WILLIAMS PIANOS

The Toronto World.

PROBABILITIES.
Plenty of cold weather. Buy Economy Weather Strip. Clearing the line at 1c per foot.
The Toronto Rubber Co., Limited
28 King St. West (Manning Arcade).

EIGHTEENTH YEAR EIGHT PAGES—FRIDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 26 1897—EIGHT PAGES ONE CENT

BATTLE OF TODMORDEN

Was the City of Toronto Captured or Was the Enemy Routed?

Senate Bldg Room
Thomas
SENATE PO

No One Will Know Until Major-General Gascoigne Decides.

The Big Sham Battle Yesterday—There Was More Coffee and Mud Than Blood—Wretched Weather Did Not Dampen the Enthusiasm of the Citizen Soldiers—The March Past Was Cut Out—Garrison Dinner in the Evening.

Old Probs must have been on a sort of Thanksgiving jollification on Wednesday night, when he predicted that yesterday was to be a suitable day for a sham battle. The old chap either made a grave mistake or else he treated the truth very shabbily, when he sent forth his fair weather bulletin for Thanksgiving Day.

That bulletin cost the local weather man his reputation, and he has entirely lost his popularity with the soldiers and friends of the soldiers in Toronto. That means the whole of the population with the exception of a few soreheads.

The unwelcome, unexpected and unpopular rain sneaked in upon the day between 7 and 8 a.m., just about the time the soldier boys had put a finishing touch on their leggings, belts and buttons and were ready for the early parade at the Armouries. An ominous sky and a cold drop of rain on the nose as the soldier left his home constituted the advance guard of a mighty attacking army of elements. The soldiers were on the defensive, and fought manfully against the onslaught, and at 9 o'clock about fifteen hundred sons of Mars were sheltered from the pelting rain by the roof of the Armouries. The Queen's Own, Grenadiers and Kilties, the Dragoons, Body Guard, Field Battery and the men of the R.H.C.I. from the Fort all turned out fairly well, the Queen's Own having a splendid parade, notwithstanding the weather. The accoutrements that had been so clean and bright an hour before were now mud-bespattered, and there was much speculation as to whether the manoeuvres would take place or not.

The Downpour Increased.

The downpour increased as time wore on, and but few citizens risked strolling out as far as the Drill Shed to see what the soldiers were going to do. The fact that an army would probably invade the city in a couple of hours seemed of interest only to the volunteers. Instead of the usual crowd outside the big building after roll had been called, there was only one old man, three small boys and a yellow dog and two policemen. Inside there were not more than half a hundred friends of the soldiers.

Old Probs was communicated with at the request of General Gascoigne, but this rainstorm had come upon him when he wasn't looking and he could not say just how long it would last. Then there was a conference among the staff officers who were sacrificing their brilliant uniforms to the unrelenting elements, as to whether the fight should take place. It was decided to wait for half an hour or so, and a further conference followed, at the conclusion of which Col. Delgmeer of the Queen's Own issued forth from the star chamber and said to his men: "Boys, you can get out your pipes." A minute afterwards blue smoke was curling towards the roof from many mouths, and the example was cheerfully taken up by the men of the other regiments.

Another pow-wow of the officers resulted in another postponement, and the men were pretty well satisfied that there would be no sham fight. The bulging haversacks on their backs were opened and much of the good things of this earth exhibited and despatched. An inventory of the contents of one of these haversacks is really interesting. Three sandwiches (put there perhaps by a sister), a nicely-browned chicken, which mother roasted the day before, and wrapped in a nice clean napkin; a knife and fork, also put there by mother, and a suspicious-looking ginger beer bottle, that it is safe to bet mother did not know was there. Some of the haversacks differed materially as far as the edible contents were concerned, but that ginger beer bottle or something equally suggestive in most cases formed part of the outfit, notwithstanding the announcement in regimental orders that hot coffee would be served on the grounds.

A Jolly Old Time.

