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OUR NEW STORY.

Next week will be commenced in The Toronto Sunday World an entirely new story entitled Rodney Stone, by Dr. A. Conan Doyle. The doctor, whose delightful lecture, or rather reading, in Massey Hall, a couple of years ago, confirmed him in the hearts of his many readers in Toronto, is probably est known through his novels, Micah Clarke, Sherlock Holmes, The Rc-fugees and The White Company, each resenting a special line of fiction. is on record as saying : "The age of fiction is to come; the age when social, religious and political changes will be effected by means of the novelist. If effected by means of the novelist is extermination, and we canny it the evidence the novelist has strong convictions he nize in what has occurred the evidence of your releatless energy and of your will have wonderful facilities for im-pressing them on others; still his first business will be to interest. If he can't get his sugar right, people will refuse his pill.

In the Sherlock Holmes stories Dr. Doyle sought to interest the people. In The White Company he made a careful study of medieval times. In his latest tsory he makes as close a study of English life at the close of study of English life at the close of the eighteenth century, and at the be-the eighteenth century. He of the empire, but in the massacre and ginnng of the nineteenth century. He stories of France and Germany, car-ried with him the atmosphere of the times. Any one reading his story of A Continue of the the empire, but in the massacre and plunder of your unarmed and loyal subjects. . . It is possible that you have been displeased with us in part on account of the progressive ideas which have found so ready and hearty acceptance among us. In this respect Sentleman of France had a better idea we have nothing to conceal. It is quit Henry of Navarre and his true that our highest hopes for the

of Henry of Navarre and his great Prime Minister than is given in the historical record, because Mr. Weyman placed the king and those who fought for and against him with the atmosphere of the time about them; placed them is a setting that corrigid the reader in a setting that corrigid the reader in a setting that carried the reader back to that time.

Dr. Doyle did this same thing in The nite Company. He has done it to a reater degree in Rodney Stone, his test story. It is well known that Dr. Doyle is a close student, not only of literature, but of people, of races, of nationalities, of localities, and in this story he brings forward Lord Nelson, the great admiral, Pitt and Fox, great ministers, the Prince of Wales, who became George IV., and fashionable men and women of the time, not merely in an incidental way, but in such a way that they live as people, moving through a drama, on a well-

set stage. In this new story Dr. Doyle has aimed to present faithfully a picture of the times; a faithful portraiture of men who exercised a great influence, as well as of men who played less con-

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> spoken of much more kindly and appreciatively than is England in the histories in use in the United States. nediately instituted; but would be immediately instituted; but the progress of time is proving their hopes to have been ill-founded. At any rate, instead of drafting a com-prehensive measure of reform the Boers are engaged exclusively in dis-cussing and in taking measures for self-defence. It is now not only a question of how long the Uitlanders will submit to the present state of The old rancors left by the revolution ary war and the war of 1812 are drop-ped as things of the past. Indeed, it is taught that the revolutionary war

# LILLIAN ADELAIDE LEE NEILSON. All the News

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD: MARCH 29 1896

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tal agitation really does exert the induced in the series of the veries of the veries

lish life at the time of the wars against Napoleon, of the era of the develop ment of the English navy, an era of strong men, as well as whimsically fastidious and grotesquely eccentric men, an era when the sporty inclina tions of the nobility carried horseracing, pugilistic encounters, and dare-

Them, an era when the sporty inclination of the source of the control of a control of the source <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

making one more great blunder. In Rhodes and the rest of them it is ap-parent to the whole world the Boers have no trust, but in Chamberlain up to date they appear to have a little. The man then to deal with them on the spot is the Secretary for the Colnies. Meantime things seem to be drift-ing from bad to worse. The Boers ap-pear to distrust everybody and to be arming for the protection of their hearths and homes, which they doubt-less imagine are in danger. One thing they do not seem to regard with philo-sophy, and that is an invasion of their they prefer to do it themselves. That the outcome will be war many people believe and the same people believe

