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LONDON, TUESDAY, DEC. 29.

Boss Rule in Civic Affairs.

London is not the only Canadian city suffering from machine rule. In Hamilton also party politics have been grafted on civic affairs. The machine there is more brazen than here. In London the names of those fortunate enough to get a place on the party slate are whispered through the ranks, while the organ of the machine piously declaims against partisan interference in municipal contests. In Hamilton they make no bones about it. The Spectator frankly and joyously advises its readers to vote only for the Conservative nominees for the council and school board, and prints their names at the top of its editorial page. We reproduce the Spectator's article as an example of candor, which contrasts with the occult methods in London:

Following are the gentlemen who are recommended by the Spectator for the vote and assistance of our friends. There are sixteen in all, of the candidates for aldermanic honors, and it will be noticed that the list contains enough tried and true men to assure a good council for next year. The candidates are: Ald. Donville, Ald. Birrell, Ald. Biggar, Ald. McLeod, Ald. Main, Ald. Baird, Ald. Kingston, Ald. Wallace, Ald. Sweeney, Ald. Stewart, Ald. Nicholson, C. E. Grantham, Dr. Craig, Samuel Howard, George Clapham, Dan Sullivan.

The electors should remember that the board of education appears a bit lot of the people's taxes, and should make a strong endeavor to elect the following ticket: Ward 2, James Dunlop; ward 4, George R. Allan; ward 6, George Armstrong; ward 7, John E. Wedell.

The Hamilton Herald, Independent, is disgusted with the machine business, but draws some comfort from the situation in London. Says the Herald: "London, it seems, suffers from the same curse of machine politics that afflicts the civic life of Hamilton. And as in Hamilton so in London, Conservative politicians, in whose responsible for the introduction of the blight of party politics into the municipal government. But in London the bad system threatens to weaken the party which introduced it by causing internal dissension. That is retributive justice of a most wholesome sort, and if the same danger should threaten the Conservative party in Hamilton there might be some hope of seeing the local leaders soon coming to their senses."

The Hamilton Times, Liberal, also testifies to the debasing effects of the system in this trenchant manner:

"It has always been bad enough, but the degradation of civic affairs in Hamilton to the level of the worst form of Tammanyism, in which a party boss from the chair of a Tory club dictates what business shall be done and who shall do it, and the tribute he shall pay to the party which would do business for the city on principles which have led to success in their own case—decline to be puppets at the end of a string, and on the other end of which is held by a party machine boss. They are willing to sacrifice much in time and labor for the city, but they decline to sacrifice their manhood. Hence we have fewer first-class men at the board than we should have. And if enough citizens, with no party end to serve at the city's expense, allow their names to go on the ballot to give the people a chance of getting a council of substantial, capable men to do the business of 1904, we shall feel that Hamilton has reason to be thankful."

Conditions in London are not quite so bad as those described by the Times. Boss rule has not entirely driven good men out of the field. The citizens of London, by laying party aside, may select twelve excellent aldermen among the candidates for 1904. There is an exceptional opportunity to choose a council, which will be independent of machine influences.

The tyranny of the past two years has engendered partisan bitterness and discouraged a healthy interest in municipal affairs by all classes of citizens. Sensible Liberals and Conservatives would be glad to see an end of boss government, especially if it can be brought about without having the appearance of a victory for either party.

For this reason, Mayor Beck will be well-advised if he listens to those who are counseling him to withdraw. His retirement at this stage would smooth the way for those who would place civic affairs on a non-partisan basis once more. It would be an act of grace and would be accepted as a pledge that the Conservative managers desired to call a truce. The olive branch would be accepted and electors, who have had their party feuds fanned by the condition of things during the past two years, would be disposed to lay these feelings aside and choose candidates solely on personal grounds. Mayor Beck is too closely identified with the boss system to repudiate it in office, but he may help the cause by quietly stepping out. If he is wise he will do this, before waiting for an outraged public opinion to "smash the machine."

The number of Conservative nominees for the council, against the desire of the bosses, shows that the game is nearly up. The mayor and his club associates have now a chance to save their faces? Will they do it?

The Kaiser and Waterloo.

