

LAST PROVERB PICTURE TOMORROW BUT

THE CONTEST WILL REMAIN OPEN UNTIL DEC. 31ST

FINAL Proverb No. 75--the last of the series of proverb illustrations--will appear in tomorrow's Daily World--but the Proverb Contest will remain open until Tuesday, December 31st, and entry may be made up to and including that date. Anyone may enter the Contest now with the same equal chances as those who started in the early part of the game--there are no handicaps, or obstacles in the way--no time has been lost that cannot be recovered. To enter the Contest now, one only needs to secure all of the back proverb pictures and their coupons one to seventy-four, a Proverb Book, and place an order for the Daily World to be delivered regularly. Contestants have fifteen days (15) time to prepare and deposit their answers, or until midnight, Tuesday, December 31st.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE PROVERB CONTESTANTS

In ordering extra back numbers of the Proverb Pictures and their Coupon Blanks, by mail or at the contest department of The World, contestants should be careful to give only the numbers of the proverb pictures and coupons wanted, omitting the day and date of the month upon which they were published, thereby greatly eliminating the possibility of mistakes in filling orders for coupons.

Beginning tomorrow, all of the back Proverb Pictures and their Coupon Blanks, from one to seventy-five, inclusive, may be had at the office of The World, at \$1.19, or they will be sent to any address in Canada by return mail, upon receipt of \$1.27, stamps, express, or P. O. money order.

Important Notice To Proverb Contestants

Valuable Points For Contestants To Keep in Mind in Filling Out Their Coupon Blanks.

Time Limit for Mail-ing Answers Extended

On account of the Xmas holiday and outside-of-Toronto contestants who are unable to secure the current issues of The World promptly, the time limit for depositing answers has been extended until Tuesday, Dec. 31st.

Don't change the numbers on the printed coupons. Answers may be written with pen and ink, lead pencil or typewriter, or in any manner to suit the contestant's fancy. Don't erase your writing, as it will look very bad. Write your proverbs plainly and uniformly.

Keep a Copy of Your Proverb Answers

Contestants are requested to keep an exact duplicate copy of their answers, in order that they may be able to compare them with the correct list of answers when they are published with the announcement of the winners.

Don't troll your set of answers. Keep them flat and straight and see that they are done up and mailed that way. All answers must be addressed to the Proverb Contest Department, The Toronto World, Toronto, Canada, and deposited at The World Office, or mailed so they will receive cancellation of postmark of not later than midnight Tuesday, December 31.

Here Are Instructions Regarding Proverbs of Same Meaning

On account of similar proverbs with but slightly different wording, and which occur only in a few instances in The Toronto World's Book of Proverbs, it has been decided to permit contestants to submit such various constructions upon a single coupon blank, and similar to the following example:

"Time and tide wait (tarry) for no man." Or, for instance:

"Make (Let us make) hay while the sun shines." The above shows plainly how similar proverbs with but slightly different wording may be incorporated in one readable sentence, and submitted upon a single coupon blank. This allows each and every contestant an equal chance to include the correct solution of these similar but slightly different worded proverbs upon one blank.

Contestants are cautioned, however, not to overstep this privilege, as it applies only to proverbs of the same meaning, and great care should be exercised in properly incorporating the different wordings.

CONTEST MANAGER.

Enter Now and Get in Line to Win a Share of the \$5,000 in Prizes.

Proverb Picture No. 74 Appears on Page 2, Today's News Section. Get Monday's World for the Final Proverb, No. 75.

Complete Sets of the Proverbs Ready Tomorrow

Complete sets of the Proverb Pictures and their Coupons from one to seventy-five (1 to 75) inclusive, will be placed on sale tomorrow. The price of complete sets at the office of The World is \$1.19, by mail \$1.27.

Mail Orders for Back Pictures and Coupons Must Be Placed Early.

The price for extra back pictures and coupons is 1c for the Daily and 5c for the Sunday, adding 1c additional for every 10 numbers.

List of Prizes Aggregating More Than \$5,000 in Value.