The bands of the various regiments relieved the long wait by bright and cheerful music, and the General was in a particularly happy mood, for they allowed the soldier boys to dance and sing. A jolly old time indoors was interrupted at 11 o'clock by a command from the General for the forces to prepare to march to their stations. This step had been decided upon after a lengthy confab among the staff, and was acted upon with creditable alacrity. It was announced to the officers that the original program of the day's events would be carried out excepting the review and march-past, which would be too much of a strain on the men after a battle with such rain and mud. The Queen's own were the first to get out. They marched direct to Thorncliffe Farm. The Kilties were a little more stylish, for when they moved off fifteen minutes afterwards they boarded street cars at Queen-street and rode to the head of Broadview-avenue, marching from there to Thorncliffe. The mounted portion of the eastern brigade followed, and the attacking party was complete.

What They Had to Do.

This party was supposed to become very busy at 1.30 p.m. in stealing Toronto from red-coated brethren who were at an imaginary camp on Upper Canada College grounds at the head of Avenue-road, but of course the other fellows knew that the belligerent army was going into business.

The defending army, known as the western force, was composed of the sturdy Grenadiers, who left the Armouries at 1 o'clock and marched direct for the college. They were followed by the gallant 13th Regiment of Hamilton, which had embarked from the train downtown instead of at Mount Pleasant, as had been the original intention, frustrated by Old Probs.

The two guns of the battery, the Body Guards and No. 2 Co., R.R.C.I., led the red-coats to the camping ground, and the bicycle corps of the R.R.C.I., under Col-Sergt. Campbell, rode through mud or anything else over hill and dale and joined their army.

The Defenders' Duties.

The western force started into business on their own account soon after 1 o'clock, whereas the enemy did not start till half past one. Thus the attacking party claim that they were at a disadvantage of time ranging anywhere from seventeen minutes to half an hour. What the umpires have to say on this is a dark secret until General Gascoigne gives his opinion. The worthy General remarked, however, on the battlefield to the mud-covered officers that the affair was in all probability a draw, although it looked to the spectators as if the attacking force had captured a lot of property against which the city has claims for unpaid taxes.

A Strategic Move.

The manoeuvres were conducted splendidly by the officers on both sides, the grand idea on the part of the western force of starting before [illegible] ing a most strategic action, highly com[illegible]dable in modern warfare. The water in the Don was warm and a large squad of riflemen crossed the river by an imaginary bridge. The water in some places was two or three feet deep, but that only cleansed to some extent the mud-stained uniforms of the energetic fighters. In some cases bridges were carried away and returned when they could be of no use to the enemy. The horses of the Dragoons splashed merrily in the dirty Don and bespattered

Continued on page 2.

"GET ME THAT REVOLVER!"

With These Words Henry Fogler Scared Burglars Who Were Ransacking His House and They Retreated.

A bold and almost successful attempt at robbery was made at the residence of Henry Fogler, 273 Sherbourne-street, yesterday morning between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock. Mrs. Fogler first heard a noise downstairs about 1 o'clock and wakened her husband, but he took little notice, thinking it was someone in the next house. About 2.30 Mrs. Fogler heard the noise again and called out: "Who's there?" A voice answered from the dining room, "It's me." By this time Mr. Fogler was thoroughly awake, and took in the situation at once. He jumped out of bed and called, rather loudly, "Get me that revolver; I'll soon see who 'me' is." By the time he could get downstairs, however, the burglars had skipped through the open kitchen window. Mr. Fogler followed them down the lane for about 100 feet, where he found an ax, which had been dropped. He returned to the house and found the dining room floor literally covered with silverware and clothes. The thieves had gone through every room downstairs, and had ransacked every drawer and cupboard, looking for money. They had prepared to carry away the plate and clothes, when they had to make their hasty retreat. Among the clothes taken from the hall and laid on a chair were a lambskin overcoat, belonging to Mr. Fogler, and a sealskin sacque, belonging to his wife.

HAD HIS POCKET PICKED.

A Visitor from Hamilton Loses a Tidy Sum—A Barroom Episode and a Midnight Arrest.