The Kaiser has warmed British bile by his speech at Hanover, in which he credited Blucher and the Prussians with "rescuing the English army from destruction at Waterloo." This remark has given almost as much offense in Great Britain as the famous telegram to Kruger after the Jameson raid. The answer to that was the flying squadron, but the British Government in the

newspaper polemics, who are fighting the battle of Waterloo over again, and are angry enough to wish the Kaiser were in Napoleon's shoes. The address was delivered to the Hanoverian regiments, and as the Hanoverians under Wellington's command at Waterloo matched the British in numbers, the Kaiser could justly claim for Hanover some of the glory of the battle. But to say the Prussians saved the English army from destruction was far from the truth and singularly ungracious. Napoleon was defeated unless he could defeat Wellington. All his hopes depended upon routing the army which faced him at Waterloo. A drawn battle would have been his doom, as the armies of the allies were closing in on him. He was doomed when he failed to overthrow the British squares, and he had launched all his undertakings when the Prussians came up, not to defeat him, for he was already beaten, but to turn defeat into a rout. There is a touch of ingratitude in the Kaiser's remarks, that is his chief sting. What would have become of the Prussian army, what would become of Prussia herself, but for British aid in the Napoleonic struggles? Has he forgotten Great Britain's role as the savior of Europe? British gold, British arms, the British fleet were the only stay of European countries when they were nearly submerged by the wave of Napoleonic conquest. The British saved the Prussians, not the Prussians the British. Great Britain was still fighting Napoleon when Prussia had become his vassal and Prussians were fighting with him. It was the British army in Spain that gave Napoleon his first severe check and turned the tide against him. Great Britain's command of the ocean enabled her to pour her troops into Europe and she lavished her blood and treasure to sustain her thankless allies on the continent. The memory of this service should have restrained the Kaiser from praising Prussian valor by disparaging the British. It is not likely that he was consciously throwing a slight on the British army, but his "break" showed a lamentable want of tact in the ruler who has tried to cultivate British goodwill.

The city will have enough politics shortly without importing it into the municipal election.

The Russian minister to China says that it is too cold to evacuate Manchuria. But the Russians in Manchuria have shown no signs of cold feet.

Two railway accidents within the past few days, costing sixty lives, were due to preventable causes. When accidents like these are as punishable as they are preventable, travel will be a good deal safer.

Hon. A. G. Blair will be the chairman of the new railway commission. The Conservatives said so many nice things about him when he left the Government that they can't criticize the appointment. He will be the right man in the right place.

Canadian iron manufacturers are at Ottawa asking for an increase of the duty on American iron and steel products. At the same time the United States Steel Trust is being denounced at home for selling its products cheaper to the foreigner. Says the Chicago Tribune:

"The question is whether domestic or foreign consumers are to get the benefit of the lower prices. If the former, thousands of small American manufacturers with whom steel is a raw material will be able to do business to greater advantage. They will be put in a position where they can afford to sell their goods for less money without loss. They will be enabled to compete more effectively at home and abroad. If the latter, the steel industry will manage to get along without dropping many men or cutting wages materially if given cheap steel."

Your Niche.

[Exchange.]

There's a niche for you in the world, my boy.

A corner for you to fill;

And it waits today.

Along life's way,

For the boy with a frank "I will!"

So, lad, be true.

The world wants you.

In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for you in the world, my girl.

A corner for you to fill;

With a pure, sweet mind.

A place that is waiting still.

So, lass, be true.

The world wants you.

In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for you both in the world, my dears.

A corner for you to fill;

And a work to do.

We want you both.

In God's great plan can fill.

So, dears, be true.

The world wants you.

And your place is waiting still.

Chicago's Woe.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Consider our packed house of correction. Consider our crammed jail. Consider our clogged criminal court docket. Consider our general practice of carrying concealed weapons. Consider our 100 murders every year in comparison with London's 20. What is the explanation of this? Irreverence, wilfulness, disrespect for law, lack of discipline, and childish insistence upon the "right" to do what one pleases, irrespective of parents or of state—these things form an attitude of mind which prevails in Chicago and which cannot be shaken except by long years of struggle at the part of individual Chicagoans to bring individual souls to a nobler conception of individual life. The anti-crime committee will do good things, but it will not stop crime. It may succeed only in stopping the most indecent evidences of the criminal spirit. The deep down ulcer of lawlessness will continue to gnaw our vitals. We shall have to repent and amend individually as well as collectively, in secret as well as in committee. We shall see a Christmas Day on which there will really be "in Chicago peace."

