

PRESTON WINS ANOTHER THIS TIME FROM GUELPH

Run Up a Big Score on Royal City
Aggregation in Fast and Clean
Game.

Preston, Jan. 5.—The game played here tonight between Preston and Guelph Intermediates, resulted 14 to 1 in favor of the home team. The game was very fast and well played on both sides. At half-time the score was 4 to 2 in favor of Preston. The line-up:

Preston—Goal, Short; point, Bowman; cover, Bernhardt; centre, Ferguson; rover, Walker; right wing, Rahn; left wing, Anderson. Guelph—Goal, Hoffman; point, Hedley; cover, Kilgour; centre, Clark; rover, McDonald; right wing, McElroy; left wing, Heidler. Referee—Jimmy Frazer, Guelph.

FRONTENACS WIN ONE FROM PICTON JUNIORS

Last Year's Champions, With New
Line-Up, Make Good Finish,
and Win Out.

Kingston, Jan. 6.—Frontenacs and Picton opened the junior O. H. A. season here last night. Frontenacs had a new team all through. Picton had two of last year's men. Mayor Hoag faced the puck. The half-time score was four to four. Picton could not hold their own in the last half and the Frontenacs piled up a score. The game finished Frontenacs 8, Picton 6. The line-up:

Frontenacs—Goal, Cook; point, Campbell; cover, Stanton; rover, Purcell; centre, Thornton; left wing, Gunn; right wing, McGuire. Picton—Goal, Scott; point, Jones; cover, Hubbs; rover, Burns; centre, Hodgins; right wing, Sayer; left wing, Couper. Referee, "Chaucer" Elliott.

Pugilistic Paragraphs

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 6.—Walter Little, of Chicago, and Terry Nelson, of Baltimore, fought ten rounds to a draw here last night.

San Francisco, Jan. 6.—"Gunboat" Smith, a local heavyweight, was given the decision over "Denver" Jack. They fought ten rounds of uninteresting fighting.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 6.—Tommy Dixon, of Kansas City, and Johnny Roche, of San Francisco, featherweights, fought ten rounds to a draw here last night. Dixon was the aggressor from the start, but the coast boy finished strong.

New Orleans, Jan. 6.—The proposed 20-round fight between Abe Attell and Jack White, Jan. 14 here, has been called off because of weight disagreement. It was said Attell insisted on fighting at catch weights.

AFTER HANDBOOK MEN

Montrealers Charged With Telegraph
Betting Operations on Horse Races.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, Jan. 6.—In connection with a campaign begun by the police against handbooks which are being operated here for betting on the United States and Mexico horse races, raids have been made on five places here, and warrants served on their proprietors. These men have been charged with running handbooks, and have been released on bail.

Patrick Conahan, alias "Paddy, the Horse," 214 St. James street.

Edward Brennan, 66 Union avenue.

W. D. Pearce, 90 St. James street.

John Malone, 48 Bligny street.

Thomas D. Schole, 205 West St. Catherine street.

The five proprietors were arrested on charges under section 235, which has reference to the keeping of premises for the use of making bets. These raids were made as the result of a number of complaints which had reached Chief Detective Carpenter in regard to bookmaking and bets being placed in different parts of the city, with certain agents, all of whom seemed to have one central establishment.

SULTANS WHO WROTE VERSES.

Among the royal authors must be included the Sultans of Turkey. Of 35 monarchs who have sat upon the throne of Osman II, Mr. Stanley Lane-Poole records, who have left verses, the greatest poet was the terrible Selim the Grim.

Abdul Hamid was passionately addicted to journalism, or rather to "journalism." Only the "djournalists" who wrote them would not be recognized by an institute of journalists. The djournalists were the daily reporters he received from his host of spies. They averaged hundreds a day, and the Sultan accumulated a collection of several millions.—London Chronicle.

American Woman Beat Champion



BARONESS DE MEYER.

