LIBERAL CLUB OPENING.

Instructure Address Given By Mr. W. H. Wardrobe, K. C.,

And a Pleasing Programme of Music Was Rendered.

Interesting Time at the Headquarters in the Arcade.

The formal opening of the Hamilton Liberal Club quarters for the season took place last night, and it proved to be not only enjoyable, but instructive. There was a large turn-out of members and their friends, and there were a few ladies present. The gathering occupied the assembly hall, which was filled. The hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion, and Mr. Frank Woolcott, the energetic Secretary of the club, came in for a lot of praise for the attractive appearance of the quarters. In the absence of the President of the club, Mr. W. M. McClemont, Past President, occupied the chair.

The feature of the programme was an address by Mr. W. H. Wardrope, K. C. The address was a thoughtful and eloquent one, and dealt with the history of the Liberal party not only in Canada, but with what might be termed the parent body in England—the Whigs. Mr. Wardrope went back as far as the time of Charles I., and briefly sketched the history of the party from that time to the present. He showed that the party founded by Oliver Cromwell has always been on the side of the people—what is known as the common people—as against the classes. In a word, the Liberal party has stood for the rights of the people as against the Conservative party's policy of privilege for the few. The motto of the Conservative party is to let well enough alone; while the old Reform party, now the Liberal party, has always striven for the betterment of conditions of the people and for more political liberty. Cobden, Bright, Gladstone and Campbell-Bannerman were among the foremost champions of the people as against the autocrats in England, and the Liberals of Canada are in a sense followers of these men's party.

In Canada he believed that the great majority of the Conservative party were loyal to their country, but the policy of the party had always been for the few and against the many. He referred to the latter days of the Tory regime, at Ottawa, and spoke of the Hon. Geo. E. Foster going up and down the country reading extracts from the "blue book" to show that the country was prosperous. Since the Laurier Government has been in power there has been no need to read Government returns to the people or shout from the house tops that the country is prosperous—the people can plainly see it for themselves.

In dealing with Provincial politics, Mr. Wardrope paid high tribute to the memory of the late Sir Oliver Mowat, for the reforms he accomplished and the grand laws that were made by his Government. He referred to the way that Hon. Mr. Whitney when in Opposition had criticized some of the acts enacted by Mr. Mowat, especially the license and succession duties acts, yet since that Conservative leader has come into power the people have waited in vain for the reforms he promised. Mr. Whitney promised to take the liquor license matter out of politics, but he has made no improvement. One independent commissioner—Henry New—was appointed in this city, but for refusing to be pulled about by the Tory machine his head was cut off. Instead of wiping out the succession duties act, Mr. Whitney made it reach out after poorer families. Instead of taxing estates of $100,000 or over, he now taxes those of $50,000.

Mr. Wardrope spoke for about an hour, and his remarks were freely applauded.

At the conclusion, on motion of Messrs. John Carrick and R. Smith, he was tendered a hearty vote of thanks.

Before and after the address musical numbers were rendered. Songs were sung by Mr. Alex. Mackie, the well-known comedian; Mr. Wm. Holland, of the Canadian Jubilee Singers; Roy McIntosh and W. O. Pettie. Mr. A. L. Blatz played the accompaniments very acceptably.

The Chairman announced that the annual meeting for the election of officers of the club will be held on Tuesday, Nov. 26.

KING'S DAUGHTERS' OFFICERS.

Dominion Secretary and Treasurer Are Toronto Ladies.

Montreal, Nov. 7.—At to-day's session of the King's Daughters the following officers were re-elected: Dominion Secretary, Miss A. M. Brown, of Toronto; Recording Secretary, Miss E. L. Thorne, Fredericton; Treasurer, Mrs. J. E. Austen, Toronto. This afternoon's meeting included reports of the Resolution Committee, and the tellers and the re-elected officers were welcomed to their positions for another term. There was also a reception of new members.

Provincial secretaries are: Ontario, Mrs. M. S. Savage, Toronto; Quebec, Miss Eleanor Gomery, Montreal; New Brunswick, Miss Helen L. Barker, St. John; Prince Edward Island, Miss Mellish, Charlottetown; Nova Scotia, Miss L. H. Hood, Halifax; British Columbia, Mrs. George C. Shaw, Victoria; Manitoba and N. W. T., Miss M. C. Thomas, Elkhorn. The convention closed to-night.