A visitor from Hamilton, a Mr. Tyler, who is well known in the Ambitious City, had an unpleasant experience at the Kensington Hotel last night. Mr. Tyler was in the bar, when his pocket was picked, it is alleged, by Joe Tighe, a notorious pickpocket, with a long record of convictions. The bartender saw Tighe commit the act and exposed him, and several witnesses will, it is said, testify that the thief passed the money to a companion. The amount is said to be between $50 and $100, but Mr. Tyler positively refuses to say anything about the matter, and intimates that he will not prosecute, as he does not want the publicity. The affair occurred at about 10.15 and at midnight Policeman Forrest arrested Tighe, who was in a closed back on York-street.

If at any time your digestion is not right use a piece of Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. You will soon feel better. See that the trade mark name Tutti Frutti is on each 5-cent wrapper.

Final Notice.

Having published a warning in the daily papers for a month informing the public that we have the sole right of selling and renting incandescent gas lights in Toronto and all cities and towns in Central Ontario, we now give notice that legal proceedings will be taken for damages and royalties against all persons hereafter renting, purchasing or selling any other incandescent gas light.

The Toronto Auer Light Company, Limited, 38 Toronto-street. 135

There is a trade mark paper band on each loaf of John Bull Malt Bread. Insist on having the genuine.

The Flight of Time.

Old Father Time, as everyone knows, sometimes flies as well as walks. The other day he went sailing over the city, soaring aloft. At last his eye settled on old St. John's Ward, and many thought as they watched him grasp his scythe more firmly the Noble Ward was ready for the harvest. He was seen to settle upon the roof of the I X L Steam Laundry, 78 Queen-street west. His full dress shirt wanted laundering, and he had brought it there for attention.

Gibbon's Toothache Gum acts as a temporary filling and stops toothache instantly, Sold by druggists. Price 10c.

Six-Dollar Waterproofs.

Another lot of covert cloth waterproof coats, double-breasted, velvet collar, sewn seams, worth $10, while they last $6. Sword, 55 King-street east and 472 Spadina-avenue.

November gales and December snows have no effect on "Flamer" matches, which once lit blaze merrily through all these. "Flamers" are made only by the E. B. Eddy Company, Limited. 135

Pember's Vapor, Russian and Turkish Baths, 127 and 129 Yonge.

Premier Hardy has been urged to take the Centre Toronto stump in favor of Mr. Bertram, but there is not much likelihood that he will. So near a general election himself, he cannot afford to prove the Conservative assertion that he is in league with Tarte.

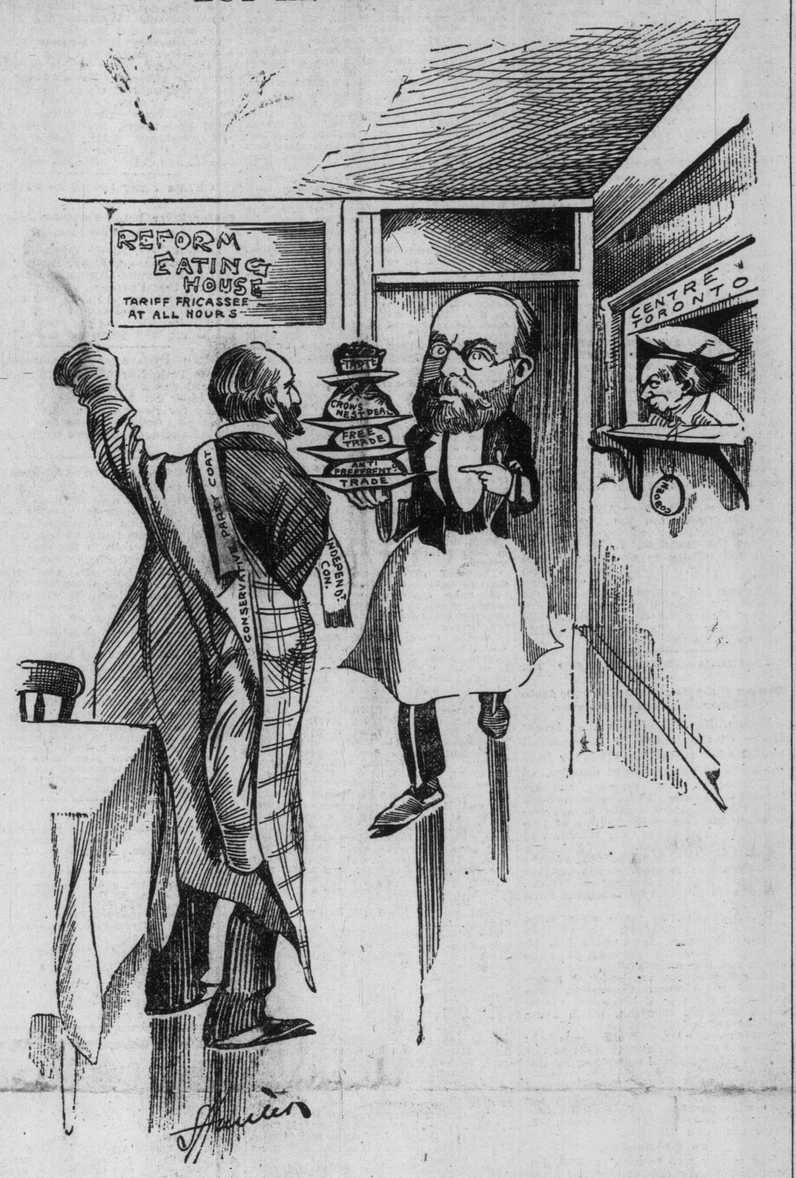
When you ask for Adams' Tutti Frutti gum allow no imitations to be palmed off on you. See that the trade mark name Tutti Frutti is on each 5-cent wrapper.

