GALT JUNIORS DID NOT SCORE IN GAME WITH HORTON JUNIORS

Fine Exhibition of Hockey at Jubilee Rink—Both Teams Blanked in First Half.

It was shown at the Jubilee rink last night that the Hortons can be excelled by no city team for playing hockey as it should be played. The Hortons defeated the Galt juniors by a comfortable margin, and pleased the local admirers of the team beyond bounds. The Hortons have one of the fastest junior teams in the west, and all through the season their playing has been a credit to the city. Galt had a team that furnished the material needed for a good game. It is a well-balanced aggregation, every man knows his position,and were the members able to shoot well, they would round into a formidable team. They also need to work in better as a team. The Hortons worked their combination as it has not worked before this season, and it was this, with their good shooting when it was needed, that won them the game. Just how closely matched the teams were is shown by the fact that not a single goal was scored in the first half. This brought the interest of the spectators to a high pitch, which was not relieved until the locals placed themselves solidly in the second half.

The game was almost entirely free of rough work, although at times tripping was indulged in by both sides.The game was faster for the lack of hard checking and general cutting up and slashing. Referee Peel, a most impartial official, had little work to do, although he watched offsides very closely.

Reynolds played a star game in the Horton goal, for in spite of the fact that it was not usual for the Galt team to shoot very close to the London nets, they did manage to get the right "bead" on a few of them, which the sturdy little goal man stopped with remarkable coolness. In a few more years, if he sticks at the game, Reynolds should be one of the best men in the country.

The first half saw a magnificent fight between teams that were very evenly matched, as far as weight went. Each team was backed up splendidly by its goal man. Numerous shots were made on both goals, and the rubber was rushed repeatedly from end to end. Both defenses worked well, which can also be said of the forward lines. At times, however, the visitors had to let up a little on the fierce pace. This was the time when the defense had to be depended on. They were equal to the occasion. Condition told in the second half, and after the locals had scored a goal, Powell doing the trick, the team went at things with a vengeance. Carrothers came up again in half a minute and scored another goal. In five minutes Arthurs scored again, and Carrothers put another one to his credit a minute later, making it 4 to 0. All of the scoring was done in the first eight minutes,and the teams fought the rest of the game out stubbornly, but neither scored.

The line-up:

Galt (0).		Hortons (4).
Harriett	Goal	Reynolds
Dennis	Point	Livingstone
McNaily	Cover	Evans
Turnbull	Left wing	Arthurs
Pickard	Right wing	Carrothers
Bloomfield	Center	Powell
Wright	Rover	Abram

Referee—Harry Peel.

THE RAMBLERS GET A TERRIFIC DRUBBING BY WOODSTOCK TEAM

Beaten by a Score of 20 to 0 at Woodstock—Other O. H. A. Games.

The Ramblers took a weakened team to Woodstock last night, and were defeated by the score of 20 to 0. The Woodstock men, although fought every inch of the way, could not be stopped. The score at half time was 8 to 0.

McGuffin, of the Ramblers, had his shoulder badly cut by a skate, and he was compelled to quit the game at the end of half time. Gauthier and McGuffin did good work for the local team. The lineup:

Woodstock.		Ramblers.
Earle	Goal	Stevens
Smith	Point	McGuffin
Caiste	Cover	Gauthier
McLay	Forwards	F. Smith
McCourt	Forwards	Graham
De Gray	Forwards	McLellan
Pascoe	Forwards	Underhill

Referee—Lou Burns, Toronto.

Ridgetown, Ont., Jan. 20.—In the first game for the Newman cup the Blenheim hockey team defeated the locals tonight by a score of 11 goals to 4 Following is the line-up:

Blenheim—Goal, Dean; point, Ward; cover, Bannon; center, Irvin; left, Hunter; right, Shillington.

Ridgetown — Goal, Sheldon; point, Ridley; cover, Chapman; center, Montgomery; left, Pequegnat; right, Clemens.

Brantford, Ont., Jan. 20.—The intermediate O. H. A. match here tonight between Berlin and Brantford teams resulted in favor of Berlin. Score 2 to 0.

Clinton, Ont., Jan. 20.—The return match of the O. H. A. intermediate series between Ailsa Craig and Clinton was played here this evening, and resulted in Clinton winning a clean, hard and fast game from their opponents by a score of 9 to 3.

