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LONDON, FRIDAY, OCT. 11.

THE RICHELIEU BY-ELECTION.

With a by-election approaching in Richelieu, Mr. Bourassa mournfully recalls a meeting in that riding in June, 1911, which acclaimed the denunciation of the Laurier naval law and the "not less nefarious policy of Mr. Borden." "They were encouraged on that occasion," he says in Le Devoir, "by an important Conservative member, Mr. Blondin."

Mr. Blondin is now the deputy speaker of the House of Commons, the choice of Mr. Borden and his colleagues for that high office.

Mr. Bourassa also recalls a meeting at St. Eustache, at which Messrs. Monk and Nantel denounced the proposal of an emergency contribution for naval purposes.

Messrs. Monk and Nantel today hold two of the most important portfolios in the Borden cabinet.

The by-election in Richelieu will take place before the Government has disclosed its naval policy. The position of the Government candidate is more comfortable now than it will be later. He is not obliged to defend any course of action, or invent one of his own. He can denounce the Laurier policy, and ask the electors to take him on trust. With such shining examples of consistency before him as Messrs. Monk, Nantel and Blondin, he need not be particular.

THE PENALTY OF OVERWORK.

Discussions and movements seem to be all started by the doctors nowadays. Last month it was Dr. Schaefer with his manufacture of life. A while ago Dr. Metchnikoff started the sour milk furore and the conquest of old age. Dr. Osier's joke about a lethal chamber for sexagenarians is still echoing in both hemispheres.

Now it is Dr. C. L. Dana, of New York, a nerve specialist, who prescribes for people over 50 suffering from inability to let go the business wheel or from hypochondria resultant upon giving up work and having nothing else interesting to do, that in their youth they should learn to play and keep it up later on. Having learnt in youth to be young they never will be old; however much their arteries may harden, the mind will not harden—of softening the learned doctor does not speak. His advice must obviously be addressed to people under 50, under 40 or 30, indeed, as an ex post facto prescription will do no more good to quinquagenarians than to others. Here is some good advice:

"Work is eventually harmful if it is done intensely and intensively upon practically one line of activities. All treadmill activity, if it closely and almost solely engrosses the attention, leads to degeneration. Interest in the cultural phases of life, in art, literature, music, social problems, politics, even religion, disappears in about 10 years. In 20 such interest is almost beyond recall."

It is often said that few friendships are made after 40, and Dr. Dana helps to explain why. The age when friendships are most readily made is precisely the age of unselfish enthusiasms. Nothing draws men together like common tastes that can be shared without rivalry. Nothing, on the other hand, keeps men apart more hopelessly than absorption in personal interests. There may be respect, confidence, good fellowship, but it rarely goes very deep. Each is increasingly preoccupied, increasingly limited to things that concern himself and no one else, increasingly incapable of a hearty spontaneous interest in what Dr. Dana calls "the cultural phases of life." It is a bad sign when one who used to enjoy a good book or a lively argument finds it harder and harder to drop his work and take pleasure in such diversions. There is a hardening of the mind like a hardening of the arteries, but luckily it can be warded off by beginning in time. The great danger is that if allowed to run on it makes the victim helplessly dependent upon the narrow range of activities to which he has been so long restricted. This is the predicament not only of the successful money-makers who are so often lectured for not stopping when they have enough, but of multitudes of hard-working people who have no money to spare, but who none the less ought, simply as a "business proposition" to learn to relax in order to save their strength and lessen the risk of a breakdown.

Many hints can be got out of "Who's Who," where the recreations of the famous, all doubtless over 50, are gravely catalogued at the tail-end of their achievements. One professor, not so very far away from here, gave in his pastimes as golf and composing Greek verse. He must have early learnt how to be young, and happy though a professor. Golf seems to be indicated for elderly politicians and others, but to play it solitary or any other game

without company—that way madness lies. It may be noted as axiomatic that one man's play is another's toil. Rockefeller probably feels money-making to be a life-long game, all play and no work, fleeing the public.

But Dr. Dana's point is to enjoin some diversion from the beaten routine; if the specialty be itself a game, perhaps work would be the best kind of play. Dr. Dana uses "play" in a broad sense of anything to relieve and broaden life by variety of interest. Learn to relax, he says, in order to save your strength and to remain a man rather than become a machine. Wear out in time and be fit for nothing but the junk-heap. Keep young by loving letters and arts, making friends as well as money, and in the end gain time by losing it.

