# MANAGER FOUGHT.

## DARING BANK ROBBERY AT NAPIERVILLE, QUEBEC.

### Mr. Paul Brault, the Manager, and His Wife, Overpowered by the Burglars—Attempt to force Manager to Open Safe Fails.

Montreal, Nov. 14.—Early this morning La Banque de St. Jean at Napierville, Que., was robbed. Mr. Paul Brault, manager, was sound asleep above the bank, when he was awakened and ordered to come down stairs. He awoke to find three masked men and one unmasked facing him with loaded revolvers. At first the manager thought it must be some nightmare, but the shrieks of his wife, who was also awakened, assured him it was no dream. With oaths the ruffians bade the woman cease her screaming or they would let daylight into her, and, covering Mr. Brault with their revolvers, ordered him to dress as quickly as possible and lead the way to the bank.

The unfortunate manager was so taken by surprise that he could scarcely get into his apparel, and one of his assailants struck him a heavy blow in the jaw. This brought Mr. Brault to himself, and the moment he was dressed he struck out at the nearest burglar and knocked him to the ground. The leader of the gang shouted to his comrades not to shoot or they would kill him and spoil the game, as they required the manager's assistance.

Mr. Brault put up a brave fight until a heavy blow on the head sent him reeling to the floor. They carried him down stairs and gave him three minutes to open the safe. Mr. Brault fumbled at the combination. Then, making the excuse that the loss of blood prevented him remembering, he was knocked down and carried up stairs again. One man was left to guard him, while the other three blew open the safe with nitro-glycerine and decamped with $2,400 in bills and over $600 in gold.

Napierville is midway between Montreal and the United States border, and it is thought the robbers got across the border.

# CROSS BOUNDARY.

## OBJECT OF JAPANESE IN COMING TO CANADA.

### Japanese Employment Agent at Vancouver Tells of Maps Sold to His Countrymen Showing Unguarded Points—Commissioner Not Satisfied.

Vancouver, Nov. 14.—"My belief is there is something here that either you or someone else is interested in concealing, and I mean to get at the bottom of it," said Mr. Mackenzie King in response to a statement by K. Ishikawa, the man whose statements last week occasioned the second inquiry. The statements then made were in effect that local Japanese employment companies had agents in Japan, that he himself was a representative of S. Moriaka, head of the immigration company in Japan, and that the Canadian Nippon Supply Company, with offices on Pender street, also had agents in Japan. "That is not true, Mr. Ishikawa is greatly mistaken," came the denial from the Canadian Nippon Supply Company, through its Vice-President, Frederick Noshy, spoken in English. It had to be translated, and Ishikawa modified so many previous statements that he had to be warned of the penalty of perjury.

Noshy said that thousands of Japanese came here in order to reach the United States.

"I have seen maps sold to my countrymen on which were marked points at the boundary line around Blaine and Sumas, and other places, where Japanese could easily cross into the United States.

"There is no fence at the boundary, you know," said Nosby, who formerly was Secretary of the Japanese Consulate in Vancouver.

Editor McConnell, Saturday Sunset, told of an instance of one Japanese brought here from Honolulu under contract and of the recent publication in the local press of a specimen form of contract. Mr. McConnell gave the name of his informant, now in California, but could not give the name of any individual or company whom the commissioner could prosecute for violation of the alien labor act.

Commissioner Mackenzie King to-day created consternation among the Japanese witnesses by declaring that he will report cases to the Attorney-General of deliberate contradiction in evidence and leave it to him to take action against those witnesses for perjury. Japanese who were on the stand in the previous investigation now deny what they said on that occasion under oath.

It transpired to-day that Isokawa has been deposed from the presidency of the Japanese Boarding House Keepers' Union for making the admissions he did at the first enquiry.

## HON. MR. BEAUME ILL.

### Undergoes Another Operation for an Old Trouble.

Toronto, Nov. 15.—Word was received in the city yesterday to the effect that Hon. Dr. Beaume, Minister of Public Works, had undergone another operation in a Detroit hospital for the affection in his mouth that has been bothering him for some time. It is stated that the operation was successful, and that the doctor will be able to get around again in a comparatively short time.