FAMILY WAS STARVING.

Alphonse Menard Driven to Theft and Goes to Jail.

Ottawa, Nov. 7.—Alphonse Menard's wife and child were starving. He was out of work and could get none.

In desperation he broke into the Beaumon Fish and Game Club on the Lievre River, and stole several articles. He was arrested, pleaded guilty and returned the goods.

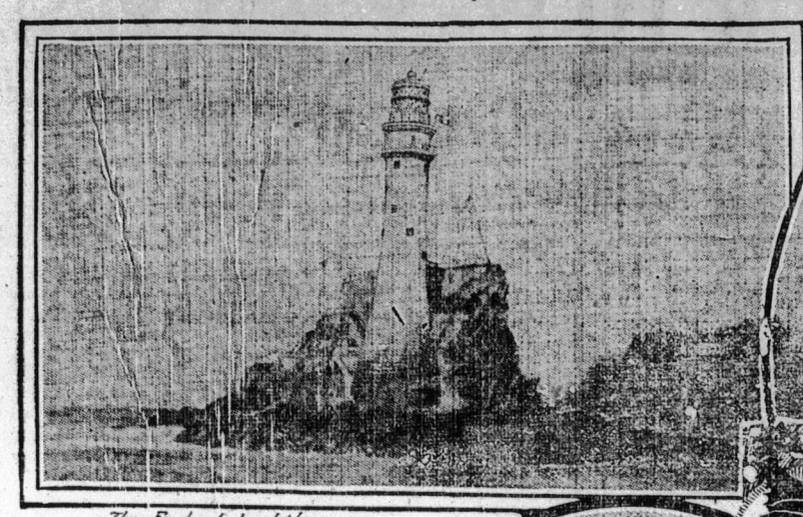
To-day the Hull magistrate sent him to jail for two months.

Robert Williams, owner of half a dozen trading posts in Cariboo, was murdered in cold blood on Tuesday afternoon at a crossing of the North River, sixty miles north of Kamloops, B. C.

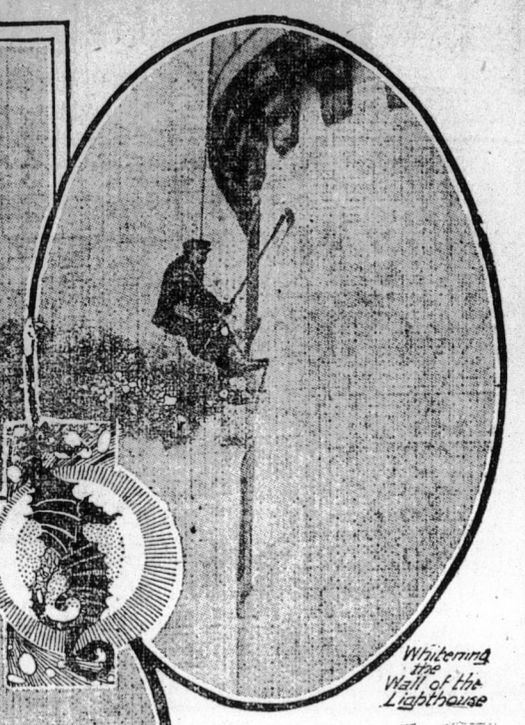
The Presidents of Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador met at Amapala, and agreed to forget past differences, and to abide by previous treaties of friendship.

Mrs. John York, of Tamworth, died very suddenly on Thursday night, death being due to a choking fit.

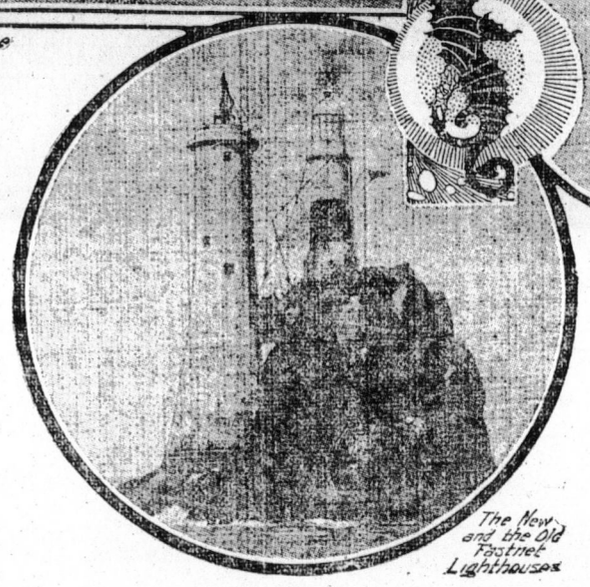
Fastnet Lighthouse Most Expensive Tower Ever Erected---Is Build of Granite.