Simcoe, Ont., Jan. 20.—The junior O. H. A. match here tonight between Woodstock and Simcoe resulted 10 to 1 in favor of Simcoe.

Preston, Ont., Jan. 20.—The intermediate O. H. A. match played here tonight between Preston and Ayr resulted 8 to 1 in favor of Preston.

Cobourg, Ont., Jan. 20. A fast junior O. H. A. game was played here tonight between Port Hope and Cobourg. The final result was 7 to 0 in favor of Cobourg.

Plattsville, Ont., Jan. 20.—One of the swiftest games of hockey ever played here took place here in a W. O. H. A. game between Tavistock and the home team. Plattsville winning 9 to 5.

GLENCOE LOST IN PRIMARIES

The Thistle Club Defeated the Western Town by a Good Margin.

At the Thistle Rink last night, Glencoe played against the Thistle rinks in the primaries of the Western Ontario Tankard. The home team won by a majority of 24 shots. Both of the Thistle rinks had good margins. The score:

Glencoe.		Thistles.
A. Dodgson,		H. Ranahan,
J. Hayter,		A. Tillmann,
C. McLean,		B. W. Glover,
A. McNab,		J. Purdom,
skip	5	skip 23
S. R. Finlayson,		D. Wiley,
A. G. McAlpine,		C. E. Preston,
G. A. Parrott,		A. Scott,
J. Stevenson,		Jas. Burnett,
skip	10	skip 15
	15	39

Majority for Thistles, 24 shots.

A friendly game played afterward was also easily won by the home club. The score:

Glencoe.		Thistles.
M. McCreary,		A. McVicar,
J. H. Hicks,		G. A. Andrus,
A. Finlayson,		W. T. Strong,
M. C. Campbell,		W. M. Govenlock,
skip	6	skip 11
A. Archer,		W. Bartlett,
J. McAlpine,		J. W. McIntosh,
A. Sutherland,		C. E. Sterling,
W. Moss,		W. R. Miller,
skip	5	skip 21
	11	32

Majority for Thistles, 21.

DID DEATH STOP THEM?

This Man's Clocks Stopped Moment His Brother Died.

Middleboro, Mass., Jan. 19.—Wenlock Down, of this place, yesterday told a story that might interest the Psychical Research Society. A little more than two weeks ago a brother of Mr. Down was killed in Providence by falling from a freight train upon which he was regularly employed. The accident happened in the evening at exactly three minutes past 7 o'clock, and just at that minute, in the house of the brother living here, three clocks and a watch stopped.

On the morning of the day of the fatality Mr. Down went into a local clothing store to purchase a pair of gloves. A pair of black gloves were handed out by the clerk. He declined at first to consider this shade, and remarked to the salesman that if he should buy black gloves there would be a death in his family within a week. He finally bought the gloves, but says that from that moment he had a foreboding of evil.

The next morning Mr. Down received word that his brother had been killed the night before, and then there was serious consideration given to the stopping of the clocks and watch.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Vapo-Cresolene tablets. ten cents per box. All druggists.

THEIR FIRST WIN OF THE SEASON

Y. M. C. A. Takes a Game in the Princess League—The Standing.

Good games were played in the Princess Hockey League last night. The Y. M. C. A. won their first game of the season by a score of 5 to 1. The second game was a tie.

Canfield and McCallum played well for the Y. M. C. A. The score stood 1 to 0 at the end of the first half, and the winners secured four more in the second half. The line-up:

Bankers.		Y. M. C. A.
McHattie	Goal	Folinsbee
Jackson	Point	Gillies
Kerrigan	Cover	Parker
James	Right wing	Tait
McDonald	Center	Canfield
Tassie	Left wing	Hartry
Hodgetts	Rover	McCollom

Referee, T. Woolley.

The second game, between Waterloos and St. Johns, was a splendid exhibition. The score was tied in the first half, 3 to 3, and neither team scored in the second half. The teamwork was excellent. hTe line-up:

Waterloos.		St. Johns.
Kennedy	Goal	Callahan
F. Marshall	Point	Hueston
Fleming	Cover	Skelton
Spence	Right wing	B. Woolley
Hammond	Center	McGregor
Nicholls	Left wing	Bradford
Towe	Rover	W. Beach

Referee—P. Canfield.