THE C. P. R. STOCK ISSUE.

The objection to the C. P. R.'s "melon-cutting" is thus stated: the company offers 600,000 shares of new stock to shareholders at \$175 per share, whereas if the stock were sold at the market price (which is about \$100 more), a smaller amount could have been issued and there would have been less share capital upon which to earn dividends. In other words, the company propose to water the stock and use the water as an argument against the reduction of freight rates.

If the company's financial expedient opened the way to such an abuse, it would be the duty of Parliament to interfere to the extent of its power. But seemingly the company has the right to do as it proposes under permissive legislation passed 20 years ago. Apart from this, its rates are now under the control of the railway commission, which can easily take into account these melon-cutting operations, past, present, or future. It ought to be possible for Parliament to decree that the capital put into the shareholders' pockets, instead of into the road, by these devices, shall not be considered in the fixing of rates. It would protect the public as effectively as interference with the company's method of raising money and its treatment of its shareholders. It is clear that but for the expectation that the precedent of other stock issues would be followed, the market price of C. P. R. stock would be much lower—perhaps fifty points—than at present. The same depreciation would happen if the new issue were thrown open to the public. This is a fact that is not given its just weight in the arguments for prohibitory legislation. But certainly Parliament should sanction nothing that would give the company a lever for maintaining its charges above the level of a legitimate dividend upon bona fide capitalization. Cannot this be assured without taking the marketing of its stock out of the company's hands?

These Balkan names add to the horrors of war.

The politicians in the United States appear to have blown off most of their steam at the party conventions. The later stages of the campaign are tame in comparison.

United States exports to Canada have doubled in three years. A proposal that would have doubled Canada's exports to the United States in a year was denounced as treason.

The British Government's proposal to apply the closure to the home rule bill was adopted by a majority of 91, without the expected scenes of violence. There is a complaint because only 32 days have been allotted to discussion, against 85 days permitted on the last Gladstone bill. But home rule has the benefit of 25 years' discussion since the first bill.

Sir Rodmond Roblin is stumping the riding of Macdonald, advocating an increase of the British preference. He knows that the Borden Government is opposed to this policy. He knows that it would be given a setback by the election of the Government candidate. He knows that his appeal is false and misleading. But considerations like these have never deterred the Prime Minister of Manitoba or his equally wicked partner, Mr. Rogers, when they wanted votes. They are the Siamese twins of crooked politics, in a class of their own.

SUSPICIOUS.

[Satire.]
Editor—Have you submitted this poem anywhere else?
Jokesmith—No, sir.
Editor—Then where did you get that black eye?

PRECISION.

[Tit-Bits.]
The motto above the great editor's desk read: "Accuracy, Accuracy, Accuracy."
Therefore, the story turned in by the cub reporter contained this statement: "Three thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine eyes were fixt upon the speaker."

"What means this fool statement?" asked the great editor, as he prepared to use the blue pencil.
"One man was blind in one eye," explained the cub.

EASY FOR SOLOMON.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
"Solomon was a wise man."
"Oh, he had it easy. There were no technicalities in his day, nor did he have to decide cases with the alienists evenly divided."

THE SCOTCH IN FOREIGN ARMIES.

[Westminster Gazette.]
A contemporary paper has recently drawn attention, on the occasion of the Kaiser's attendance at the Swiss manoeuvres, to the considerable number of foreign names in the Swiss army list. Far more remarkable, however, is the number of Scottish names in the Prussian, and more especially in the Dutch army. The exploit of Campbell of

Crainglass, of the Bismarck cuirassiers, who captured a French eagle in the cavalry charge at Mars-la-Tour, in the Franco-Prussian war, is well known to military fame. It is not so generally known that perhaps the majority of the officers of the Dutch army are of Scotch descent and patronyms. Ferguson and Macdonalds, Pattisons and Grahams bristle in the army list. Is it even more remarkable that these Scotch patronyms are practically confined to the "Seven Years' war" and the "Trinity and the training of the Trinity" and have made of them a Dutch fighting clan.

UP-TO-DATE COOKERY.