New York, Jan. 6.—The Baroness de Meyer, international fencing champion, who was lamenting the lack of a foe worthy of her steel, met two representative American women fencers recently and lost. At the Fencers' club Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Jr., and Mrs. Adelaide Baylis, two women prominent in society, by turns fenced with the baroness, and in both cases the Americans were victors. The baroness is the wife of a Russian nobleman, and they are both visiting New York for a few weeks.

ORILLIA PUTS ONE OVER ON BARRIE

Northern Town Has Another Good
Junior Team This Year—De-
feat Barrie 7 to 2.

Orillia, Jan. 5.—In the junior O. H. A. game played here tonight, the home seven defeated Barrie by the score of 7 to 2. Cooke and MacNab, Orillia's defence, played their usual steady game, and were there with the goods at every stage of the game. The line-up:

Orillia—Goal, N. Cooke; point, R. Cooke; coverpoint, K. MacNab; rover, Butterfield; centre, Mohan; right wing, Japp; left wing, Thornton. Barrie—Goal, Adams; point, Brown; coverpoint, Brownlee; rover, Kealey; centre, Longman; right wing, Hamner; left wing, Myers. Referee—Glen Caldwell, Barrie.

TICKET-SCALPING CASE HAS HAPPY ENDING

Both Teams Are Exonerated From the
Charges by National Commission—
No Evidence Submitted.

Cincinnati, Jan. 5.—The final lid was clamped on the ticket-scalping scandal that ruffled the baseball horizon directly following the world's championship series in New York and Philadelphia last October. While the National Baseball Commission gathered enough evidence to assure it that wholesale ticket scalping took place in both towns, yet this evidence indicated that neither the New York National nor the Philadelphia American League club owners, managers, players or employees were in collusion with the scalpers. The commission holds that the charges of the prosecution at the worst justified, but gently scores a number of people who at the time of the episode offered to produce proof as to the alleged collusion, but failed to deliver any evidence of value. In addition to exonerating both clubs the commission praises them for the extra precautions that were taken against scalping. State and municipal legislation against scalping is urged.

DETROIT LATEST CITY TO WANT FRANCHISE

Efforts Being Made To Place Outlaw
League Team In That City by a
Semi-Pro. Promoter.

[Canadian Press.]

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 6.—John Roeseink, of Detroit, a well-known baseball magnate and the owner of a local semi-professional team, is trying to secure for Detroit the eighth franchise in the recently organized United States League. Roeseink says that the success in Detroit of his semi-professional team would mean the assurance that a stronger organization could easily survive, despite the American League competition.

Roeseink has informed President Whitman, of the new league, of his desire to secure the remaining franchise, for which, it is understood, several other cities are bidding.

DOGS LIVE, GROW FAT WITH SPLEENS CUT OUT

University of Michigan Tries Experi-
ments To Note Effect on White
Blood Cells.

[Canadian Press.]

Ann Arbor, Mich., Jan. 6.—At the pathological laboratory of the University of Michigan the spleens of dogs are being cut out to determine the effect on the white blood cells of the animals. The vivisection is under the direction of Prof. Robert L. Dixon. In all, ten experiments have been made on ten dogs.

In a report to the Rockefeller Institute of New York, Dr. Dixon says that the effect on the blood cells is only temporary, the organization adjusting itself to a normal basis after the dog has been without its spleen for several months.

The spleenless dog, according to the experimenters, is less affected by the drug pilocarpine than the ordinary canine. In several cases the spleen was not cut out at first, but was exposed and subjected to squeezing and manipulation for five minutes, after which the organ was dropped back into place.

Two of the dogs grew fat after their spleens had been cut out, but a third dog became emaciated and vicious and killed several of the other dogs in the pen.

EARTH'S SURFACE HAS BEEN TILTING

Odenbach Finds Part of United States
Has Taken Slant Towards
Canada.

Cleveland, O., Jan. 6.—The earth's surface has been tilting since 10 a.m. Christmas Day.

Father Odenbach, a learned seismologist and astronomer, reports that the tilting is being recorded and measured by the delicate instruments at St. Ignace's Observatory. The tilting so far has been 1-16 of an inch in 1,000 feet, so do not be alarmed; the vessels will not be tilted from the mantelpiece or the pictures set awry.