The league standing:

	Won.	Lost.	Tied.	Points.
Bankers	3	1	0	6
Waterloos	2	1	1	5
St. Johns	1	2	1	3
Y M C A.	1	3	0	2

THE TURF.

YESTERDAY'S TURF WINNERS.

At New Orleans—Miss Gomey, 5 to 2; Lieut. Rice, 9 to 2; Knowledge, 4 to 1; Foxmead, 6 to 1; Anumada, 9 to 2; Lou M., 6 to 1.

CAMPAIGN RECITATION

I grapple my opponents by the throat,
as you can see,
Whene'er they dare to contradict or say
a word to me;
I'm running as a candidate, and what I
cannot prove
I bluster out against it, and with my
knuckles shove.

The argument of force, you know, is
weighty as can be,
Since Billy Gray, who's big and strong, is
ever close to me;
And we can bully any pair by brawn,
if not by brain—
We jam them in a corner, and on them
punches rain.

'Tis well directed efforts for the moral
weal, and work
Not quite the most refined, you know—
the method of the Turk;
But then, the Press commends it, and
says we're making votes,
Although the wicked 'Tiser considers us
but goats.

'Tis true I said the 'Tiser had said what
was untrue;
I contradicted Ross' word, which is my
right to do;
I slandered and then choked a man, and
all his word denied—
Now, am I not heroic stuff, e'en though
I may have ——?

Battle for Pirate Hoard; Wildest Romance Outdone

The Facts in Regard to the Fight Between Rival Parties of English Treasure Hunters on Cocos Isle—One Killed, Two Injured—Costa Rican Gunboat to the Scene.

City of Panama, Jan. 20.—The Costa Rican gunboat Turrialbia is steaming at full speed for Coco Island to declare the tiny strip of land under martial law and to punish the band of treasure hunters under Harold W. Gray, the well known English club man, who are seeking the pirate treasure of $100,000,000, declared in legend and sworn decument to be buried there, for an attack on a second treasure hunting expedition under Lord Fitzwilliam, one of the richest of England's peers, which resulted in the death of one and the serious wounding of two of the Fitzwilliam party.

It has just been learned from one of the wounded Fitzwilliam sailors, who is now in the Panama hospitals, that while they were attempting to reach the interior of the island the ground under them was suddenly rent by a terrific explosion and immediately after the Gray band came dashing down the foothills and through the little clumps of trees shouting and firing their revolvers.

Pitched Battle Follows.

The invaders hastily formed a circle and with cutlass and revolver engaged in a pitched battle. Though worsted, the Fitzwilliam followers managed to draw off in good order and take their dead and injured to the yacht Veronique, which had been fitted out by the English nobleman at great expense. The earl has sailed from here for Southampton with the remnants of his defeated band on the royal mail steamship, and his wife, Lady Fitzwilliam, one of the handsomest women known at King Edward's court, is anxiously waiting to see him, for in the melee he, too, was injured. Admiral Palliser, of the British navy, was one of the Fitzwilliam party.

The Costa Rican Government is highly excited over the affair, which smacks so strongly of seventeenth century piracy, and is determined to act once and for all to prevent a recurrence of trouble over the fabulous hoard.

The quest of the Cocos millions is a story that has never been rivaled, even by the romances of Robert Louis Stevenson. For nearly a hundred years it has been kept up in a desultory way, until now, at the very doors of twentieth century civilization, and with a nobleman and a member of the Prince of Wales Yacht Club, and two handfuls of twentieth century adventurers as the principals, are enacted scenes that recall in all their vividness the early days of this nation when our ships were forced to dip their flags to the Barbary States and pay them tribute.

And Earl Fizwilliam, the gentleman, clubman and nobleman, the man ennuied by the social life of London, which has given him a thirst for the extraordinary, stands out pre-eminently as the central character. Little more than thirty years of age, Earl Fitzwilliam, aside from his accomplishments as a sportsman and yachtman, has spent a great deal of his time in the clubs of London and the country clubs of all England. He is master of the Wentworth Hounds and the Wicklow Harriers. His estates lie scattered from one end of the kingdom to the other, and even $100,000,000 could mean nothing to him, so far as giving him anything he has not now in his possession.