- 1ST PRIZE--\$2250 NEW OLYMPIC 1913 MODEL, FIVE-PASSENGER JACKSON TOURING CAR, with all the latest attachments, fully equipped. Purchased from the Jackson Car Company of Ontario, Limited, 338 High Park Avenue.
 - 2ND PRIZE--\$750 BLUNDALL PLAYER-PIANO, Louis XV. style, with fifteen Music Rolls and Bench. Purchased from The Blundall Piano Company, 144 Spadina Avenue.
 - 3RD PRIZE--\$350 R. F. WILKS UPRIGHT PIANO, in beautiful walnut case. Purchased from R. F. Wilks, 11-13 Bloor street east.
 - 4TH PRIZE--\$300 BURNETT UPRIGHT PIANO, in mahogany. Purchased from the Burnett Piano Company, 276 Yonge street.
 - 5TH PRIZE--\$265 INDIAN MOTORCYCLE. Purchased from The Toronto Motorcycle Company, 384 Spadina Avenue.
 - 6TH PRIZE--\$265 EXCELSIOR AUTOCYCLE. Purchased from Percy A. McBride, 343 Yonge Street.
 - 7TH PRIZE--\$250 NINE-PIECE DINING ROOM SUITE, in fumed oak. Purchased from L. Yolles, Furniture, 363-365 West Queen Street.
 - 8TH PRIZE--\$225 SIX-PIECE BEDROOM SUITE, in full mahogany. Purchased from S. Levinter, 401-405 West Queen Street.
 - 9TH PRIZE--\$150 GENUINE SOLITAIRE DIAMOND RING. Purchased from Ellis Bros., Diamonds, 108 Yonge Street.
 - 10TH PRIZE--\$100 FOUR-PIECE LIBRARY SUITE, in fumed oak, pigskin leather upholstered. Purchased from L. Yolles, 363-365 West Queen Street.
 - 11TH PRIZE--\$100 GENUINE SOLITAIRE DIAMOND RING. Purchased from Ellis Bros., Diamonds, 108 Yonge Street.
 - 12TH PRIZE--\$50 DIAMOND CLUSTER RING. Purchased from Ellis Bros., Diamonds.
 - 13TH TO 17TH PRIZES--\$50--LEATHER TRAVELING BAGS, at \$10 each. Purchased from Fink Trunk & Bag Co., 149 West Queen Street.
 - 18TH TO 42ND PRIZES--\$2.50--L. E. WATERMAN IDEAL FOUNTAIN PENS, \$2.50 each.
- ADDITIONAL PRIZES TO BE ANNOUNCED LATER.

Ode to the M.H.O. By TOM CAT

Oh, man, mistakenly ordained to guard the public weal, listen, while I, in accents gained, your fatuous work reveal. Start not, if my proficiency in terse, descriptive word should shock your self-sufficiency with truths you've never heard.

'Tis said that human tendency to moral turpitude will certainly augmented be by scarcity of food--yes.



ask the proletariat--this truth to you they'll tell: Who looks the comeliest, least opens wide the doors of hell. And if they meet a plutocrat while in a hungry mood, their language will be very plain--it will be blunt and rude.

Thus, if my dying words should smelt of the abysmal pit, misguided man, remember well, you are the cause of it. But, oh, no words at my command can tell the anguish deep I suffer since your fat fumes the open garbage heap. My gaunted sides together clasp; there's but one thing between to fill the hunger-empty gap--my rage, congested spleen. My bones, they rattle as I walk; my vertebrae hang loose. I who so lordly used to stalk, am now loaded with abuse, because I have not strength to use protecting teeth and claws that once could make the meanest boy the forest building pause. I never feared the man who strayed along malodorous lanes in hope that rags and bottles may reward them for their meanness when "Rags, bottles, BONES!" they bawl, in quest of gory pet, into some hiding place I crawl, lest they should harm me by her child.

I watched all night a mouse to catch; it set my teeth askew: no flesh from bone could I devour--the mouse was starving, too. I hunt the places where I browsed on wasted food galore, and oh, my righteous anger's roused, to find it there no more. And this is my heart's cruelty shows, oh, thrice-reckless man: now, when I browse, I never move a hand to close the garbage can. How oft did I myself regale on many a tid-bit rare, only a day or two more stale than when, with skillful care, I was served by high-priced chef, to meet the gastronomic need of 'ristocrats who, when they eat, live five 'n' high indeed.