The tilting is from the United States toward Canada, but this country is not likely to slide into the Dominion.

The tilting affects a floor, or giant triangle, with a line from Newburyport, Mass., through Elmira, N. Y., and Cincinnati for its base and its apex in Canada. Cleveland stands on the line, and the pictures set awry.

Such tiltings are usually due to some known cause. Father Odenbach says, such as the piling up of an immense weight on the southern shores of the Great Lakes. But he can assign no cause for this disturbance. He considers that the recent earthquake and struck his head on a frozen ground. A doctor was to perform an operation, but arrived a few minutes after death had come. He was 53 years of age.

BLOW PROVED FATAL

Moncton, N. B., Jan. 6.—John E. Go-
gain, ex-M. P., is dead at his home in
Coeague, Kent County, as a result of
injuries sustained some days ago,
when he was thrown from his carriage
and struck his head on a frozen ground.

A doctor was to perform an operation, but arrived a few minutes after death had come. He was 53 years of age.

All designs of needlework are of an open character. Floral effects are not massed closely together.

Two More Nations On the World Map.



Central and eastern Asia, showing the new semi-independent states of Turkistan and Mongolia, former provinces of the Chinese Empire. Both past very largely under Russian influence. This will make it possible for Russia to drive her Mongolian railroad through to the "Great Wall" of China, and will bring Peking three or four days nearer Europe. This close proximity of Russia to Manchuria is expected to put the Japanese on the "anxious seat" until an alliance of some sort is effected.

HARRY LAUDER MAKES MONEY AND HIS WIFE SAVES IT; THEIR LIFE IN SCOTLAND

[From the Illustrated Magazine.]

This should be done in the Scotch dialect, with a liberal sprinkling of d'ye kens and plenty of canny and braws, and a cannorand of burring Scotch R's. But editors object to dialect stuff. They insist that people won't read it. Therefore there shall sneak into this but an occasional phrase—no more—just to keep in the spirit of the thing.

Somewhere between here and the coast (east or west, it is hard to say), there is a small, rosy-cheeked, blue-eyed, brown-haired (with a strong dash of auburn) Scotch body who is bravely eating American connoisseurs, and hotel a las, and trying not to think of her shining nose and perspiring back home in Scotland, and of the brave parritch and Scotch broth that she loves to cook therein. Her name is Mrs. Harry Lauder, and her front parlour is in the heart of the city.

Everybody knows seven stories about Harry Lauder and his reputation for parsimoniousness. When the man in the street sees Lauder's name on the billboards he begins, thus: "Say, did you ever hear that one about Lauder and the tuppence? Well, it seems one day, etc."

Lauder has become synonymous with parsimoniousness. To Lauder now means to save, to scrimp, to put by. Therefore, you may receive some faint inkling of Mrs. Lauder's thriftiness if you know that she has a wretched, a spendthrift, a squanderer, a prodigal, a sailor on shore leave. This plump, rosy-cheeked, comfortable little body might pose for a combination of Frugality and Economy, with a market basket on her arm, knitting needles in her hand, and a wash-board at her side.

Prove it? Well, Mrs. Lauder will tell you, with a hint of pride in her voice, that she has always knitted her husband's stockings, and gloves and those of her son at Cambridge. She does it yet, and she is sure that they wear 'em. Still more than that, they refuse to wear any others. She knits the stockings and gloves of her husband and of her son at Cambridge. I've mind, Oh, American mothers of sons at Yale and Harvard, can you see your sons wearing stockings and gloves that you have knitted, if you know how to knit?

Nobody but Harry Lauder, his manager, and his press agent, know just what the Scotch vaudeville star receives for his work, and they won't tell, although it is limited to be upward of \$40,000 a year. It is just twelve years ago that Harry Lauder bound himself into fame. Since then, he has accumulated a fortune. He has sung Scotch way into the hearts of thousands, and (what is more important) into the pocketbooks of millions.

You do ought to see his country home at Dunoon, Scotland, near Glasgow. It stands amid nine acres of ground, and is as complete as any country home in Scotland.