At the close of the last session of the Legislature the Cabinet representative of the French-Canadians of the Province was operated upon with considerable success for the same trouble. It is thought that he will now, on being able to leave the hospital, take a complete rest for a few weeks before returning to his duties.

**Protect Yourself.**

The outside worker must. We meet his needs; 25 dozen sample mitts 25 per cent. off; cardigans, sweaters, reefers, leather coats. We make a special shirt for big men. Hand made sox. M. Kennedy. 240 James street north.

William Jennings Bryan has issued a statement saying that he will accept the Democratic nomination for President if it is offered him, but will not fight for it.

A falling lamp set fire to Payne's store at Hartney, Man., yesterday afternoon, and in attempting to extinguish the flames Mrs. Payne was so seriously burned that her death is probable.

The Carlton West potteries, near Toronto Junction, were destroyed by fire on Thursday.

# HIGH TELEPHONE FINANCE.

## Big Independent Concern Trying to Reorganize.

### Over Capitalization and Low Rates the Trouble.

Another strong lesson in 'independent" telephone financiering is furnished by the report of the reorganization committee of the United States Independent Telephone Company and the Independent Telephone Securities Company, of Rochester, N. Y. These companies, controlling the Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing Company and the "independent" operating companies at Rochester, Syracuse and Utica, constitute the largest "independent" telephone organization in the world. The United States concern and its underlying organizations have been in hot water financially for many months, and because a number of the best business men of Rochester and vicinity found themselves caught in the financial web, earnest efforts have been made to avert receiverships and to reorganize the properties on a plan that would save at least a small percentage of the money originally invested.

Some time ago a committee of twenty-five was appointed to examine the affairs of the companies and if possible bring about a reorganization. Out of this committee of twenty-five evolved a smaller advisory committee and a reorganization committee of three. After many weeks of hard work the advisory committee and the reorganization committee have formulated a plan under which it may be possible for the man who invested $1,000 in the bonds of the United States Independent Telephone Company, by investing an additional $200 in cash, to receive for his $1,200 investment $200 in bonds and $400 in stock of a proposed reorganized company. The loss on a $1,200 investment in the bonds of the United States Company will depend upon the value of the $400 of stock that it brings in the new company, and the value of this stock of course depends upon the future success of the reorganized concern. The advisory committee says the chances for future success will be excellent if certain things happen, including an advance in the rates of the underlying operating companies. The advisory committee further points out that the operating companies "cannot survive unless they can produce better results than have hitherto been produced."

While it is probable that, under the reorganization plan, the bondholders may get out with a loss of $1,000 out of $1,200 invested, there is no chance whatever for the stockholders of either the United States Independent Telephone Company or the Independent Telephone Securities Company to save a penny from the wreck. The advisory committee says: "No rights are given to and no provision is made for the stockholders of either of the existing companies, because there is not even a remote possibility that the foreclosure sales will produce enough to pay the outstanding bonds in full, and unless the bonds are so paid there can be nothing for the stockholders."

The cause for this gigantic failure is the same cause that has brought and is bringing bankruptcy to nearly every large independent telephone enterprise in the United States, viz.: over capitalization and a failure at the outset to provide, through the adoption of reasonable and adequate rate schedules, for revenues sufficient to pay operating, maintenance and general expenses. It is the old game of the "independent" telephone promoter, in which the promoter rakes off the profits of construction and wildcat financial organization at the outset, and leaves the innocent investor to pocket the inevitable losses.—Public Service.

# FRUIT GROWERS.

## ASSOCIATION ELECTED ITS BOARD OF DIRECTORS YESTERDAY.

### Ontario Fruit-Growers' Association Will Confer With Toronto as to New Market—Old Market Insanitary, Inconvenient and Inadequate.

Toronto, Nov. 15.—Grocers and commission men in Toronto and the fruit-growers in southern Ontario are demanding a new fruit market in this city. Against this is urged the fact that the Grand Trunk Railway System practically control the present market. These points came up at yesterday afternoon's session of the 48th annual convention of the Fruit-growers of Ontario, after the reading of a paper by Mr. H. Dawson, of Toronto, entitled "The Necessity For an Improved Fruit Market and Terminal Facilities in Toronto." A committee was appointed and will meet with the city representatives to discuss the establishing of the proposed market.

