

ES SAT EATS 50c



WEEK



S. GRANDATSTEIN, 161 EVERLEY STREET.

GLEDHILL

DIAMONDS

pride of the growth of this...

deal here you know this...

R. A. GLEDHILL, Yonge Street Arcade.

G. STEWART, V. S.

Specialist in Surgery Diseases of Horses and dog skullfracture treated.

Office, 150 Simcoe St. PHONE 450. Adel. 850. Residence 286 North Lisgar St. PHONE 1620.

HAYDEN STREET, CLOSE TO YONGE. Price \$14,000. 19 feet frontage. Suitable for... TANNER & GATES REALTY BROKERS.

PROBS: Fair; not much change in temperature.

COUNCIL TAKES FIRST STEP IN DEAL

Will Engage Experts to Value Street Railway and Toronto Electric Light Company's Property — Mayor Hocken Says an Agreement With Sir William May Be Reached in a Day or Two.

The city council has empowered the board of control to engage experts to value the Toronto Railway Co. and Toronto Electric Light Co. properties for the purpose of purchasing.

Years—McBride, Dunn, Weston, Anderson, May, Spence, Wessels, Robbins, Rawlinson, Risk, Wickett, Meredith, Rydning, McCarthy, O'Neill, Hocken—16.

"We hope to reach an agreement with Sir William Mackenzie in a day or two," said Mayor Hocken, "and to avoid unnecessary delay we need the valuers at work. For instance, we have to know if the contracts for power are too onerous for us to take over.

"No one is more in favor of getting possession of the street railway than I am," declared Controller O'Neill, "but I'm not in favor of buying until experts have valued the property."

Attacks The World. Controller Church reiterated an editorial in The Telegram; then lamented over being excluded from the negotiations with Sir William Mackenzie; then lambasted the negotiations, and then lambasted The World.

"Do you want the matter to go to the people before the properties are valued?" Ald. McBride interrogated.

"I refuse to answer you," Controller Church replied.

"Question! Question!" was cried around the circle, and Controller Church sat down.

"No man living could understand what Controller Church is driving at," said Ald. Dunn. "The whole question is whether the properties can be bought at their true value. If they can, the ratepayers will vote for it by an overwhelming majority."

Ald. Hubbard excited himself over the enormity of employing Yankee valuers, and Ald. McBride assured him that he did not know what he was talking about.

"A Peersess" in which the writer bitterly complains of the introduction of the Turkey Trot and other debatable dances into fashionable London ball rooms.

But Miss Stokes Has Lots of Money and Can Afford It.

MILK FOR THE BABY? NO, GIVE HER STEAK

She is Only One Day Old, But Was Born With Two Fine Teeth.

Special to The Toronto World. NEW YORK, May 19.—(Special).—There arrived in New York today a young lady. It being the first time she had arrived anywhere and the attending physician, Dr. Abraham A. Levy, looked at her in astonishment when she opened her mouth to speak her first piece on earth—a good, big, healthy howl.

"I have been in practice many years," said Dr. Levy to a reporter for The World, "but I never before saw a baby born with teeth. Nor have I ever heard of one. I intend to look up the records at the Academy of Medicine tomorrow to see if there is a case parallel to this. Miss Axler is a ten-pounder, by the way."

PEACE RESTORED BY BABY'S BIRTH

Aged Contractor Who Married Young Girl, Proud Father of a Boy.

Special to The Toronto World. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 19.—A lusty twelve-pound baby boy blessed the home of Leo Quadenfeld, the 70-year-old contractor who was married last August to Marie Di Giacomo, a little fifteen-year-old Italian girl who had been reared by his first wife.

The birth of the baby was the signal for a reconciliation, and led by the daughter of his first marriage, the neighborhood held a celebration, and little Alexander Hamilton Quadenfeld was much toasted this afternoon.

CLOSED HIS SALOON TO MOURN A CAT

"Scotty" May Be Surprised When "Nigger" Returns From His Wanderings.