Lady Fitzwilliam was Lady Maud, daughter of Lord and Lady Zetland. She is one of the prettiest and most graceful women in the nobility, and her favorite country place, at Wicklow, Ireland, is always the center of the greatest gayety. The marriage, which took place in 1896, brought together the three greatest families in Yorkshire, the Fitzwilliams, the Zetlands and the Scarboroughs. Two girls have come to them since the wedding, and they are idolized by the man who apparently tired of all else in his life.

Have Magnificent Castle.

While Lady Fitzwilliam prefers the Irish home, the Earl is more fond of their Yorkshire place, Wentworth-Woodhouse, which is said to be one of the largest and most magnificent castles, in England. As Prince of Wales King Edward was a frequent guest there, and since ascending the throne he has had the earl and his beautiful wife at court a great deal.

And this was the life that was not attractive enough to keep him at home, where he might be a social king and never have a thought of what contact with the sharp edge of a cutlass might do to his head. He might have gone to any one of the wars England has been waging, but they seemed too tame for him. The lust for thrilling danger and something none of his associates had done was in him. He read of how Jacques Lebaudy, the Frenchman, fitted out a small vessel and went to Africa, where for a time he reigned as the Emperor of Sahara in his little kingdom.

That was the one thing that appealed to him, but it lacked a motive, so he searched further and eventually he learned that in 1897 Her Majesty's ship Imperieuse had gone to Cocos Island to look for treasure which an Englishman named Harford had reported seeing there. He read, read and read and finally knew the whole story of the buried treasure.

He learned that dozens of times during the past century corporations, individuals and even governments had sent out expeditions to recover the loot buried there by the pirates who roved the sea before and during the war of 1812. All had failed signally. Here was his one chance to do something novel and perchance find his treasury enriched to an extent that would enable him to treble and quadruple his estates if he wanted any further burden on his shoulders.

He talked about it at his clubs and was laughed at, but the more scoffing there was the greater grow of lust, and finally, thinking to keep his own secret, he chartered a yacht and engaged ten men whom he knew to be fighters to the backbone. By this time he had convinced every close friend that he had abandoned the idea and that he was only going to Japan for the purpose of research. He crossed on a steamer and went aboard the Veronique, a 1,000-ton yacht, at New York, and sailed ostensibly for Japan.

Both Expeditions Secret.

Fitzwilliam evidently knew nothing of the Gray expedition which had gone before him, and though they should have met many times it is not yet known whether the two men knew each other or not. Gray had sailed on the yacht Ros Marine, a fleet 119 foot craft, and none of his Londen friends apparently knew where he was. He was missed from his clubs which included the Conservative and the St. George Yacht of Ireland, of which the Prince of Wales is a member, but he was expected to return home at any time.

It is possible that the earl and Gray had discussed the treasure, and that Gray had sailed for Cocos Island before him, but nothing is yet known definitely about this.

Earl Fitzwilliam stopped at Panama City where he put his secretary, Mr. Cowper, ashore to act as his agent, and then the prow of the Veronique was pointed for Cocos Island and the $100,000,000. Nothing more was heard of the expedition until several weeks ago when a report was cabled that there had been an explosion on the yacht and that several of the crew had been hurt. The greatest secrecy was observed and the two men who were put in the hospital were cautioned to maintain the greatest secrecy. The earl himself had his head bandaged, but he laughingly told those he met in Panama that it was nothing serious.

To his wife he cabled as follows:

"Accident. Everybody all right. Returning home at once, arriving in England 26th of January. Slightly hurt, but quite well. Mr. Bulkeley also cut about the head."

Admiral in the Party.

Mr. Cowper, the secretary, was also disinclined to tell anything, but inadvertently he gave out the information that Admiral Palliser, of the British navy, who had been in command of the Imperieuse when several hundred marines were landed to seek the treasure, was one of Earl Fitzwilliam's party. After telling this he said he should not have done so.

Then came the first hint that there had been a clash between the rival treasure hunters, and yesterday this was more strongly told in cable dispatches from the City of Panama.

According to these dispatches the Veronique dropped anchor a few hundred yards from the tree-fringed edge of the island and the party put off in small boats to make a general survey. They found unmistakable signs that the island was occupied, though they did not see the Ros Marine riding at anchor in a little cove at the other side of the island. Finally the two parties met and the earl's expedition was warned off. Fitzwilliam showed that he had secured a concession from Costa Rica, but the other party also had a concession and claimed right of priority.