The Fastnet Lighthouse



Whitening the Wall of the Lighthouse



The New and the Old Fastnet Lighthouses

Queenstown—The new lighthouse just completed on the Fastnet rock, a small pinnacle off the southeast corner of the coast of Ireland, and familiar to Americans as the first part of Erin they see on the eastward voyage and the last on the westward, is not only the latest example of lighthouse construction on a wave-washed rock, but the most expensive tower ever erected, having cost no less than $420,000. It has been built by the Irish Lights Board, and is one of the most important beacons on our coasts. The rock lies in the direct route for Atlantic shipping passing the south of Ireland and is thus a danger which it is of the utmost importance to light adequately.

The new lighthouse displaces the old cast iron tower. This latter was ninety-one feet high and stood on the summit of the rock. It was not long, however, before it was discovered that the cast-iron tower was not stable enough to withstand the severe buffettings of the waves to which the rock is subjected. The Fastnet is exposed to the full fury of the Atlantic during south and north-west gales. The waves often dashed over the top of the lantern 173 feet above the normal level of the sea. On one occasion a full cup of coffee standing on the table in the top room was thrown to the floor when a heavy wave thundered against the rock and submerged the tower. Under this continual pounding large masses of rock were dislodged from the pirnacle, undermining the tower. From time to time this erosion was repaired until at last Mr. Douglass decided to replace the structure by a more modern one of stone.

The granite of which the lighthouse is built came from the quarries of Cornwall. Altogether, 2,074 stones were worked into the structure, ranging from one and three-quarter tons apiece in weight and representing a weight of 4,300 tons. To keep out the storm the keepers can close the heavy teak door and let down over it a heavy gun-metal casing.

The laying of the lowest course was frequently delayed owing to the rough weather experienced, but whenever the weather was fine excellent progress was maintained, the greatest number of stones laid in connection with the lowest courses in a single day being twenty-two. It took exactly four years to complete the tower from the setting of the first stone.

A humorous incident occurred in connection with the fitting up of the oil pipes. A plumber went off from the mainland to carry out this part of the construction, but he became so frightened after his first day on the rock by the wildness and loneliness of the situation that nothing could induce him to remain, and he was accordingly taken off by the lifeboat.

The lantern which caps the masonry tower is of the very latest pattern by Chance, of Birmingham. It is of the dioptric type, and the light is derived from a series of incandescent burners, giving a power of 1,200 candles.

The power of the rays thrown from the 1,200 candlepower burners is intensified by the lenses to some 750,000 candlepower. The light is brilliantly white, closely resembling the beam projected from the electric searchlight, the duration of the flash being three-twenty-fifths of a second.

IRELAND'S "STATUE OF LIBERTY"—THE NEW FASTNET LIGHTHOUSE.

The new tower is 147 feet in height. For the first 48 feet the structure is one solid mass of granite, which is obtained by dovetailing one stone with another. This makes the lighthouse practically one solid mass, and if it were possible to lift the whole structure up and place it out of the perpendicular, it would fall to pieces.

GREEN HATS FOR MEN NOW.

King Edward Makes Tyrolean Smart Shape Fashionable.

London.—The King, who, as the first gentleman in England, practically dominates modes as he does manners, has brought into fashion an innovation in men's headgear. The Tyrolean hats have long been popular for travelling, mountain climbing, etc., but now, like the yachting cap and the motor veil, Dame Fashion has ordained that they shall be worn when their legitimate reason for existence is as remote as the Alps from England or yachts from the heart of the city of London.