CINCINNATI, May 19.—Closed on account of the loss of Scotty's cat, "Nigger." This sign on the door of Scotty's saloon at Ninth and Elm streets all day today caused much comment. Several days ago the cat disappeared. Two days passed and the cat did not put in an appearance, so Scotty hung out a sign draped in green tissue paper and bordered by carnations to tell customers that he had closed the saloon in mourning for the cat.

PEERSSES WRITES AGAINST DANCES

Society Leader Says the Tango, Turkey Trot and Others Should Be Prohibited.

Special Cable to The World. (Copyright)—The Times gives prominence this morning to a letter from "A Peersess" in which the writer bitterly complains of the introduction of the Turkey Trot and other debatable dances into fashionable London ball rooms.

"I am one of the many matrons upon whom devolves the task of guiding a girl thru the mazes of a London season, and am face to face with a state of affairs in most, but not all of the ball rooms calling for immediate attention.

"I need not describe the various horrors of American and South American negro origin. I would only ask the hostesses to let one know what houses to avoid by indicating in some way on their invitation cards whether the 'Turkey Trot' or the 'Boston Bunch' or the 'Beginner' or the 'Devil' and the 'Rango' are permitted."

While standing on the pavement watching the Borden parade, as it marched past the corner of Melinda and Bay streets, H. S. Morrison of 533 Sherbourne street was run over by a horse and buggy and painfully injured.

Among the delegations from the various Conservative associations thru-out the province that were present at last night's meeting were from Aurora and Newmarket, headed by Herb Leno, M.L.A.; 899 from Woodbridge and Bolton, accompanied by the Woodbridge brass band and headed by Capt. Tom Wallace, M.P.; 100 from Sarnia and parts of about 100 each from Kingston, London and Cammington.

HYDRO LINEMEN ALMOST SURE TO STRIKE

They Have Decided to Accept a Temporary Increase of 10 Per Cent. and Will Work Until Thursday Week, When a Definite Settlement Will Be Made.

Speedy corroboration to the announcement published exclusively in The World on Monday, that the linemen of the Hydro-Electric Commission would strike for higher pay came last evening when R. G. Black, consulting engineer of the commission, announced that a conference held with the men had failed in its purpose, and that a strike was unavoidable.

"I believe I am going to fool these doctors," he told Mrs. Walker. A pathetic feature of the case is that Mrs. Walker herself put the mercury tablets into an empty box bearing the label of a harmless medicine.

Going back to bed, he slept until 6 o'clock, when he awoke in frightful agony. The physicians were thoroughly puzzled, and it was not until several hours later they discovered he had taken bichloride of mercury. It was then too late to give an antidote.

By Sunday the facts of his condition became known over the country, and all day telegrams poured in from physicians and nurses who claim to have survived a similar experience. Most of them advised liberal doses of castor oil, olive oil and flaxseed broth.

Not having eaten or drunk since Thursday morning, Mr. Walker became quite weak Sunday, and several visitors of friends and relatives, which made the physicians predict that he could not live 36 hours longer.

Justice Trenholm, who handed down the judgment, spoke without notes, and in a lengthy review of the case maintained that the general term "sundries," as used by Miller, in explaining the destination of the amount involved, was wholly insufficient, and that hence it was incumbent upon him to give a detailed accounting of what had been done with the money he had received from the officers of the company, with a view to securing government business.

His lordship also upheld the ruling of the lower court calling upon Miller to give an accounting of the \$1800 alleged to have been paid to a Mr. Fraser, at the time an official of the government, while the finding of Justice Hutchinson, in the court of first instance, demanding that Miller also set out an account of \$900 for rent of an office he occupied on the premises of the Diamond Light Co. while he was president of the concern, was also upheld.

MANY DELEGATIONS FROM OUT OF TOWN

Among the delegations from the various Conservative associations thru-out the province that were present at last night's meeting were from Aurora and Newmarket, headed by Herb Leno, M.L.A.; 899 from Woodbridge and Bolton, accompanied by the Woodbridge brass band and headed by Capt. Tom Wallace, M.P.; 100 from Sarnia and parts of about 100 each from Kingston, London and Cammington.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

Suffragette Orchid

Special Cable to The World. LONDON, May 19.—(Copy-right).—A new orchid to be shown in London this week has been named "Suffragette." Un-gallant men are commenting on the ill-taste and bad humor about the vibrating characteristic of the flower's tongue.