Crime in Chicago is a matter of individual tolerance of sharp, illegal, and violent practices, either at

the newspaper polemics, who are fighting the battle of Waterloo over again, and are angry enough to wish the Kaiser were in Napoleon's shoes. The address was delivered to the Hanoverian regiments, and as the Hanoverians under Wellington's command at Waterloo matched the British in numbers, the Kaiser could justly claim for Hanover some of the glory of the battle. But to say the Prussians saved the English army from destruction was far from the truth and singularly ungracious. Napoleon was defeated unless he could defeat Wellington. All his hopes depended upon routing the army which faced him at Waterloo. A drawn battle would have been his doom, as the armies of the allies were closing in on him. He was doomed when he failed to overthrow the British squares, and he had launched all his undertakings when the Prussians came up, not to defeat him, for he was already beaten, but to turn defeat into a rout. There is a touch of ingratitude in the Kaiser's remarks, that is his chief sting. What would have become of the Prussian army, what would become of Prussia herself, but for British aid in the Napoleonic struggles? Has he forgotten Great Britain's role as the savior of Europe? British gold, British arms, the British fleet were the only stay of European countries when they were nearly submerged by the wave of Napoleonic conquest. The British saved the Prussians, not the Prussians the British. Great Britain was still fighting Napoleon when Prussia had become his vassal and Prussians were fighting with him. It was the British army in Spain that gave Napoleon his first severe check and turned the tide against him. Great Britain's command of the ocean enabled her to pour her troops into Europe and she lavished her blood and treasure to sustain her thankless allies on the continent. The memory of this service should have restrained the Kaiser from praising Prussian valor by disparaging the British. It is not likely that he was consciously throwing a slight on the British army, but his "break" showed a lamentable want of tact in the ruler who has tried to cultivate British goodwill.

Use to it.

[Toronto Globe.]

Miss Rhona Adair has talked of playing golf in the snow in Canada. At one time that would have threatened our connection with the empire, but since the reflections cast on the beauty of Canadian girls by an English lady our feelings have been dead to false and cruel aspersions.

The Tibet Expedition.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Russia isn't at all taken with that Tibet expedition. Doing Novoe Vremy remarks that if the English ever get possession of Lhasa it would make her, in the eyes of 500,000,000 Buddhists, the most powerful nation in the world. The suggestion is advanced that perhaps it would be well to "exercise a little pressure upon certain points and create a slight diversion in some directions that would be disagreeable to British politicians."

In which case Great Britain probably would make "a slight diversion" in another direction, by slipping the leash and saying "sic em" to the Japanese but terrible. As time rolls on it becomes increasingly apparent that British diplomacy has not quite yet reached the condition of decay which is so frequently bewailed by the sorrowful and simple-minded British press.

Undoubtedly.

[Chicago News.]

"The horse may be a noble animal, as you say," remarked the pessimistic person, "but I fail to see it."

"Still," rejoined the optimistic one, "you must admit there is something elevating about the mule."

Sequel.

[Chicago News.]

"Flasher used to buy too many diamonds for a young man of his salary."

"Yes, the stones broke him. Then he began to alter checks."

"What is he doing now?"

"Breaking stones."

Then and Now.

[Chicago News.]

Mrs. Nixon—My husband is a very hard man to please.

Mrs. Nixon—But he wasn't always so.

Mrs. Nixon—How do you know?

Mrs. Nixon—Why he married you, didn't he?

HIS SERMON IN FORM OF A PLAY

Pastor Writes; Stages and Produces Drama at the Sunday Service.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 28.—A moral lesson in the sermon, is the theory of the Rev. A. F. Sterger, pastor of the Trinity German Lutheran Church, who produced Sunday a drama written by himself.

The play, which is entitled "An Orphan," was given in the church, and son can be taught better in a play than in a sermon. The play was given in the church, and son can be taught better in a play than in a sermon. The play was given in the church, and son can be taught better in a play than in a sermon.