[Sydney Bulletin.]
Harassed Prisoner—Pray, great chief, why do you keep your servant tied up so long?
Cannibal King—A thousand pardons, dear missionary, but we are waiting for the consignment of paper bags from Sydney.

SAFER.

[Chester.]
The Innkeeper (making up a guest's bill)—The first time I made it thirteen shillings; now I make it sevenpence. Just come and add it up, my dear, and see if you can get it right.
His Better Half—Oh, why not let it go as it is—I might make it thirteen again.

PERIODICAL DRINKER.

[Kansas City Star.]
A doctor's patient in Excelsior Springs the other day was answering the usual list of queries, prior to entering upon a course of treatment.
"Are you a steady or a periodical drinker?" asked the physician.
"Periodical," was the reply.
"How long between periods?"
"The poor fellow studied a moment that he might answer correctly, and replied: 'About twenty minutes.'"

HIS MODEST REQUEST.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
"You handle large sums of money in this play—a million or more in every act."
"I see," said Yorick Hamm.
"And you must handle it like you were used to it."
"I see. Could you let me have a \$2 bill to rehearse with?"

HOME FELICITIES.

[Washington Herald.]
"What is this initiative and referendum?"
"It's this way. If I want to go anywhere, or do anything, I take the initiative by mentioning it to my wife. Then she decides whether I can or not. That's the referendum."

THEY WON'T BELIEVE IT.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]
Many people who do not deserve them have good neighbors.

BADLY MIXED.

[O. A. C. Review.]
Bible Student (preaching his first sermon)—Yes, friends, I am trying to follow the divine injunction to cast out the sick, heal the dead and raise the dead.

WHERE STRA—REACHING HURTS.

[Exchange.]
"Bobby," said the lady in the street car, severely, "why don't you get up and give your seat to your father? Doesn't it pain you to see him reaching for the strap?"
"Not in a car," said Bobby. "It does at home."

RIGHT, BUT RISKY.

[Everybody's.]
A man of considerable wealth, and very conscientious as well, was obliged to dismiss his gardener for dishonesty. As the gardener had a wife and family dependent upon him, however, the rich man gave him a "character" and framed it in this way:

"I hereby certify that John Dodge has been in my employ as a gardener for three years, and during that time he has got more out of the garden than any other man I have ever employed."

PLAYS THE GAME.

[Toronto Star.]
Sir Wilfrid Laurier was an interested observer of the big Rugby game last Saturday. Sir Wilfrid is a pretty sure tackler in a political scrimmage, himself.

NEELY AND SUTHERLAND.

[Toronto Star.]
Mr. William Sutherland, the independent candidate in East Middlesex, is described as a disgruntled Conservative. Not to be beaten in repartee, we propose to call the other fellow a grunted Conservative.

THE CATTLE END OF IT.

[Farmers' Sun.]
In the seven months ending with July 178,000 cattle were imported from Mexico to the United States.
If Canada had accepted the reciprocity agreement of 1911 Canadian cattle would be entering the United States market free of duty while Mexican cattle would be taxed. Under such conditions Mexican sources of supply would be drawn on by the United States to a certain extent because Mexico is much nearer one of the points of demand in the United States than we are. But, with Canadian cattle entering the American market duty free, and Mexican cattle subject to a duty of \$2.75 per head for those under \$14 in value and 27½ per cent for more valuable animals, Canadian cattle producers would have had a great advantage over those of Mexico.

HE KNEW.

[Judge.]
Teacher—Tommy, you are too great an idler. Do you know what becomes of people who won't work?
Tommy—Yes, sir. They get supported by the rest of the family.

COSTLY.

[Satire.]
"Why don't you marry Evelyn? Don't you think you could support her?"
"Support her? Why, I couldn't even pay for her complexion."

CONSIDERATE.

[Philadelphia Telegraph.]
Judge—If you were there in the house for no dishonest purpose, why were you in your stocking feet?
Prisoner—I heard there was sickness in the family.

THAT WAS ALL.

[Judge.]
"Skillings, how came you to quit working for Scotch & Co.?"
"We had a difference of opinion as to the value of my services for another year."
"Was that all?"
"Yes, I thought I was worth \$4,000 to them, and they thought I wasn't worth 40 cents. So I quit. What else could a self-respecting man do?"