Grand & Toy's Snaps.

Office pencils, 10c per dozen; Shannon files, complete, $1.25; Stafford's inks, per qt., 60c; brass paper clips, 5c; brass pen racks, 10c; circular typewriter erasers, 5c; best mucilage and brush, 10c. If it is a good thing, we have it. Grand & Toy, Stationers and Printers, Wellington and Jordan-streets, Toronto.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King West. Ladies 75c; gents, day 75c, evening 50c.

BUT HE WON'T STAY.



WAITER BERTRAM (To Independent Conservative, who is about to leave): Don't look so disgusted, Sir; this is not for you, but for a straight Grit customer. I have another bill of fare for you.

THE GARRISON DINNER.

The Officers Had a Jolly Time at the Armories in the Evening.

After the battle the officers adjourned to enjoy the Toronto Garrison Thanksgiving dinner at the Armouries. Around the banquet boards gathered the scarlet, the blue, the plaid and the immoculate black of the civilian. His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada and Major-General Gascoigne, Commander in chief of the Canadian Militia, bore token of the connection of the Canadian military with the Empire, and added by their presence a lustre which no previous occasion of the kind had reflected. There were also represented all the functions of Canadian Government, Hon. Speaker J. D. Edgar and Lieut.-Col. Tyrwhitt representing the Dominion Government; Surgeon-Major Ryerson, the Ontario Legislature, and His Worship Mayor Shaw and Ald. Hallam, Lamb and Saunders the Corporation of Toronto.

Roses from the W.C.T.U

The banqueters had scarcely sat down, when Col. Otter, D.O.C., who presided, erected an outburst of cheers by receiving a bouquet of white roses and announcing that they were presented on behalf of the W.C.T.U., as a token of gratitude to the officers of the Toronto Garrison for assuring them in "carrying on their work among the militiamen. Had the presentation taken place later in the evening the applause would have been even more vociferous.

The preliminary grace by Rev. Chaplain Forneret of the 13th, was brief, but decisive. "For what we are about to receive, thank God," was all he said. The seasonable delicacies done justice to, the President, Surgeon-Major Grasett called for and received a response to the honors to "The Queen."

His Excellency Was Complimentary.

Lord Aberdeen, as the first representative of Her Majesty to grace by his presence Toronto's military dinner. In reply to the toast to himself His Excelency highly commended the self-sacrificing military enthusiasm which his extended visit to Toronto had revealed to him. He was aware that when money was needed the officers always managed to find it, if efficiency depended upon it. The Earl was given a soldier's ovation on rising and sitting down.

Next came the honors to the Mayor and corporation of Toronto. Mayor Shaw replied.

Col. Otter then introduced the speaker of the evening by proposing "The Umpire Staff."

The Major-General's Reply.

