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MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE... MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE

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YOUNG MEN FOR FIREMEN AND... YOUNG MEN FOR FIREMEN AND

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ADVANTAGES WANTED FOR OUR... ADVANTAGES WANTED FOR OUR

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TO RENT

FRONT ROOM TO RENT, PRIVATE... FRONT ROOM TO RENT, PRIVATE

DETECTIVES

DETECTIVES - YOUNG MEN DESIR... DETECTIVES - YOUNG MEN DESIR

SOCIETY AT THE CAPITAL

Mrs. C. Mackintosh and the Misses... Mrs. C. Mackintosh and the Misses

Mrs. C. A. E. Harris has left for... Mrs. C. A. E. Harris has left for

Mrs. D. Cartwright entertained at... Mrs. D. Cartwright entertained at

Miss Laura Toller, who has been... Miss Laura Toller, who has been

Mrs. Toller, Mrs. Toller and Mrs... Mrs. Toller, Mrs. Toller and Mrs

Miss Marie Muller of New York is... Miss Marie Muller of New York is

Mrs. Fred Southam is the guest of... Mrs. Fred Southam is the guest of

Miss Marion Scarth is leaving on... Miss Marion Scarth is leaving on

A very pleasant tea was given by... A very pleasant tea was given by

Mrs. Warren Y. Soper gave another... Mrs. Warren Y. Soper gave another

Mrs. W. Y. Soper gave another very... Mrs. W. Y. Soper gave another very

Pope Pius X. recently gave audienc... Pope Pius X. recently gave audienc

ONLY THEATRE NOW OPEN GRAND MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

THIRD BIG WEEK OF POPULAR EUGENE'S EXACTLY AS PRESENTED IN NEW YORK BY THE SAME EXCELLENT CAST

BLAIR EAST LYNNIE

MISS BLAIR at Every Performance in the dual role of "LADY ISABEL" and "MADAME VINE." "HER SECOND LIFE" with MISS BLAIR as "Mercy Merrick"

WOMEN'S GREY MATTER

Intellectually Does Not Altogether Depend Upon Its Weight.

It is the general testimony of those who have weighed brains that the brain is lighter in the average woman than in the average man. This, be it remembered, is an average, and it refers to the nature of the case largely to the outcasts and failures of society of both sexes who die in prisons, hospitals, etc. On this point, the very distinguished German physiologist, Buchner, says: "Amongst the many reasons that have been put forward to justify the legal and social oppression of man by his fellow man, the agreement of the relative smallness of the female brain to the male brain plays a permanent part. If we observe, so say the opponents of women, that as a general rule women have always taken a subordinate position, we shall see that the cause is her lower moral and intellectual powers, the explanation of which lies in the simple fact that the brain is smaller in the woman than in the man." But Professor Buchner proceeds to point out that the human brain is a very receptive organ, and that by use, as is the case also with the muscles, it gains in capacity, and increases even in bulk, whilst disuse entails the loss of development. He continues: "A circumstance must be pointed out that is of the highest importance in considering the whole question, namely, that the difference between the weight of the male and female brains of a race is distinctly observable in all races, yet the higher in culture the race, the more perceptible is the difference; so that the female European surpasses the male European more in weight of brain than the negro the gipsy, and so on." Buchner infers that "this circumstance proves that in civilization and not in nature must lie the causes for this difference in development. In the division of labor, which accompanies the march of civilization, the intellectual brain-work has fallen more and more to the lot of the woman, while the exercise of the domestic duties calls for a less active employment of the brain."

A Question of Proportion

But Buchner then points out that the brain has to govern all the bodily actions, and that, therefore, in estimating the intelligence of an animal by the bulk of its brain, it is obviously necessary to take into account the size and weight of the whole body. If actual instead of relative weight were noted, we should have to conclude that the whale and the elephant were mentally superior to man. The brain of a whale seventy-five feet long weighs seventy ounces; that of the elephant averages eight to ten pounds. But the whole body of these animals weighs immensely more than that of a man does; and it is essential that we take this relationship between the weight of the organ and of the entire frame into account. So it is that since women are more slightly made and less heavy than men, the absolute weight of the female brain averages about three ounces less than that of the male. When the relative weight of the body and brain is calculated, the human family are found to be far above all other animals; and, curiously, here women have the advantage over men. In man (male and female together), the brain is to the body in weight as 1 to 36; in the other mammalia, it is 1 to 186; in birds, 1 to 212; in reptiles, 1 to 1,321, and in fishes, 1 to 5,688. But, says Buchner, "As a matter of fact, when the relative weight of the female brain to the body is considered, we find, according to several investigators, that it is not less, but even slightly greater, than that of man. In other words, woman, taking into consideration her smaller bodily size, possesses probably even more brain than the male." Buchner then refers to the relative development of the different parts of the brain in men and women, and concludes that "we cannot deduce the conclusion that nature has for all time ordained the intellectual inferiority of women, but rather must we agree that nature has not here spoken at all." Buchner adds that there was no way in which the male brain could be anatomically distinguished from the female brain.