Dr. Sterger explained that he gave the performance on Sunday night because many would not be able to attend on week days. Dr. Sterger, besides being the author of the play, was also the stage manager. His daughter was one of the principal characters in the cast. All wore costumes appropriate to their parts, and the scenery and stage accessories, though modest, were in keeping with the requirements of the play.

The performance was given in German. It evidently pleased those present, for they manifested their approval in a hearty though decorous way. All the characters were well taken. Dr. Sterger proving himself a good drill master.

The plot of the play is simple. An orphan girl is left penniless through the embezzlement of her uncle by an aunt and is forced to seek employment. Her employer is a hard taskmaster and refuses her permission to attend church on Christmas Eve. She kneels in prayer and sees visions of angels who inform her that all will soon be right. More misfortune comes. Her aunt loses her position, but soon after receives a letter from her aunt, saying she was about to die and had bequeathed her fortune to her. Her aunt reimburses her for all that she had stolen. All ends well for the orphan, and the end of the play finds her again living in prosperity.

Mr. Sterger is going to write another play, using the life of Martin Luther as his subject. It will be called "From the Cradle to the Grave."

A DOUBLE LIFE

French Lady, Respected By Day, a Criminal By Night.

Paris, Dec. 28.—Louise Rougier was a most exemplary person at Sartroville, some miles from Paris, where she lived with an elderly, respectable man for these she paid \$200 yearly. Her husband, who passed as her husband. She had many friends in the little borough, and was considered to be a serious woman and a model bourgeois. In the mornings she looked after her poultry and her kitchen garden, and occasionally received visits from local matrons.

On fine afternoons the excellent bourgeoisie came up to Paris, and it is what she did there that has made her name known by the name of "ententeuse," which means one who deceives men and robs them. She practiced her system of "entente" around the bourse, near which she had rooms, and for these she paid \$200 yearly. The men whom she plucked generally said nothing, being afraid of exposure, with its loss of position and social standing. A commission agent, who, while drinking champagne with her in her rooms, was eased of \$400. This man was not afraid of exposure, and as soon as he discovered his loss he returned with a policeman to the place near the bourse where he had been robbed. But Louise Rougier was not to be found there. Her address at Sartroville was subsequently ascertained.

She went about quietly dressed, and it is thought that she had several accomplices. The man with whom she lived at Sartroville is supposed to have been ignorant of the fact that she was leading a double life, being a model matron in the morning and a criminal in the evening.

Millions of women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, for removing irritations and weaknesses, and for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves.



The use and recommendation of

Cleveland's Baking Powder

by practically all the leading Teachers of Cookery, who must produce the finest cookery, means something.

PREMIER NOT DOLEFUL

North Renfrew Vote Not Seriously Significant.

Pembroke, Ont., Dec. 28.—Final returns of the North Renfrew provincial bye-election gave Dunlop, Conservative, 602 majority.

Toronto, Dec. 28.—The Parliament buildings was as quiet a place as there was in Toronto today. There was but one topic of conversation. That topic, it is scarcely necessary to say, was the North Renfrew election.

The Premier was in his office bright and early. He received a representative of the press cordially, but declined to be interviewed as to the result. His manner held little indication that he regarded the result as seriously significant. During the forenoon he called on the Lieutenant-Governor, who now has an office in the Parliament building. But that is not an unusual occurrence, and it was stated that the visit had nothing to do with the political situation.

The only other minister in the building was Hon. F. R. Latchford, but he instructed his private secretary to say that he was not at home.

Conservatives claim that the Government should resign on the strength of the result, and cabinet changes are also being discussed. It does not seem probable, however, that the immediate future contains developments of any delphic nature.

The relation of the parties is further complicated by the existence of seven election protests against members elected in recent bye-elections. Five protests are against Liberals, as follows:

Hon. E. J. Davis, in North York. A. G. Mackay, in North Grey. John Brown, in North Perth. A. M. Little, in North York. C. N. Smith, in South St. Marie.

There are also two protests against Conservatives, one against Hugh Clark, in Center Bruce, and one against A. Mahaffy, in Muskoka.

