# On Grampian Hills"



On the hills of Scotland where the heather grows, is the spot from which good woolens come. No man can dispute the superiority of the best grades of Scotland Woolens over any other manufactured any other place on earth. The Scotland Woolen Mills Company handle

only the best of weaves from the historic "Looms of the Hills."

Also do we claim that the cutters and finishers designing the suits we make in our own workrooms here, are artists in their particular lines, and the best that money can procure for us.

We have grown into an enormous business, but we have kept pace with the development, and to-day so large is the staff that every suit, of the thousands we make, has lavished upon it particular and individual attention.

## Made-to-Order Suit or Overcoat

No More



Let no man tell you that it is impossible to make a first-class suit for fifteen dollars. We have proved it beyond the shadow of a doubt, and the fact that we exist, with a list of nineteen thousand customers in Toronto alone, and the fist growing daily, is sufficient proof that at least our Fifteen Dollar Made-to-Order Suits are a success. Convince yourself-you take no chances-if you are not satisfied we will cheerfully refund the money you have paid.

Out-of-town men: Ordering with us by mail is as easy for you as if the measure were taken by our own cutter. The chart and the instructions positively insure that your measurement will be properly recorded. Write us for our new book of samples and for fashion plates.

Our new magazine: We have just issued a number of our splendid magazine. It contains some very useful information on general subjects, besides giving some particular hints on how to dress for different occasions, and what is new thereon in Paris, London and New York. Drop us a postal, the magazine is free.

### The Scotland Woolen Mills Company 139 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

Branches: HAMILTON, LONDON and WINNIPEG

#### The Last Fence Death and Victory in Steeple-

chase Come Together to Jas. Tomkinson, M. P.

The Nation of London, Eng., publisheed on April 16 the following artiele on the death of James Tomkin-son, M.P., who was killed while riding his own horse in a steeplechase A week ago he was riding May Dolly, a Cheshire six-year-old, and one principle with Mr. James Tomkinson that a man should ride a horse from riddy, he trotted to the starting post, and the crowd cheered him as he went, for they liked to see a bit of plause: "I think I never saw anybody so pleased," said Mr. Justice Granon his own, and if ever a rider ful-filled Montaigne's ideal of a life spent to the starting post, happy in him-self and modestly confident—the very model of what a well-to-do English countryman should wish to be-a Rugby and Balliol man, abovee susion for honesty, a busy man of affairs, a consummate horseman, a bad speaker, and a true-hearted Liberal, holding an equally unblemished record is the natural marching song of our for courage in convictions and at Territorials.

safely cleared. The second circuit was nearly complete; only that last fence remained. It was three hundred yards away, and he rode fast for it along the hundred yards away, and he rode fast for it along the hundred yards are remained. the bottom. Someone was abreast of ing paraphernalia of sick chambers him, someone was close behind. May and deathbed scenes; to escape the

drew nearer and nearer. He was leading; once over that fence and victory was his—the latest victory, always worth all the rest. He felt the movurable heaven his thighs; he latest victory always encouragements, the sympathy of relations anxious to resume their ordinary pursuits, the buzzing of the particular the ear the fading of the caseheard the quick beating of the hoofs. Something happened; there was a swerve, a shleways jump, a vain effort at recovery, a crashing fall too quick for thought; and before the joy of victory had died, the darkness came. Death in Victory.