As a result of the discussion following the paper, "Express Rates in Relation to the Fruit Industry," by Mr. J. L. Hilborn, of Leamington, a committee was appointed to meet the Railway Commission, with a view to securing reduction in the rates on fruit. The committee consists of W. H. Bunting, L. A. Hamilton, N. W. Grierson (Oshawa), E. D. Smith (Winona), N. S. Graham (Belleville), J. L. Hilborn and A. Reudolf (Grimsby).

The following were elected as directors of the association: R. B. Whyte, Ottawa; A. B. Harkness, Irena; F. S. Wallbridge, Belleville; William Rickard, Newcastle; R. W. Grierson; A. W. Peart, Burlington; E. D. Smith, Winona; S. A. Robertson, St. Catharines; James E. Johnston, Simcoe; D. Johnson, Forest; A. E. S. Sherrington, Walkerton; C. W. Gurney, Paris, and C. L. Stephens, Orillia.

The election of officers takes place in January.

## DROWNED AT RENFREW.

### Dr. H. Elliott Went Sailing in New Canoe.

Ottawa, Nov. 14.—Dr. H. Elliott, dentist, of Cobden, met death by drowning in the lake at Renfrew on Tuesday evening. He had gone out about 5.30 in the evening on the lake in a new canvas canoe, which he had purchased, and probably not being accustomed to a canoe he upset. During the evening several people heard cries of distress coming from the lake, but no special attention was given them and it is supposed that it was the doctor calling for help.

# The Daily Fashion Hint.

A PRETTY COSTUME.

# ROOSEVELT KING.

## HON. G. W. ROSS SPEAKS PLAINLY AT NEW YORK.

### Tells National Founders' Association That the United States is a Limited Monarchy With an Elected King—President Absolute Between Elections.

New York, Nov. 14.—Long after midnight on Wednesday, when the members of the National Founders' Association were making merry after their dinner at the Hotel Astor and the reporters had departed to write up the proceedings, there was quite a lively half hour of speech-making, in which President Roosevelt was severely criticized for his continued advocacy of the centralization of power at Washington.

The speech of the evening was made by Hon. George W. Ross, of Toronto, member of the Dominion Senate, who declared that "England is a republic with a hereditary President, while the United States is a limited monarchy with an elected King," and proceeded to prove by examples that his assertion was correct.

Mr. Ross pointed out that the President of the United States is an absolute ruler between elections. On the other hand, he said, according to the governmental arrangement of England and Canada, the real rulers, the Government, can be made to get out by the voice of the people within twenty-four hours.

## ELEPHANT A GLUTTON.

### Kartoom Ate So Much That He Grew Bow-legged.

New York, Nov. 14.—Kartoom, baby elephant at the Bronx Zoo, who had grown so fat that his own weight made him bow-legged, was operated on yesterday by the Dr. Lorenz method to correct the malformation of his left hind leg. The operation was successfully performed by Dr. W. Reed Blair and fifteen keepers.

Kartoom has been at the Zoo almost a year. He was a cute little elephant when he arrived there, and was fed on milk, oatmeal, candy and other fat-making foods. Being a glutton by nature, he ate everything that came along, and as the Zoo has no physical culture expert for elephants he put on weight rapidly. His flesh grew much faster than his bones, and a short time ago it was noticed that his legs were not strong enough to bear his weight.

Finally he grew distinctly bow-legged, the deformity being most noticeable in the left hind leg. Dr. Blair determined to cure him. Kartoom objected to being operated on, and it took fifteen men with ropes to throw and hold him. A rope was looped about the injured leg, and one long pull drew the joint into place. Then the keepers kept the baby stretched out while Dr. Blair adjusted the boot.