Having a husband who is famous, and a fortune which is as great as it is sudden, has not spoiled little Mrs. Lauder any. She is the most simple, unaffected, wholesome, charming little woman that ever submitted herself to the rapid-fire of an interviewer. There are folks who talk about her. When the Lauder thousands came rolling in she didn't rush off and buy a full-length sable coat, and a couple of ropes of pearls, and a diamond stomacher. Not she! She just went on being a helpful, loving wife and a devoted mother, and she hasn't stopped for a minute.

The Lauders are at home in their country place at Dunoon, Scotland, for only four months in the year, from May until September. Those are happy months for Mrs. Lauder. Garden parties? Lawn fetes? Motor trips? Hoot mon! Gang awa! Ye dinna ken bonnie Annie Lauder.

This is what Mrs. Lauder does in those four months. She gets up early every morning, and prepares the breakfast for her husband and son. "Servants?" "Well," confesses Mrs. Lauder, blushing, "we have to keep some servants for appearance's sake. But I do the work. When I'm home I just take things out of the cook's hands, and tell her to scour around and do as she pleases, but to let me have my own way with the pets and pans."

So Mrs. Lauder, when she is home, rolls up her sleeves to her plump, dimpled (blows and takes soda scones, and oat cakes. She does the washing! Believe it or not, but she boasts of it with her own lips. She wipes up the stone floor of the scullery kitchen floor. She crochets the borders of the household linens, she markets, she sweeps, she cooks, and forget it not, she knits the socks and gloves for her famous husband, and for her son who is at Cambridge. About the middle of the morning Mrs. Lauder climbs in

to her little pony-cart and jogs into Dunoon, which is the nearest town, to do her day's marketing. "I always like to carry home my own parcels," confided Mrs. Lauder. "I like to see what comes into my house. I am just as careful now as I was when we had little. There is no waste of any kind in my household. Too many people need what too many people waste."

Oh, there's nothing of the modern wife and mother about Mrs. Lauder. But, somehow, after one has talked to her for five minutes or so one is conscious of a feeling of envy for Harry Lauder and for the son at Cambridge who wears the knitted stockings.

Mental devotion and good looks have never been connected in the public mind. But the Lauders are an old-fashioned in this as they are in the matters of the Scotch parritch and the stockings. If Mrs. Lauder ministers to her husband's wants with all her housewifely, thrifty energy, her husband is no less careful of her well-being.

Then you express a wish to talk to Mrs. Lauder you are received at the door by a stubby man in shirt-sleeves—an aggressive looking, quiz-pical, knowing little man who holds his pipe tight between his teeth, cocks his head on one side, squints at you between narrowed lids, and demands to know what you want to talk about, and why. You have the feeling that if he thought, for one moment that you were going to pester or annoy her he'd just as soon throw you down the elevator shaft—sooner than not, in fact. The feeling is intensified when you are admitted to the Lauder home, the devoted and thrifty, the capable, rosy-cheeked wife that causes her to leave her comfortable Scottish home and friends for eight months in the year to endure the discomfort of American sleeping cars, American hotels, and American cookery. Not that Mrs. Lauder doesn't like America. She does, emphatically. We shouldn't say it has made possible many things, including the country place at Dunoon, Scotland.

This is a prophecy. Some day the highly chequered kitchen of some fashionable hotel will be paralyzed to behold a pretty, blue-eyed, determined little woman enter the sacred domain of the range, confront the French chef, roll up her sleeves, pin back her nest skirt, and show him her notion of the way soup ought to be made, American soup is Mrs. Lauder's notion of no soup at all.

When the Lauders are home they try to forget the horrors of American hotel cooking. It isn't a difficult thing to do with Mrs. Lauder behind the kitchen apron.

At home, says Mrs. Lauder (lay on the Scotch burr to your own liking), "we have none of your corns, and your thin soup that, and your mayonnaise and French dressing, and everything tasting as if

it was cooked in the same kettle. For dinner we have Scotch broth, good and thick, and a roast, and vegetables, and pudding. For breakfast we have parritch, and real country bacon, and new-laid eggs, and marmalade, and tea. Coffee! We never drink it. None of your French stuff, but good, wholesome food that a man can work on."