Just why King Edward should have picked out a green Tyrolean hat for a comfortable and becoming town head dress is obscure, but the fact remains that he has had three this season from the royal hatter and that the Prince of Wales has also taken to the Tyrolean. Of course, royal patronage has created a boom in this style, and smart hatters are selling quantities of them. As yet not many are seen to be on the London streets, though a few men have braved curious glances, but in the country they are very popular, and will undoubtedly arrive here soon. Shop windows are gay with them, and Paris, quick to follow a new English custom, has blossomed with a showing which makes men's furnishing stores look like confectioners' Easter displays.

In buying a Tyrolean there are several points to be observed. It must be just the correct shade of green, not too light nor too dark. The bow must be at the back. To have the bow at the side immediately stamps the wearer as not only out of fashion, but untravelled, as every one should know that the distinguishing mark of this hat as worn in the Austrian Tyrol is the position of the bow.

A disciple of Tolstoi's theory that music may affect the morals has come forward in the person of Sir Walter Parratt. He has practically proposed a censorship of music, which in the face of the growing bitterness against the dramatic censorship certainly shows him to be a daring if somewhat misguided person. As master of the King's music and composer of several sucessful songs, Sir Walter Parrat speaks from the standpoint of one well versed in the subtleties and possibilities of music upon the mind and the advantage to be derived from really excellent and thoughtful compositions.

When one considers the style of ballad overwhelmingly popular in London today, with its trashy, reminiscent melody and its everlasting refrain of the "wounded heart pierced by Cupid's dart" or "the little bird which sings, sings, sings"—their name is legion—one can't help but feel there is method in Sir Walter's madness. He emphatically denounces sentimental, weak and washy music as really wicked.

"There is very pressing need," he says, "for the weeding out of the many so-called musical compositions on the market to-day. Many are written in a sentimental vein which is most objectionable and deteriorating in tendency. Even in our present day hymn books there are many tunes which we could well do without. I know of a certain popular piece of music, I will not mention its name, which has done an infinite amount of harm to the world. I should not like it to be thought that I object to all forms of emotional music. There is a certain kind of 'emotionalism' of which I am an admirer; the other kind I would do anything in my power to suppress."

Bristol is rejoicing over the completion of perhaps the finest dock and port facilities in the world. It is hoped that the new equipment will make her the English port of the fast mail service between England and America. She has unrivalled natural advantages in this respect. The test of this service is the quickest time between New York and the General Post Office in London, and as Bristol is only two hours by rail from London and is several hours nearer to New York by sea than Liverpool, she has superior claims to the selection.

Plymouth is no nearer New York and the rail journey from Plymouth to London is between four and five hours. The new dock is 875 feet long and 100 feet broad and will easily accommodate a much larger boat than the two new leviathans, Lusitania and Mauretania. The wharfage is on a proportionate scale, and this historic port, with a record of more than a thousand years, expects a great boom.

After having been stored for close on forty years in Vienna, the "Guelph Treasures," or, in official language, "The Treasures and Relics of the House of Brunswick-Lunebourg," have been quietly removed, partly to the Duke of Cumberland's castle at Gmunden, in Upper Austria, and partly to the ducal palace at Penzing.

The origin of the name Guelph is lost in the mists of antiquity, but it is still the popular name of the present royal family of England, through its connection with the houses of Hanover and Brunswick.

The treasures consist of the accumulated property of King George V. of Hanover, cousin of the late Queen Victoria of Great Britain. King George's States were annexed to Prussia in 1866, but the Emperor William II. in 1892 restored the sequestrated property to the ex-King George's son, the present Duke of Cumberland, on the latter's written declaration "that he had no intention of engaging in any undertaking that would threaten the peace of the German Empire."

In Munich, the great beer drinking Bavarian capital, something like a sensation has been caused by the recent announcement that the Brewers' Association had decided to raise the price of their world famous produce by 50 cents per barrel of twenty-two gallons. The population spontaneously organized, by common accord, a kind of passive resistance, by cutting down their expenditure on beer, boycotting the allied houses and patronizing conspicuously the Hofbrauhaus, the only establishment that had stood aloof from the brewers' syndicate.

The trade unions of Munich, which comprise a membership of 47,000, have declared open war on the brewers by binding themselves to touch no beer for a week at least. This will make a difference for that period of 168,000 gallons in the local consumption. The general opinion is that the brewers will be unable to enforce the higher price in the face of this determined attitude of the beer drinking community.