## MR. LEMIEUX HOPEFUL.

### Delighted With the Reception Accorded Him in Tokio.

Tokio, Nov. 14.—Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Canadian Postmaster-General and Minister of Labor, made formal calls at the British Embassy to-day. He expressed himself as delighted with the reception accorded him by the representatives of the Japanese Government, and said he was hopeful that the amicable relations of Canada and Japan would be promoted when he stated the views of his Government.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

# ANCESTORS' SLEEP.

## MORE IMPORTANT THAN RAILROADS TO CHINESE.

### They Object to the Presence of the Iron Monster in Their Cemeteries, and Are Tearing Up Tracks of New Road.

Washingtton Nov. 14.—A serious uprising in China was reported to the State Department to-day by Consul-General Denby at Shanghai. The immediate cause of the trouble appears to be the crossing of native cemeteries by the British railroad which is being constructed from Shanghai to Suchow. The Chinese, according to Mr. Denby's report, are pulling up the track already laid, and threatening violence to the men employed on the work.

The conditions in that section of China confirm the indications contained recently in these despatches, that China is on the verge of a serious crisis, and that the widely advertised progress of the Chinese people is largely superficial and confined almost entirely to Imperial decrees.

The impression has been given that the Chinese people had made such progress that they would welcome further railroad building, and that the superstition that the "iron monster" would disturb the sleep of their ancestors no longer obtained, but this latest development is regarded as indicating that with those who sought to convey the impression the wish was father to the thought.

## AFTER THIRTY YEARS.

### A Woodstock Woman Pays Duty on Her Dress.

Woodstock, Nov. 14.—A local newspaper tells a story to-night of a case in which a woman's conscience awakened after thirty years and she paid into the customs office the duty on a dress which she brought into the country when she came here when a young woman. The dress was worth $30, and the thoughts of defrauding the customs lay heavily on the woman's conscience all these years, she told the customs officials, so she decided to make recompense.

She insisted that she be allowed to pay $30, the full value of the dress, but the customs officer would only accept $10.50 which is the amount of the duty according to present rates. The dress was brought here from the old country.

## CLERGYMAN FINED.

### Convicted of Shooting Deer Out of Season in Parry Sound District.

Toronto, Nov. 15.—The race of sporting parsons is not extinct in Ontario. Daniel Blea, the indefatigable game and fishery overseer of the Parry Sound district, has discovered a specimen at large. The clergyman was Rev. Mr. Clement by name and such was his enthusiasm for the chase that he shot deer out of season, near South River. The reverend gentleman was tried before a police magistrate and fined $20 and costs.

## POISON IN CANNED MEATS.

### Wife of London Fireman, Recently Killed in Explosion, Succumbs.

London, Ont., Nov. 14.—Mrs. Addie Robinson, of 424 Ontario street, widow of the late John Robinson, fireman, who died of injuries sustained in the recent locomotive boiler explosion at Newbury, succumbed to-night to apparent ptomaine poisoning. She had eaten some potted chicken at 6 o'clock, and immediately afterwards was taken with violent convulsions. Medical assistance was summoned, but death resulted at 7 o'clock. Coroner McLaren could not say whether a post-mortem examination would be conducted or not.

## CENTRE OF THE CORK INDUSTRY

### 250,000,000 Corks Made Yearly in a French Town.

Pretty nearly all the corks used in France and a very large proportion of the entire world's supply are made in Mezin, a village of 2,700 inhabitants in Gascony. It is a picturesque, old fashioned place approached by roads which lead between hedgerows. Its houses are all shiny white and they cluster amid groups of plane trees. There is a battlemented cathedral that looks like a mediaeval fortress.

Only a few miles away, at Nerac, President Fallieres was born. He still has his home there when he retires to private life. He is a large wine grower and he is greatly interested in the cork cutters, whose Senator he was for years before he became President. It used to be an annual custom for a delegation of young men and pretty girls of Mezin to visit him for the purpose of inviting him to the cork cutters fete, August 15. He always went, and he is immensely popular in Mezin.

Of the 2,700 inhabitants of Mezin, 1,500 men, women and children are engaged in the cork industry. There are thirty-five cork factories in the village for all its sleepy, ancient appearance, and they not only absorb more than half the local working force but draw on all the other villages for miles around. Mezin and its environs live on cork and a very good living they make of it. There is no more prosperous section in France than this.

