

Over \$275,000,000 Invested in Hotels in New York City

America has taught the world the science of hotel keeping, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. This is an accepted fact which is universally recognized. It is a statement containing no boast or vaunting. In an influencing way the example set on this side of the water is having its effect on the other side, to the comfort and pleasure of travellers abroad.

All this is rather enigmatical at first when it is considered that the hotels today are equipped with foreign servants, for the most part. What is really meant in placing American hotels ahead of those of any other country is that this country has shown the world how to properly house and care for hotel guests. In the structure, the adaptation for the purposes of a hotel, appointments, luxury of furnishing, decorative beauty, comfort, and every want of guests, sanitation and safety, American hotels are a revelation in perfection. The foreign idea became early to be set as far as housing is concerned it was only necessary to provide dining rooms, sleeping chambers, exits and entrances.

New York, the New World's metropolis, stands foremost in hotelkeeping. A hotel in this city is a city in itself. Under the same roof a guest can have every conceivable wish administered to and purchase everything wanted on tour.

The old world, however, taught the new country much in culinary and serving matters. This is the reason that one still sees so many in the kitchen and serving its creations who are of foreign extraction. Then, too, in the serving department our foremost hotels must have those who can speak nearly every living language.

A modern New York hotel has even its own silversmiths. If a little imperfection caused by service appears, instant it goes to the silversmith and emerges in just the same condition as it came from the shop. In the establishment the furniture is gone over, carpenter and machine shops are maintained, and all about are employed electricians, painters, un-

thing is at first hand and reflects correctly the mode of the day. It is not the hotels alone that enjoy not only a permanent patronage but also a transient business as well. The restaurants of the city feed the city at night for homes elsewhere. Perhaps the famous cafes of the city have as much as anything to do in making New York the Mecca of the western world. Of the great splendour coupled with this is something new something is always being attempted to excite the fancy. They give origin to the "White Way," which suggests the brilliant, scintillating sparkle, and cheer. This is not a time for enjoyment of some edible especially irresistible, no matter how obscure, but rather atmosphere is sought. To have a good time, to see things and be seen largely control the choice.

A movement seems to be afoot to increase the importance of New York as a port of entry. If the freight discrimination against New York in favour of other cities to deflect business from this port is withdrawn by the Interstate Commerce Commission, as is expected, it will mean a great increase of that kind of traffic for the metropolitan district. Indeed plans are in their inception to at least five times a big way that will all tend to generate a larger volume of business here. This would mean a boon to the city hotels and restaurants.

It would be interesting to know the predictions of practical hotel men as to the future New York hotel-keeping. In the past century have been personal observations as to the hotel district, so to speak. Certain it is in localities, at least, even now, the present day have seen many changes.

History of New York hotels takes one back to the Stadt Harbor, or City, which afterward became the Stadt House, or City Hall; its first one. It was built by the Dutch West India Company in 1612 and was located at Cortes Slip, East River, where Nos. 7 and 72 Pearl street now are. Then came the Province Arms, built by Edward Ward, in 1714, on the corner of the De Launays. It afterward was known as the City Hotel, and today is the United States Realty Building.

Then Robert Todd opened the Black Horse Tavern on William street, between Pine and Cedar. In 1712 Cedar street was built, and the old Boston Road intersected Fifty-first street. But these have but a traditional interest.

In the fifteenth and broader aspect of life—they show the big tendencies of the world in their multifarious narratives and printing. But the real application must be brought home to the individual, and the lesson is that more criticism is not refuted in modern literature.

Now this means a really true gain. Criticism is an ingraining habit that now reaches fault-finding, and usually in criticism. And the habitual critic is one to be shunned, if you desire to preserve your peace of mind and your kind thoughts of your fellow-men.

Of course, we should always have the gossip-mongers. They are as inevitable as the measles and are not to be broken out of. They are children's diseases, and the gossip-mongers are very bad children who grow old without growing up. But the all-time critics defeat themselves by overdoing. They do enough harm, it is true, but there is always a limit to their influence. On the other hand, the critic is a skilful executioner. "Clever criticism is barbed, and it leaves deep wounds; it raises ridicule; it is remembered and repeated."

So, in the new order of society, it is a happy riddance that drives the critic from his vantage and lets him know that in the world today is a kinder feeling, and that the man or woman who gives needless pain has a mean spirit, however brilliant may be the mind or polished the diction.

DAY OF THE CRITIC IS ON THE DECLINE

Literature—A Sign of Two-Thirds
Criticism—A Sign of Less
Fault-Finding.

One of the strange signs of the times is the gradual disappearance of the critic. Once literature was two-thirds criticism, but today there are not a dozen good professional critics in the world, and the reviews of books have become either mere notices or expert reports of their contents. In newspaper and magazine offices the critic has lost his prestige, and in the drama criticism is seldom a criterion of the value of the production, says the Baltimore Star.

Our newspapers and our literature, present the larger and broader aspect of life—they show the big tendencies of the world in their multifarious narratives and printing. But the real application must be brought home to the individual, and the lesson is that more criticism is not refuted in modern literature.