As intimated a few days ago, the House will likely call together soon as practicable, probably early in the new year, and the members will have a chance of throwing what light they can on the situation.

There is a disposition among local supporters of the Government to throw the responsibility for the North Renfrew result on the candidates. They decline to accept it as having any special significance as far as popular opinion is concerned. The Government is concerned, because, they say, Renfrew has always been fickle in its allegiance, and follows local likes and dislikes.

A Poster Censor.

Ottawa, Dec. 28.—The Dominion Government has appointed Dr. J. A. Smith, collector of customs at Windsor, censor of all advertisements in the port of Windsor, also of the advertising matter of theatrical people.

BABY'S FUTURE

Something for Mothers to Think About

Lives of Suffering and Sorrow Averted

And Happiness and Prosperity Assured by

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills When All Else Fails.

Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to distressing, disfiguring humors of the skin, scalp and blood, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfigurement is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity.

Hence, it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest and most effective treatment available, viz., The Cuticura Treatment.

Warm baths with Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothing and cooling of Cuticura Resolvent, to cool the blood in the severer cases, are all that can be desired for the speedy relief and permanent cure of skin troubles in infants and children, and the comfort of worn-out parents.

Millions of women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, for removing irritations and weaknesses, and for many sensitive, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves.

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MUST-BE-SOLD-OUT

WE shall start today the greatest and most unique "Must-Be-Sold-Out" Sale of Peau de Soie and Taffeta Silk Waists. We've prepared for the greatest sale of Silk Waists we ever had, and certainly the offerings justify the expectation. As a New Year's Gift, what would be in better taste than a handsome Silk Waist? These Waists are all this season's goods, made especially for the holiday trade, and must all be cleared out, and the prices we name will do it.

Note the Special Offerings of
Silk Waists for \$2.95.

WE have made liberal provision for varied tastes, and have as fine and prepossessing an assortment as could possibly be gathered. These Waists are all made of the best Peau de Soie and Taffeta Silk, reversible tucks, fancy and hemstitched medallion trimming, new sleeve, all lined throughout. Colors: sky, cardinal, dove gray, black, white and pink, perfect-fitting and all sizes. Every Waist to be sold out.

Regular \$3.75, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Silk Waists,
Clearing Price, \$2.95, \$3.25, \$4.00

COME QUICKLY.

"What We Advertise Is So."

KINGSMILL'S.

See Your Heart Pulsate. How Turks Make Coffee. Back to the Farm.

See Your Heart Pulsate.

To stand before a kinesiograph and see there reproduced the actual pulsations of your own heart, to note in the flying squares its location and appearance, and to deliberately count its strokes—that is the starting scientific possibility offered to mankind if the experiments now being pursued by Dr. M. K. Kassabian, of Philadelphia, are successful.

The result is to be reached by the combination of a powerful Roentgen ray and a specially contrived photographic apparatus operated on the principle of the kinesiograph. This machine, if constructed, would be so timed as to correspond with the pulsations of the normal human heart.

The proposal to thus lay bare the innermost secrets of anatomy was suggested by Dr. Kassabian in a paper read before the convention of the American Roentgen Ray Society in Houston, Tex., University of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Kassabian was disinclined to predictions when interviewed, but he is in earnest in his opinion of its feasibility. Some day, he says, the kinesiograph will be the only problem left in the construction of a photographic machine adapted to the work.

"The advance in X-ray appliances," said Dr. Kassabian, "together with the kinesiograph, makes the moving picture of the heart's action entirely practical. Formerly a single X-ray photograph took from two to four minutes. Now one can be secured in a second or less. The pulsation of the normal heart is 72 strokes to the minute. A photographic machine on the kinesiograph principle would show the dilation and contraction of the heart and the action of the diaphragm with mathematical exactness. It would reveal also the identical location of the heart. I am quite convinced of the feasibility of such photographs."

"As it stands now we have only a single view of the heart, and the kinesiograph might be taken during either contraction or distention, we can never have an exact view of it. I consider the idea entirely feasible."

A further possibility of the machine is the study of the watch of how varying emotions react on the heart. Physicians can then determine just what emotion excites the heart, distress, joy, etc., have in accelerating the movement of the organ. Dr. Henry Hulse, of Grand Rapids, is another believer in kinesiograph pictures, and an active experimenter.

