

The Free Press,

LONDON, ONT.

Thursday, November 5 1903.

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A CANADIAN KRUGER.

Some Radical papers in London appear to regard quite seriously the expressed desire of Laurier to take imperial power out of the hands of the head partner in the Empire, and into the hands of the junior, Sir Wilfrid as Kruger II. That is an amusing conception. Why, he could not, if ever so much disposed, commandeer a full company of soldiers in the whole Dominion to fight against old England. The worst thing that could befall his Government would be, as the Daily News suggests, for the Home Government to hold aloof in any great question arising between Canada and a foreign country, and let them settle it as best they could. Does Laurier think he can have full power and to call on the British army and navy to back him at the same time? And what could he do in treaty-making without an army and navy at command in the back ground? He to talk of holding the power of a "nation." He was so afraid of "militarism" in this country during the South African troubles that he refused to pay the soldiers who gallantly volunteered in Canada, and allowed the mother country to foot the bill! Such talk from Sir Wilfrid is too ridiculous for serious comment in Canada. It is the distance between that makes it seem of importance to the Britishers, who need not be alarmed about the real feelings and attitude of the Canadian people.

A VERY LIVE QUESTION.

Now that Mr. Aylesworth, Canadian Commissioner on the Alaska Boundary case, has put the kibosh on the separatist agitation, there is a question still remaining for elucidation in which the Ontario electorate will insist upon an answer. The question is, Where did the Money Come From for the Bribing of R. R. Gamney? Was it the same source as the money came from to buy 5,000 shares in the Crossin Piano Company, thus saving it from bankruptcy? Mr. Crossin made affidavit that Gamney did something irregular with the books of the company in which he was a partner. As luck would have it, next day the shares were bought by a person whom Mr. Crossin had not previously known. This was on the eve of the Muskoka election. It was done to discredit Mr. Gamney's part in that election. It had the flavor of a political dodge. But Mr. Gamney was not discredited. The electors were deeply impressed with the story he told them of the attempt of Hon. James R. Stratton to bribe him with a gift of \$3,000 to turn his political coat and save the Ross Government from defeat. They elected Mr. Mahaffy by a large majority over Mr. Hart, who received the whole support of the Ross Government. They believed that the money given to Mr. Gamney was given for the purpose which Gamney described. Where did it (the money) come from? Did it come from the same fund that was drawn upon by the South Oxford Liberal machine to suborn perjury to unseat Mr. Donald Sutherland? That money, \$700, was procured from "a man in Toronto." Is there a man in Toronto, acting for the Ross Government, and armed with a political fund for such uses? If so, is Mr. Ross acquainted with him, and is he a consenting party to this man's criminal performances in behalf of the Liberal Government of Ontario? All these questions relate to one another, but the great question now pressing for solution is, where did the money come from that was specifically used to bribe Mr. Gamney? It is a question that will not down.

IN ALIEN HANDS.

Our admired friend, Mr. Smiff, of the Bobocyeon Independent, waxes righteously indignant over the alienation of Canada's natural resources from the control of the Government to the control of private grafters, to be exploited for the profit of the said grafters. As an illustration it points to the gift of the James Bay fisheries to Mr. McNece, editor and proprietor of the Windsor Record. Here is the James Bay fishery grab. The province of Ontario is building a line that will ultimately reach that bay. The Dominion has pledged itself to a gift of a million or more to another line to James Bay, and when the lines that the people pay for, reach those fisheries, what is found? That a private individual has been granted a monopoly of the right to fish in those waters, and is thereby placed in the position of collecting whatever toll he thinks proper to charge on an enormous, natural free grown source of food supply. The older and populated portion of this province is not four hundred miles from that great bay of food. It is within a few hours run by rail of those salt water fishing grounds, and the time is not far distant when the rails will be laid. What is the Government thinking of that it grants such privileges to individuals. Does it think at all. Does it not know that when the people have the means of reaching these natural beds of food, and find them in the possession of some individual, those robbed people will not unlikely attach stones to the necks of those who have robbed them and throw them into the nearest pond. And the worst is not told. It wouldn't be so bad (though bad enough) if this fishery privilege were retained by the Canadian who got hold of it. But it is understood that he has sold out his rights to a Yankee company for a large sum, thus placing in alien hands the control of the fisheries along a large portion of the

coast of James Bay. Such a deal ought not to be possible.—Hamilton Herald.