Gascony has the best soil in the world for cork trees. All through the forests of Gers and the Landes there are thousands of trees of medium height with gnarled boughs and their foliage concentrated in a gray green ball. The robust trunk is covered with a thick, rough brownish gray bark to which many lichens and mosses cling. This is the cork tree.

The attack on it is made in June of each year. Then a regiment of countrymen in the long linen blouses and blue caps which are the costume of the country invade the woods, picking out the well known trees to flay them. With a keen knife a circle is drawn around the trunk close to the ground and another high up, just where the branches begin. Then a long incision is made from one circle to the other. The process of taking off the great sheet of bark thus outlined is a most delicate one. It is rough, hard, brittle, this raw cork, but it must not be split or even cracked.

When it is removed the tree trunk looks like the flayed carcass of an animal. The wood is ruddy, and drops of reddish gum exuding from it suggests drops of blood. The tree is not injured, however. The bark soon begins to grow again, and by the next year it is ready for another stripping.

Then the bark, rolled up in 200 pound bundles, is taken to Mezin. But there is not enough of it. Bark from Spain, Portugal, Corsica and Algiers also arrives there to the extent of thousands of tons.

Every morning at dawn practically all the population except the old women and the children, flock to the factories. The strong men have the job preparing the cork for the cutters. It has to be converted from rough, friable tinder into the soft, elastic substance with which every one is familiar. First it is steeped in a warm bath of dilute hydrochloric and oxalic acids. It comes out white and soft and while still wet it is laid out on flat tables to take the curvature out of it. When it dries out thoroughly it is ready for the cutter.

Then comes the shavers, who with light, curved hatchets remove the rough surface and finish it with rasps. After these the slivers divide it up into squares, according to the size of the corks that are to be made from it. The final operation is performed by girls who feed to machines the squares, which come out perfectly shaped corks, round and polished, cylindrical or bevelled, according as the machine has been set. It takes the girl a month to learn how to run the machine.

Mezin turns out from 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 corks a week. The annual output is in the neighborhood of 250,000,000 corks. They vary enormously in price. A good champagne cork is worth 4 cents (20 centimes) in the factory. Small corks for vials made out of waste to a large extent sometimes go at several dozen for a cent. The money that is realized on Mezin's corks each year is estimated as not far from £750,000.

## THE LITTLE RESTAURANT.

### Story of Prosperity Followed by Decline Often Repeated in This City.

"I've seen the rise, decline and gradual closeout of many a little restaurant in this town," forlornly observed Mr. Hatch, the homeless, "and I am ever puzzled over the way the great majority of them fizzle out in point of service and general character after the first few months.

"The new restaurant of the moderate priced sort begins excellently. The proprietor is all business and argus eyed alertness. He's going to get the trade and keep it.

"He's all over the establishment at once. He's calling down employees for the slightest negligence or inattention. He watches the food as it is served and he sends back to the cook dishes that don't look just right to him.

"The new place is spotlessly, ostentatiously, almost oppressively clean. The floor is mopped a couple of times a day. The tablecloths are like little fields of virgin snow.

"The napkins smell of sweet laundering. Everything is tidy, neat to the eye, pleasant to the sense of orderliness, inviting to any patron possessed of proper appreciation of these things.

"At first, sometimes of quite a spell, the food is delightfully satisfactory and satisfying. The chops and the steaks are broiled to a tasty, dripping brownness. The mashed potatoes have the correct creamy consistency.

The vegetables are fresh and cooked as they ought to be. The pastry is choice, the coffee of superior aroma and flavor.

"The solicitous attentiveness of the waiters at the new little place is almost embarrassing. The proprietor casts a discerning eye upon what is served to you, and he goes back and reproves the cook for the quite inactivity dryness of the string beans.

"You fall in love with the little place. You become a booster of it. You go forth and tell all the rest of the drifters of your acquaintance about the new little place to eat that you have discovered. You find, however, that few of them need to be told about it. You wonder how the establishments that everybody has deserted manage to go on and do business and keep open.