Who would not choose to plunge out of life like that? A sudden end at the moment of victory has always been the commonplace of human de-When the antique sage was of his own breeding; for just as some people think that everyonee should go to his own parish church, it was a for Crewe; for Tellus the Athenian had lived a full and well-contented life, had seen fine and gentlemanly sons and many grandchildren growing up around him, had shared the honor and prosperity of his country, pluck. He modestly enjoyed their ap- and died fighting at Eleusis when victory was assured. Next in hap-piness to Tellus came the two Argive tham, who was judge in the racee. It boys, who, for want of oxen, themwas known that the old man had seems one with the limit of seventy, but only up the hill to worship, and, as the years ago he won a steepleechase in answer to her prayer for blessings on them, died in the temple that night. It has always been so. The leap of Rome's greatest treasure int othe gulf earthquake was accounted an en

viable opportunity. When they asked he answered, "A sudden one," he had his wish. "Oh, happy he whon, thou in battles findest," cried Faust to death in the midst of all his learn-

The advantages of these hot-bleod The race was three and a half miles

Twice round the circuit. The first circuit was run, the last fence of it have provided a theme for many of ing paraphernalia of sick chambers Dolly rushed forward, and the fence stuffy and inactive hours, marked by

ment into that "glimmering square"should we not all go a long way round to seek so merciful a deliverance? "I will not die in my bed like a cow!"
cried the Northumbrian King, and was set on his feet in full armor to confront the Arch Fear face to face. There was some poor comfort in a pose like that; it was better than our helpless collapse into a middle-aged tle, and a last sleep in urse's arms, younger and less muscular than our, wn. But how finer to die like Romeo with a kiss, quick as the true apothe-cary's drugs; to sink like Shelley in the blue water, with mind still full of the Greek poet whom he had tucked against his heart; to pass hot with fever, like Byron, from the height of fame, while thunder presaged to the mountaineers the loss of their great champion in freedom's war!

Envied His Rapid End. There is no question of it; these are

axioms that all mankind is agreed upon. Every mortal soul would choose a quick and impassioned death; all ad-mire a certain recklessness, an indifference to personal safety or exist-ence, especially in the old, to whom recklessness is most natural, since they have less of life to risk. That was why the crowd cheered Mr. James Tomkinson as he trotted to the starting-post and that was why everbody envied his rapid and victorious end. In his "Tales from a Field Hospital," Sir Frederick Treves told of a soldier who was brought down from Spion Kop as a mere fragment, his limbs shattered, cradle, with pap-boat for feeding bot- his face blown away, incapable of speech or sight. When asked if he had any message to send home before he died, he wrote upon the paper, "Did we win?" In those words lives the very spirit of that enviable death which all men think they long forthe death which takes no thought of self, and swallows up fear in victory Such a man Stevenson would have delighted to include in his brave rollcall, and of him those final well-known

words in "Aes Triplex" might have "In the hot-fit of life, a tiptoe or

### Tobacco Drug Habits UU

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy that Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvelous Results obtained that make our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

DE SILVA INSTITUTE, 55 University St., Montreal, Canada.

Very true. Stevenson himself, like Caesar, received the death he wished for, and, whether in reason or in passion, every soul among us would agree that death in the midst of life is the most desirable end. And yet—and yet—we hardly know how it is, but, as a matter of fact, we do not seek it, and when the thing comes our way, we prefer, if possible, to walk in the opposite direction. The Territorial may sing himself hoarse with his prayer to fall like a soldier, but when the bullets begin to wail around him, it is a thousand to one that he will duck his head. A man may be reasonably convinced that, since he must die some day, and his reprieve cannot be extended long, it is best to die in battle and shoot full-blooded into the spiritual land; nevertheless, if the shadow of a rock gives some shelter from the guns, he will crawl behind it. A few years ago there was a great Oxford philosopher who, after lecturing all morning on the beauty of being absorbed by death into the absolute and eternal, was granted the opportunity of being wrecked on a lake in the afternoon, but displayed no satisfaction at the immediate prospect of such absorption.

Bloodthirsty Clinging to Life.

