AT THE THEATRES

SEPTIMUS A GREAT PLAY ARLISS IN TITLE ROLL

Story Founded on Locke's Delightful Novel Has Initial Presentation in Toronto.

At the Royal Alexandra yesterday afternoon Harrison Grey Fiske presented for the first time on any stage "Septimus," a play by Philip Littell, founded upon W. J. Locke's delightful and widely read novel. An audience that tested the capacity of the house was on hand to welcome to the stage one of the most charming characters of recent years. With few of the earmarks of a book-made play, the author set forth an idyllic tale, fanciful, tender, wistful, compact with humor of an engaging sort.

To George Arliss, whom Toronto first saw as a star in "The Devil" last season, fell the title roll. Remarkably well did he grasp the salient characteristics of the whimsical, absent-minded inventor. He emphasized the lovable, quiet-seeking side of the man, perhaps to the exclusion of other traits, yet his presentation was always interesting, always painstaking. Sharing the honors of the day with the star, was Miss Emily Stevens, who brought to the extremely difficult part of Emmy, sincerity of manner, captivating girlishness and best of all, a rare technique and range of expression in the many important scenes in which she figured. Particularly did she excel in the heart-touching climax of the second act—her simpleness, her power were wonderful, and mark her an actress who is much to be reckoned with in the future.

The dramatization does not follow closely the rather slender plot that runs thru Mr. Locke's novel. Considerable has been added and rearranged. The play stands alone on its own merits—a comedy in the highest sense of the word, and one of the most delightful offerings that have visited Toronto in a number of years. It is doubtful if Mr. Fiske has ever staged a play more skilfully and satisfyingly than in the present instance. Each of the four interiors that serve as background for the action was a marvel of good taste, and conspicuous for atmosphere creating details. Especially was this the case with the low-browed, living room of the last act, where "Septimus" kept stowed his many models of curious inventions.

The acting was all on a high plane, and the performance wonderfully smooth. Henry Wenman contributed a breezy characterization of Clem Sypher, keeping the audience in quick and hearty laughter whenever he was on the stage. Splendid, too, was a lively, expressive Zouave done by Claus Bogel. Miss Edney got much from a rather conventional bit as an old maid.

"Septimus" in dramatic guise is certain of a long and prosperous life, and the Royal Alexandra should hold capacity audiences all the week.

At the Princess.

Grace George.

What is sure to rank as one of the most delightful plays that have visited Toronto this season began a week's engagement at the Princess yesterday "A Woman's Way," as told by Miss Grace George, is a delightfully refreshing comedy with scarce a dull moment during the three acts, and when the curtain falls on the last act, one feels a longing for more.

Howard Stanton, according to the story, is a young husband suffering from a too liberal income. He goes on an automobile escapade with a fashionable widow, Mrs. Blackmore, who has had many a love affair. The meet with an accident, and Stanton appears in the first act with a sprained arm. The newspapers have the bare facts. Stanton's automobile was found in a ditch, and it is known that he and a lady whose identity is not established, were rescued by friends. The headlines of the papers contain suggestions of divorce. Marion Stanton, his wife, remains silent as to her intentions. She is told that the lady was Mrs. Elizabeth Blackmore, and resolves to invite her to dinner, in order that Stanton may have a fair chance to choose between the two women. It is a family dinner, and it turns out that Bob. Livingstone, Marion's brother, Edward Morris and Oliver Whitney each recognize Mrs. Blackmore from a former flirtation, in which she was known as "Puss." These men in turn confess to Howard Stanton, who later begins to see the humor of his own predicament.

The story as a whole is not new. It is typically American. The scenes are well laid, and Miss George's treatment of the part of Marion Stanton is full of grace. Miss George has a splendid conception of the role. Her acting is polished, her conception subtle, and she is well in control of the various situations.

C. Aubrey Smith, who took the part of Howard Stanton, was clever. He as the butt of most of the dialog, which is full of brightness and humor. At one point in the melee he declares that "another man would say he would kill himself if he liked."

"You know how insignificant I look in black, and as ours was a love match I should have to wear it," is the reply.

Later he says he was a brute.

"You were never a brute," is the bright reply.

"You will never agree with me—I can be a brute if I like; I will be a brute."

John Standing, in the role of Oliver Whitney, is exceptionally good as the chief factor in unfolding Marion's plan and he sustains his part all thru the performance with credit and distinction.

The newspaper reporter, Harry Lynch, introduces a new element of fun into the plot, and makes odd references to newspaper practice.

The supporting company is strong and well balanced, and for clean, wholesome comedy, "A Woman's Way" will not easily be surpassed.

Two crowded houses enjoyed the play yesterday, and a big sale for the remainder of the week is assured.

At the Grand.

"School Days."