Affectionate lovers and honeymoon couples will do well to refrain from demonstrating their feelings while on Italian territory, for in Italy there is a law which forbids anything in the way of a caress in public. Ignorance of that law brought a young artisan and his betrothed, a dressmaker, before the Magistrate in Rome under peculiar circumstances.

It seems that the couple had been paying a visit to the grave of the young man's mother in the Campo Verano Cemetery, and after tending the flowers on the grave they knelt down to pray. Perhaps the young man's fancy strayed from the more serious to the lighter side of life; at all events he was caught by a guardian of the peace kissing the girl by his side.

Before the magistrate the signorina defended her right to a chaste caress with much force and eloquence, while her lover stood sheepishly by, but the view of the inexorable official was that the decorum of the burial ground must maintained, and he sentenced the offender to two and a half months' imprisonment.

Luckier were a young married couple who were brought up for a similar misdemeanor committed while waiting for a tramcar one evening at the Porta Venezia, one of the busiest spots of the capital. Hauled to the police station by a lynx-eyed constable, they were sternly told not to repeat their unseemly behavior, and with that reprimand they were dismissed.

Dr. J. Ashburton Thompson, permanent head of the department of public health of the government of New South Wales, has demonstrated the association between plague in the rat and plague in the man, and combative measures based on this knowledge have been successful in limiting the outbreaks in the Commonwealth. Dr. Thompson says:

"We have had plague in New South Wales occasionally in serious amount, at Sydney and several coast towns, and I have come to conclusions that have not clearly appeared from investigations in other countries. These conclusions may be briefly expressed as follows:

"1. No plague in man without plague in rats.

"2. Harmlessness of plague in rats except with the assistance of the flea, or, in other words, no communication of the infection from rats except by the intermediary of the rat flea; and

"3. Entire independence of an epidemic of plague from communimation of the infection from the sick who, from any national point of view, are absolutely harmless, although the disease can, exceptionally, be communicated from them.

"In India they have never practically applied this knowledge, although the commission now at work there, which was appointed last year by the India Office at the request of the Lister Institute, has corroborated step by step the points just mentioned.

"The only measures that are effective are the evacuation of the infected houses, the removal of the roofs and the exposure of the interior to light. In India the roofs are infested with rats and fleas drop down from the roofs upon the persons below. The effect of unroofing and exposure to light is to get rid of the rats, which live in the roofs, and to drive away the fleas, which object very strongly to light."

POLICE POWERLESS.

Vancouver Inspector Fears Repetition of Riots.

Vancouver, Nov. 7.—The testimony of Police Inspector Mulhern in the riot damage enquiry before Mackenzie ...ng yesterday is being much discussed.

"Ten times the number of Vancouver's present police force," said the inspector, "could not afford sufficient protection against the hordes of Orientals now coming in."

Mr. Mulhern added that riots may again occur, to which the commissioner remarked: "If that is the opinion of the Vancouver police I think the city should be informed of the great responsibility resting on the shoulders of the authorities."

Inspector Mulhern believed the Japs had attempted themselves to set fire to their school the day after the riot to cast a serious aspect on crime possibilities.

WAS A FIGUREHEAD.

Official of Highland Mary Makes Curious Admission.

Toronto, Nov. 8.—Additional circumstances of more than passing interest in connection with the incorporation of the Highland Mary Mines Company, Limited, came to light in the Police Court investigation yesterday, when several witnesses gave evidence in the charge of a breach of the companies act in connection with the prospectus of the Highland Mary Mine, preferred against Mr. Frank Law, of Law & Co., mining brokers.

The secretary-treasurer, a youth who gave the name of W. A. Abenderf, who is also the secretary of Law & Co., and of several mining properties, admitted that he was merely a "figurehead," and knew nothing about the company or its affairs. Although a salaried officer, he did not even know the date of his appointment or the amount of salary he was to receive.

He stated that he signed papers for the company under the direction of Mr. E. Gillies, of the provisional directors, who is at present solicitor for the company. Mr. Gillies stated in his evidence that he incorporated the Highland Mary and several other companies in which Mr. Frank Law was interested. His instructions were always received from Mr. Lockhart Russell, of the firm of Law & Co., and never from Mr. Law. Mr. Russell is the gentleman who was charged in the information with Mr. Law. The summons was served upon him, but at present he is on the ocean.