Now, any cub interviewer knows that the proper thing to do, when interviewing the wife of a great, or near-great man, is to ask her what her particular hobby is. It took some courage to put a fool question like that to the clear-eyed, simple, unaffected Annie Lauder.

"What's your hobby? Is it jewels, or art, or suffrage, or clothes, or motors, or—"

It sounded driving. And then Mrs. Lauder said a surprising thing—a thing so sincere, so unexpected, so Anne Lauderish that it can't be understood without the convincing expression of her Scotch blue eyes.

"Hobby? Why, yes, I have a hobby. My hobby is old people and children. I love to see them happy. I think we're all here for a purpose, and that is to make others happy. The old people and the children are the ones I love best. They and my household leave me no time for those other fads."

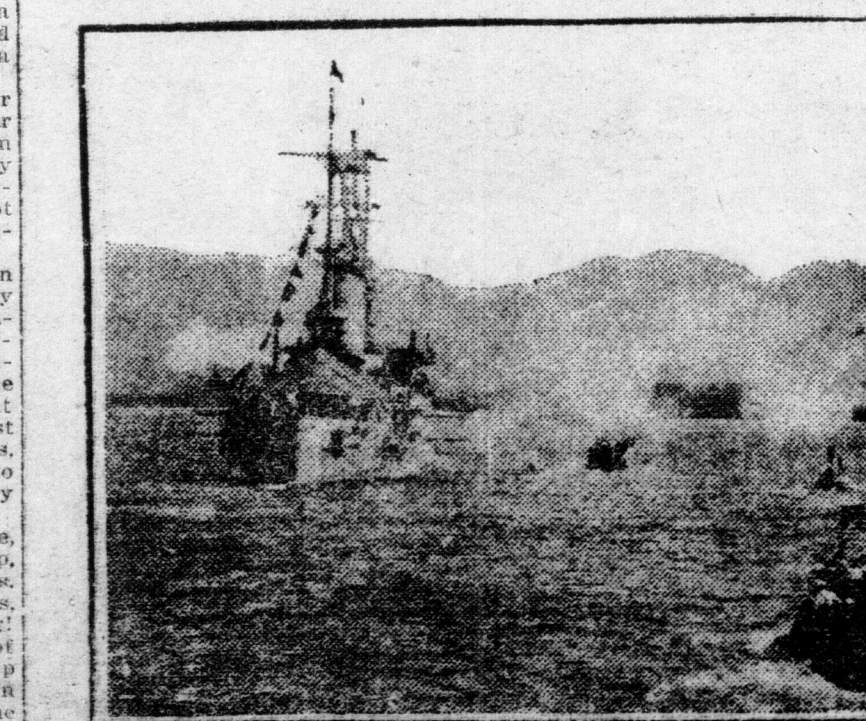
It wasn't so many years ago that the Lauders had to tug to make the important end meet. Now they not only meet, they pay over in folds and bunches, but you'll never hear Mrs. Lauder bragging about it. She hasn't forgotten those lean years. She says (and it sounds quite wonderful) that as far as she can see, the only difference between being rich and being poor is that being rich enables you to do more for people—to be more charitable.

The modern wife will sniff and say, "Here's a woman with no ambition." Well, ambitions don't seem to figure very largely in Mrs. Lauder's conversation. How could they, considering that Mrs. Lauder states, calmly and unemotionally, that she is looking forward to the time when her husband will be less popular. His popularity never went to her head. Long before he was famous she knew his cleverness. She says that he was just as clever during those lean years as he is now, only he was not appreciated.

So for eight months in the year Mrs. Lauder exiles herself that she may be with her husband. Patiently she receives calls, and notes and invitations for the United Scotch Sisterhood of this, and the National Scotch Brotherhood of that, and eats American hotel cookery, and smoothes in overhauled American railway cars, and buys American do-dads to take home to her friends, and she waits, patiently, and trustingly for the time when her husband shall be less popular.