And rolling fat like them was I (how my black coat did shine), Feminine cat fanciers would cry: "How sleek he is, how fine!" Once, when a baby-cart, I passed, the cherub cooed and smiled, and a fool woman caught me fast and set me by her child. He pulled my whiskers, kissed my nose; (the mother cried: "How cute!") thick-crustled, each germ that grows in filth where felines rove, the fair child did (pathetic fact) and thought cared I for that. Because I will discriminate between a babe and cat.

But no one notices me now, except to sing out "Scat!" Oh, heavens! how weak I grow: oh, yes, I am a dying cat. And I must not past triumphs vaunt, since brought to such dire fate. (There are some people I still haunt after I've crossed the Styx.) Men who hire out appendages wear on upper lip and chin, right up on their hind legs will rear and bray on a awful din, convinced they've ascertained for good the source of human pain--a little heap of refuse food away back in the rear, nor dream that from their love-locks leap more sporty, noxious germs than ever wafted on garbage heap with bugs and crawling worms. And just as in consistent he, unwitting or preposterous, who robs a useful cat like me of lawful sustenance.

A public benefactor, I, greater than Christy Med, with learning over-ripe and "high" stored, was back in his breeches how with devotion rare, I've blest the human race, many of whom contagion bear upon an unshaven face. Quite often, free of charge, I've given a midnight musical, and thru a tired man's slumbers, driven him a mellow catstew. This duty ended, in a trice I'd make an early meal of sleep-disturbing birds, and mice that gnaw at things and steal. The milkman's work then to complete, I'd strict inspection give to every bottle on our street, and when I found a babe in milk, I'd jerk the milk left on the top, that no germ-laden fly should think it worth his while to alight, as he went dunneg by. Yes, all these kindnesses I've done, nor looked for praise or gain, and now I'm drink here alone, in cold and hunger-pain.

But no resentment do I bear; and when the M. H. O. has reached those ne'er regions where no wintry breeze blow my mission still shall be to bless even the most erring man; and tho' I'm sore, as I confess, anon that garbage can, I'll take magnanimous redress for all he made me bear, and when his cry of thirstiness bursts from his fame-it lair, I'll dmb upon the barricade that guards the realms of bliss from any wild, presumptuous raid by dwellers of the abyss, and tell him that, of all the bunch, I to his help have come--that Lazarus has gone to lunch and Dives to a bun. And then my mellow catterwaul shall soothe his tophet dreams with song of dripping water-fall, of luxury, purring streams, of shaded grove and dimpling pool fanned by a scented breeze that wanders soft, refreshing, cool, beneath the arching boughs of lush, luxuriant trees, with fruits hanging from every bough--Ah, what a hunger thru me shoots! I faint, I die, oh, yes!

L. G. CAWSEY.

Invitations are being issued for the vocal recital to be given by four of Mr. S. Erickson's pupils in the Greek Theatre of the Margaret Eaton school on Wednesday evening next (not Thursday, as previously announced). The program will be contributed by Miss Louise Williams, Mrs. Jean MacKenzie, Mr. J. T. Heslop, and Mr. Hugh Campbell. Miss Florence MacKay will be at the piano.

Opera in English to Be Backed by Rockefeller

Hammerstein's Project Finds Rival in \$200,000 Opera Company.

From New York comes the important news that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is about to launch a scheme for the promotion of grand opera in English, with a capital stock of \$200,000, the company to be known as the English and American Grand Opera Company. Those reported to be directly interested are: Henry B. Shadd, formerly associated with the Metropolitan Opera house, and now connected with the David Belasco enterprises, as treasurer; Hunter de Bovier, general manager; Frank Rigo, stage manager; and Elmer Woodbury, secretary.