Noises a Curious Agent.

The Chinese doctor sets up a terrible racket when called to treat the sick. This is supposed to drive evil spirits away, and it unquestionably acts well in a great many cases. Civilization demands rest and quiet; all noise is barred from the sick room. The Chinese have demonstrated, unknowingly, a great psychological fact. A patient of mine had received the last rites of the church, the pulse had ceased at the wrist, and he had sunk into that coma which precedes death. I was called to see him. I found him lying on his back, his hands clasped over his head, and his eyes closed. I suddenly put my hand on his wrist, and he started up, his eyes wide open, and he whispered in my ear: "To die, to die, that is my favorite tune," says he. We roused him, fed him, and today ten years after the event, he weighs 200 pounds. The therapeutic effect of vibration or noise is yet to be written. So I have discovered that anything that can arouse the subconscious, subliminal self, will cure my patient when all drugs fail, and noise is a very cheap agent.—Medical Brief.

How the Mink Hunts.

If you will follow a mink's tracks in the snow any winter day, you will usually lead you before long to the mute story of a tragedy—just some mangled snow and a red stain. The whole method of the mink's hunting is told by the snow. We see how it follows a rabbit, taking every precaution not to betray its presence while the wretched creature feeds, for then it is alert; how it follows bunny to where it sleeps beneath a log, an upturned root or the snow-covered top of a fallen tree, and then stealthily creeps on the unsuspecting prey. How sometimes the rustling of a dead leaf warns the rabbit, how he leaps forward perhaps just in time to avoid the furious onslaught of the mink; though more often too late, and the red stain tells us that the rabbit has been eaten where it expected to sleep.—Country Life in America.

SO RAPIDLY does lung irritation spread and deepen, that often in a few weeks a simple cold, the pulse, the tubercular consumption. Give heed to a cough—there is always danger in delay. Get a bottle of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and cure yourself. It is a medicine unsurpassed for all throat and lung troubles. It is compounded from several herbs, each one of which stands at the head of the list as exerting a wonderful influence in curing consumption and all lung diseases.

Five Paris policemen have passed their examination as motor car drivers. They will shortly be put on duty with fast cars, so that they can overtake and, if necessary, arrest any other drivers of such vehicles traveling at excessive speed.

Mrs. Winslow's soothing Syrup has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold in all drug stores in every part of the world.

How Turks Make Coffee.

To make the perfect cup of Turkish coffee, is like many other things, very easy when the maker knows how to do it, but unless the art has been learned in Turkey it is difficult.

No one can make a perfect cup of coffee unless he has been to Turkey. There is as much difference between the ordinary cup of coffee and the exquisite and alluring beverage with all its subtle aroma as there is between the best English beef. The Turk's method is simple. They use many little pots of various sizes. If they want to make two cups only they use the smaller one, and if three cups a larger one. When the water has boiled they fill the little pot almost to the top with water, then put in three lumps of sugar and put the pot on the fire and boil. When it is hot they put in two teaspoons of coffee, ground very fine, and then stir it round. It is thoroughly mixed with the water.

The next step is to place the pot on the fire again and watch it very carefully until the coffee bubbles up to a froth, and before this froth escapes over the side pour the coffee into the cup and tap the bottom gently on the stove till the froth goes down. Once again the coffee is allowed to bubble on the fire, and the process of tapping the pot on the stove is repeated three times.

When the froth rises to the surface for the fourth time the pot should be taken from the fire and the coffee should be poured first into one cup and then into another, so that each cup contains a portion of the froth on the top.

The Englishman cannot make coffee at all. He tries hard, but never succeeds in either in making a perfect cup of Turkish or French coffee. The Frenchman, on the other hand, also tries to make a perfect cup of Turkish coffee, but he meets with little more success than the Englishman.

One thing must never be forgotten. The coffee must be freshly roasted and ground. It must not be roasted too much, a dark brown is the ideal color. Then the flavor is divine.—Boston Globe.

Cheap Fuel for Everybody.

Beaver Brand Charcoal is the cheapest fuel for making