TO BE ACCURATE.

[London Globe.]
"The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," is the motto of police witnesses in Vetrard. "Did you see him running through the door?" asked a solicitor in court. "No, sir; through the doorway," answered the police precision in the box.

Dr. Drummond's Treatment of Faust Legend
[By Special Arrangement With the Winnipeg Telegram.]

To revert to the subject which I was discussing the day before yesterday, I wonder if many of my readers have happened upon the story of the French-Canadian Faust? There have been many burlesques on the Faust legend, but I imagine that Dr. W. H. Drummond, the poet of the habitant, has written quite the cleverest of them all. His poem is entitled "The Devil," and relates the story of the dealings of a habitant, Louis Desjardins, of Bord a Plouffe, with Mephistopheles—only Louis didn't usually call him by that title. Louis had a farm which was very tantalizing; do what he would, work himself to the bone, he could not seem to get ahead, for

"Twas lak a swamp, de farm he got,
De water ev'rywhere—
Might drain her off as tight as a drum,
An' back dat water is bound to come
In less'n a day or two—ba gum!
'Twould mak' de angel swear."

So one winter night, when Louis was in bed, he said to himself that if the devil should suddenly appear and say to him, "Tiens! Louis! You won't have to work any more, your hard times will be at an end, and you'll be able to live like a Grand Seigneur, if you will only agree to be ready to come with me when I call for you after forty years!" he would say yes, most joyfully. No sooner thought than done! The devil appeared before him and bound him over to the forty-year contract. Good times began for Louis the very next day.

When Louis got up next day, ma friend, Dere's a lot of devil sign—
Bar'l o' pork an' keg o' rye,
Bag o' potato ten foot high,
Pile o' wood nearly touch de sky,
Was some o' de ting he fin'.
Suit o' clothes would hav' cost a lot,
An' ev'ryting I dunno,
Trotter horse wen he want to ride,
Eatin' away on de barn outside,
Stan' all day if he's never tied,
An' watch an' chain also.

The swamp dried up, the crops were always good, the chores did themselves, and so Louis lived in luxury until the close of the fortieth year. Then on a dark and stormy night the devil suddenly appeared in the room. Poor Louis, with the innate courtesy of his race, thought he would try to ingratiate himself with his black-haired visitor. He pressed him to take some "wiskey blanc," made "back on St. Laurent." At first the devil refused, but the smell of the sugar and spice overcame him and he took a glass or two. Louis could not persuade him to take too much, however, and he said:

"For tam is up wit' you, Louis,
So come along, my friend, wit' me."
Then the quick-witted but ever-polois Louis thought of another scheme. If he could only get his visitor to try the strong Canadian tobacco he might win out. So he said:

"No hurry—wait a minute, please,
We'll have a smoke before we're 'trot'.
'Twill never hurt me, or you
To try a pipe, or mebbe two,
Of tabac Canayen."

Willing to be sociable, the devil accepted the invitation, and now I quote the remaining verses of the poem, which tell how Louis came it over Mephisto:

"Wan pipe is all I want for me,
We'll finish our smoke down here."
De devil say, an' it was enough,
For wen he tak' de very first puff
He holler out, 'Maudit! Wat stuff!
Fresh air! fresh air! fresh air!'"

An' oh! he was never sick before,
Till he smoke tabac Bruneau.
Can't walk or fly, but he want fresh air;
So Louis put heem on rockin' chair,
An' 'trow heem off on de road out dere—

An' tole heem go below,
An' he shut de door an' fill de place
Wit' tabac Canayen.
An' never come out, an' dat's a fact—
But smoke away till hees face is black—
So dat's why de devil don't come back
For Louis Desjardins.

An' dere he's yet, an' dere he'll stay—
So weech de de twell' win,
Can't say for dat—it's kin' o' a doubt,
For Louis de pipe he never leave hees mouth,
An' night or day can't catch heem out,
An' devil's too scare go in.

Franklin

ARKANSAS HOLD-UP.

Fort Smith, Ark., Oct. 11.—Four bandits held up northbound Kansas City Southern passenger train No. 2 between Hatfield and Potter, Ark., at 2 o'clock this morning. Express Messenger Burgett was shot and fatally wounded by one of the bandits. One of the bandits was shot. It is believed he was fatally injured.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures Grip in Two Days. 25c.