"The new little place picks up a flourishing trade. You observe that the proprietor is dressing a great deal better than he did when he first opened up the new little place—at which time, as a matter of truth, he struck you as being rather shabby, poor chap. You note that his wife, who drops down occasionally to talk to her husband behind the cashier's desk, is diked out quite fashionably, and that she is wearing some sure enough diamond earrings.

"Presently, though, your practised eye begins to note the beginning of a gradual deterioration. Usually the first sign of the slump is the increasing untidiness of the tablecloths.

"About the same time the napkins lose that sweet laundered smell. Then, too, the floor doesn't seem to be so well mopped as at the beginning. The mustard cup on your table looks unpleasant. The bottled sauce looks thick and sedimenty. The top of the catsup bottle is not kept clean. The salt cellar isn't kept filled.

"At this stage of it you wonder why the proprietor, who still sits behind the little desk, fumbling his watch chain and looking quite contentedly out of the window—you wonder why he doesn't get instantly busy and take off his coat and proceed to restore his place to its former tidy excellence. But he rarely does this. It would seem that his one effort, when opening the place, took it all out of him.

"The meats become greasy and tasteless, the vegetables become sloppy and no account, all of them tasting alike—the peas like summer squash, the lima beans like mashed turnips.

"The attractive garnishing of the broiled meats and watercress ceases altogether. The mashed potatoes become watery and impossible, the fried potatoes chunky, greasy and tepid. The pastry becomes sodden, the coffee dishwatery.

"From their former anxious solicitude the waiters slump completely and toss things on the table before you in any old way.

"The former subdued, quiet air of the place, which was one of its charms, gives way to a noisy clattering of dishes on the part of servers and waiters.

"You can hear the complaining of the cook in the kitchen, high pitched, querulous and irritating. The waiters and servers and scullions talk back to him.

"The floor becomes littered with hunks of bread. The dribbling water loses its former pleasing filtered look and has a muddy appearance. The cobbles acquire an unwashed window look. You observe that some sudden one has handed on the blade of your table knife has been suffered to remain on the blade.

"So it goes to the day when, offended and disgusted beyond measure, you pay your last check at the little place that had been so promising and that you had boosted so much about to your drifting acquaintances—and you never go back there any more, but hunt up some other new little place to eat.

"This isn't imagination, either. I've been watching the things for years. And I can't, to save me, understand why these people of the new little places do not should occur or why the premonitions of them should be enable to see that they are occurring."—N. Y. Sun.

# TWO SIDES TO HOLIDAYS.

## SOME EMPLOYERS AGREE WITH THE LATE RUSSELL SAGE

### That Men in General Are Better Off Without Vacations Was His Opinion—Instances of the Bad Effects of Holidays— Opinions of Doctors—Harmful Celebration.

The late Russell Sage's expression of opinion that men in general are better off without vacations of any sort excited some derision when it was made public, but there are plenty of employers, business men and business women, too, and physicians who agree with him. Thus a boss plumber was let the other day into giving his views on the subject.

Next to the last day of August a couple of plumbers and the inevitable dirty faced boy attendant arrived according to schedule at a certain private house. The tenant beamed on them. Three or four days at the most, he had been led to believe, would finish the plumbing job. Until it was finished the work of settling the household machinery could not go on.

The tenant's wife hopefully laid her plans to agree with the plumbers' departure, quite forgetting that the first Monday in September is a holiday.

Labor day came. So did not the plumbers. The next day came and went and still no plumbers.

Tears in her voice, the mistress of the house called up the boss plumber on the telephone and got a vague excuse in reply, with a promise of better things the next day. The next morning the two plumbers and the boy walked in, and with hope revived she started on a long shopping tour, primarily to get away from the noise of hammering lead pipes.

Returning at 5.30 she found her husband and the boss plumber in consultation and the workmen gone. The report given to her husband by the maid as soon as he had reached home, had caused a hurry call to the boss plumber, who obeyed the summons at once and gazed with an understanding eye at a big glass jar leaning against a section of dislocated lead pipe.

It seems that the chief duty of the plumbers' boy that day had been rushing the growler and that animated conversation had taken the place of hammering.

"Those men are discharged," the boss plumber said, "and to-morrow I will send other men and the work will be rushed."