HOW FRAUDS ARE WORKED.

In common with all other institutions, the turf has its shady side, and its parasites of various degrees of criminality. No one not "in the know" would credit the amount of shrewd cunning exercised by some of these gentlemen in their endeavors to pluck some feathers from the elusive coo bird. The latest device employed by these merchants of industry is so extraordinary that it deserves the fullest publicity. Its originality lies in the

such a one, of course the plan submitted has every attraction, but one would think that the trick would soon have become common property in the sheepfolds. Verily the ways of lambs are past finding out!

The Umpire.

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling). A fool there was and he unpurged hair, (Even as you and I) Not a rag or a bone or a hank of hair: The fans were sore and they didn't care, Not a bit of him was left anywhere Not even his collar or tie!

Oh, the coin we waste and the time we waste As we sit in the big grandstand Are caused by his 'umps who doesn't know how (And now we know that he never could know) And did not understand.

A fool there was and his voice he leant (Even as you and I) To the national game, on sport intent (And he didn't say just what he meant) But a fool must follow his natural bent (Even as you and I)

Oh, the games we lost and the money we lost And the number of times we fanned Were due to the umpire who didn't know how (And now we know he never could know) And could not understand.

The fool was stripped to his foolish hide (Even as you and I) The fans could have stopped them but no one tried (He went away a wreck when they cast him aside) So some of him lived, but most of him died (Even as you and I)

Oh, it isn't the shame of the loss of the game That stings like a white-hot brandy It's coming to know that the fool never knew (Seeing at last that he never could know) And never could understand. -Aron Reagon Journal.

The Destroyers.

On shoal with scarce a foot below, Where rock and islet throng, Hidden and lured we watch them throw Their anxious lights along. Not here, not here your danger lies - (Stare hard, O hooded eyes!) Save where the dazed rapt pigeons rise The lit cliffs give no sign

Therefore - to break the rest ye seek The Narrow Seas to clear - Hark to the grey's whistling shriek - The driven death is here! Look to you swan a league away - What midnight terror stays? The bulk that checks against the spray - Her crackling tops ablaze!

Hit, and hard hit! the blow went home, The muffled, kicking stroke - The steam that overruns the foam - The foam that this to smoke - The smoke that chokes the deep below - The deep that chokes her throes - Till, streaked with ash and streaked with oil, The lukewarm whirlpools close.

A shadow down the sickened wave Long since her slayer fled; But hear their chattering quick-fires rave Astern, ahead! Panic that shells the drifting spar - Loud waste with note to check - Mad fear that rakes a scornful star Or sweeps a consort's deck!

Now, while their sly smoke hangs thick, Now ere their wits they flud, Lay in and lance them to the quick - Our galled whales are bowed! Good luck to those that see the end, Good-by to those that drown - For each his chance as chance shall send - And God for all! - shut down!

The strength of twice three thousand horse That serve the one command; The hand that heaves the heaving force, The hand that backs the hand; The doombolt in the darkness freed, The mine that splits the main, The white-hot wake, the wildering speed, The choosers of the slain. -Kipling.

The Making of Men.

Courage or lack of it, Work, and the knack of it; Grit or the want of it, Haste and the speed of it; Purpose or none of it, Life, what is done of it, Work or the fun of it, Make a man.

Luck and the trust of it, Wealth and the lust of it, Hate and the sting of it, Youth and the fling of it, Chance and the hap of it, Vice and the sap of it, Break a man.

Dress and a care of it, Cheat or a share of it, Speech or abuse of it, Tact and the use of it, Worth and the wear of it, Do and the dare of it, Mark a man.

Do, nor the brag of it, Up with the flag of it; Lay not the fear of it, Taste the good-cheer of it; Time or the waste of it; Will, try the taste of it; Work, that is graded of it, Mark a man.

EXTENSION OF MILLING COMPANIES

Ogilvie and Lake of Woods Concern Have Big Projects.

Montreal, June 10 - (Special). - The next few weeks will see plans completed by the two largest Canadian milling companies, the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, and the Lake of the Woods Milling Co., for many large and extensive additions to their respective plants.

Since the return to the city of C. F. Hosmer, president of the Ogilvie Co., the directors have had several meetings to discuss a plan which will practically result in the re-organization of the company and by dividing the milling and grain departments of the business will permit of both departments being much more largely extended.

As to the Lake of the Woods Milling Co. the president, Robert Meighen, will arrive in the city to-day from London, and steps will be taken for the establishment of the projected large mills and elevators at Montreal and Winnipeg. The Toronto interests that have recently become connected with the company are particularly anxious that the company should be placed in a position to take full advantage of the rapid growth of the Canadian Northwest.

A REFUGEE IN DISTRESS.

A fellow's father knows a lot Of office work and such, But when it comes to things like what A boy wants he ain't much; For when it comes to cokes and warts, Or some bruiser on your toes, A fellow's father don't know, but A fellow's mother knows.