In the same way, despite our natural and reasonable desires for a death like Mr. Tomkinson's, we still continue to speak, not only of sleeping in our beds, but of dying in them, as one of the chief objects of a virtuous and happy existence. The longest and most devotional part of the Anglican Common Prayer contains a special petition entreating that we may be delivered from the sudden death which we have all agreed is so excellent a piece of fortune. That we are not set free from too much love of living is shown by what Matthew Arnold called a bloodthirsty clinging to life at a moment of crisis. The present writer does not forget the green terror on the faces of all the men in a railway carriage when he accidentally set fire to the train, nor would any of us find it really appetising to suspect even the quickest poison in the soup. Instead of lea

or leaping gallantly into death while the trumpets are still blowing, nearly every civilized man deliberately plots out his existence so as to die, like Tolstoi's Ivan Hyitch, amid the pitiful squalor of domestic indifference or solitude. We think health universally interesting, we meditate on diet, we measure our exercise and shun all risks more carefully than sins, Praising with our lips the glories of the solwith our lips the glories of the sol-lier's death, we tread with minute obsick rooms of old age.

Mind and Bodily Will.

Are our praises of death in victory, then, all cant, and are all the eloquent rhapsodies of poets and essayists a sham? Montaigne seems to have thought so, for, writing of those who talk fine of dying bravely, he says:

"It happeneth that most men set a stern countenance on the matter, look high and speak stouth, these her. big, and speak stoutly, thereby to acquire reputation, which, if they chance to live, they hope to enjoy."

The case of our eloquent rhapsodists is evidently more favorable still, since they have every chance of living for a time, and so of enjoying a reputational state. for a time, and so of enjoying a reputation for bravery without much risk. But rather than accuse mankind of purposely dissembling terror in the hope of braggart fame, we would lay the charge upon a queer divergence between the mind and the bodlly will. No matter what the mind may say in commendation of swift and glorious death, the bodlly will continues to maintain its life to the utmost, and is the last and savagest enemy that the mind can overcome. So it is that no one should reckon beforehand upon courageous behavior when the supreme courageous behavior when the suprem summons for courage comes, and only those are faultlessly brave who have never known peril. In reason everyone is convinced that all mankind is mortal, and we hear with vague sympathy of the hosts of dead whose skulls went of the hosts of dead whose skulls went to the pyramids of Tamerlane, or of the thousands that the sea engulfs and earthquakes shatter. But few realize that the life of each among those thousands was as dear to him as our life is, and, tho we congratulate heroes upon the opportunity of their death, the moment when that opportunity would be most happy for ourselves never seems exactly to arourselves never seems exactly to arrive. Hardly anyone seems to think he will die, or is persuaded that the limit of his nature has now come. But it is in realizing the incalculable craving of this bodily will to survive that men who have themselves known danger will pay the greater research. ger will pay the greater reverence to who, conscious of mortal fears and throbbing with the fulness of existence, none the less in the calm ecstasy of their devotion commit themselves to the battle, the firing squad or the prison death as to a chariot of

### COLLEGE GIRLS

Toronto's Fair Co-eds Do Not Find the Little Rollers Hard To Master

Roller Rink this afternoon, and for a roller skates," was remarked by a young lady student to the writer. We had no idea roller skating was so fascinating, and really believe we will pent considerable of our spare time in roller skating from now on,

"Instructors at the Parkdale Rink are fine and they went to no end of trouble teaching us how to master the tricky 1.ttle rollers, but I om surprised," went o nthe speaker. "I always thought roller skating was much harder than it is. This was my fast time on the skates, and do you reany know, I could go around the rink alone without any assistance whatever.

"I know a great man yof the girls would learn roller skating if they knew how really delightful the exercise is." The World man visited the rink one evening last week and was surprised to see the large crowd of skaters and spectators present. It seemed that on this night there were 890 or 900 people at the rink. The Parkdale Skating Academy is gaining in popularity each season, there is no doubt. Conditions

THEY

MORRISON CLOTHING

The Plan of Small Payment is

MEN'S, WOMEN'S, BOYS' AND GIRLS' No matter what your requirements or what price you wish to pay, this is the store.