For several days there were wordy wars, and the two tiny armies went armed and slept on the yachts at night. On the day of the clash the earl's men, all carrying cutlasses and pistols in addition to spades, picks and their implements, went ashore and started for the spot where Admiral Palliser's men had been at work seven years before.

There was a terrific explosion that opened up a chasm in the earth and great rocks were blown a hundred feet into the air. Although the entire party with Fitzwilliam were thrown to the ground, they had not advanced quite far enough to be in the zone of the explosion, and they managed to scramble to their feet.

At this point their opponents, with bloodcurdling yells, came at them like dervishes and in an instant there was a general engagement. Pistol shots were fired as quickly as the chambers could be filled and the ring of steel as the cutlasses crossed was heard on every hand. The Gray party was the larger and after three of the Fitzwilliam men had dropped and the earl himself got an ugly gash on his forehead, his men turned and fled in good enough order to enable them to get their injuried back to the shore, where they jumped into boats that quickly took them to the Veronique.

That night the Veronique slipped away and was next seen in Panama harbor. Mr. Cowper was taken aboard and nine days ago the party sailed on the Royal Mail steamer for Southampton.

EMPIRE LEAGUE TO DINE MINTO

Recognition of His Services While in Canada—Our Fruit Abroad.

London, Jan. 19.—The proceedings of the Council of the British Empire League meeting yesterday were private. The Canadian Associated Press understands that in addition to discussing the question of colonial marriages, it was decided to hold a banquet in honor of Lord Minto, in recognition of his services to Canada.

At the annual meeting of the Association of Chambers of Commerce in February, there will be, along with other resolutions, one of the Birmingham Chamber regarding newspaper postage to Canada. The resolution requires that a memorial be addressed to the Postmaster-General, calling his attention to the resolution passed at the last annual meeting with reference to the rate of postage on newspapers and magazines dispatched to Canada, and urging upon him the necessity, in the interests of British trade and commerce, of taking special steps to assimilate such rate with the low bulk rate at present in operation between the United States and Canada.

Canadian and American fruit and meat-canning industries are being brought into sharp contact as regards the trade of Great Britain. London wholesale men complain that the Canadian combine is attempting to save a small margin by selling direct to the retailers. Naturally, the wholesalers object to this, and show a tendency, as far as possible, to boycott Canadian goods in favor of the American. Americans find in this an opportunity for making a bold bid, with the help of the wholesalers, to drive out Canadian goods from the British market.

By inquiry at Covent Garden, the Canadian Associated Press learned that American apples are in larger demand than the Canadian. This is owing to their superior general quality. American prices ruled higher than the Canadian, but this is partly due to the fact that the American barrel contains twenty-eight pounds more than the Canadian. Nova Scotia golden russets now fetch from 16 to 20 shillings a barrel, and common apples from 9 to 12 shillings.

The export of bicycles from Germany has been constantly increasing, and this year promises to be a record-breaker in the trade. Germany's principal markets are Denmark, the Netherlands, Austria and Russia. Japan also takes a few.

It has been discovered that the wild silkworm produces a silk with more luster than does the pampered worm of captivity. Those who are up on silk culture claim that the tame worm has lost much of its power because it is taken care of so well.

INSTALLED THE I. O. F. OFFICERS

Ceremony Performed in the City Hall by High Court Officers and Others.

The eight local courts of the I. O. F. held a most successful installation in the city hall last evening. A large gathering was present to witness the interesting ceremony, which was performed creditably by the following: High Chief Ranger R. D. Cameron, of Lucknow, assisted by Rev. Dean Davis, high treasurer; Bro. A. M. Hunt and Bro. C. H. Merrifield, P. H. C. R. The officers installed were as follows:

Court Hope, No. 1—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Tackaberry; P. C. R., Bro. James Y. Cupler; C. R., Bro. Peacock; V. C. R., Bro. Garden; R. S., Bro. Stiles; F. S., Bro. Hambly; treasurer, Bro. Davis; orator, Bro. Stewart; physician, Bro. D. H. Hogg.