Major-General Gascoigne's reply, in the light of recent events, was particularly flattering to the local corps. It was disappointing in that he reserved his criticisms and decision as to the result of the field day he had come to witness. His reception was marked by boundless enthusiasm. After thanking the officers for the toast and for making him umpire-in-chief he remarked that he recognized Toronto's militia as being in the forefront in Canada. [Applause.] Their efficiency was largely due to their energetic and capable D.O.C. [Applause.] The Toronto corps had initiated a number of valuable improvements in the regulations. The marching and firing competition they had introduced had pleased him so highly that he had thrown it open to the Dominion, and it was being generally adopted, two districts having adopted it last year. To Toronto also belonged the credit of starting field days like the one he had witnessed. He confessed that he had seen a thoroughly soldier-like, useful day, a day which should have a lasting beneficial effect on the whole Canadian militia. He recognized that the spirit of men who had given up holiday pleasure to trudge through miles of mud was one which showed the desire to learn the real business of a soldier's calling. He had ben impressed very favorably with all he had seen. If he should say, like the Mayor, they were the finest fellows he had ever seen he would be called a humbug. He could see faults, but there was an enormous quantity of real good work done, which surpised him. His notes and criticisms on the battle, together with his decision, he promised later on. He hoped it would be received in the spirit in which it was given.

The Commander-in-Chief had made an almost unhoped-for complimentary speech, and sat down amid songs of praise.

Lieut.-Col. Tyrwhitt and Lieut.-Col. King also responded as umpires. Lord Aberdeen's proposal for a bumper to the chairman was drunk, and the rest of the evening was given up to songs, dance and general jollity.

To the right of the chair sat the following, respectively: His Ecellency Lord Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada; Hon. J. D. Edgar, Speaker of the House of Commons; Lieut.-Col. G. T. Denison, Lieut.-Col. Gordon, DOC (Montreal); Lieut.-Col. Gwynne, Ald. Lamb, Lieut.-Col. Mason, Lieut.-Col. White, Lieut.-Col. Delamere, Major M. Laren, Major Nelles, Major Mead, and Major Hendry; and on the left, Major-General Gascogne, Commander-in-Chief; Mayor Shaw, Ald. Hallam, Lieut.-Col. Tyrwhitt, Lieut.-Col. Rogers, Lieut.-Col. Wayling, Lieut.-Col. Ponton, Lieut.-Col. Paterson, Major Sanky, Major Lessard, Lieut. Thorpe, ADC, in-waiting; Major Bruce, Major Denison, Ald. Saunders, Major Macdougall, Capt. Wallace, Sergt.-at-Arms Glachmeyer, Capt. McLean, ADC., Capt. Forrester, Capt. Donald, Lieut. Stanley, Major Zealand, Chaplain Forneret, Major Macdonald, Major Perlett, Sergt.-Major Palmer, Capt. Manley and Majo Mason. Sergt.-Major Grasett acted as president; Sergt.-Major Elliott, Capt. Donald and Lieut. Stanley, as vice-presidents, and Lieut. Greene as Honorable Secretary of the Garrison.

The faculty prescribe "Salada" Tea.

BRITISH CLAIMS SUSTAINED.

Work of the Venezuela Arbitrators Made Easy by Discovery of Old Memoranda.

London, Nov. 25.—A letter received here from Georgetown, British Guiana, announces that Great Britain's legal experts have unearthed in the colonial archives there a series of volumes containing memoranda giving a running history of the Dutch settlement of Guiana, from the middle to near the close of the seventeenth century, fully confirming the British boundary claims.

The memoranda, it is added, were written or dictated by the commander of the settlement, the seat of government being on the River Essequibo. They contain frequent references to trading expeditions to the Dutch posts on the Upper Cuyuni, to the Moruca and to all the northwest country which the Venezuelans assert the Dutch never possessed. It is claimed that the discoveries clear the question and will greatly facilitate the work of the arbitrators.

Female Blackmailer Punished.

London, Nov. 25.—Florence Stansfield, the woman who was arrested on Nov. 11 on a charge of blackmail, made by Lord Carrington, was arraigned for trial in the Old Bailey Court to-day. She was found guilty and sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment at hard labor.