Mr. McNece denies that he has sold the fishing rights granted him, but does any one suppose that he is going to leave off being a prosperous Liberal editor to conduct fishing operations in St. James Bay? And if he were to do so, is it right that he, or any one man, should be granted a monopoly of the fishing industry there? Yet Mr. McNece has been granted this vast and valuable privilege for 20 years at \$10 a year. No wonder Mr. Smiff seems rioting in the near future.

CANADIAN WHEAT.

The secretary of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange has prepared some figures of much interest in view of Mr. Hill's reported statement that Canadian wheat is "a handsome growth with nothing in it." They are the returns of grain inspection at Winnipeg and at Duluth and Minneapolis, the former being the inspection point of the grain of "handsome growth with nothing in it," and the latter two points those at which Mr. Hill's railways deliver their wheat. The figures are for 1901, the last year available. They are:—

| | Winnipeg, Cars | Duluth, Cars | Minneapolis, Cars |
|----------------|----------------|--------------|-------------------|
| No. 1 Hard | 8,282 | 355 | 93 |
| No. 1 Northern | 18,795 | 12,015 | 12,359 |
| No. 2 Northern | 21,851 | 19,485 | 39,156 |
| No. 3 Northern | 991 | 8,834 | 21,448 |
| Rejected | 578 | 1,240 | 5,875 |
| No grade | 3,051 | 3,247 | 13,728 |
| Other grades | 160 | 114 | 0 |

Total53,708 45,290 92,661

These figures show that of the grain receipts at these three points, over 15 per cent. of that received at Winnipeg graded No. 1 hard, while of the total receipts at Duluth and Minneapolis less than a half of one per cent. of the wheat graded at that standard. When No. 1 northern is taken up they show that proportionately nearly twice as much Canadian wheat reached that grade as did American, the figures being 35 and 18 per cent., respectively. Taking the two high grades, No. 1 hard and No. 1 northern, 50 per cent. of the Canadian reached that standard, as compared with but 18 per cent. of the American. The number of cars of wheat rejected as of too poor quality to pass any grade shows even a more interesting state of affairs. In every hundred cars of Canadian wheat inspected there was one poor car; in every hundred cars of American wheat there were five rejected cars.

THE GAME OF DIPLOMACY.

It might be thought that a country where diplomats and warriors have been trained "from time immemorial," and whose flag has been upheld, amid many shocks, on every hand and sea for a thousand years, could be trusted to know its relations with other countries, and to do the right for herself and dependencies. Yet because every move on the international chess board is not made clear to onlookers as the game proceeds, impatience and resentment is made manifest when some move takes place that is at all mysterious to the uninitiated. Some find it hard to understand what has come over John Bull and Brother Jonathan of late years that they seem to get on so comfortably together, and that each is endeavoring to be more civil than formerly. One journal guesses that there may be some fields in common that together they can play the game against interests foreign to both better than they could without such good understanding. It makes the discovery, which a great many already knew, that in the Spanish-American war Great Britain did a great service to the United States when she said "Hands off!" to the nations of Europe. The action of the British admiral in Manila Bay when he ran his flagship between two German and American battleships which seemed to lie broadside in menace, was an enforcement of the policy of Britain that the two nations should fight it out between themselves without the interference of any European power. The action testified that the sentiment of the American marines who dashed to the rescue of a British gunboat on the Peiho with the cry that "blood is thicker than water," still remains. The expansion of the United States in the Pacific and their common interest in an "open door" for China, have brought the two nations together. There are no writings, it is true, but there is a "community of interest" which makes it necessary that they should act together in accord. It was formally a subject of remark that no President or other public man dare utter in the halls of Congress a friendly sentiment for England. The reason was obvious, and that reason has been removed by the grand and generous policy of pacification which Great Britain has enforced within her own islands. Now they can safely proclaim what they may feel about it, and we may count upon it as not adverse. But the movements of the chess board are necessarily kept in a measure secret without a free hand no diplomacy can go forward without being checkmated and baffled. Before the telegraph, the effects of negotiations were often manifest before the conclusion arrived at could be formally communicated to a distant public. All that has been changed by the phenomenon that has overtaken the world, namely, what has been described as "the formidable inflammability of a multitudinous population in consequence of the development of the telegraph, telephone and bi-daily press." The people are more inflammable than they used to be because of the increased use of comparatively recent years of these great conveniences. Say that arbitrators, diplomats, or judges, are engaged in some important controversy. Their proceedings are heralded from hour to