CHAPMAN'S Special Bargains for Saturday Suits, \$19.75

A rack of Women's High-class Suits marked at \$19.75 for choice; navy blue and black serges in a range of sizes to suit every figure; misses' 16 to 18 years; women's 34 to 46 inch bust measure. Also a number of handsome Tuxedo Suits that were \$25.00 until now; the latest style of coats and skirts. This is a special opportunity for Saturday. Every suit is of exceptional high quality.

Coats \$8 \$12
Navy and Black Beaver Coats for women; full length; made of heavy weight coating; large collar and two large revers trimmed with silk braid; all sizes.
Women's Navy Chinchilla Coats, full length with wide belt in the back; large revers, which may be buttoned close to the neck; outside pockets; a splendid winter coat; misses' and women's sizes.
WOMEN'S RUBBER RAINCOATS, in gray, fawn and black; full length style, with raglan sleeve. Price \$19.75. Also heavy winter coats, sizes 8 to 14. At a pair..... \$10.00
Girls' Winter Coats, ages 6 to 11 years. Price \$4.95 (The Garment Section in our 243 Dundas St. Store—East Door.)

Fall-Weight Hose

WOMEN'S LLAMA CASHMERE HOSE (yellow label), seamless feet and reinforced throughout; two weights—light weight for fall wear, also heavy winter weight; sizes 8½ to 10. At a pair..... \$5.00
OUR SPECIAL Women's Medium-weight Cashmere Hose, fine quality, seamless feet; sizes 8½ to 10. At a pair 35c; 3 pairs..... \$10.00
WOMEN'S 1x1 RIB CASHMERE HOSE, fashioned, seamless feet, reinforced in necessary parts. At a pair..... \$5.00
CHILDREN'S RIB CASHMERE STOCKINGS—ask for number 423—this is a splendid quality for children; spliced knee and seamless feet; sizes 8 to 14. According to size..... 35c to 50c
WOMEN'S COLORED CASHMERE HOSE, medium weight; in tan, cardinal and white. At a pair..... \$5.00 (Hosiery Dept. 239 Dundas street store—West Door.)

J. H. Chapman & Co., 239 and 243 Dundas Street

MEXICAN REBEL BAND MUTILATES PRISONERS

Ears Cut Off Captured Federals Who Were Trapped by Powerful Force.

La Redo, Texas, Oct. 11.—A rebel force, numbering 1,800, under the leadership of Cheche Campas, practically annihilated a force of 150 federal soldiers near Herman, between Jimenez and Torreon, late yesterday, according to advices received here today. Of the federal force, only 17 are said to have escaped. Among the dead were four officers, including Col. Tello, in command of the federals.

After killing Tello the rebels hanged his body to a telegraph pole. Eighteen federals were captured, and their ears cut off. The federal flag-bearer was offered his liberty if he would surrender the flag, which he refused after he was captured. He refused and was shot.

The federals were marching on the road in a wooded section, according to the report, when the rebels suddenly appeared on both sides and in front of them. The battle did not last long, as the rebels were overwhelmingly strong.

The federals are reported to have inflicted severe loss upon the rebels, but the number of the latter killed is not known.

72 LUSCIOUS PIES CONSUMED AT SOCIAL

Real Old-Fashioned Feed Held By Hyatt Avenue Methodists.

Six dozen pies of every shape, color, material and kind in the cook book, and some kinds which never had previous existence, were consumed to the last scrap at a pie social held on Thursday evening in Hyatt Avenue Methodist Church. Where they all came from is a mystery. Where they were present at the beginning of the feast, but after a short hour where were they? The apple was the favorite kind of pie. Apple pies are always favorites, and being such, they were present in the greatest quantity. Besides pies, these ultimate consumers had cake and coffee as a side-line, but pie was the feature of this social.

After the "pie menu" had been completed, a varied and pleasing program was carried out. All the numbers were well received. Those taking part were: Messrs. Baker, Tutt, Moyer, and Patterson in male quartette selections; Miss M. Smith in a reading; an instrumental by Little Gladys O'Neill; solos by Mr. Robinson and Miss Chown; duets by Mr. McPhail and Miss Smith; Messrs. Williams and Dillet. The proceeds amounted to \$15.