MAYOR AND MAGISTRATE.

A Very Interesting Case at Niagara-on-the-Lake—Who Laid the Information?

Niagara-on-the-Lake, Nov. 25.—(Special.)—Although it is not generally known, a statute exists providing that if a mayor, reeve, councillor or alderman is convicted of drinking liquor after the hours prescribed, he shall immediately cease to hold office, and be further disqualified from doing so for two years. And yet this law is causing an interesting suit here. In the course of the past month the Town Council authorized the town solicitor to proceed against the Police Magistrate, Mr. W. H. J. Evans, for arrears of lighting and water rates. Decision is still pending.

It transpired that some days ago one James Swift laid information that Mayor T. F. Best, Reeve Robert Bertram, Bishop and Councillor Henry Wilson on Oct. 16 last had drunk liquor after hours, thereby laying themselves liable to disqualification. The case against Mayor Best came up yesterday in Police Court. On behalf of the defendant, when the case opened, Mr. Frank Denton of Toronto requested that Mr. Evans give place on the bench to some other of the several justices of the peace in the room. He argued that the presiding magistrate could not sit, because he was wanted as a witness in the case, and because also of his hostility towards the Mayor. Under British procedure no judge could sit on a case in which he was interested, or where he had a hatred for the accused. Magistrate Evans persisted in hearing the case and Mr. James Swift was called. He swore that he was the only man of the name in town, but that he had not laid the information. The magistrate dismissed the case on the grounds of no evidence. The cases against the reeve and councillor were adjourned.

Cook's Turkish Baths, 204 King W. Open all night. Bath and bed $1.

Vice-Regal Movements.

The Governor-General and the Countess of Aberdeen attended divine service yesterday morning at St. James' Cathedral.

In the afternoon Their Excellencies visited the Pure Food Show.

In the evening the Governor-General was present at dinner at the Armouries, as the guest of the officers of the Toronto Garrison.

Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent solicitors and experts, Bank Commerce Building, Toronto.

"Salada" Ceylon Tea is soothing.

Oysters! Oysters!

Everybody is asking for Booth's Oysters, solid meat, imperial pint and quart cans. Retail at Cleghorn's. Measure stock at all first-class grocery and fruit houses throughout the city. Use only Booth's Best Baltimore Bivalves.

"Salada" Ceylon Tea is delicious.

CENTRE TORONTO.

Wallace Millichamp, who on Wednesday night appeared on a Bertram platform, has recently made a curious political record for himself. In the last general elections he worked for Cockburn, and subsequent to the contest he was appointed to a position in the Customs House by the defeated Conservative Government. When the Liberals took over the reins of power the appointment was cancelled. Since the loss of this position he has paid his fees twice as a member of the Toronto Conservative Club. When it was doubtful whom the Conservatives would bring out in this contest, Mr. Millichamp hustled to get the nomination himself. At the Temperance Hall convention on Saturday night, called to select a standard-bearer, Mr. Millichamp was present on the platform as a duly accredited delegate. In fact until three days ago he has been a hot Tory, but now he has turned into an aggressive Bertramite. Why?

* * *

Some time ago Robt. Jones was dismissed from the position of carpenter at the Parliament Buildings without being allowed an investigation into the charges made against him. As he is a Tory in politics, a McGuire deputation waited on him yesterday and agreed to make an appointment with Premier Hardy to reconsider his case to-day if he would promise to vote for Bertram. Mr. Jones would have none of it, however.

* * *

If it's five thousand dollars they want to
Spend in jollying Centre Toronto,
Let us give it a name,
This nice little game;
For it's Crow's Nest and Jaffray we're "on-to."

It used to be, "Oh! not a dollar!"
But now it's a Jubilee holler,
"Drummond County's sink hole,
Cobden medal and coal."
Why they are into it up to the collar.

* * *

Twenty-four out of 26 employes in a local cigar factory will vote for Mr. O. A. Howland.

* * *

At the Howland mass meeting to be held in Massey Hall on Saturday night, the first gallery will be reserved for ladies and their escorts.

* * *

The Bertram campaign is not gaining much impetus. Association Hall was only half filled last evening.