hour to the ends of the earth. Some observation, made in heat, is sent over the wires, and becomes all the warmer in transmission, until at its destination it glows quite fiercely, and its meaning exaggerated to the point of national explosion, while the agent who set it in motion has grown cold again, and little dreams of the mischief he has started. Such an one, on returning home, is appalled at the uproar his words have made at so great a distance, and he takes the earliest opportunity of rehearsing the matter in a different form. There are interests at stake concerning the British Empire which make a large degree of confidence necessary, and forbid hasty conclusions on shallow grounds. The very facilities which put the mother country and her colonial empire in such close and intimate contact should be a safeguard against misunderstandings instead of promoting them. They compensate, however, for their mischief in arousing uncalculated excitement by the easy despatch in allaying them.

When the Hon. A. L. Sifton was Minister of Works in the N. W. Government, he used the maps of the Interior Department to prove that there were no lands left in the N. W. T., as they were all given away by the Tories. Now a different story is told by his brother, Hon. Clifford Sifton, the Minister of the Interior himself. He makes the discovery that there are fifty million acres left in the Territories which he says can be sold for the benefit of the railway exploiters who "can't wait."

In the Popular Science Monthly for November, Dr. F. J. Allen, of Cambridge, gives an account of the conditions necessary for life in other worlds; life of the kind we know can only occur under exceptional conditions which are not likely to exist elsewhere in the solar system, but it is possible that other kinds of elements may produce forms whose variety and magnificence may far exceed anything that we can imagine.

Labrador has an area of no less than 516,000 square miles, which is about twelve times more than that of the empire state of New York, yet with the exception of the fishing villages on the coast, and a few degenerate, wandering tribes of Indians in the interior, it is unpopulated. The southern part is rich in timber, but the north is beyond the limit of forest growth; while game birds and animals are said to be so abundant that only the lack of means of access prevents the interior from becoming one of the greatest sporting resorts of the world.

Fires Due to Electric Wiring.

J. C. Forsyth, writing on fires from electric wiring, in Cassier's Magazine, says:—"One of the most difficult things an electrical insurance department has to do is to prove to the lay mind that an installation which has been in use for several years is in unsafe condition owing to the poor condition of the insulation. The claim is made, and perhaps rightly, that the equipment has not given any great amount of trouble, and it is, therefore, difficult to convince the assured of the danger of fire from electrical causes, as they fail to appreciate the fact that the efforts of the fire department are directed towards the prevention of fire rather than in determining the cause or origin of a fire after it has occurred. The old saying that 'familiarity breeds contempt' is most applicable to the average electrician, who, when he has installed a complete system of wiring, and the supervision of persons who know nothing of the inherent danger of the system. As a rule, no sooner is an equipment completed, than more or less extensive changes and alterations are instituted, these additions and changes being made without any regard whatever to the ordinary precautions which are supposed to be taken in connection with electrical wiring. It is a common thing to find on the average equipment, after it has been in service a short time, the panel boards or cutouts, which, for protection, are enclosed in cabinets constructed of iron, lined with slate, or similar material, used as storage closets for waste, rags, paper, and other combustible things. When the doors are too small for this purpose, the doors are either left open, or removed, and material of the most combustible nature is stored in direct contact with open fuses, bare bus bars, and switches. The ease with which an electric light or fan can be installed at any point in a building, or with changes can be made in the position of a lamp, using for this purpose a flexible cord and connecting it to the most convenient power over one's head, as is done at a hotel, or in a shop, is perhaps one of the most common and flagrant violations of prescribed rules. As it requires but a short time, usually, for the insulation on this cord to become abraded, or so dry and hard as to break at any point where it may be disturbed, it can be seen that this condition is likely to result in trouble at any place on the circuit."