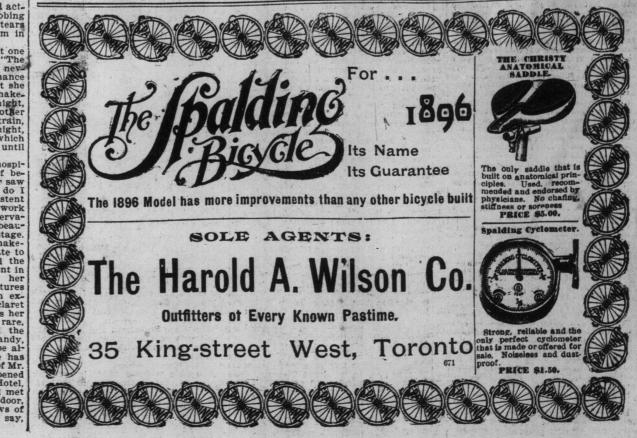
ceived us alone, and insisted first upon lunch, after which an hour was spent in the superb library. On parting Mr. Probasco presented her with a rare edition of the works of the poet she most loved. During the temporary ab-sence of the host from the room, I re-member attempting some speech of re-spectful gallantry, inspired by the ex-quisite galamor of the surroundings, and she playfully checked me, exclaim-ing : "Hush ! Walls have ears, and palaces walls." It is, indeed, a palace, but never more so than that day, when a very Queen of Tragedy was its guest. The previous night she had appeared as Viola in "Twelfth Night." for the first time on any stage, and was full of her success, which had been very marked. As we drove home through the purple twilight I asked her to re-peat the passage which had most struck me. She quoted, with a pathos I shall never forget. "I am all the daughters of my father's house, And all the brothers, too."

chase. In consequence of this the Carter Medicine Company has been diligently searching for this individual named Remington, alias Scott, and about four weeks ago their labors were rewarded by effecting his arrest. The record of this man Scott, alias Remington, shows that he is a good electrical machinist and fully capable of making a comfortable living, but his record also shows that he has been in the penitentiary twice for larceny, and that in nine weeks after his last release he engaged in the manufacturing of these spurious pills.

THE COSCRAVE BREWERY CO OF TORONTO, LTD., he engaged in the manufacturing of these spurious pills. When the case came up for trial in Part. IV. of General Sessions, Judge Fitzgerald being on the bench, Rem-ington pleaded gullty, knowing that the evidence was overwhelming against him, and was remanded to await sen-tence. He was brought up again on Monday, the 16th, and in delivering the sentence Judge Fitzgerald said as fol-lows: Telephone 264. Maltsters, Brewers and Bottlers

PALE ALE, EXTRA STOUT

AND HALF AND HALF "You see, upon your record you are ed &?



inals, men, or, rather, human hyenas, th to whom blood had ceased to be a very special liquid, as Mephistopheles terms it. Two, who were condemned to life-



This extraordinary episode took place shortly after Bourbaki's defeat in the eastern provinces. His decimated and exhausted army had, after a terrible campaign, taken refuge in Switzerland, the brevity of the struggle alone saving some hundred thousand men from certain death. Hunger, the fearful cold weather and the forced marches through the snow-covered mountain the paths, had more particularly affected re the Francs Tireurs thrown out as forlorn hopes, without tents or provisions, with the vanguard when it was ad-Icrn hopes, without tents or provisions, with the vanguard when it was ad-vancing towards Belfort, or with the rear when it retreated in the direction of the Jura Mountains. Our little troup-which, on the 1st of January, humbered 1200 men-had dwindled down to two and twenty emaciated, tattered, scarecrows by the time we reached the Swiss ferritory. Here, at last, was rest and peace, and, greeted by the inhabitants with kindly sym-pathy, we received every care and at-tention. Life seemed to spring afresh in us, and even those who, before the war, had been rich and happy, declared that creature comforts had never seem-ed so precious till then. Just fancy, we ate every day and slept every night! War, however, was still raging in the eastern district of France, which, by some oversight, had not been included in the armistice. Besancon continued to present a bold front to the enemy, who retaliated by devastating the Franche Comte. Sometimes, indeed, we would hear that the Germans were close to the frontler, and we saw the Swiss troops hurriedly start off to keep a watchful cordon between them and us. was him rob of t offic at

General Manager.

April 1 April 8 April 22 April 29 April 29 Castle Line

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General Agent for Ontari 8 King-st east, Toron

WHITE STAR LINE. NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL-CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN.

At last we grew weary of heart; and, as our health and strength returned, we longed to renew the struggle. It gave us a feeling of shame and irrita-tion to know that yonder, not more than nine miles from us, our unhappy country was overrup by the Prussians.

Ion to know that yonder, not more than nine miles from us, our unhappy country was overrun by the Prussians, who roamed 'about as insolent considered and rendered helpless.
The protected and rendered helpless by our captivity.
The day our captain called five or six of us aside, and spoke long and how, formerly a non-commissioned officer in the Zouaves ; he was a fine feil, box for menty a non-commissioned officer in the Zouaves ; he was a tall, wirry ins the whole of the campaign, had cut ul plenty of work for the Germans, he was eating his heart out at this maetivity, and could not resign him at the though to those, wretches stalk, for mere? Does not your blood bod how the fulles masters in our mourn alout the masters in our mourn at the thought of those, wretches stalk, in about like masters in our mourn at the though to those, wretches stalk, in about like masters in our mourn at the though to those wretches stalk, will off a file every day? As for me, I cannot rest-time "How for the cannot rest-time there?" we said.
"How ?" he replied : "oh, that's easy will off words more closely guarded than these?