* * *

Mr. Bertram, who has heretofore desired a campaign free from personalities, last night referred to Mr. Barlow Cumberland as using language such as only a blackguard would use. Barlow Cumberland can stand lots of such attacks.

* * *

It must make bona fide Liberals sore to see Candidate Bertram daily going about St. John's Ward arm in arm with that renegade Tory, Alf. McGuire.

* * *

Mr. Bertram now says that the Drummond County and Crow's Nest Railway deals are not issues in this campaign. If not, what are?

* * *

Mr. Lount says Mr. Bertram's majority will be 50. With Mr. Howland's popularity increasing how long will it take to wipe out this imaginary score?

* * *

Mr. Hugh Blain, speaking on Mr. Bertram's platform last night, tried to steal another Conservative idea for his candidate—the Insolvency Bill proposition to wit, long advocated by The World.

* * *

Two Conservative rallies will be held tonight: one at Victoria Hall and the other in the old coffee house at Elm and Terauley-streets.

* * *

Those in charge of the Conservative committee rooms say that men who went Lount at the general elections are coming out daily as enthusiastic Howlandites.

* * *

Ald. F. S. Spence, J. J. Maclaren, Q.C., and N. W. Rowell, who a few months ago reviled Mr. Bertram as a Sunday car advocate, are now supporting him on the platform.

* * *

There is said to exist great ill-feeling among the Liberals of St. John's Ward over the selection of polling booths in this campaign. The Molly McGuires have secured them all for their own friends, and the bona-fide Liberals do not like to see renegade Tories like the trio of Macs controlling all the patronage.

* * *

By trying to revive the Manitoba school question, the Toronto Liberal organ has alienated hundreds of Roman Catholics. The Catholic Register, the organ of the Church in Toronto, has come out for Howland. In yesterday's issue The Register in its leading editorial observes: "The plainest sign of a close contest in Toronto is The Globe's frantic effort to arouse anti-Catholic prejudice among the electors."

* * *

Mr. Bertram as a business man has a bad manner, and he has always been considered a very unapproachable man by his equals, and they (in his opinion) are legion. Many a young business man will get even with the Liberal candidate by voting against him, for now is their day of revenge at hand.

Special Thanksgiving Dinner at 6 o'clock. Hough's, 193 Yonge-street.

Oysters. Oysters. Oysters.

At an outlay of upwards of $1000 for dyes, stamps, etc., Cleghorns are endeavoring to revert to the good old times when can oysters contained solid meat only, and to meet the Canadian customs regulations of imperial measure, are handling Booth's best Baltimore bivalves; quart and pint cans.

Pember's Turkish Baths 75c. Evening 50c, Bath and Bed $1. 127 Yonge.

MARRIAGES.

BROWN—IRWIN—At the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. E. Gill, 97 River-street, on evening of 25th inst., by Rev. Mr. Patterson, W. J. Brown to Harriet E. Irwin, daughter of W. J. Irwin, all of Toronto.

McPHEE—BRECKON—At St. Stephen's Church, College-street, Toronto, on Thursday, Nov. 25, by Rev. A. J. Broughall, W. W. McPhee, D.D.S., of Gravenhurst, to Maude A. Breckon of Orillia.

DEATHS

CAMERON—At Vellore, in the Township of Vaughan, on Nov. 25, 1897, Archibald Cameron, aged 71 years.

Funeral on Saturday, at 1 p.m., to St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, 7th Con., Vaughan.

THANKSGIVING TURKEY

Extolled at the Hotel Cecil in London.

AMERICAN MEN AND WOMEN

Were Joined by English People in a Pleasant Social Event.

United States Ambassador Hay Paid Eloquent Tribute to the Unknown, Nameless Artist Who Perfected Pumpkin Pie. Also to the Turkey, Which Perishes in Thousands Yearly for the Public Welfare—Lord Strathcona Was Among the Speakers—Albanians Revolt Against the Turks—Cable News.

London, Nov. 25.—Over 300 American men and women and a few English people celebrated Thanksgiving Day by a dinner at the Hotel Cecil here tonight. The party included Mr. John Hay, United States Ambassador, and his wife and daughter; Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal of Canada and Archdeacon Sinclair.