Side tracking Sarnia.

Mr. Hay's idea was to build a road from Winnipeg to Port Arthur, bring the grain of the Northwest down by water to the Lake Huron ports, and ship it east by rail. That scheme would have put Sarnia on the main line of the Grand Trunk's grain route. Mr. Borden's idea was to give the Grand Trunk running powers over one or both of the existing lines between Winnipeg and Port Arthur, so that the G. T. R. might bring the western grain down to Lake Huron and send it by vessel to its Lake Huron ports, or by rail shipment east. That scheme also would have put Sarnia on the main line of the Grand Trunk's grain route. The Premier's scheme is to have the grain of the Northwest carried from Winnipeg to Quebec by an all-rail route, which will not where comes nearer Sarnia than five hundred miles. That will mean a pretty effective sidetrack of Sarnia, if Sir Wilfrid's expectations are realized.—Canadian.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for piles, and every form of itching, swelling and protruding piles, we have prepared a list of testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if it does not cure you. Write to Dr. Chase's Ointment, 100, Toronto.

THE ALASKA AWARD.

A Clergyman's Opinions—Testimony of Bishop Ridley.

To the Editor of the Free Press.

Dear Sir:—The letter of my friend, Mr. Graydon, in your issue of Saturday, is creditable both to his heart and his head. I was glad to see it. I wish, too, to compliment you, Sir, upon the same manner in which you have treated this decision. You are one of the few editors who have not lost their heads.

I have been pained and chagrined at the reckless charges brought against the Mother Land and Lord Alverstone. A mother land, the noblest in history, the grandest in the world, which to-day protects our commerce with her great navy to which we refuse to contribute a cent, is charged with baseness. We are told she "gave away our case." Then she stabbed her own child; may more, she stabbed her own heart.

Again we are told "Lord Alverstone was not impartial, and the award was not judicial." One who knows him says:—"It would have been as utterly impossible for Lord Alverstone to have stolen the watch of a member of the Commission, as for him not to have given a just decision." Perhaps, it may be said that not only had he the most judicial mind of any member of the Commission, but the only unbiased mind. It is pitiable to see the Lord Chief Justice hounded for doing what he believed to be right.

Then there have been cries of "Independence," "Annexation," and even of "War!" To speak of war if it were not the climax of folly, would be a crime before men, and a sin before God. It would be a crime of the first magnitude, for in the event of war, Canada would be the battle ground, and would be deluged with blood.

I am glad to see that, within the last few days, saner utterances are appearing. Writers and speakers seem to be alarmed. Like the fisherman in "The Arabian Nights," who stood aghast as he beheld the gigantic proportions assumed by the Genii he had let out of the jar, they do not know to what proportions this thing may grow. So they would fain "bottle up" their words. Would it not have been far better if we as a people had received the award with dignity, with reserve and with calmness? Were we competent to say where justice lies? Have we examined all charts, surveys and maps? Could we decide, if we had?

It is galling to see what the "comic" papers of the United States represent Canada either as a crying child or a scolding woman.

I, for one, venture to believe that Canada has received justice. Sir Sanford Fleming says:—"Canada has now all her rights," many eminent Canadians think so too.

The following opinion will be read with deep interest, coming from such a source. It is that of Bishop Ridley, of Caledonia. His diocese embraces all the northern part of British Columbia, of which he has been bishop 25 years. He says:—"From my long residence at Port Simpson and intimate knowledge of the territory in dispute between Canada and the United States, I consider that, in securing ownership of Wales and Pease Islands, Canada has gained more than was expected. In early days the United States Government had a fort and custom house at Tongas, and the middle of Portland Channel was always regarded as the boundary, and never questioned until the Klondike excitement and the construction of the White Pass Railway, which made the ports on Lynn Canal of value. I consider the award a victory for Canada."