Court Dufferin, No. 4—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Evans; P. C. R., Bro. Ryder; C. R., Bro. Campbell; V. C. R., Bro. Parks; F. S., Bro. Lewis; R. S., Bro. Hicks; treasurer, Bro. Pratt; orator, Bro. Northey; physician, Dr. Drake.

Court Welcome, No. 12—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Baskett; P. C. R., Bro. Ball; C. R., Bro. Jenkins; V. C. R., Bro. Darch; F. S., Bro. Toon; R. S., Bro. Mayer; orator, Bro. A. G. Stephens; physicians, Drs. Pingle and Cline.

Courft Victoria, No. 10—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Craig; P. C. R., Bro. Rowland; C. R., Bro. Nicholson; V. C. R., Bro. Carroll; R. S., Bro. Reynolds; F. S., Bro. Hunter; treasurer, Bro. Taylor; physicians, Drs. Campbell and Macklin.

Court Byron, No. 583—C. D. H. C. R., Bro. Box; P. C. R., Bro. Gerry; C. R., Bro. Allport; V. C. R., Bro. Abbott; F. S., Bro. Justin; R. S., Bro. Cole; treasurer, Bro. Sadler; orator, Bro. Norman; physicians, Drs. Piper and Mason.

Companion Court Joy, No. 362—C. D. H. C. R., Comp. Spearman; P. C. R., Comp. Bickley; C. R., Comp. Fortner; V. C. R., Comp. Carroll; R. S., Comp. Angus; F. S., Comp. Robinson; treasurer, Comp. Rockett; orator, Comp. Perkins; physician, Comp. Alice Jamieson.

Companion Court Friendship—C. D. H. C. R., Comp. Lancaster; C. R., Comp. Fonger; V. C. R., Comp. Hunter; P. C. R., Comp. Lancaster; F. S., Comp. Justin; R. S., Comp. Landan; physician, Dr. Mason; orator, Comp. McAlpine; treasurer, Comp. Abbott.

Companion Court Forest City, No. 810—C. D. H. C. R., Comp. Ross; P. C. R., Comp. Piercey; C. R., Comp. Anstie; V. C. R., Comp. Poole; F. S., Comp. Wilkins; R. S., Comp. Wilmer; treasurer, Comp. Houston; orator, Comp. Richardson; physician, Dr. Mason.

After the installation ceremonies were concluded, an excellent musical programme was rendered by local artistes.

COME TO TAKE SHORT COURSE

New Arrivals of Officers and Men at Wolseley Barracks.

Lieut. G. H. Carpenter, Seventy-seventh Regiment, has arrived at Wolseley Barracks for the purpose of taking a special course of instruction.

The annual dinner of B Company, Seventh Regiment (Capt. Becher), will be held on Thursday evening, Jan. 26, at 8:30 o'clock.

Sergt. Cramp, Thirty-first Regiment, has reported at Wolseley Barracks for the purpose of taking a short course of instruction.

Bugler Dineen and Bugler, Lesperance, of the Twenty-first Regiment, have arrived at Wolseley Barracks to take a short course of instruction in bugling.

Herbert Tutt, who has been with No. 1 Company, Royal Canadian Regiment, for the past three years, took his discharge this week and intends to try civilian life for the future.

Norman Scott, a young Englishman recently out from the old country, has enlisted in No. 1 Company, R. C. R., for a term of three years.

The usual weekly dance at Wolseley Barracks on Thursday evening was the largest of the season and proved a most enjoyable affair. A very large number of the lady friends of the non-commissioned officers and men were present, and the many varied uniforms of the riflemen, infantry regiments, and Army Medical Corps, gave quite a pleasing effect in the large ballroom.

The friends of Sergt. Millie are glad to see him about again after his serious illness at Victoria Hospital.

PLACARDED HIS HOUSE

But the Groom Enjoyed the Joke, and So Did His Friends.

The Detroit News says: Thomas Carnegie, an employe of F. Stearns & Co., who claims no relationship with Andrew Carnegie, and says he is not acquainted with Mrs. Chadwick, married Miss Maud Gerry, in London, Ont., on Tuesday, and brought his bride to the comfortable home he had prepared at 899 Larned street east.