DEATH OF MISS CLEGHORN.

House Mother of Ridley College—Loved by the Pupils.

St. Catharines, Nov. 7.—Miss Anna M. Cleghorn, of Ridley College, passed away this afternoon. Less than a week ago, though apparently in perfect health, she was tricken with a violent attack of pneumonia. The name of Miss Cleghorn is dear to every one connected with Ridley for the last nineteen years. She, together with Principal Miller, Canon Cody, W. H. B. Spallow, the late Professor Steen, of Montreal, and Colonel Chairs, formed the original staff of the college. As house mother to the boys she was universally beloved, and many an old Ridleyite has paid a visit to his school on purpose to see her.

GRAFT TO GAIN PREMIERSHIP.

Former Deputy's Charge Against Italian Ex-Minister.

Rome, Nov. 7.—The trial of Nunsio Nasi, former Minster of Public Instruction, on the charge of falsifying documents, and defrauding the State Treasury, was continued in this city today. Signor Cocotti, a former Socialist deputy, declared it was his opinion that Nasi had used the public money in an effort to create throughout Italy cliques through which he would eventually attain the Premiership. Cocotti said also that Nasi's falsifications and scattering of alms had lowered the moral standards of the public.

One thousand soldiers have been drafted into Trapani, Sicily, in addition to the numerous police force, and there is a torpedo boat anchored in the harbor for the purpose of checking possible disorders in connection with the trial of Nunsio Nasi, in Rome. Trapani is Nasi's home town. It numbers 30,000 inhabitants. Up to the present there has been no outbreak, although there is considerable excitement. Music in the theatres has been forbidden.

Aged Citizen Dead.

Welland, Ont., Nov. 7.—Robert Spencer died at his residence, Allanburg, last night, after a lingering illness, at the advanced age of 90 years, having been born and living all his life in this county. He leaves a widow, one son and one daughter. He was a justice of the peace for nearly fifty years.

Highly Recommended

Read the opinion of one competent to pass judgment

Hamilton, Ont., September, 1906.

The Nordheimer Piano and Music Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—

After twenty-three years' constant use, my Nordheimer Piano to-day stands as the best reference you could offer an intending purchaser. During the period mentioned it has not (with the exception of tuning) been in the hands of the repairer once, and at present is in first-class condition. I do not know of a piano that will beat the Nordheimer for wear.

Yours very truly,

Signed by Hamilton's best known musician.

Original may be seen at our office.

Also sole agents for the world-renowned Steinway Piano.

THE NORDHEIMER PIANO & MUSIC CO.

E. J. WILSON, Manager. Limited. 18 King St. West.

MAY BE STRIKE.

Missouri Pacific Engineers and Firemen Voting on Subject.

Peoria, Ills., Nov. 8.—A poll of the firemen and engineers on the Missouri Pacific railroad, who are members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen has begun on a proposal to strike. The controversy is over the right of the firemen's union to exercise jurisdiction over engineers who are members of the brotherhood.

A vote to strike will be followed by a general walk-out on all the Gould lines including the Missouri Pacific, Texas Pacific International & Great Northern, Wabash, Wheeling & Lake Erie, Pitsburg Terminal & the Denver & Rio Grande, aggregating 14,000 miles of track.

GOATS' HAIR

Derailed an Engine and Six Cars on Illinois Traction System.

St. Louis, Nov. 8.—A special to the Republic from Carlinville, Ills., says: "A work train drawn by an electric engine on the Illinois traction system ran into a flock of forty-five Augora goats near here yesterday. The long goat hairs wound around the trucks and wheels in a way that derailed the engine and six cars. The track was torn up for 400 feet and traffic delayed for several hours.

FAT HUSBANDS.

Chicago Wives Take Alarm and Diet Their Hubbies.

DONT'S FOR FAT HUSBANDS.

Don't drink water, beer, milk, or sweetened coffee or tea with meals.
Don't eat pie, cake, or any other pastry.
Don't use butter or cream to excess.
Don't eat potatoes, rice, cereals.
Don't eat hot bread or blancmange.
Don't eat at night.

—Mrs. Elizabeth O. Hiller.