The polite will have difficulty in knowing whether or not they should wish that her hopes may soon be gratified. At least, it doesn't look very rosy for those hopes just now. And mean-while Mrs. Lauder will go on, in her unassuming, simple Scotch way, a lively, admirable, rare example of how to be happy though moneyless.

PEARL HARBOR OPENED AS A GREAT NAVAL BASE FOR UNCLE SAM



The picture shows the battleship California, in Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, formerly owned by Uncle Sam for ten years' dredging. The harbor is now considered one of the greatest strategic points in the world and is destined to become an important naval base. The opening was celebrated in Honolulu at a big banquet, attended by ex-Queen Liliuokalani.

MORBID CURIOSITY DRAWS STUDENTS, WARDEN SAYS

Ten Thousand From High Schools and Colleges Visit
Blackwell's Island Penitentiary Each Year—Their
Purpose is "Educational," They Protest.

"Ten thousand high school and college students visit this prison every year, they are provided with permits and, of course, are entitled to be shown about. They claim that they are seeking education, but the truth is that it is mere morbid curiosity."

This was the utterance of Warden Hayes of the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island to a reporter for the New York World.

"These students come all the time," he said. "They tell me more like eagred animals, or perhaps curiosities, or perhaps an entertainment. The prisoners are one of these three to the students, because I've watched closely and I can't say that there was any noticeable sympathy. I have none of their expressions to quote, because I never heard any. They don't vent opinions here. They wait until they are among themselves, and of course, we don't know, and we don't know what the prisoners say, because we don't hear them say. But we can watch them and can guess."

"We do know that the prisoners frequently turn away their heads when this—this educational delegation ap-

pears. I've seen prisoners blush. I've seen them squirm uneasily, and I've seen, what is worse, the quick fire in their eyes, that is temper, perhaps, but it means demoralization. What greater wrong can spectators going through penitentiaries do the inmates?"

"If I had my way penitentiaries should not be visited by students or any one else except those who come to call upon a friend or relative. Long lines of inquisitive, morbid visitors can not possibly aid in redemption. If a prisoner sees himself being examined by outsiders as if he were an entertaining freak he is none the better for it. Perhaps he is ashamed. Well, there's something in making a bad man ashamed of himself, but it is not good to rub it in. From being ashamed he learns to hate himself. It is his only defence against such visitors. And then follows demoralization, with the result that when he is set free he is in a mood to commit another, perhaps worse, offence."

"You ought to see these visitors on holidays. They come here in droves and you and I would go to Coney Island. The day after Thanksgiving 150 students came down from a Massachusetts college."

"What sort of questions do visitors ask?"

"Well, one of the principal ones is, 'Which is So-and-So, who is in for murdering So-and-So?' And they expect me to point out that man or woman. 'We haven't got him,' I say. They insist he is here. They have read it in the paper."

"Come over here Christmas week if you want to see what it means. It's holiday time and entertainment is the order of the day."

INSPECTOR HAYWARD BURIED AT WINDSOR

Former Londoner Was Government
Inspector of Weights and Meas-
ures for Many Years.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Jan. 6.—The remains of Walter J. Hayward, formerly of London, Government inspector of weights and measures, were taken to Windsor for burial here last night. Mr. Hayward, about ten years ago. He was widely known all over Western Ontario. Interment was made at Windsor today.

THINKS HINDUS SHOULD NOT BE ADMITTED

Special Agent of the Government Says
They Lower Standards of
Living.

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 5.—"That the Hindu, along with other Asiatics, belongs to a race of people which will not assimilate with the Canadians, is the opinion of F. C. Blair, agent, who is in Vancouver to investigate the condition of the Hindu, and to note just what are the conditions which surround him after he comes to Canada and makes it his home."

Mr. Blair was sent west in view of the agitation through Eastern Canada, as a result of the Ottawa mission of To-day Singh and others.