"Wales and Pease Islands, awarded to Canada, really command the situation. These two large islands are rich in timber and minerals, as well as salmon streams. From a strategic point of view, their value is inestimable. They command the harbor of Port Simpson and its approaches, and at the western end of Wales Island is an eminence some 1,100 feet high, a natural location for fortifications. Sitikan and other islands are small, rocky islets of no value, and useless for strategic purposes, as they are low and could be swept from Wales Island. Wales and Pease Islands also have splendid harbors and shelter. A further point to be considered is that the entire entrance to the pass, on which are located several canneries, goes to Canada."

To me the present time seems a crisis in our history. Perhaps we have scarcely grasped the position of privilege and responsibility in which God placed Canada in this Boundary dispute, and when, in His Providence, this matter was arbitrated. To have done, or said, anything at this time, that may tend to put back the hands of the clock of progress—arbitration instead of war—is to have incurred terrible responsibility.

But the matter is settled. It is now for Canada to turn a seeming defeat into real victory by a brave "Forward" policy. Above all the spirit of brotherhood should prevail, and for this award for as some may think in spite of it we and our United States brethren should manifest in commerce, in pleasure, in spreading the knowledge of Christ in rough border towns, and in the great mission fields where British, Canadian and United States missionaries work together, the spirit of the words, "Behold how good and pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Faithfully,

W. J. TAYLOR.
St. James' Rectory, St. Mary's,
Nov. 3.



THE WEATHER TO-DAY:—Partly fair, colder, showers or snow.

Evening Dress Voile at 65c Yard.

See the excellent quality Voile so much worn for evening dresses now showing at a low price. A beautiful range of colors. Good width. Per yard..... 65c

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Ladies' and Misses' Vests.

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|--|--|
| Ladies' and Misses' Fleece Vests, long sleeves, 15c | |
| Ladies' Fleece Vests, natural and white, open front, long sleeves, at..... 25c and 35c | |
| Ladies' Plush Vests, natural and white, open front, long sleeves, at..... 50c | |
| Ladies' Wool Plush Vests, natural, at..... 75c | |
| Ladies' Union Vests, fancy trimmed, open front, long sleeves, at, each..... 50c, 75c, 85c | |
| Ladies' Pure Wool Vests, in natural and white, extra value, at..... 75c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25 | |
| Ladies' Red Pure Wool Vests, unshrinkable, with drawers to match, at, each..... \$1.00 | |
| Ladies' Black Pure Wool Vests, unshrinkable, with drawers to match, at, each..... \$1.00 | |
| Ladies' Silk and Wool Vests, natural, with drawers to match, at, each..... \$1.50 | |
| Ladies' Knit-to-fit Vests, hand made, silk finish, unshrinkable, special prices. | |

A full line of Penman's Natural Wool Unshrinkable Vests and Drawers for children, ladies and men. Children's Fleece Waists, all sizes, each..... 25c

Ladies' Combination Suits.

| | |
|--|--|
| Ladies' Union Suits, open front, all sizes, at, per suit..... \$1.00 | |
| Ladies' Natural Union Suits, open front, button across shoulder, at, per suit..... \$1.50 | |
| Ladies' White Combination, "Zenith," unshrinkable, at, per suit..... \$1.50 | |
| Ladies' Natural and White Cashmere Combination, long sleeves, at, per suit..... \$1.75 | |
| Ladies' White, Natural and Black Combinations, fine pure wool, all sizes, at, per suit..... \$2.00 | |
| Ladies' Fine White Wool, unshrinkable, at, per suit..... \$2.25 | |
| Ladies' Knit-to-fit, in white and natural, hand made, a perfect fitting garment..... \$2.50 | |
| Ladies' Black Tights, all sizes, at..... 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.75 | |

Men's Underwear.

| | |
|---|--|
| We have also added to this department the Men's Underwear. | |
| Men's Natural Wool Fleece Shirts, and Drawers to match, special sale price..... 35c | |
| Men's Pure Wool Shirts, at..... 75c | |
| Penman's Natural Wool, unshrinkable, at \$1.00 and \$1.25 | |
| Men's Heavy Rib Wool, unshrinkable, at..... \$1.00 and \$1.25 | |
| Standards "Common Sense," pure wool and unshrinkable, at..... \$1.50 and \$1.65 | |

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We try hard to give the best possible value at the lowest price. The demand for good things never was so great. Those who spend their money wisely have learned that the best satisfaction can be secured by buying our reliable brands.