Chicago women took up the subject of dieting fat husbands yesterday with interest. George Harvey, editor of the North American Review, had said in effect:

"Want to lose a good, steady husband before he is 60 years old? Well, then, keep on feeding him on everything his appetite craves. Cook dainties, tempting viands, for him. He'll get fat and die and then you'll be sorry."

There was a great deal more to what Mr. Harvey said, and it was put in more scientific—though quite as ominous—language.

Mrs. Herman F. Kruger was one of the first to realize the significance of the warning. Herman, aged 47, is the heaviest alderman Chicago ever had. He weighs 296 pounds dressed. He's tall and carries his flesh well, but is getting heavier. He represents a brewery.

"You see that, Hermie?" Mrs. Kruger is reported to have said. "No more rich food for you. I always said I fed you too well."

"A man is sick when he can't eat," answered the big alderman, but he read Harvey's solemn warning from beginning to end and forgot to eat all his breakfast.

Paul Redieske Still Supple.

Mrs. Paul Redieske told her husband about it. Paul is a 285 pounder, but he takes pride in the fact that he's supple enough to put his palm to the floor without exertion. In his younger days he was a turner. He's now about 45 years old.

"Mr. Redieske eats everything under the sun," his wife said. "I have told him he eats too much. He is not fastidious about his food, but is a hearty eater. But I don't see how I can be blamed. He formerly weighed 318 pounds. Now he weighs but 285. So nothing can be the matter with my cooking."

Charles W. Andrews, city oil inspector, claimed to weigh 280 pounds, his wife said; but he looks a lot heavier.

"Mr. Harvey's remarks do not apply to me," said Mrs. Andrews. "I long ago realized that my husband was getting heavy. So I have cut his meals down to two a day. He eats no midday meal and no pie. Pie and cake are bad for large men. He eats plenty of good steak. I do not have to tempt his appetite. He eats anything that is set before him. In that way he is an ideal husband."

F. W. Walker Needs Exercise.

You would thing Francis W. Walker, the jolly attorney, weighs more than 208 pounds, wouldn't you? He does not, Mrs. Walker says.

"I think there is a great deal in what Mr. Harvey says," said Mrs. Walker. "I read his views with much interest. Mr. Walker doesn't eat so much as you might think. The trouble with him is he doesn't take enough exercises. I've told him over and over again that he should walk more, and now I am going to insist on it."

Lieut. Max Heidelmeier, of Hudson avenue police station and Lieut. Walter Jenkins, of South Chicago, are the heaviest two policemen in Chicago. Heidelmeier would break down a penny slot machine at 285 pounds and Jenkins is a trifle heavier.

"Why should my husband not eat?" asked Mrs. Heidelmeier. "He is just as light on his feet as he ever was. He is over 60 years and is in fine health. I feed him everything but pie. Mostly German dishes. He never takes more than three eggs and some bread and coffee for breakfast. He always has soup and meat for dinner. He is not particular."

Advice by Cooking Expert.

Mrs. Elizabeth O. Hiller, cooking expert, says there is a great deal of truth in what Harvey says.

"Nine out of ten women", she said, "don't know how to feed fat husbands or thin husbands. They don't know anything about food values. A fat husband should be fed on fruits and such vegetables as carrots, spinach, tomatoes, and asparagus. Let him eat sugar, and broiled steak with no butter, eat sugar, and broiled steak with no butter. A husband inclined to corpulency treated in this manner should last a long time."

Then she gave the list of dont's that appear at the beginning of this story.—Chicago Tribune.

HIS LATEST INVENTION.

C. W. T. in Chicago Tribune.

The tall man in the once glorious plug hat and suit of faded black was wending his way slowly homeward. He had done a hard day's work, trying to induce an unresponsive public to invest its shekels in his celebrated shaving compound, warranted to soften the most obdurate and adamantine beard in fifteen seconds or money cheerfully refunded, and was tired.

It was late. Afar in the west Vega twinkled dimly. Algol the variable had passed the meridian, and the Pleiades were mounting like one of Henry George's incubus and inspiring thoughts. But the tall man noted none of these things. His fertile brain was busy with something else. Shaving geo was not his only specialty. He had others.

As he passed a dark alley a man with a mask on the upper part of his face sprang out and confronted him with a drawn revolver.

"Hold up yer hands!" was the stern command.

"You seem to have the advantage of me," said the tall man. "I don't think I ever met you before."