But some of his friends and neighbors were not surprised when he came home with Mrs. Carnegie, and during his absence they had magnificently decorated the interior of the home with welcome signs of every description. In every part of the house some reminder was found. The young couple spent several hours tearing down signs last evening, and while they were thus engaged friends visited them, but all confessed ignorance of what had been done.

This morning Mr. Carnegie was horror-struck when he went to his front door to find that in the night his "friends" had been at work again, this time ouside the house. Several large signs announced to those who happened to pass that the couple inside were just married and that they were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carnegie.

"Friends did it, I suppose," he remarked while he wiped his forehead with his handkerchief. "It's foolish to get mad, you know," he continued, "but I'll be good-natured about it, anyway. Ha! ha! I thought some reporter would be along, so I hustled to clean away the signs."

New Books at Library.

Morris—The Romance and Realm of Commerce.
McConnell—Christ.
Church—Color.
Hopkins (compiler)—Scientific American Reference Book.
Neilson—The Steam Turbine.
Dickinson—Easy Electrical Experiments.
Sweet—The Principles of Mail Order Business.
Hasluck—Upholstery.
Adam—Practical Bookbinding.
Clement—Woman in the Fine Arts.
Rensselaer—Art Out of Doors: Taste in Gardening.
Brotherston—The Book of the Carnation.
Fraipont—The Art of Making and Using Sketches.
Wright—The Art of Caricature.
Reinhardt — Technic of Mechanical Drafting.
Pain—In a Canadian Canoe.
Roberts—A Tramp's Notebook.
Edwards—East of Paris.
Noble—The Web of Indian Life.
Hohnel—Discovery of Lakes Rudolfe and Stephanie. Two volumes.
Dennison—A Fight to a Finish.
Philip de Commines (Lord of Argenton)—Memoirs of; also the Scandalous Chronicle, Secret History of Louis XI. Two volumes.
R. Barr—A Chicago Princess.
Crawford—Whoever Shall Offend.
Gifford—Provenzano the Proud.
Pain—Lindley Kays.
Palmer—The Vagabond.
Rideing—How Tyson Came Home.
Sutcliffe—A Bachelor in Arcady.
Young—Children of the Forest.

MAKES US HUMP.

The "Lonely" sale is on at which we take out the labels and sell these incomplete lines for $10.00.

That does not mean old stock either—it means suits and overcoats tailored to the best style—from the finest loomed fabrics—and worth every dollar of their original prices, which were $20.00, $18.00, $15.00, and $12.00, but now all go at one price—$10.00.

460

Semi-ready Tailoring

LONDON 146 DUNDAS STREET also ST. THOMAS and STRATFORD.

LITTLE GIRL IS A "LAWYER"

Gives "Briefs" to Judge in Pleading for Mother in Police Court.

New York, Jan. 20. — Mary Harness, an 11-year-old pupil in public school No. 1 in Jersey City, appeared before Judge Frank J. Higgins, of the first criminal court of that city, as counsel for her mother, who, she said, could speak no English. The case was that of Mrs. Annie Harness against Mrs. Esther Hosko, whom the former charged with attacking her.

"Please, sir," said the little girl to the court, "my mother does not speak any English and I have come to represent her."

Then she handed to the judge the following statement she had prepared, and which she called her brief:

"Gentlemen: My mother was down in the cellar chopping wood Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Rose Hrochanik heard mamma chopping and she came down for fun to see what mamma was chopping. She thought mamma was chopping her cradle that was down in the cellar, and when she saw mamma was not chopping her cradle she made believe she was going out.

"Then she began to look at mamma and mamma asked her why she was looking at her so. And mamma said to her, 'Don't you see I ain't chopping your cradle? I'm chopping wood.' And Rose Hrochanik said, 'Never mind,' you broke the ends of my cradle; somebody broke that cradle,' and she said mamma did and that mamma has to pay $10 for that cradle. Then Mrs. Hacho, that Rose Hrochanik boards with, stood at the cellar stairs fighting with mamma almost two hours.

"Then Mrs. Hacho went up into the yard, found an old dishpan, and threw it at mamma, filled with ice. She threw it at mamma's head and mamma fell down right away.

