alongside the horse's until he almost could whisper into the ear of his mount.

His phenomenal success in handling horses, his success especially with horses rated as bad actors and his quick decision and daring won races.

Because he was good looking and so small he became the pet of the tracks around Chicago, and his long string of victories won for him another following. In his first season he was a popular idol and in his first appearance in the east the crowds went crazy over him. He was tied in a contract that guaranteed him a princely income, and his outside mounts often earned him more than \$1,000 a race.

From the little apprentice boy, riding on half mile tracks to a premier jockey in two years was a considerable leap. But at the first it did not spoil Tod Sloan. He was still a "kid" and the jockey room, among the tiny slaves of

the pig skin, he was just a boy having fun. Money meant little to him.

He was yet to learn that beyond the jockeys, the owners and the horses which he loved, there was a bigger thing—money. The taint of the gambler had not touched him then, as it did both him and his brother later when they came to know the corrupting evils of the books.

In his second season he was given almost the choice of mounts on the western tracks, and he was engaged in the east for the great races at Saratoga, at Saratoga and at Brighton. He rode in the American Derby, led the way in one Futurity and won a Metropolitan.

Fortunes poured in upon him. His income in those years must have been close to \$100,000 in fees and salary.

It is small wonder that, with a valet to wait upon him, trainers and women of beauty seeking him, that he was carried away.

He fell for the bright lights. It was not long before the jockey club stewards commenced to worry.

Sloan, premier jockey of the world, was commencing to love the money more than he loved horses.

(Watch for Hollister's third story of Tod Sloan.)

LION ESCAPED FROM CAGE ON STEAMSHIP

Troublesome Times on Animal Ship in Gale on Voyage to States

Philadelphia, Nov. 12.—Thrilling stories of a battle with a lion which broke from its cage during a raging gale in mid-Atlantic were told by the crew of the steamship West Point which landed here its cargo of more than seventy-five wild beasts, destined for Prospect Park, Brooklyn.

From the time the steamship left London until it docked here, life on board ship was one horror after another. Bedlam reigned and sleep was impossible. Some of the crew, ancient mariners, used to sleeping when the fiercest gales are blowing said that it was impossible for them to get any rest. Roaring of the lions, chattering of monkeys, shrieking of jackals and the whining of coyotes kept them in a constant state of uneasiness.

According to Captain Walker, this was one of the roughest voyages he ever made. Gale and hurricanes were encountered in succession. The continual pitching and rolling of the ship made the animals seasick and at times aroused their anger. The constant lunging of the vessel also weakened the cages holding these denizens of the jungle. Just before the vessel reached the Delaware Breakwater, a large lion burst through his cage and his escape was not discovered for a short time. Because of the delay caused by the bad weather the vessel was two or three days late in reaching the animals had run short. The lion was hungry and his first thought was for food. He made for a cage containing a white ass and was trying to tear the bars apart when H. B. Goodkin, an employe of the Buttock's, who was in charge of the animals, saw him, and shouted for assistance.

When the word spread among the sailors that a lion was loose and help was

needed to get him back into his cage, two or three of them volunteered to go, but most of them fled to the upper decks and some to the rigging. After an hour's work, however, Goodkin and his volunteer helpers by dint of skillful manoeuvres and prodding with sharp pronged pitchforks, managed to shepherd the lion back into his cage.

When the vessel arrived here, another exciting incident occurred. While a cage containing a large black bear, weighing 400 pounds, was being lowered into a car, the animal battered the entrance of the cage loose. He took the attendants almost half an hour to beat him back into his cage and repair the door. While this was going on, longshoremen, who were unloading the ship, had sought safety on top of box cars and in the rafters of the pier.

Was Troubled With Eczema.

Would Nearly Yell With Pain.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS CURED HIM.

Mr. R. J. Swales, Harrison, Ont. writes: "I have been a great sufferer with eczema. I tried all kinds of salves, but they did me no good. Sometimes would nearly yell with the pain, and would pass little white worms. I was told to get at the blood, so I used four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters, and I have made a complete cure."

All skin diseases such as eczema, o salt rheum, itching or burning rashes, boils, pimples, eruptions, ulcers, etc are all caused by the blood becoming impoverished, and while not usually attended with any fatal results, no sooner or later develop into some serious blood trouble, and the entire system be come affected.

Burdock Blood Bitters will cleanse the blood of all its impurities and by it means cure all skin and blood troubles. This valuable preparation has been on the market for the last forty years, so you do not make any experiment when you give it a trial.

B.B.B. is manufactured only by T. T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HELD IN \$120,000 THEFT

"Queen of Diamonds" and Joseph K. Linger Brought by Detectives to N. York From France.

New York, Nov. 12.—Antoinette Bonner, known to the police as "Queen of Diamonds," and Joseph K. Linger, who were arrested in Paris in June and charged with the larceny of \$120,000 worth of diamonds from a M. den Lane, New York, jeweler, arrived here on the steamer Rochambeau in Havre, in the custody of two New York detectives. Until recently they had eluded extradition.

Fit-Reform

These big Chinchilla Overcoats

are just what you need for real winter weather. They are thick and warm, yet light and easy.

We have them, with big shawl collars to protect the face and throat—in Blues, Browns and Grays—from \$15. to \$35.



Henderson & Hunt, St. John.



The Simple, Sturdy Empire

Costs less—yet does more work

THE first cost of the "Empire" is from \$40 to \$60 lower than that of any other standard typewriter.

—because it is the ONLY typewriter "Made in Canada", and hence the only one on which you do not have to pay a heavy duty.

—because it has but two-thirds as many working parts as its nearest competitor, and so costs considerably less to manufacture.

THE upkeep of the "Empire" is the lowest known.

One of Canada's largest corporations, which uses over 3,000 "Empires" has found the repair bills for the "Empires" average just 1/5 as much as those for other machines.

This is due to fewer working parts—the easy sliding stroke—the exclusive "Empire" locking device, ensuring permanent alignment—and the splendid material and workmanship.

Let us give you a demonstration, or send you an "Empire" on trial without expense or obligation to you. Call, phone or write:

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THE sturdy "Empire" does more work than any other typewriter.

—because it is "always on the job". It is almost impossible to wear it out, or even get it out of alignment.

—because in inexperienced or careless hands the simple "Empire" turns out good work where more complicated machines would fail. In competent hands its writing is far beyond criticism.

—because on heavy manifold work the "Empire", with its "straight-from-the-shoulder" stroke, makes more clear copies at once than any other machine.

—because the light, compact "Empire" can be taken on journeys, like a grip, and used where heavier machines are impracticable.

Investigate the "Empire" because it is the ONLY Typewriter "Made in Canada"—buy it because it is decidedly the best value.

\$60 buys Empire No. 1

\$80 buys Empire No. 2