MAY FOOL THESE DOCTORS YET, HE SAYS

"I believe I am going to fool these doctors," he told Mrs. Walker. A pathetic feature of the case is that Mrs. Walker herself put the mercury tablets into an empty box bearing the label of a harmless medicine.

Going back to bed, he slept until 6 o'clock, when he awoke in frightful agony. The physicians were thoroughly puzzled, and it was not until several hours later they discovered he had taken bichloride of mercury. It was then too late to give an antidote.

By Sunday the facts of his condition became known over the country, and all day telegrams poured in from physicians and nurses who claim to have survived a similar experience. Most of them advised liberal doses of castor oil, olive oil and flaxseed broth.

Not having eaten or drunk since Thursday morning, Mr. Walker became quite weak Sunday, and several visitors of friends and relatives, which made the physicians predict that he could not live 36 hours longer.

Justice Trenholm, who handed down the judgment, spoke without notes, and in a lengthy review of the case maintained that the general term "sundries," as used by Miller, in explaining the destination of the amount involved, was wholly insufficient, and that hence it was incumbent upon him to give a detailed accounting of what had been done with the money he had received from the officers of the company, with a view to securing government business.

His lordship also upheld the ruling of the lower court calling upon Miller to give an accounting of the \$1800 alleged to have been paid to a Mr. Fraser, at the time an official of the government, while the finding of Justice Hutchinson, in the court of first instance, demanding that Miller also set out an account of \$900 for rent of an office he occupied on the premises of the Diamond Light Co. while he was president of the concern, was also upheld.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

There are the Woodbine Races and the June Weddings. Our latest importations of the Henry Heath Silk Hats are only a few weeks later than the introduction of these styles in the Oxford Street, London, store of this famous English maker.

OC TOGETHER AGAIN CUTS EIGHT MOLARS

Remarkable Experience of Mrs. Holmes Crawford of Pape Avenue, Who in Her Eighty-Eighth Year, Has Just Acquired a New Set of Wisdom Teeth.

To live to the age of 88 years and then out her wisdom teeth is the unusual experience of Mrs. Holmes Crawford, a well-known resident of the east end, who within the past few weeks has had no less than eight molars cut.

When The World called at her home, 245 Pape avenue, yesterday, the aged lady was quite ready to tell about her recent dental acquisitions, though she was at a loss to explain the phenomenon which probably has no parallel in local records. She stated that her health had in no way suffered, and her sprightliness of demeanor fully corroborated her statements.

Not the least remarkable feature of the interview was the old lady's clear and explanatory account of the stirring events in connection with the 1887 rebellion. Mrs. Crawford is the daughter of the late Jacob Pike of the Township of Hope, who had the distinction of harboring William Lyon Mackenzie when a price was being offered for his head.

Prodded With Bayonets. The aged lady told of the fear which the family was seized with when the troops added the bay with their bayonets in their efforts to locate the fugitive. Fortunately they failed to discover their man and left after an exhaustive search.

A great grandfather of Mrs. Crawford fought in the war of 1812, and in speaking of her family history she mentioned the interesting fact that her father had reached the century mark, while her mother lived to be 98 years of age.

Mr. Crawford has three sons—George in Buffalo, Edward in Saskatoon, and William in Alberta—and three daughters of whom one, Mrs. E. Cowling, lives in the city.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—(Can. Press)—Secretary Bryan late today handed Ambassador Chinda the reply of the U. S. Government to the Japanese protest against the California alien legislation. The ambassador immediately cabled it to Tokio.

Of course the opinions expressed were tentative, as the ambassador felt that he must be guided entirely by the directions of the foreign office at Tokio and he could only surmise what might be the attitude of the officials at home.

Carrietta Nilsson Returns to the Stage after an absence of two years. She will appear in W. Legrand-Howland's play contemporary life. The premier performance will be at the Princess Theatre tonight.

Coming very close now to the regular fashion without further reference to what takes place in California. It is assumed that several days may elapse before the next step is taken.

Hypophosphates are said to be a good spring tonic, but when taken in overdoses the arsenic—if there is arsenic in hypophosphates—is apt to bring about a quiet and everlasting sleep. William Carr of 111 Duchess street almost found this out last night when he took an overdose of the remedy just before bedtime.

While playing in the yard with her little brother, Winnie Heilker, the six-year-old daughter of Joseph Heilker of 255 Markham street, fell from a box to the ground and broke her right leg just above the knee. The little girl was taken to the hospital for Sick Children.

GREATEST POLITICAL RALLY IN THE HISTORY OF TORONTO HELD IN HONOR OF PREMIER

Thousands of People Were Unable to Get Near the Arena to Hear Right Hon. R. L. Borden State His Position on the Navy Question—Other Speakers as Warmly Welcomed



Like King Saul of old, Robert Laird Borden, first citizen of all Canada, stood head and shoulders above his countrymen last evening. The thunderous welcome accorded him as he stood before the largest audience ever assembled beneath a Canadian roof, the applause rolling up as a great cloud from below him, the demonstration of thousands of clamorous admirers literally carried away by enthusiastic admiration, must have borne home to him the vast loneliness and responsibility of his position.

The waving of a thousand miniature flags in the hands of the populace made a vast undulating sea of red, and the first articulate sounds of the prime minister were whirled to the roof with the volume of sound. Back and forth, as if driven with the gusts of enthusiasm, eight great ensigns waved slowly. "One Flag, One Fleet, One Empire" started from the speaker in huge black letters; massed bands burst into strains of patriotic melodies in the intervals, and people intoxicated with imperialistic sentiment and the strong desire for a handclasp across the sea that should never loosen let themselves run free to great lengths of demonstration. The thin, wiry notes of women shrilled above the din; small boys clinging but-like to the rafters split the air with whistles; grizzled farmers from the country, delegates from the city and citizens one and all shouted and pounded till exhausted. "We want Borden and three dreadnoughts" was the slogan of the day, and it rang loud and strong, in spite of occasional Liberal interruptions.

Both the Dominion and Ontario houses were represented by members. Speaker Hoyle and members of the cabinet, and a score of outside representatives, and Hon. Frank Cook, H. H. Stevens of Vancouver, Hon. Thos. Crothers, Claude Macdonell, Tom Walton and other M.P.'s rubbed shoulders in the front seats.

On the platform with the speakers sat Chairman Mark Irish and W. H. Price, vice-president of the central executive.

When the figure of Sir James Whitney, styled by the chairman "the father of good government," rose before the audience a mighty roar of approval went up. Round after round of applause prevented his preliminary remarks, and when the noise had subsided the speaker was in the vanguard of his subject, driving home in characteristic style his summary of the naval situation. A proud man he was to introduce the Premier's mandate, the first of the overseas dominions.

"We here in Canada are all proud of Mr. Robert Laird Borden, and he belongs to us," he declared in hearty fashion.

"The value of the work and deeds of reports which Mr. Borden had done he would not deal with in detail but, or three, referring especially to the public life he would give to the people of Canada, whose trustee he had been, and, please God, will ever be.

"He has represented Canada as it never was represented before." (Cheers.) "A few years ago," he continued, "one had said that he believed that the tie of Canada to the old country was weak, and that Canada was at the parting of the ways. It had followed with a bold attempt to sever it.

"The then prime minister of Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier," began the premier, but was interrupted by a burst of cheering mingled with groans and hisses.

"We are now witnessing, good people, the expression of those who disapprove of the naval contribution," continued Sir James expertly, to the delight of the audience.

"The then prime minister of Canada was willing and anxious to follow President Taft," he said. "Thank God that President Taft and Sir Wilfrid Laurier failed in their attempt. (Applause.) And the people of Canada under the leadership of our esteemed friend here, rose practically as one man, and in tones heard round this world declared they were in favor of and would stand by British institutions and their permanence in America."

Voicing their opinion by way of Sir John Macdonald's last manifesto of his loving regard for Canada, "A British subject I was born, and a British subject I will die," they had stood firm. "With my utmost effort and my latest breath will I oppose the veiled treason and mercenary project which tends to lure our people from their allegiance," thundered Sir James vigorously.

RIGHT HON. R. L. BORDEN

Thousands of People Were Unable to Get Near the Arena to Hear Right Hon. R. L. Borden State His Position on the Navy Question—Other Speakers as Warmly Welcomed

Like King Saul of old, Robert Laird Borden, first citizen of all Canada, stood head and shoulders above his countrymen last evening. The thunderous welcome accorded him as he stood before the largest audience ever assembled beneath a Canadian roof, the applause rolling up as a great cloud from below him, the demonstration of thousands of clamorous admirers literally carried away by enthusiastic admiration, must have borne home to him the vast loneliness and responsibility of his position.

The waving of a thousand miniature flags in the hands of the populace made a vast undulating sea of red, and the first articulate sounds of the prime minister were whirled to the roof with the volume of sound. Back and forth, as if driven with the gusts of enthusiasm, eight great ensigns waved slowly. "One Flag, One Fleet, One Empire" started from the speaker in huge black letters; massed bands burst into strains of patriotic melodies in the intervals, and people intoxicated with imperialistic sentiment and the strong desire for a handclasp across the sea that should never loosen let themselves run free to great lengths of demonstration. The thin, wiry notes of women shrilled above the din; small boys clinging but-like to the rafters split the air with whistles; grizzled farmers from the country, delegates from the city and citizens one and all shouted and pounded till exhausted. "We want Borden and three dreadnoughts" was the slogan of the day, and it rang loud and strong, in spite of occasional Liberal interruptions.

Both the Dominion and Ontario houses were represented by members. Speaker Hoyle and members of the cabinet, and a score of outside representatives, and Hon. Frank Cook, H. H. Stevens of Vancouver, Hon. Thos. Crothers, Claude Macdonell, Tom Walton and other M.P.'s rubbed shoulders in the front seats.

On the platform with the speakers sat Chairman Mark Irish and W. H. Price, vice-president of the central executive.

When the figure of Sir James Whitney, styled by the chairman "the father of good government," rose before the audience a mighty roar of approval went up. Round after round of applause prevented his preliminary remarks, and when the noise had subsided the speaker was in the vanguard of his subject, driving home in characteristic style his summary of the naval situation. A proud man he was to introduce the Premier's mandate, the first of the overseas dominions.

"We here in Canada are all proud of Mr. Robert Laird Borden, and he belongs to us," he declared in hearty fashion.

"The value of the work and deeds of reports which Mr. Borden had done he would not deal with in detail but, or three, referring especially to the public life he would give to the people of Canada, whose trustee he had been, and, please God, will ever be.

"He has represented Canada as it never was represented before." (Cheers.) "A few years ago," he continued, "one had said that he believed that the tie of Canada to the old country was weak, and that Canada was at the parting of the ways. It had followed with a bold attempt to sever it.

"The then prime minister of Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier," began the premier, but was interrupted by a burst of cheering mingled with groans and hisses.

"We are now witnessing, good people, the expression of those who disapprove of the naval contribution," continued Sir James expertly, to the delight of the audience.

"The then prime minister of Canada was willing and anxious to follow President Taft," he said. "Thank God that President Taft and Sir Wilfrid Laurier failed in their attempt. (Applause.) And the people of Canada under the leadership of our esteemed friend here, rose practically as one man, and in tones heard round this world declared they were in favor of and would stand by British institutions and their permanence in America."

Voicing their opinion by way of Sir John Macdonald's last manifesto of his loving regard for Canada, "A British subject I was born, and a British subject I will die," they had stood firm. "With my utmost effort and my latest breath will I oppose the veiled treason and mercenary project which tends to lure our people from their allegiance," thundered Sir James vigorously.

Referring then to the trip of Mr. Borden to Britain, he showed that he had credentials and a mandate to act for the people of Canada. Times were critical and the political atmosphere had been heavily charged with electricity. It was now recognized that Mr. Borden had conducted his business with rare tact, skill and dignity, and all had claimed his actions most commendable. He had kept himself free from party entanglements and had come back with the stamp of a great publicist upon him.

"Let there be no mistake," said the speaker. "The great majority of both political parties stand together united (Continued on Page 3, Column 3.)