"Then at 1 o'clock in the afternoon they were watching when I go to school and when the men go to work. Rose Hrochanik came down, knocked at the door. Mamma went to the door, when Rose Hrochanik says; 'Come upstairs.' Mamma said she ain't going upstairs. Then the both of them rushed in the house and began to beat mamma with their fists, broom, and everything else. They beat her arms, chest, head, all over. Mamma's hands are all scratched with black and blue marks and all swelled.

"Then after the beating they went to the door, opened it, and mamma, having her hands there, squeezed in the door. Mamma was sick three days. She couldn't lift nothing heavy in her hands.

"Then mamma, taking the keys on her finger, with the chain, wanted to chase them out and lock the door. They pulled the keys, bust the chain, and took the key of the house and wanted to lock mamma in. But mamma yelled for mercy, and they threw the key back. She sprained mamma's finger.

"And then they went up a flight of stairs and began to mew like a cat, saying mamma has a cat instead of a husband, and calling mamma beggar and all the names she could. And when she saw that mamma did not come out, they came down and began drumming at the door and they cracked the door.

"Then mamma took a glass of water, spilled it at them, and they went away.

"We served in Mrs. Rogers' over one years, and Mrs. Rogers could give mamma and me a reference."

Thereupon the judge, turning to the defendant, said: "I find you guilty and place you under $100 to keep the peace."

ITALIAN ENVOYS SEE MAD MULLAH

Diplomatic Mission Interviews Famous Leader.

IS A SEVEN FOOT HERCULES

Chief of the Soudanese Fanatics Astonished at Courage of Whites Visiting His Camp.

London, Jan. 20.—Signor Sylos Sersale, the well-known Italian explorer, has returned to Naples from Somaliland, where he has interviewed the Mad Mullah, says the Express.

He was accompanied by General Pestalozza, the Italian consul-general at Aden, and their mission was to come to terms with the Mullah to prevent trouble in the Italian protectorate.

"When Signor Pestalozza and I reached the point on the coast whence the road turns inward to the hill, where the Mullah and his dervishes were awaiting us," said Signor Sersale "we did not at first see a single soul.

"Accompanied by two interpreters and guides, we set out on our steep ascent to our rendezvous and before long everywhere, before us, behind us, on either side, we could discern armed men behind th rocks. No opposition, men behind the rocks. No opposition.

"On reaching the end of the ascent we found ourselves in front of a small fort. Proceeding past the trenches, we came on armed men of ferocious aspect, some mounted, some on foot, and all with rifles.

"On entering the fort itself we saw about 100 yards from us hundreds of horsemen drawn up in military array. They were dressed in white cloaks, while round their shoulders were colored blankets, and scarfs of various colors.

"These were the Mullah's 'Sacred Guard.' They were young men of from 20 to 25 years of age, all over six feet in height, slender in physique and of brave and proud mien. They all wore small turbans of white Indian muslin, the insignia of dervishes.

"In the center of this picturesque circle of warriors was the Mullah himself. He asked us why we had come to him, and we explained our mission. 'Are you not afraid,' he asked, 'to trust yourselves among the dervishes, who hate and kill the Christians?'

"We replied that we only feared God. 'We are Italians,' we said, 'and despise life as much as the dervishes. We are born once; we can die but once.'

"These fearless words pleased him. He invited us to enter his hut. All the horsemen dismounted, maintaining a proud but respectful demeanor since their lord was treating us courteously.

"We then came to business. I drew aside for a moment to come to an understanding with Hazzi Suni, the Mullah's Prime Minister, and Hamed Sultan, a young chief of the Ogaden country, who had left his small territory to follow the holy cause.

"'In Scia Alla (by God's will), they said 'If you have not died today you will not die for a long time. The Mullah has cut off the heads of Englishmen killed in war; he has decapitated Abyssinian children that they might not grow up to be Christian men. And you two white men have dared to come before this man.'

"The Mullah," says Signor Sersale, "is almost 7 feet high, and as strong as Hercules. Unlike other Somalis, who have little or no hair on the body, he has a hairy chest.

"His head is broad and well-proportioned, his forehead high, and his chin somewhat protruding. He wears a long black beard.

"His eyes, which when discussing battle or slaughter, glow with a sinister light, reveal him a ruthless foe.

"When discussing religious questions his features become less hard, and his eyes reveal a light of mingled exaltation and mysticism. He is frank because he fears no one."

Everything was arranged with him, and the two Italians afterwards left for Aden.