Now this means a really true gain. Criticism is an ingraining habit that now reaches fault-finding, and usually in criticism. And the habitual critic is one to be shunned, if you desire to preserve your peace of mind and your kind thoughts of your fellow-men.

Of course, we should always have the gossip-mongers. They are as inevitable as the measles and are not to be broken out of. They are children's diseases, and the gossip-mongers are very bad children who grow old without growing up. But the all-time critics defeat themselves by overdoing. They do enough harm, it is true, but there is always a limit to their influence. On the other hand, the critic is a skilful executioner. "Clever criticism is barbed, and it leaves deep wounds; it raises ridicule; it is remembered and repeated."

So, in the new order of society, it is a happy riddance that drives the critic from his vantage and lets him know that in the world today is a kinder feeling, and that the man or woman who gives needless pain has a mean spirit, however brilliant may be the mind or polished the diction.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave"—Mrs. Taylor

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have such confidence in it, I can never say enough for your grand medicines. If anyone had offered me \$1000 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'indeed!'"

MRS. THOMAS TAYLOR,
Blum, Tex.

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurrence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system.

Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Can.

**FREE
ADVICE
TO WOMEN**

Women suffering from any form of disease are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by woman. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established this confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Never has the publisher of a testimonial or a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession at the hands of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which Mrs. Pinkham has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge needed in your case. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has helped thousands. Rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Mrs. Pinkham, care of Lynn, E. Pinkham & Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Special Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

English Girl's Feats in Telepathy Cause Wonder

Professors Witness Card Game
Which She Plays While De-
prived of Her Sight.

SOME interesting records of puzzling achievements in telepathy were recently made when a young English girl, Lillian, played a card game while blindfolded. The game was played by Professor Stuart, who placed the cards in a box and Lillian, who was blindfolded, picked up the cards and placed them in the box. The game was played for several days, and Lillian's performance was so accurate that the professors were amazed.

Mr. Ward was a scientific man, and when an acquaintance, Mr. Bibby, spoke of the apparently wonderful powers possessed by his daughter Lillian, Mr. Ward expressed a willingness to see these powers tested.

Lillian Bibby was then eleven years of age. She stayed for some days at Mr. Ward's house, 219 Oxford road, Manchester, and one or two professors from the university and other men of science were occasionally present at the tests.

In the case given the girl was blindfolded by the application to her eyes of two small linen bags filled with damp tea leaves, supported by a band round her forehead. Over these a folded cloth or handkerchief was tied round her head, rendering her, as Mr. Ward's papers say, "beyond doubt completely dark."

Mr. Ward stated that when playing cards Lillian, in addition to being blindfolded, often played the cards face downwards.

Results of Tests.

The following are extracts from Mr. Ward's diary:

"On the evening of the next day a semi-private exhibition took place in my drawing room, before a party of about thirty, comprising friends and some few members of the Microscopical Society and other scientific societies. Lillian had during the day been exceedingly happy and playful, and being herself fond of cards her father decided that the evening should be commenced by a game at which the other players being Mr. Hope, Mr. Brown, and Mr. Wilson, and Lillian was longer than usual in playing, took the cards from her hands and found that she had no cards of the suit asked for, and the play was such that an inexperienced player with normal sight would find it rather difficult to decide what to do."

"No hint, however, was given to her, and when she again received the cards she played what was considered the best game. A little later one of the players won a trick by trumping it, when Lillian at once laughingly said, 'He has trumped it.' The hand proceeded and it was found at the conclusion that the whole of her thirteen cards had been played without error."

The Letter Test.

Several instances of experiments with letters are given. A board with two letters, A and B, was placed in front of her, and she was asked to point to the letter which would be on the line of sight, would

SOME CURIOUS DRINKS

Pick-Me-Ups Indulged in by
Workmen of Certain
Trades.

SOME men boast of knowing the taste of every drink except water. They do not. One tipple they have never sampled is "acorn cup," or "acorn drink," which is made from acorn cups, it has a sharp, bitter taste and is not at all agreeable to the ordinary palate; but the men engaged in some tanneries habitually drink it in small quantities—a wine of the modern case of a healthy insured broker who on a fogged hunting trip stood bareheaded in a quagmire for hours and actually contracted a fatal pneumonia is matched in cleverness by one 600 years old.

The following facts are well vouched for, and indeed were never questioned, says the Green Bag. Sir William Hankford, a judge of the King's bench in the reigns of Edward III, Henry IV, Henry V, and Henry VI, and at the time of his death chief justice of England, was a man of melancholy temperament.

He seems to have contemplated suicide the greater part of his long life and during his later years the idea became a fixed purpose. The act was of peculiarly serious consequence in those days for the reason that the law treated it as a capital crime. The offender was buried at the cross roads, with a stake driven through his body, and all his goods and property were forfeited to the crown, to the utter ruin of his family.

Hankford made good use of his wits and succeeded in accomplishing his purpose without incurring either unpleasant penalty. He gave open instructions to his groom, who had been trained with poachers in the deer preserve, to challenge all trespassers in the future and to shoot to kill if they would not stand and give an account.