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|---|--|
| A special line of Black Rib Wool Hose, in sizes 6 to 9. Wonderful value at, per pair only..... 25c | |
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| Ladies' Fleece-lined Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye, extra spliced heel and toe, also double sole, sizes 8, 9, 10. Per pair only..... 25c | |
| Ladies' Fine Black Cashmere Hose, full fashioned, spliced heel and toe, sizes 8, 9, 10. Bare value at only per pair..... 40c | |
| Men's Heavy Black Wool Socks, sizes 10, 11, 12. Extra good value at, only..... 25c | |
| Special value in Men's Heavy Gray Wool Socks. Our special clearing price, per pair only..... 18c | |

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151 and 153 DUNDAS STREET.

SIR MICHAEL HERBERT.

Always Cheerful, Although He Expected Death.

The London Pall Mall Gazette prints the following article on the late British Ambassador to the United States by "One Who Knew Him":

Of course it had long been known to all his friends, as to himself, that Sir Michael Herbert's bright and useful life hung on the slenderest of threads; and the end, although it came with that suddenness which in his distressing malady should almost be regarded as merciful, cannot be said to have been unexpected, inasmuch as the chief members of his family were gathered about him at Davos. But it is hardly too much to say that, during the last eight or nine years, when each recurring winter brought with it an increase of gloomy apprehensions to those around him, the person who appeared, outwardly, the least moved was the late Ambassador himself. Not, indeed, that he nursed hopes; nevertheless, to the outer world he bore himself ever as though his chances of life were as those of other men. Always bright, lively, and cheerful, impelling by his kindness and sweet temper the affection of all who came in contact with him; full of energy in his work, and of enthusiasm in recreation; a sportsman even, in so far as his physical delicacy would permit, it seemed always as though, while bowing without murmur to the decree, he had set himself to extract from such years as remained to him all that could make for usefulness to others and consequent comfort to himself. It must not, however, be thought, albeit an undignified avowal, that Sir Michael's confidence reposed in him by his chiefs. Though barely forty-seven years of age, our youngest Ambassador had already seen long and varied service, for he became an Attaché of Embassy as far back as 1877, and although the major part of his diplomatic career was passed amid the pleasant surroundings of peaceful capitals, he had more than once to deal with various odious, vexed, and delicate international questions, as for instance, that of the Venezuelan arbitration of 1898, in which he secured a complete success. But it was in 1896, in Constantinople, that Mr. Herbert played his greatest part as a man and as a Minister. Sir Paul (now Lord) Curzon, the Ambassador, was absent on leave, and Mr. Herbert was charged d'Affaires at the time. It was August—when, after the attack on the Ottoman Bank by Russian-Armenian conspirators, the dreadful organized massacre of 8,000 of the Armenian community began in the quarters of Stamboul and Pera.

In summer time the foreign Ministers to Turkey reside in their Eastern palaces, some twelve miles from the capital; and the telegraph wires having purposely been cut, more than an hour elapsed before the news reached the Legations at Therapia. Mr. Herbert at once sought his colleagues with a view to immediate combined action, but something very like a panic prevailed throughout several of the Embassies, and the Corps Diplomatique declined to take any steps. Mr. Herbert thereupon entered his launch, and, steaming to Yildiz, demanded audience of the Sultan. His Majesty, he was told, was engaged

and could not see him. The Minister, however, waited, and learning ultimately that the Imperial occupation was only phœnix shooting in the grounds, insisted on an interview, which after long delay was accorded him. Meanwhile the massacre continued. As luck would have it, the British fleet was lying outside the Dardanelles, so that Herbert (unauthorized though he was) had power to impose his authority. He had, he informed his Majesty, kindly and sternly demanded the guaranty of the British admiral to enter the Dardanelles and steam to Constantinople, and it rested with the Sultan whether or not a telegram should be sent to commanding naval authorities. It is almost needless to say that order was at once restored.