"I don't want any o' yer conversation. All you've got to do——"

"Beg pardon, but would you mind holding that revolver a little further away? It makes me nervous. Now, see here, my friend. I recognize the fact that you've got the drop on me. I'll stand hitched. Go ahead with the regular business of the meeting. In my right overcoat pocket you will find nothing but samples of Claspy's unequaled shaving compound. Take one. In my left overcoat pocket you will find a bottle with something in it. I was taking it home for strictly medicinal purposes, but if you——"

The footpad's free hand went into the left overcoat pocket.

Instantly a pair of long, lean, muscular arms shot out from under the tall man's overcoat, and a pair of hands, equally lean and muscular, spanned the highwayman's neck with a grip that would have strangled a yearling steer. The pistol fell from his grasp and rattled on the sidewalk. The next moment he was flat on his back and the tall man in the suit of faded black was sitting on his chest.

"I shall have to trouble you to hold still a moment," said his conqueror, "while I press the spring that lets down these dummy arms of mine. Thank you. They were getting tired. And now, my friend, I will explain to you how this happened. In the first place—sit still, you brute, or I'll wring your neck. You have had the honor of being the first holdup man who has assisted in demonstrating the merits of Glasspy's Footpad Discourager, an invention which I have just completed and shall bring before the public in a few days. This was my trial trip with it. I shall not explain to you its modus operandi further than to say that it operates by a concealed mechanical device. It is entirely hidden. Equipped with Glasspy's Footpad Discourager, including the imitation arms, which fit nicely into the sleeves of the overcoat, thus permitting the regular working arms to hang down by the side, ready for action, the ordinary citizen fares forth upon the street at night——"

Stopping merely long enough to pull the mask off the face of his listener and subdue a slight inclination to restiveness by wrenching his ears and thumping his head on the sidewalk a few times to command attention he proceeded:

"Thus equipped, the ordinary citizen meets a stickup man—a low browed, heavy jawed, snaky eyed villain, we will say, like you—and is held up. Then this invention comes into play. The citizen presses the concealed spring up go the dummy arms, and while the trusting scoundrel is relieving him of his valuables the real arms—but you have seen how they work. I need not detain you longer, except upon a matter of business. Stand up you cheap, contemptible rascal!"

Removing his weight from the prostrate wretch, he jerked him to his feet. Holding him by his collar and neckband, he dragged him to a street lamp a few feet distant, picking up the fallen revolver on the way.

"Now," he said, producing a fountain pen and notebook, "I shall ask you to—don't try to run away, or I'll put you full of holes—I shall ask you to stand right there while I write a recommendation of Glasspy's Footpad Discourager, from the viewpoint of a footpad who has tried it—objectively, you understand—and you will sign it. What's your blooming name?"

"It don't make no difference what my name is."

"You are right, my friend. It doesn't make a cent's worth of difference. For the purposes of this document we will call it Bill Sikes. Now, Mr. Sikes, I have scribbled this off hastily, but it will convey the idea. Take this pen. Sign your name there. No monkeying, unless you want me to break you in two. If you can't spell the name, make your mark. Thanks. No, I'm not going to run you in. I am going to parole you. This is Judge Glasspy's court. I shall pick up your slouch hat, thus; remove your coat and vest, thus; black your eye for you, thus!—and retain your garments. You will retain the black eye. Report to me when you think you have thoroughly reformed and claim your clothes. Here is my card. Now hunt your hole, you discouraged footpad!"

He turned him around, administered a lusty kick, and the next moment the alleged Bill Sikes, reconstructed holdup man, had vanished in the darkness.

"It works!" exultingly exclaimed Inventor Glasspy, resuming his walk homeward. "It works perfectly! There's a fortune in it!"

The Grand Trunk has commenced the construction of large immigrant rooms at Bonaventure Station, Montreal, which are to be built on a sufficiently large scale to meet all the requirements of that class of traffic.

Justice Stuart of Calgary will act as arbitrator between the Alberta Railway & Novigation Co., and the employees at the coal mines in the dispute regarding the interpretation of the clause relating to work. The board meets at Lethbridge on Thursday.

Sir Antony McDonnell, Under Secretary of State for Ireland, was presented to President Roosevelt at the White House yesterday by the British Ambassador.

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DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT