

# The World of Amusement

## General Gossip

A fine and merited tribute to Robert Mantell was paid recently by the dean of American dramatic critics, William Winter, in his column in the New York Tribune. Under the caption, "As the Curtain Falls," the veteran reviewer points out the changes that are needed in Mr. Mantell's company, if that actor is to accomplish for the American stage what he is capable of accomplishing, and also closes his article with some timely and pregnant statements concerning the coming season. Mr. Winter writes:

"Mr. Mantell remains the most important and conspicuous figure on the New York stage at this time. His long season in the city, which began on March 8 at the New Amsterdam, will terminate next Saturday night, May 29, at the Academy, with a repetition of 'Machbeth.' Last night he acted 'Hamlet.' The parts to follow are 'King Lear,' 'Shylock,' 'King Louis,' 'Richelieu,' 'Othello,' 'Romeo,' and then the gloomy and terrible 'Thane.'

"Initiations have been afforded of Mr. Mantell's purpose to make a professional tour of the world, but, probably, they are based on hollow rumor. An actor who has reached the leadership of the American stage is under no necessity of circumnavigating the globe. Mr. Mantell's only necessity is that of surrounding himself with a strong and fine company. His manager's experience with 'King John' and 'The Marble Heart' ought, alone, to be sufficient to make that truth obvious and clearly understood.

"The health of the actor not less than his renown is imperiled, when the whole tremendous burden of such a repertory as that of Mr. Mantell is imposed upon himself alone. The experience of Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, John McCullough and Henry Irving, in respect to excess of labor, ought to teach something. They showed themselves no mercy—they worked themselves to death. No actor can, continuously, do justice to the great characters in Shakespeare and to himself, who is constrained to change the bill every night, and every night to vitalize a whole play, with scarcely any assistance from anybody else.

"Mr. Mantell's success, considering his surroundings, is, literally, marvelous. But he ought not any longer to be subjected to such excesses.

"The complexion of the time is changing. The showkeepers have become alarmed. There is a sudden managerial clamor for purity and the legitimate. The dramatic season that opens next autumn will be the stormiest, most trying and most eventful that the American stage has known, and it will involve and will decide the question whether there is to be a living theatre any more, or whether the stage is to become, exclusively, a corner grocery. The presence of its champions will be imperative for the good cause. Every one who has reached the leadership of the stage should be the standard of Robert Mantell."

James Forbes, author of the two immense successes, "The Chorus Lady" and "Travelling Salesman," has a magnificent home in the Catskills on the Hudson, to which he devotes considerable time beautifying it still further. One of the workers on the place is a curious old character—slow but very experienced in the ways of gardening. In cutting a pathway across a space of ground, Mr. Forbes was undecided whether to have it made at a right angle or diagonally with the main path.

"If you wuz to ast me," said the old fellow, "I'd hev it cut diagonally."

At another time, speaking somewhat slightly of a landscape gardener, who had offended him, he said: "I hain't much opinion of them landscape gardeners who come out here and get them big wages that they get stuck up over an 'em 'em sall'ry."

Speaking of his hard-working wife, who was taking a much-needed rest in a neighboring town, he said: "She's went away awhile a-board'n fer her health."

Referring to the death of a young man in the town, and giving his idea of a fast life, he said: "That fellow, he wuz awful wild—he lived in a terrible round of excitement; he wuz a sewin' machine agent."

A local villager, doing some work on the place, made an observation to the old fellow concerning a neighboring farmer, recently deceased. "Bill wuz fine at harvest," he remarked. "He was the best man who ever raked a field."

Horror of horrors! All the costly furniture especially designed by Elsie De Wolf for Fritz Scheff's bridal bower in the Fox homestead down in Virginia

was devoured by angry flames in a Grand Rapids fire the other day. Fred Latham, of the Dillingham forces, was so moved by the grief of Mme. Scheff-Fox that he took his pen in hand and dashed off a few lines descriptive of the hungry flames, and the evident grief with which they made light of the treasured wretches and dressing tables. The closes with:

"But 'twas the burning scheffoniers  
That left the lovely Scheff-in-tears."

The alliance of the Lieblers and the Shuberts may necessitate the rearrangement of the plans for the opening of next season's American tour of Forbes Robertson and Gertrude Elliott. For reasons of sentiment, Miss Elliott was anxious that she and her English husband should play their New York engagement at the Maxine Elliott Theatre, and accordingly plans with that end in view were formulated. Now comes the announcement that Liebler & Company want to introduce Walker Whiteside in "The Melting Pot," from the stage of the Elliott playhouse, and as the run of the Zangwill play is likely to extend through the entire season, it is highly probable that their wishes will be acceded to.

There is a legend in Japan that the theatre had its origin in that country in the ninth century by reason of an earthquake which took place in the Province of Yamato. A large crevice was formed by reason of the upheaval, and from which emanated poisonous vapors which spread death and destruction all around. An awful scourge was the result, until the priest conceived the idea of performing a symbolic dance of incantation on a grass-covered hill outside the temple. As if by magic the death vapors vanished and peace and happiness were restored to the country. This legend concludes that this is how Japanese acting originated. The Japanese word for "theatre," Shihai-Ya, is supposed to have come from its origin, Shihai-Ya, meaning "sod," and Ya, a "house."

In Japan, when a Japanese lady intends to go to the theatre, she is called the day previous by a hair-dresser to build up the artificial structure which is the pride of every Japanese high-born lady. This necessitates her to spend the night in her state dress, reclining her head on a wooden block called Makura. A few hours before going to the theatre she covers her face with a thin layer of gold, as it takes several hours for this paint to change into the cherry color which lends charm to the artificial white complexion of the face.

As a rule Japanese performances last from 6 a. m. until 9 p. m., although certain historical dramas which follow the life of the hero through all his vicissitudes to his death go on for several days.

Richard Carle tells about a man who worked as a clown in a circus, where all the employees were paid off alphabetically. His name was Zeno, which accounted for the fact that during the whole season he never managed to get up to the pay wagon.

At the opening of next season a dapper looking fellow appeared at the headquarters of the circus. The two proprietors came up joyfully and shook him by the hand.

"Hello, Zeno," they said. "Glad to see you cut that Zeno," said he. "My name's Ajax."

C. Percival Garratt, organist, and George Fox, violinist, will give a joint recital in Central Presbyterian Church on Monday evening, June 14. Mr. Garratt has received word that George Fox has been playing with great success in the United States, and consequently his appearance here will be hailed with delight by all of his admirers. The programme will be made up of numbers to please all tastes.

## At Bennett's

For three days next week, beginning Monday, with matinee and evening performances, Hamilton theatregoers will have an opportunity of seeing the best vaudeville organization travelling. Billie Burke's big show, which comprises sixty performers, many of them notable headliners on the variety stage. The show is not playing here a full week because the population of a city of the size of this hardly justifies the management in bringing such an expensive organization here. Manager Burke had to receive the largest guarantee ever given to any attraction that ever played in a

local vaudeville house before consenting to come.

One of the principal features will be Clarence Wilbur and his ten funny folks. This will be remembered as one of the funniest acts ever seen here. Mr. Wilbur is a comedian from the ranks of the Broadway musical comedies, where he played for years before entering vaudeville. The sketch he appears in is entitled "The New Scholar," and is a scream from start to finish. The Six O'Connor Sisters, who appear with Mr. Wilbur in the singing specialty, are genuine sisters and Canadian girls, their home being in Toronto. They will no doubt prove to be warm favorites with their Canadian admirers.

The Potter-Hartwell troupe, a European comedy-acrobatic act that made a sensational hit at the big houses in New York, will make another notable feature. There is said to be something entirely different from the ordinary run of such acts. Mrs. Potter has a remarkable record for daring exploits, and on Monday she will do a head stand on top of the highest cornice of the Terminal station. Frank McCrae, billed as the world's champion rifle shot, is prepared to prove his claim to the title, keeping a standing challenge of \$5,000. McCrae makes no pretence at showmanship, but he is the most remarkable rifle shot that ever appeared in vaudeville, and has an act that is a whirl of sensational surprises. Something new in the field will be a topical presentation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," prepared especially for the tour of this big show. The play is given an elaborate staging, with beautiful scenic and electrical effects. A whole carload of special scenery is carried, and the complete story of Harriet Beecher Stowe's beautiful novel is told in forty minutes with one of the cleverest casts ever seen presenting the play. The piece is given in forty minutes, and the cast includes the famous Alabama Serenaders, fifteen in number, a big feature in themselves.

Miss Maurice Wood, Broadway's favorite comedienne and impersonator, will be seen in impersonations of a famous Scotch comedian, Harry Lauder, Anna Held, Clarice Mayne, and also America's highest salaried artist, who has all New York magnetized for the last two years with her clever, eccentric specialties. Eva Tanguay. So natural is Miss Wood in this imitation that she could appear on the same bill as Miss Tanguay and one could not tell the difference between them.

Tom Dempsey, the Man in Grey, an entertainer who stands in the class by himself for originality and refinement. Carney and Wagner, the cyclonic dancing wonders, who present what is entirely different than anything ever seen on any stage, will help to round out, which is without a doubt the greatest vaudeville show that has ever appeared in any Canadian city. During this engagement the prices remain the same as usual.

## Maple Leaf Park

Owing to the inclement weather the attendance at Maple Leaf Park last night was not very large, and the management decided to postpone the closing of the voting contest for another week so as to have a representative vote. The ballots used last night will be counted, and ballots will be issued every afternoon and evening until next Friday, when the contest will close. About 1,000 people voted yesterday, and Bay Hill, Eddie Dore, George Nicholson and Garfield Nuttson are having a tight race for first place, although there are a number of others well up. The vote is to decide who is the most popular taxpayer residing in Hamilton, and the winner will be presented with a handsome diamond ring, which is now on exhibition in Klein & Binckley's window. Every person purchasing a ticket for admission to the park has a vote, and the race promises to be a hot one, as the taxpayers and their friends are working hard.

Kemp's Wild West Show will exhibit for the last time to-night, as it starts on the road next week. The charity race this afternoon promises to be one of the most interesting events yet seen at the park, as the charioters will be two local men, Emmett Burke and Robert Unsworth. The two raced on Thursday, and Burke won after an exciting finish. To-day's race is for a side bet, and the best horses the Kemp people can produce will be used.

Another big free show has been arranged for next week, and the management promises that it will be even better than the big bill given this week. The

three Norhans, who made such a hit this week, have been held over, and two other big acts have been secured.

The music next week will be furnished by the Maple Leaf Park Band, an organization composed of some of the best musicians in the city. Herbert Martin, the popular leader of Bennett's orchestra, will be bandmaster, and promises a band that will be a credit to the park. New uniforms have been purchased, and the band will play at the park every afternoon and evening during the summer season.

## At the Grand

Neil O'Brien, who has spent several seasons as chief supporter of Lew Dockstader, and who will be seen here at the Grand in the same capacity, is regarded as one of the greatest delineators of the negro character of a certain type that is to be found on the stage to-day. Aside from the humorous side of O'Brien's portraiture of the southern darkey, his work is entitled to distinction for the artistic finish which graces each impersonation.

Mr. O'Brien is the author of the various sketches in which he has appeared with Mr. Dockstader, and which have proved genuine features of the big minstrel programme. Everybody will recall his recent previous skills, "Rapid Transit" and "Quick Lunch," in which he appeared last season and the year before as being prolific in laughter of the uproarious kind.

This season O'Brien's chief contribution to the Dockstader minstrel feat is called "The House of Rest," and it shows the big Irishman in one of his characteristic make-ups as the warden of a sanitarium, housing a number of patients who have been detained for various reasons. He also has some capital songs and a disquisition on the building of the Panama canal that is sure to make a hit.

Lew Dockstader's big minstrel show will be at the Grand for one night only, Thursday, June 24.

## BETTING CASE

CURIOUS POINT RAISED IN POLICE COURT.

Should the Jockey Club Tell the Amount it Receives From the Betting Privileges at the Woodbine Track?—Decision Reserved.

Toronto, June 5.—Whether or not the Ontario Jockey Club should divulge the full amount it receives from all the betting privileges at the Woodbine is a point upon which Magistrate Kingstons is in doubt. As a result, the case of J. K. Saunders, who appeared in the Police Court yesterday on a charge of keeping a common betting house at the Woodbine, was enlarged till Monday to enable the court to render a decision upon the point in dispute.

Mr. T. G. Robinette, K. C., who appeared for Saunders and the forty-four bookmakers who were summoned to court on a similar charge, entered a plea of not guilty for all of them, and elected to have the cases tried summarily.

As all of those summoned are going to the races at Montreal next week, it is quite likely that when the cases were called on Monday a further adjournment for a week will be granted.

Prior to putting in any evidence, Mr. Robinette asked that the court admit the following admissions: That the Ontario Jockey Club is a duly incorporated racing association; that the bets made upon the grounds are made during the actual progress of the race meeting; that the bookmakers were admitted to the enclosure on the same terms as the public; that there were no desks or stands in any particular spot used for the purpose of bookmaking in the enclosure.

Crown Attorney Corley made no objections, but took the precaution to protect himself.

Mr. R. L. Fraser, the secretary of the Ontario Jockey Club, the first witness, explained that they had an arrangement with Mr. Mortimer Mahoney, who sold the advance information to the bookmakers on the terms of \$10 per race.

"Do you receive any money from Mr. Mahoney during the races?"

"That I decline to answer," replied Mr. Fraser.

Crown Attorney Corley pressed for an answer.

"I object to the question," broke in Mr. Robinette. "Mr. Saunders is on trial; not the Ontario Jockey Club."

"I want to show that this arrangement is a scheme to evade the law by granting the privilege to Mahoney, who in turn sublets it to a bookmaker," retorted the Crown officer, "and I want an answer."

"Have you any agreement with Mr. Mahoney?" asked his Worship of Mr. Fraser.

"It is merely an agent of the Jockey Club, who sells the advance information to the bookmakers."

"I venture to say that if a stranger goes down to the Woodbine he would not be allowed to make a book," suggested Mr. Corley.

"If he goes down there," said Mr. Fraser, "and deals through Mr. Mahoney, he has the same rights as any one else."

Here Mr. Corley again asked the question, "How much money has the Jockey Club received from Mr. Mahoney?"

After a brief pause, Mr. Fraser replied, "Various sums."

"This does not satisfy the Crown."

"I think the examination should be confined to the amount Mahoney secures from Saunders," said Mr. Robinette.

"It does not appear to me that the Jockey Club at this stage has anything to do with the Saunders case," broke in his Worship. "I don't see how that evidence is relative to the case before the court."

"I contend that it is an important point," rejoined the Crown. "I am in certain part of the grounds reserved for bookmaking; that through Mahoney a certain number of professional bookmakers, including Saunders, are allocated to a particular part of the grounds, where their employees make bets with individuals; that they receive this privilege through Mahoney, for which they pay him a certain amount; and that the

whole scheme of advance information is a blind and means nothing."

"There is about one-sixth of an acre of ground where bets are made," replied Mr. Robinette, "and betting is legal, but the bookmakers keep moving about. I contend that there are no places allocated to these men and that they have no fixed or localized spot."

Here Mr. Corley produced a sketch of the particular part of the grounds used by the bookmakers.

Hostilities between Mr. Fraser and Mr. Corley were again renewed, with the result that the witness was requested to leave the witness box. "If he persists in interrupting me I will have him ejected from the court," said the Crown Attorney.

"Well, if you are going to press the point that you have raised," said his Worship, "you will have to give me time to think it over."

Before the Magistrate left the bench Mr. Corley said that he wished to retract a remark he had made to Mr. Fraser while in a heated mood, caused by an impertinent answer. "I meant to have said," pronounced the Crown Attorney, "that I never went to the races."

## SHE COULD NOT HOLD A TEACUP

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. James H. White.

They Took Away Her Backache, Cured Her Urinary Trouble and Made Her a Well Woman.

Preville, Gaspe Co., Que., June 4.—(Special.)—After suffering for four years from illis, which many a woman knows, and being treated by a doctor who failed to give her relief, Mrs. James H. White, a farmer's wife living near here, is again a well woman. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"My trouble started from a strain," Mrs. White states. "I had a pain always across my back and a steady pain in the back of my neck, and I had urinary trouble that caused me a great deal of annoyance."

"Four years I suffered in this way, and the doctor I consulted did not do me any lasting good. In the morning I was dizzy and finally got so nervous I could not hold a cup."

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I got relief right from the start. Three boxes cured me completely. To-day I am a well woman."

Mrs. White's troubles were kidney troubles. So are the troubles of nine out of ten of the suffering women of Canada to-day. That is why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure them.

## TIMES PATTERNS.



## A PRACTICAL OUTFIT FOR THE BUSY WOMAN.

No. 8454.—The busy housekeeper will not fail to recognize in the accompanying illustration, a most attractive and practical outfit, consisting of apron, cap and sleeves. It will afford protection to the daintiest gown, and will leave the hair neat and tidy even after a busy morning's work. The front is cut in Princess style and fits close to the figure. A prettily shaped bib extends over the shoulders in a manner very becoming. Gingham was used for the making, but percale, linen and Holland are suggested. The medium size will require 4½ yards of 36-inch material for the apron and 1½ yards extra for the cap and sleeves.

Ladies' Apron, Sleeve Protector and Cap. No. 8454. Sizes for small, medium and large.

A pattern of this illustration will be mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

Catarth Cured or Money Back.

The cause of Catarth is a germ. It multiplies in the lining of the nose and throat, spreads to the bronchial tubes and finally reaches the lungs. Cough syrup can't follow to the lungs—it goes to the stomach—and fails to cure—Catarth is inhaled. It goes everywhere—gets right after the germs—kills them—heals the soreness—stops discharge and hacking—cures every trace of Catarth. You're absolutely certain of cure for Catarth, throat irritation, croup or bronchitis, if you use Catarth-house. 25c and \$1.00 sizes sold everywhere.

The steamer Iron Age, of Huron, Ohio, was burned to the water's edge off Bar Point, in Lake Erie. Captain William J. Willoughby and his crew of nine men escaped in small boats.

## MURDERED A WHOLE SCORE.

Leipzig Man Offers to Sell His Memoirs For \$1,250.

Steals Bait From Their Traps Before Their Eyes.

Story of an Attempt to Kill a Manufacturer's Wife.

Leipzig, May 27.—(Globe.)—Raffles is being outdone in Berlin and Leipzig in a manner which has demoralized the police authorities. Last January the publishing firm of J. J. Weber, of this city, began to receive letters written in ancient caligraphy, the writer of which stated that he had committed no fewer than twenty murders. He demanded \$1,250 for his memoirs. In proof of his authenticity he gave the details of a double murder of which he said he was the author, and told where the stolen property—two watches—could be found. The police went to the places designated and found the watches.

The case referred to had baffled the police of Leipzig for over eighteen months. In January, 1908, a superannuated compositor named Friedrich and his aged wife were found lying in their blood on the floor of the humble dwelling which they occupied in an obscure quarter of this great publishing town. At first it was conjectured that they had been sacrificed for the sake of such small coin and trumpery trinkets as they carried on their persons. Further than this the police could not go, and after a while the horrible affair was forgotten by the public.

It now appears from the story of the mysterious informant that these two murders were to have been merely the preparation for a third. The real victim was the special postman, whose duty it was to pay out money orders in that district. One of these for a paltry sum had been addressed to the Friedrichs, and it was the writer's purpose to remain on the premises until the official arrived, strike him down, and rob him of a well-lined cash bag. It is related that only some unforeseeable interference had prevented the realization of this plan.

After the police had found the stolen watches, in conjunction with Weber, the publisher, they set a trap for the self-confessed murderer. The ciphered replies he asked for were inserted in the local papers, and money was left at the shops designated by him. But, although detectives encircled these places, in an almost impenetrable ring, they were unable to lay hands on this clever scoundrel, who once or twice actually succeeded in carrying off the bait from under their very noses. After each failure the police received derisive letters, jeering at their incompetence and lack of penetration.

One of these missives, which came as a sequel to an unsuccessful trap in a confectioner's shop, contained the following passage:

"Oh, they never guessed that in the lady in a dark blue costume, who bought various kinds of cakes and pastry, and later promenade up and down outside, they had before them him whom they sought so eagerly. Yet, with modern developments of cosmetics at one's disposal, it is not difficult—with a little art—to personate a lady, which the Leipzig authorities ought to know. Apart from ignoring the lady, they showed themselves this time little sharper than in the past."

Then came the narration of another crime, which, although it contained no names, was quickly identified by the police as referring to a mysterious assault that had been committed on the wife of a manufacturer named Wagner, and charged with which, her husband had been arrested. The narrative furnished the publisher, Weber, reads as follows:

"One very rainy day of September, 1907, a very well-dressed lady, with a white bag, came with quick, short steps along the Gottschiedstrasse. Immediately behind her could be seen a gentleman of some 28 or 30 years, also well dressed, who was obviously taking great pains to keep as nearly as possible only one step behind the lady. Clearly the lady had no suspicion of the peculiar conduct of the gentleman behind her and did not notice that he was following her continuously, otherwise she would certainly have thought it strange that he suddenly entered the same house as she and hastened up the stairs, which, however, he at once descended again."

"Meanwhile the lady had got halfway up the first story, when the gentleman, who was apparently hastening past her, suddenly sprang upon her quick as lightning and attempted to cut her throat with a sharp knife. Nevertheless the lady, in spite of the work by getting caught in the knife. In spite of the loud cries of the lady the assailant did not desist, and cold-bloodedly attempted to fulfill his purpose. He would have succeeded completely had he taken with him another weapon than a pocket-knife. His dagger had been forgotten—which does not often happen. But at the second cut, which he then made, the pocket-knife shut up and the lady was the good fortune to be only slightly wounded. If the assailant had merely intended robbery he could have taken her wallet bag and diamond rings at his ease."

With this new story in hand the police again went to work. It seems that previous to his arrest Herr Wagner had been in communication with Dr. Arthur Pleissner, a lawyer and journalist well known in both Berlin and Leipzig, who had given up the office where he imparted legal advice on divorce cases, and started a bi-monthly paper, Der Deutscher Kampf. In this publication he had severely criticised the action of the police in the Friedrich case, and he now took up the cudgels vigorously for Herr Wagner. With the professed object of proving that Frau Wagner's story of an attack upon her husband had been trumped up by her to wreak vengeance on her husband, Dr. Pleissner travelled about the country collecting information concerning her antecedents and published long articles on the affair in his paper.

In the course of his investigations he said that he had received several anonymous letters from Halle, and these he handed over to the public prosecutor. One of them was written in a mixture of cipher and Hebrew characters, and the address bore a strong resemblance to the writing of the letters which had been sent to the firm of Weber. This, for some reason, threw the suspicions of the police upon

## List of Agencies

where the

## Hamilton Times

may be had

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|---|--|
| G. J. M'ARTHUR, Stationer,<br>Roberta Street, 4 doors from<br>James.                    | F. W. SCHWARTZ,<br>Royal Hotel News Stand.                       |
| F. W. SCHWARTZ,<br>Waldorf Hotel.   | THOS. FRENCH,<br>90 James Street North.                          |
| C. WEBBER,<br>Terminal Station.   | H. T. COWING,<br>126 James North.                                |
| G. B. MIDGLEY, Printer,<br>282 James Street North.                                      | A. F. HURST, Tobacconist,<br>294 James Street N. W.              |
| A. A. THEOBALD, Tobacconist,<br>358 James Street North.                                 | D. MONROE, Grocer,<br>James and Simcoe.                          |
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| A. GREIG, Newsdealer,<br>10 York Street.  | JAMES MITCHELL,<br>Confectioner,<br>97 York Street.              |
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| S. WOTTON,<br>376 York Street.  | T. S. M'DONNELL,<br>374 King Street West.                        |
| M. WALSH,<br>244 King Street West.  | W. STEWART, Confectioner,<br>422 King West.                      |
| D. T. DOW,<br>172 King Street West.   | JOHN MORRISON, Druggist,<br>112 Main Street West.                |
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| ROBT. GORDON, Confectioner,<br>119 John Street South.                                   | BURWELL GRIFFIN,<br>Queen and Charlton Avenue.                   |
| MRS. SECORD,<br>Locke and Canada.   | CANADA RAILWAY NEWS Co.,<br>G. T. R. Station.                    |
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Dr. Pleissner, and after the confiscation of his papers and a hearing by the public prosecutor he was arrested. A number of papers have also been seized at the house of Herr Wagner's legal adviser.

## THREE DROWNED.

Boat Carried Over Little Grand Mere Falls.

Montreal, June 4.—Three young men of Grand Mere, working for the Laurentide Paper Company, on the Mattawa River drive, were drowned a couple of days ago. F. Bolvoert, P. Jumeau and M. Desrochers were trying to cross the river between the two falls in a boat, but the current was too strong, and carried them over Little Grand Mere Falls. An inquest will be held.

## ANOTHER CASE OF BLOOD POISONING.

Persisted in paring his corns with a razor. Foolish when cure is so painless and sure with Putnam's Corn Extractor. Use Putnam's only—it's the best—guaranteed and painless.

The busy bee that improves each shining hour may be a busybody.

CLARENCE WILBUR AND HIS 10 FUNNY PEOPLE.

They will be seen at Bennett's Theatre the first three days next week.