Sir Michael had a story of his Constantinople experiences which amused him greatly, though it told against him, make absurd difficulties over the importation into Turkey of any sort of sporting weapons, although such instruments are purchasable in every quarter of the capital. It chanced that an Englishman of position had ordered a rifle from home which, being involved on a bill of exchange, he had to pay for in London. The Turkish customs authorities, who refused to give it up. The consignee insisting, correspondence covering some reams of paper and eight months of time passed between the embassy and the Porte, which, in the end submitting, agreed to hand over the rifle. The matter had roused a sort of tæpau storm among the staffs of the Legations, and the letters of acquiescence arrived, Herbert, happy and triumphant at his success, hurried with it to the Ambassador. He met his Excellency in the gallery, and with him a distinguished traveler but newly arrived from the station, Herbert greeted him, and then, glancing at the traveller, was struck silent with amazement.

"What's that?" he said, after a moment, pointing. "Only my rifle," was the reply. "I like to carry it myself." "But how did you get it in?" cried Herbert, bewildered. "Oh," said the visitor, "I just talked through the Customs House, that's all."

Parisian Red Tape.

Departmental red tape is not wholly peculiar to England. It may be discovered, now and again, on the other side of the Channel—yes, even in Republican France. The Figure is responsible for the following instances, which will bear comparison with anything done by our authorities at St. Martin's-le-Grand.

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FATE.
Mrs. Crabsh—How was it you didn't stop at that tack the first time you walked over there?
Mr. C.—I had my shoes on then.

Failures in Canada.
October insolvencies in the Dominion of Canada were much more satisfactory than those of the United States, although the returns usually show similar conditions on both sides of the border. The total number of suspensions in October was 75, compared with 88 in the same month last year, and 118 two years ago. Defaulted liabilities amounted to \$747,312, against \$592,183 in 1902, and \$594,070 in 1901. Manufacturing losses numbered 29, with unpaid debts of \$474,248, against 17 last year for \$87,740, while there were 52 trading suspensions for \$269,476, against 70 a year ago involving \$401,943. Other commercial failures were three in number and \$5,888 in amount, compared with one for \$2,500 last year. There appears a decided improvement in trading insolvencies, liabilities being largely in general stores and miscellaneous and in neither case reaching \$100,000, while in three of the fourteen classes there were no failures whatever. While there were few manufacturing defaults, only eight of the fourteen classes reporting any losses, and five of those but one each, the aggregate of liabilities was unusually heavy on account of several suspensions of large saw mills and one mining failure.—Dun's Report.

"It looks to me as if some of these Trust magnates felt themselves superior to the Government itself." "Well, answered Senator Sorghum, "you must not overlook the fact that a Trust magnate is a great deal more of his job than a Government official."

Father and Son

BOTH CURED OF

KIDNEY TROUBLE

BY

Doan's

Kidney Pills.

Mr. Benjamin Brooks, a well-known farmer of West Cape, P.E.I., tells of how his son was cured of Kidney Disease, and how he was cured of Backache.

The First Sign of Kidney Trouble.

He says: "Our little boy was troubled with kidney disease. We had tried many kinds of kidney pills but they only helped for a time. We got Doan's Kidney Pills and one box effected a perfect cure. About six weeks after this I caught a very bad cold that settled in my kidneys. My back was so sore I could hardly walk. I went to the drug store and got a box, took them according to directions and the result was that my back was completely cured. I believe they are the best kidney pill on the market to-day."

There is not a kidney trouble from Backache to Bright's Disease that Doan's Kidney Pills will not relieve or cure. The price is 50 cts. per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25 and may be procured at all dealers or from

THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.