It was three days later before a plumber appeared, simply because the boss plumber had no men to send, and it was about them that he aired his views on the question of holidays. Said he:

"After a holiday the men are no good for nearly a week. It generally takes them two or three days to settle down.

"For my part I wish spring and fall holidays were wiped off the calendar. Now take Labor Day. It falls at a time of year when every mechanic, artisan and tradesman is humping for all he's worth to get his contracts somewhere near done by October 1, the great renting time and moving day in this city.

"It's bad enough to have to shut down on that one day; but one might worry along somehow if the men turned up the next morning ready and able to work all the better on account of the holiday. But that's just what they don't do.

"A quarter of my force at least don't put in an appearance at all and another quarter might just as well stay away all the work they do unless watched every minute. The next day the quitters straggle in and put up a bluff at working, doing maybe half their usual work.

"There's no use on earth discharging the men, for the next lot would be just as bad. It's not the fault of the men; it's the fault of the holiday. Cut out the holidays, I say, and the workingman would be a heap better off, and any boss carpenter or painter or upholsterer or contractor will say the same."

A woman who shops a good deal in the department stores and has often remarked the listlessness of both men and women clerks the day after a holiday commented on this to the forewoman of a department, and the forewoman said:

"Our force is always reduced a trifle the day after a holiday, the stay at homes giving illness as a reason, and with few exceptions those who turn up for business seem tired, jaded, peevish, particularly the young women.

"They don't spend a holiday in resting, you see; that isn't a New Yorker's idea of a holiday, and I suppose the unaccustomed exercise and often the excess of food depresses them the next day, when a reaction sets in.

"The day after a holiday there are always more complaints of inattention and rudeness than at any other time. I have come to the conclusion that holidays may benefit the health in the long run, but that they certainly do not benefit the busines manners of the average employee."

"If New York's adult industrial class was alone concerned," the manager of an industrial concern remarked, "I should be inclined to cut out some of the holidays rather than increase them, but when I think of the hundreds, yes thousands, of wage-earning youngsters between 11 and 16 who because of the holidays get an extra few hours of play or of comparative leisure which are not apt to include the excesses many adults indulge in I almost wish the number of holidays could be doubled, for their sake.

"And I believe, too, that there is a small army of men and women engaged in clerical work who get real benefit from a holiday. It benefits their health, I am sure."

Medical opinions on this point differ. For instance, Dr. Edward H. Lee, in answer to the question whether the average wage earner was more helped or hurt by holidays, answered he with emphasis.

"The only holiday I believe in is the holiday which lasts long enough to let a man get tired of resting and which is indulged in at long intervals only. Speaking generally—there are exceptions to all rules—single holidays are demoralizing. At any rate, and to say the least, they are no particular benefit to health."

"To which class of wage earners does this remark apply?"

"To every class. I make no exceptions.

"A holiday, as a rule, serves only to interrupt the regular order of things and to make most workers put on an extra effort the day after to take up the routine where it was laid down. For a man or woman in normal condition I am not sure that even the long vacation in summer is of any particular advantage.

"I remember once I turned a horse loose for the summer and in the autumn the discipline needed to break that animal to harness again was astonishing and it took nearly two months to do it.

"Similarly it is hard for a man after a long vacation to get into harness again.

"There is many a man who, when a holiday falls on a Friday, quits work till Monday, and when Monday comes around does not feel nearly so well as he did Thursday night when he shut down on work. It makes a lot of difference of course, how the holiday is spent."

Dr. F. Franklin Dunseith, whose practice takes him among wage earners, does not agree with the view that single holidays are as a general thing demoralizing. He thinks that the number of persons helped by a holiday is far in excess of the number who are not helped.

In the latter class he puts mechanics and artisans given to indulging in local manifestations such as parades and oratorical gatherings in behalf of industrial betterment and the unions.

"Most of these men," said the doctor, "belong to a union. It is the thing nowadays to belong to a union; and not to do as the other members do on a holiday, like Labor Day for example, would brand a man as not being one of the boys.

"Consequently he goes ahead and uses up money needed perhaps for the family, and before the holiday is at an end his physical condition may not be quite so good as it was in the morning.