Mr. Blair said:

"With particular reference to the matter of the immigration of the Hindus and children of the Hindus ready here, I can state that if the Dominion Government decides to let them in such action will only be after very careful inquiry has been made, and under very careful supervision. And we will have to be satisfied that the women who are brought forward are actually the wives of the men already here. Only two or three Hindu women have been admitted to British Columbia, and these as a matter of fact, were the wives of men already here, and their admission was a feature which appealed to the Government as requiring special consideration."

"The people of Vancouver, like the majority of the residents of British Columbia, find that Oriental Immigration has objectionable features."

Mr. Blair continued:

"The most common objection is that the Hindus and all Asiatics by coming here, will have to be satisfied that the standard of living, and cut the price of labor."

BOSTON'S DOCK STRIKE

An Effort Being Made Toward Embargo
on Foreign Commerce.

[Canadian Press.]

Boston, Jan. 6.—Another effort was made a couple of hours before noon today to settle the strike of longshoremen and ward off a threatened embargo of Boston's foreign commerce. President Smith, of the chamber of commerce, Chairman Hugh Hancock, of the new dock commission, representatives of several steamship lines and strike leaders joined the conference, while Mayor Fitzgerald was also represented.

Both steamship agents and strike leaders declared today that they were willing to submit to arbitration, but could not agree on the arbitrators. The strikers refused to allow the state board to deal with the situation, while the agents opposed any effort to bring in politicians.

The men want a ten-cent increase in wages, day and night, but the steamship agents claim that the present wages are excessive.

A large amount of perishable freight, mostly apples, is waiting shipment, as well as many tons of other merchandise, and transportation agents began to call today on both sides of the strike and freight from the west.

The city officials were informed that commerce would be diverted to Portland, New York and Baltimore unless the strike was settled within a few days.

291 MILES OF BOX CARS

Canadian Northern Has Hauled 38,
750,000 Bushels of Wheat.

Toronto, Jan. 6.—The wheat haul to date of this season's western crop by trains of the Canadian Northern Railway to Port Arthur and other eastern points, has reached a total of 38,750,000 bushels, according to the latest returns received at the local offices, which cover a period from the first of September to about the end of December.

Freight officials say a car, such as is used in transporting grain, has a length over all, including couplers, of about 40 feet, and a car whose capacity is 60,000

pounds will hold about 1,000 bushels of wheat, though this is a high average. Assuming these figures, a good idea of the quantity hauled can be obtained from calculation. The cars required would total 38,750, and if they were all connected on a single train they would extend for a distance of more than 291 miles, exclusive of engines. On the other hand, if each train contained 38 to 40 cars, a very generous average, one thousand long trains would be needed to transport the grain.

AFFECTIVE BRIDES MADE EFFECTIVE

Mr. Carnegie's Efforts for World
Peace Reach the Fireside
Where Tiffs Originate.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 6.—Some of the Carnegie money is going to promote the cause of peace. But this time it will promote peace in the family. The dowry is not an international bird, but will perch most of the time on the family mantelpiece.

A new branch will be added to the curriculum of the Margaret Morrison Carnegie School for Women which Andrew Carnegie founded and endowed in memory of his mother.

The new course might well be called "A School for Affective Brides." Pittsburg girls who marry without having given thought to the serious side of marriage, cooking and dressmaking, for example.

Miss Dorothy B. Scott, assistant registrar of the school, announced that the "course for brides" will be opened this month. Every student must be 21 years old at least, if younger ones were admitted, girls, knowing they could become housewives, might be more easily induced to elope.

Those who desire to assume quickly the estate of a finished housewife may take the complete course, which includes cooking, dressmaking, millinery, tailoring, dressmaking, ten lessons; shirtwaist making, ten lessons; millinery, fifteen lessons, and garment design, twenty lessons.

JUDGMENT OF INTEREST

A Much-Mooted Point of Procedure
Settled by Montreal Court.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, Jan. 6.—A judgment of interest, defining, as it does, a much-mooted point of procedure, has been handed down in the practice court here. Justice Tremblay's ruling that replies to interrogatories on facts and articles could be legally prepared in writing ahead of time by a witness, who could then, when called upon, read the replies from a book and carefully prepared or prepared in writing.

The line of argument taken by the judge was that inasmuch as the interrog