10% discount for Bills Paid in 30 Days. D. MORRISON. 318 QUEEN

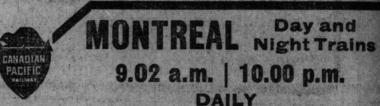
PASSENGER TRAFFIC.

PASSENGER TRAFFIC

Wedding Trips

Trips

Arthur, May 9, 11, 14, 18. For Duluth May 11, 20. Se Full information at City Offices, Northwest cor King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209



Through C.P.R. Standard Coaches, Diner, Parlor and Sleeping Cars.

"BEAUTIFUL POINT AU BARIL"

Phone Main 6580, or call city ticket office, southwest corner King and Yong



Steamer Belleville

SUMMER RESORTS.

## Mineral Water Baths

Cure or materially help ninetyfive per cent. of the thousands of cases of Rheumatism and Nervous and Skin Diseases treated here yearly.

Twenty miles from Detroit. For descriptive booklet free, write F. R. EASTMAN. Chamber of Commerce, Mt. Clemens, Mich.

at the rink are always ideal. temperature is kept just right, being neither too hot nor too cool for the skaters. Ventilation is perfect, The skaters. Ventilation is perfect. The floor is always lightning fast and slipping is impossible. This is the reason that skaters at Parkdale find that it takes so little effort to speed around

Tuesday night, May 10, a skating contest for ladies in couples, and also a band concert. Bandmaster Wiggins promises a surprise in the form of some new musical "hits." On Thursday evening, May 12, there will be skating from 7.30 to 10 o'clock, and from 10 to 11.45 Parkdale is giving a complimentary dance. The management wishes to approximate the skating from 10 to 11.45 parkdale is giving a complementary dance. nient wishes to announce that this party is for regular Parkdale patrons

White Star--- Dominion ANADIAN SERVICE MAIL STEAMERS Montreal--Quebec -- Liverpool

WEEKLY SAILINGS R.M.S. LAURENTIC R.M.S. MEGANTI

Largest and most modern steam he St. Lawrence route. Latest pro of the ship-builders' art; passeng vator serving four decks. Every de vator serving four decks. Every detail of comfort and luxury of present day travwill be found on these steamers, including orchestra. They proved very attractive last St. Lawrence season, owing to the superb/accommodation for First, Secon and Third Class passengers.

and Third Class passengers.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE

R.M.S. CANADA

One Class Cabin Steamers (called Second Class).

On these steamers passengers receive be best the steamer affords at a vernoderate rate; they are very largely paronized by those making a trip to the Obcountry, who wish to secure comfort a moderate expenditure. H. G. THORLEY, Passenger Agent Ontario, 41 King-street E., Toronto

HAMILTON HOTELS.

Every room completely renovated an newly carpeted during 1907.

E. PULLAN

LONDON, May 7 .- The Dowager Queen has received a telegram from Theodore Roosevelt expressing his sin-

extend is not yet made known Among those at the horse show it Mrs. McCoy's box were: Mr. and Mrs. C. St. L. Mackintosh of St. Catharine grey silk gown, with lavender hat covered with lavender and purple ostrich plumes, and was greatly admired

MATCHES ARE CHEAP THEREFORE EVERYBODY SHOULD USE THE BEST.

ARE THE MOST PERFECT MADE.

NOISELESS As Their Name Implies, No Sputter, No Smell of Sulphur, Are Quick and Safe. For Sale by All Good Dealers: Also

EDDY'S PAILS, TUBS, WASHBOARDS, TOILET PAPERS, Etc.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., - HULL, CAN. HERE SINCE 1851

ere are

ct locat v and air Aven n ideal s re a goo

omebuild he splendi a north nders for II will see ery lot

re a good uilder wh ture, des vironme family. rou are

akwood' ave a plea udy Toron he lake as hone us for to

Gould 106

hone Main

IES AND

exchange was in an enough to vo-out of respect to i. The board of on the day of UTY BOOK

utify the Co velopti emove Wri velous New

kly Does t

eauty Boo