The menu, which had been specially designed for the occasion, was ornamented with American and British flags, and over the seat of the chairman was an enormous eagle. The list of toasts was long.

The health of Queen Victoria was proposed by the chairman, who read a letter, dated Windsor Castle, from Sir Arthur John Bigge, private secretary to Her Majesty, saying: "The Queen desires me to beg that the American Ambassador will be so good as to convey to the members of the American Society in London the expression of Her Majesty's sincere thanks for the beautifully illuminated address of congratulation she received from that body. I have further to assure Your Excellency how deeply the Queen was touched by the sentiments of sympathy with the enthusiasm of her own subjects on the sixtieth anniversary of her accession to the throne which was contained in this address from citizens of the United States."

Tribute to Pumpkin Pie.

When the health of Ambassador Hay was proposed, he responded with a bright speech. He paid an eloquent tribute to "the unknown nameless artist who, in the days of early New England, first brought to perfection the pumpkin pie."

He endorsed Benjamin Franklin's suggestion that the turkey should be the national emblem instead of the eagle, "who with aristocratic profile, loud voice and predatory disposition hardly commends himself as the emblem of modest, industrious and conscientious democracy, while the turkey, like a true citizen, exists on, for the good of others and perishes by thousands yearly for the public welfare."

In concluding his speech, Mr. Hay enumerated the causes for thankfulness, and said: "We are thankful that we speak English; or, if our friends on this side of the ocean think that is boasting, that we talk United States, which answers equally as well for telling the truth."

Mr. Hay, in closing his reply to the toast of his health, said: "The great body of the people of the two countries are friends. We are the fortunate heirs to English law and liberty, which both nations respect."

Lord Strathcona's Remarks.

Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, responding to "Our Next-door Neighbors," said that Canada, while loyal to the Queen and to Great Britain, had the fullest feeling of friendship for the

Continued on page 5.

Many Happy Returns.

Mr. James Sinclair, J.P., Customs Appraiser of this port; born in New York City, November 26th, 1854.

The Result of Next Tuesday's Election.

Listening to the speeches at the Bertram-Howland meetings electors are quite apt to confuse the high issues at stake with the Olympian personality of the candidates. The question is not simply whether Mr. Bertram or Mr. Howland shall represent Centre Toronto in the Dominion Parliament after next Tuesday. That question is broadened with the issue: "Who Will Pay for New Hats next Wednesday?" In a crisis of this kind electors should vote for the best man and insist on the best hats—and the hat question should be settled first of all. Every man who expects to wear a new hat on Wednesday as a result of Tuesday's election should insist beforehand that it be one of Dineens' best—either a Dunlap, a Heath, a Stetson, a Youman or a Christy hat—and of the very newest winter styles—at Dineens', 140 Yonge-street, cor. Temperance, "next to Kent's."

A correspondent writes that Bertram is not a "straight" Reformer, but a man of the "Pirate Paul Jones" type, who sails under false colors. At one moment he is a Grit, and at the next an Independent Pretender. He is as slippery as an eel in a wicker basket. Now you think you have him, and now you have him not. Instead of being a smiling Everythingarian, he should have come out as a straight Grit, and then he would have satisfied Liberals and stood a better chance of election. But our correspondent, who seems to be a Liberal, says it is "too late" now. The Grit cause is lost.

All Sorts of Weather.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Esquimalt, 40—44; Kamloops, 6—18; Calgary, 2—6; Prince Albert, 14 below—4 below; Qu'Appelle, 8 below—2; Winnipeg, 10 below—8; Port Arthur, 2—14; Toronto, 36—44; Ottawa, 32—36; Montreal, 26—34; Quebec, 20—34; Halifax, 18—42.

PROBS.: Unsettled, mild and rainy today, winds increasing to strong breezes and gales, shifting to westerly and northwesterly during the night, or early on Saturday, and then turning colder, with light local snow falls.

Steamship Movements.

Nov. 25.	At	From.
Mississippi	New York	London
Spree	New York	Bremen.
Britannic	Queenstown	New York
St. John City	Halifax	London
Huronia	London	Montreal
Carthaginian	Liverpool	Montreal
Patria	New York	Hamburg