It is understood that the plan of the directors is to gather a company of American grand opera singers; to restrict all costumes and scenic work to American artizans; and to give all operas in the English tongue. Between \$75,000 and \$100,000 will be raised before the first performance. A second rival plan is that promoted by the Aborn brothers, who are seeking lease of the Century Theatre, with the object of giving a series of operas in English performances. A meeting of the board of management of the National Society for the Promotion of Grand Opera in English was held in New York on December 3. There were present: Richard B. Koven, Walter Damrosch, Charles H. Meltzer, Mrs. Ziegler, William H. Gardner. A circular was drawn up setting forth the past and present of the movement, which will be widely scattered throughout the country. A motion was carried that, pressure be brought to bear upon all foreign artists visiting this country that they acquire sufficient knowledge of the English language to give at least a portion of their programs in our own tongue.

New Year's Eve Concert

For New Year's Eve at Massey Hall, one of the biggest popular concerts of the season is announced. For this occasion the elite of Toronto's professional concert talent will be heard in one of the longest and most varied programs ever offered at popular prices. The list of artists already engaged includes Miss Edith M. Parker, contralto; Miss Ethel Cocking, elocutist; Miss Helen Dorian, soprano; Gordon T. Williams, baritone; Master Frederick Cohen, pianist; Harry Bennett, Harvey Lyon, middle Fagot and E. Jules Brazil, The Arlen Male Quartet. An added feature, and Dr. Harvey Robb will act as emcee. The entertainment will also introduce in Toronto for the first time Prof. C. B. Wiles, "the man who makes the chalk talk with both hands." Wiles' skill as an artist and cartoonist is unique in the fact that he draws two pictures at the same time, one a crayon in each hand. His pictures are both humorous and serious, and are accompanied by a running fire of clever monologues. Prof. Wiles is to Toronto after a long tour of the United States, where his appearances have won the enthusiastic approval of both press and public.

Mexicans Admire Bonci

Alessandro Bonci, the Italian tenor, is the premier attraction in Mexico this season. He was primarily engaged for twelve performances, but was compelled to extend his contract for twenty more. He will sing "Puritani," "Faust," "Masked Ball," "The Girl of the Golden West," and "Don Pasquale." Mr. Bonci will limit concert engagements to the month of February and March. The month of April he will devote to opera in Cuba. SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA POPULAR CONCERT.

For the popular concert next Saturday evening at Massey Hall the Toronto Symphony Orchestra will play "The Hebraides" overture (Mendelssohn), "Peer Gynt Suite" (Grieg), three short numbers for strings only, the overture to "William Tell," and a question to third act "Lohengrin." Miss Beattie Bonnell will be the soloist, and Mr. Leo Smith, Mus. Bac., cellist, will play two numbers. This concert will be a very popular event, and seats are now selling at Massey Hall, the prices being twenty-five and fifty cents to all parts of the house.

Miss Isabelle Eden, late of Berlin, Dresden and London, who has recently become a resident of this city, is preparing to give a recital early in the new year. Miss Eden was a pupil for four years of the world-famous singing teacher, Orgel. Miss Eden is also a clever luthist, and is the first to introduce the instrument to the Canadian public. This beautiful and ancient instrument is being revived by a few singers as accompaniment to folk songs for which it is wonderfully suited. The lute is of Egyptian origin, and was adopted by the Jews during the Captivity, frequent mention being made of it in the scriptures. It fell into disuse with the rise of the modern piano, but is again becoming immensely popular in Europe. In commenting upon Miss Eden as a singer, The London Times says: "Miss Eden is the possessor of a voice of extraordinary range; her middle notes are of beautiful quality, and her performance of florid parts is accurate and effective." The Morning Post says: "A vocalist gifted with a soprano voice of that fresh and sympathetic quality, the tones of which it is a genuine pleasure to listen." Miss Eden is arranging to give a series of concerts in Hamilton, Berlin, Waterloo, and other nearby towns, and this month is singing at the Women's Musical Club, Philharmonic String Quartet concert, and at Loretto Abbey.

Remember You Have Until Midnight Tuesday, Dec. 31st to Mail or Deposit Answers Be Sure and Get a Complete Copy of Monday's World for Final Instructions to Contestants