CITY HALL COMMITTEE TO MEET NEXT WEEK

Various Proposals May Be Disposed of at That Time.

The city hall committee will hold a session some day next week, the date not having been settled. It will probably be held on Tuesday evening. The whole situation will be gone into, the proposed purchase of

NEW IDEA PATTERNS, 10c EACH.
NEW WOOLS AND YARNS.

Navy Serge Dress Goods

Fine quality All-wool Serge, in excellent shade of indigo blue, suitable for making one-piece dresses, sailor suits and school gowns; 50-inch wide, Regular 7½ a yard. Saturday the price will be cut for the first time. At a yard..... 59c

Colored All-Wool Serge

42-inch, All-wool Serge Dress Goods, in marine, Copenhagen, gendarm, red, seal and brown, tan, navy, gray, myrtle, silver gray, wistaria and black; 50 cent value. Saturday only, at a yard..... 39c

Unbleached Plain Sheetting

Nice, even, round, thread Sheetting, 2 yards wide, Saturday, a yard..... 22c

Heavy Gray Flannelette

English-made Gray Shaker Flannel, At a yard 12½c; 9 yards..... \$1.00

Scotch Wool Blankets

Our full winter's supply of Blankets now ready. Famous Scotch Wool Blankets. At a pair..... \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.75
Canadian Wool Blankets. Prices, a pair..... \$3.25 to \$5.50

TOWELING 14 Yards \$1.00

Crash Toweling, with red border, suitable for tea towels, hand and rollers, 17½ inches wide. Toweling, 5c

Glass Toweling, red and blue check, 16 inches wide. (The above goods are in our 243 Dundas street store—East Door.)

Towels 10c

20 dozen White Cotton Diaper Towels, large size, 24x40 inches, red border and fringe. Regular 15c each. On sale Saturday, each

Flannelette Night Gowns

High neck and long sleeves; neck trimmed with flannelette embroidery, pink or white. Special..... 75c
Women's Flannelette Drawers, gathered in at the knee, cream or gray. A pair..... 50c
CHILDREN'S SLEEPERS, heavy fleece cotton. These sleeping Suits keep the child well covered while sleeping.
1 year 55c 4 year 60c 6 year 65c 8 year 70c 10 year 75c

Women's Underwear

Special value in gray ribbed Cotton Vests and Drawers; heavy fall weight; vests have long sleeves; drawers are ankle length. Each garment..... 37½c (Underwear Dept., 239 Dundas street store—West Door.)

ONE DOSE RELIEVES A COLD—NO QUININE

Pape's Cold Compound Cures Cold and Grippe in Few Hours—Tastes Nice—Acts Gently.

You can surely end Grippe and break up the most severe cold either in head, chest, back, stomach or limbs by taking a dose of Pape's Cold Compound every two hours until three consecutive doses are taken.

It promptly relieves the most miserable headache, dullness, sneezing, sore throat, mucous catarrhal discharges, running of the nose, soreness, stiffness and rheumatic twinges. Take this wonderful Compound as directed, without interference with other duties and with the knowledge that there is nothing else in the world which will cure you of cold and Grippe misery as promptly and without any other assistance or bad after-effects as Pape's Cold Compound. Pape's Cold Compound—accept no substitute—contains no quinine—belongs in every home. Tastes nice.

recommend a man named Simpson. Mayor Graham stated that as Mr. Simpson was not a resident of the city, the council would get into all kinds of trouble if an outsider were named. There were two applications from Mr. Logan and E. H. Allen. I did not know either of the men, and in committee I asked Mr. Wright which of the two he would prefer. He stated that neither one was satisfactory, but he preferred Mr. Logan. I then voted for him, as we had for the two names before we were appointed. I do not see that we could have done any thing else."

A number of the other aldermen were spoken to, but they would not discuss the matter at any length, saying that they would prefer to wait before expressing an opinion.

"City Engineer Wright is a hard-working young fellow, who did good service for the city at a critical time in the spring," said Ald. Wright. "I have not read his report, but he is enough to be able to express an opinion at this time. However, it seems to me that some mistake was made when the contract for walks was let to Mr. Anthistle