"But not all wage earners are like this. There are many hundreds of mechanics who ca nhave a holiday and leave local public manifestations alone. Legitimate fun does any one good.

"Thousands of persons engaged in sedentary pursuits, who are shut up in stuffy offices for eight or ten hours a day, are helped by a holiday if the holiday is spent out of doors.

"In short, while I am certain there is a large percentage of wage earners who are positively injured in health and pocket by celebrating legal holidays and that whole families suffer because of these holidays, I am equally certain that a far larger percentage is benefited by them."—N. Y. Sun.

**PILES** Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. You can use it and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.
DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

**Necklets and Lockets**

Neck Chains and Lockets are very much in fashion for this Xmas.

Solid Gold Neck Chains almost at the price of plated.

¶ Solid Gold Necklets, $2.00 up.
¶ Solid Gold Lockets, $3.00 up.

A deposit secures anything for Xmas.

Get your engraving done now.

**NORMAN ELLIS**
JEWELER
21-23 King Street East

TRUNKS AND BAGS

**SHOPPING BAGS**

In all the newest shapes and leathers, handsomely fitted with purse and card case to match. The Bags would be good value at double the present prices. Just the thing for Christmas gifts. We also carry a full line of Suit Cases, Club Bags, Cigar Cases and several other lines too numerous to mention.

**W. E. MURRAY**
27 MacNab St. North
'PHONE 223

Extraordinary Values in

**Ladies' Shoes**

For one week we are offering special values in Ladies' stylish and serviceable Shoes. The very latest styles and finest quality at almost wholesale prices.

Ladies' Stylish American Shoes, patent Colt, in Blucher or button styles, $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00.

Ladies' Stylish Vici Kid Shoes, in Blucher or button, $2.25, $2.50 and $3.00.

Ladies' serviceable and stylish Shoes for $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.

We just received several cases of Ladies' Finest American Slippers, for evening wear. These selections represent buying possibilities from the most exclusive American manufacturers, in bronze, patent leather, vici, beaded and white kid, and all styles of heels.

**John F. Shea**
25 King Street East

**THOMAS LEES**
FOR
**Christmas Rings Lockets, Brooches Watches, Chains &c.**

Select yours now, while our stock is at its best.

**Thomas Lees** 5 James St. N

**BACK COMBS**

A Back Comb makes a finish to the hair dressing, and we have the largest assortment of Back Combs in the city to choose from. They would make nice Christmas presents, and are not dear. Prices from 50c to $6.00 each.

**F. CLARINGBOWL**
JEWELER
22 MacNab St. North.

THE BEST FOOD
Makes
THE BEST HOME

The famous GOLD MEDAL FLOUR has played an important part in the households of Hamilton for twenty years. It is universally recognized as standing for the BEST FLOUR.

LAKE & BAILEY, Main St. East

## WINTER.

The winter with its cold winds blow,
Comes, with its zero winds and snow,
Unlike the balmy perfumed breeze,
Peculiar to the Southern seas.

The leaves which on the ground appear,
Bespeak the approaching winter near,
Their foliage shaded from the sun,
As it its daily course had run.

The changing seasons come and go,
Show out this changing life below,
That there is nothing stable here,
To comfort, sooth or charm the ear.

God, who the weather ordered so,
Doth make the cold and hot winds blow,
Hath ordered all at His command
Subservient at His will to hand.

He doth appoint to man his day,
When he from earth must pass away
Through sickness, famine or by fate,
From time to the eternal state.

Some whom we loved have gone before,
The winter storms with them are o'er,
Their friendship on this earth was cheer
To all around—their memory's dear.

Man's pilgrimage seems but a span,
He gathers all on earth he can,
But toward the evening of his life
Must give up all his mortal strife.

He like the fallen leaf must lie,
Till resurrection morn draws nigh,
To reap in full what he hath done,
Beneath the circuit of the sun.

Hamilton, Nov. 15, 1907. J. Laurie.

Mr. George R. Coldwell, K. C., has been sworn in as Provincial Secretary in the Manitoba Cabinet, succeeding the late Mr. McInnis.

A building fund of $100,000 is to be raised in Toronto for a new Knox College.