A fellow's father, he looks nice, And says "A-hem! A-hem!" But when it comes to cakes and pies, What does he know of them? He knows the price of wheat and rye And corn and oats, it's true, But if you get the leg ache, why He don't know what to do.

And if you burned your back the time That you went out to swim, And want some stuff to heal it, why, You never go to him; Because he doesn't know a thing About such things as those; But if you just get a cold, forget, A fellow's mother knows.

And if your nose is sunburned till It's all peevish, and you Go to him for some healing stuff, He don't know what to do. He's just as helpless as can be; But when a fellow goes And asks his mother, why, you see, A fellow's mother knows.

And if a fellow's lost his top, Or anything he's got, A fellow's father never knows If he's seen it or not, And so a fellow never asks His father, but he goes And asks his mother, and you bet A fellow's mother knows.

A fellow's father knows a - But it ain't any use; So if a fellow's really got The leg ache or a bruise, Or if there's anything he wants, He gets right up and goes And asks his mother, for, you see, A fellow's mother knows. -Philadelphia Public Ledger.

DELAYED TRAFFIC.

The sewer is being enlarged on West King-street, opposite the Gurney Foundry, and there is a big hole under the devil strip between the car tracks. The hole is covered with planks. On Saturday morning a heavy load of grain came along and in getting off the car track tried to cross the hole. The wheels went thru the planking and the wagon was stuck there for half an hour. The load had to be lifted before the wagon could be extricated. Street car traffic was delayed for half an hour.

Strangers Yet.

We've heard a lot of talk about This money that is tainted; But where the Dickens is it? We Would like to get acquainted.

A Conservative Estimate Of the Output of - - -

"Tomlin's Toronto Bakery"

would surprise most people who have not given "Tomlin's bread" a trial. Your surprise would quickly fade and give place to beams of gladness that you had at last found the bread that suits from the people's popular baker

H. G. TOMLIN

Factory-420 to 438 Bathurst St

JUST ABOUT BRAINS.

Some Clever Men Have Not Been Overburdened in Quantity.

The average weight of the brain in males is forty-eight ounces; but in men of great mental ability this quantity has been far exceeded. The brain of Cuvier, the great anatomist, was found to weigh sixty-four ounces. That of the celebrated Dr. Abercrombie was sixty-three ounces; and that of Baron Dupuytren, the eminent surgeon, was sixty-two and a half. The hats of ten gentlemen were tried upon the skull of the poet Burns, and the only one of the ten which could cover it was that of Thomas Carlyle. Sir James Young Simpson, who began his career as a baker's boy carrying a bread basket, and was disappointed in love because he was too poor a suitor for a working carpenter's daughter, but who lived to discover chloroform, and to write priceless medical treatises, and who died a baronet, a professor in Edinburgh University, and a physician to the Queen, and who was followed to the grave with mourning by half the population of the Scotch metropolis, had a brain of fifty-six ounces. Lord Campbell's brain weighed fifty-three ounces. We have no such records as to the weight of the brain in the case of any of our eminent women.

On the other hand, there are some conspicuous instances of eminent men who have had not at all large brains. The brain of the poet Byron was very small, and that of the distinguished mineralogist, Hausmann, was little more than half the weight of that of the anatomist, Cuvier - four pounds for the latter, less than two and a half pounds for the former. Now between Cuvier and Hausmann a whole sequence of celebrated men could be inserted whose brain weights vary between the extremes. Thus, it is clear that the intellectual value of the individual brain does not depend on its bulk or expansion, but quite as much or more, on a whole multitude of other causes or conditions which up to the present have eluded our knowledge. One thing that is certain is that the number and depth of cerebral convolutions seem to have more to do with the mental power than the mere bulk has. The experienced anatomists who opened Sir James Simpson's head declared that they never before had seen a brain so twisted and convoluted. The same was the case with Gambetta's, the anatomists who inspected it had never seen a brain so convoluted. The convolutions are absent from the brains of some of the lower orders of the mammalia, and increase in number and complexity according to the scale of intelligence. They are more numerous in man than in any other animal, giving to him a surface of grey matter six hundred square inches in extent. There are fewer convolutions in infants than in adults. The effect of the convolutions is to increase the quantity that can be packed into the skull of the grey matter of the brain. It is to be inferred that the grey matter represents the intellectual nervous substance.

The Letter "L."

I am not in youth nor in manhood nor age, But in infancy ever am known; I'm a stranger alike to the fool and the sage, And tho' I'm distinguished in history's page, I always am greatest alone.

I'm not in the earth; nor the sun, nor the moon; You may search all the sky - I'm not there; In the morning and evening, tho' not in the noon; You may plainly perceive me; for like a balloon, I'm always suspended in air.

"Tho' disease may possess me, and sickness and pain I am never in sorrow or gloom; Tho' in wit and in wisdom I equally reign, I am the heart of all sin, and have lived long in rains; Yet I ne'er shall be found in the tomb." -Anon.