One dark night he purposely crossed the keeper's path and upon challenge made motions of resistance and escape. The faithful servant, failing to recognize his master, followed instruction to the letter, as was expected of him, and Sir William fell dead in his tracks. The whole truth of the affair was common knowledge, but it was impossible to establish a case of suicide by legal proof. The servant was protected by his instructions. Hankford had honorable burial and his estate passed to those whose interests as heirs he had so wisely considered.

RICHARDS' PURE SOAP

IT'S THE BEST

Once you have used
PURITY FLOUR
you will readily pay the
little more it may cost.



Until you have actually tried PURITY FLOUR you may demur at the trifle more it costs you than lower grade flours cost—but your first sack will show you why that seemingly higher price is a real economy for you

PURITY FLOUR

That trial sack (which you ought to order this very day) will teach you what Purity Flour is worth to you, as contrasted with an ordinary flour.

PURITY FLOUR is milled from only the kernels of the choicest Manitoba hard wheat—the world's wheat standard.

From the 84 grain elevators which we own and operate, we select the finest wheat of the year's crop. This, at our mills, is so treated that only the most richly-nourishing part of the wheat berry gets into a PURITY sack or a PURITY barrel.

The result is a flour so strong that it produces more bread for the quantity used than ordinary flour.

But bulk of product is not all you are to expect of PURITY FLOUR. You are to expect lighter, snowier bread; bread that

has the nutlike, sweet, wholesome taste every housewife tries to put into the bread she bakes.

PURITY FLOUR, moreover, is not merely a bread flour. It is an every-purpose flour. It makes the kind of pastry you can be proud of—cake that invites praise—biscuits that suggest an encore.

Not only is PURITY the flour for economy's sake, you see, but the flour for quality baking. Thus, the few extra cents which it may cost you actually insures you against baking disappointments. PURITY FLOUR is the flour you will never be without, once you fully test its unusual merits.

Begin with a small trial sack, if you are dubious. Your grocer can supply you.

"More bread and better bread"

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. LTD., PHONE 795, CARE CENTRAL STORAGE AND EXCHANGE CO., 334-336 CLARENCE STREET.

SOME CURIOUS DRINKS

Pick-Me-Ups Indulged in by
Workmen of Certain
Trades.

SOME men boast of knowing the taste of every drink except water. They do not. One tipple they have never sampled is "acorn cup," or "acorn drink," which is made from acorn cups, it has a sharp, bitter taste and is not at all agreeable to the ordinary palate; but the men engaged in some tanneries habitually drink it in small quantities—a wine of the modern case of a healthy insured broker who on a fogged hunting trip stood bareheaded in a quagmire for hours and actually contracted a fatal pneumonia is matched in cleverness by one 600 years old.

The following facts are well vouched for, and indeed were never questioned, says the Green Bag. Sir William Hankford, a judge of the King's bench in the reigns of Edward III, Henry IV, Henry V, and Henry VI, and at the time of his death chief justice of England, was a man of melancholy temperament.

He seems to have contemplated suicide the greater part of his long life and during his later years the idea became a fixed purpose. The act was of peculiarly serious consequence in those days for the reason that the law treated it as a capital crime. The offender was buried at the cross roads, with a stake driven through his body, and all his goods and property were forfeited to the crown, to the utter ruin of his family.

Hankford made good use of his wits and succeeded in accomplishing his purpose without incurring either unpleasant penalty. He gave open instructions to his groom, who had been trained with poachers in the deer preserve, to challenge all trespassers in the future and to shoot to kill if they would not stand and give an account.

One dark night he purposely crossed the keeper's path and upon challenge made motions of resistance and escape. The faithful servant, failing to recognize his master, followed instruction to the letter, as was expected of him, and Sir William fell dead in his tracks. The whole truth of the affair was common knowledge, but it was impossible to establish a case of suicide by legal proof. The servant was protected by his instructions. Hankford had honorable burial and his estate passed to those whose interests as heirs he had so wisely considered.

Two Minute Talks About PANDORA RANGE

for Coal or Wood

BECAUSE the Pandora Reservoir is made of one piece of sheet steel and is OVAL in shape it has no square corners, seams or grooves in which dirt can collect. The triple-coated, smooth-as-marble surface of White Enamel is easy to clean thoroughly. You can make the Pandora Reservoir absolutely sweet and spotlessly clean, so that fruit can be cooked in it without risk of taint. As it holds much more than a kettle, it is a great help at preserving time.

The Enamelled Steel Reservoir is only one of the many Pandora conveniences which save time, labor, fuel and money. Get our Pandora booklet and learn about the others.

McClary's
Stands for Guaranteed Quality

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., and others.
For Sale by J. M. Baker, 256 Dundas street; J. A. Brownlee, 385 Talbot street; J. A. Page, 807 Dundas street.

SANITARY MIDY
Standard remedy for Gonorrhea and all its complications. Cures in 48 hours. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.