If you want a tonic, if you want to be refreshed and made to forget you are growing old, don't neglect to see "School Days," the musical comedy which opened a week's engagement at the Grand Opera House yesterday. Or, if you want to give the youngsters a treat and let them see something clean and wholesome as well as amusing, take them. It will do you good.

"School Days" is different from any show seen here before. There is not an adult character in the piece. Each character is that of a school kid. This does not mean that grownups will find the play tiresome. It is just as entertaining for the big kids as the little ones. It is a production of some magnitude and is surely a delightfully refreshing evening's fun. The show not only abounds in laughter, but there are any number of "whistly" tunes and clever specialties. The cast is headed by a youthful performer, Herman Timberg, who is about as versatile and clever as they turn them out these days. He plays the part of a talented Hebrew youth. This character is not one of these vulgar, overdrawn, bewhiskered parodies on the Jew, but a sympathetic role in which young Timberg is given an opportunity to show his ability as a singer, actor, musician, contortionist, dancer and comedian. He is ably assisted in his efforts by Anna Wilkes, a petite and pretty young woman, who makes you almost want to reach up over the footlights, pull her off the stage and hang her on your watch-chain. And Miss Wilkes is remarkably clever, too. The balance of the company is very good and there are lots of them. Edna Reming is another cute little miss, who performs very well. Wilfred Berrick has a fine voice and it is regretted that he is not heard oftener. Charles A. Morgan makes a hit in an eccentric comedy part, and in fact all of the cast is good.

The scenic effects are realistic, showing the east side of New York as it is supposed to be. A merry-go-round effect at the end of the second act aroused great enthusiasm and caused many curtain calls.

"School Days" is a good production all round and should attract large audiences to the Grand for the balance of the week.

Shea's.

Unusual Bill of Varied Vaudeville.

Jesse L. Laskey's Imperial Musicians, the headline act at Shea's this week, is an elaborate production, with a striking setting. It opens with a chant to the accompaniment of chimes with a dozen monkish figures in a dim religious light. From that the change is abrupt to a musical portrayal of the awakening on the farm and the music then takes the farmer on a railroad ride, and an exciting day of sight-seeing and sound-hearing on Coney Island, and then back to the farm. It pleased two capacity houses yesterday.

Arturo Bernardi, Italian quick change artist, does some marvelous work in his line. His offering is in three sections. In the first he puts thru a piece called "Gerolamo's Escapade," and you wonder how he manages the lightning changes from one to another of eight characters, with their varied and mingled entrances. In the third he shows you how it is done by means of transparent drops. The second section is a presentation of a number of well-known musical conductors, and here Gus Neuman and his orchestra get in some splendid work.

Amy Butler is a dainty little soul and can sing some. She has a number of eccentrique songs in which she is aided by an excellent quartet. The act opens well, gets better and then suddenly blows up just when you are getting down to enjoy it. But it isn't Amy's fault. She is good goods all the time.

Julie Ring & Co. have one of those old mix-up one-act farces which is labeled "The Wrong Room." Despite the fact that the theme is venerable, there is much laughter forthcoming.

The Meredith Sisters have more songs, more costumes and a deal more scenery than heretofore. Their Chinese song was particularly pleasing. The Two Pucks have a sort of Harry Lauder-Laddie Cliff-Montgomery and Moore stunt, which gets to be mighty good in spots.

The Mario Trio, with novelty gymnastics, open, and the moving pictures close the bill.

Majestic.

Fun, Fun, and Then Some More Fun.

One loud, long roar of laughter, accompanied by continuous chuckles, greeted "A Night in an English Music Hall," which is one of the most elaborate and uproariously funny acts in vaudeville. Albert Weston as the soused swell is a scream, and Bobbie Lewis as the irrepressible infant is a living laugh. There is not one halt in the fun while this act is in evidence. The scene, which is unique, shows a stage and boxes and the audience is more fun than the show, more especially your old friend the souse. What makes him so good is that he is always just an exaggeration of the actual.

"A Wild Rose," Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Forbes' one-act comedy offering, is deliciously humerous, and better than that its humor, no matter how hilarious, is always kindly and there is a real human quality to the idea and the people are real human folk.

Caron and Herbert have a comedy acrobatic stunt which is immense. Also their heroism in accepting punishment that the rest of us may laugh is commendable. Fred Rivenhaven, who was seen here last season with Hattie Williams, has three songs. Go see the show and see if you can say which is the funniest. I give it up. Al. Almonte and Mlle. Dumont are instrumentalists of high and varied talent. A saxaphone is the best bit, but it is all good. Madge Maitland has some good songs and her idea of a tough kid's idea of history beats the actual article forty ways for fun, even if it is a little shy on accuracy. If Madge would leave her handkerchief in the dressing room it would help her act. It sort of seems to hinder her hands, but you forget it for a while when she imitates a man with a hair lip trying to yodel—just think of it.

A gentleman by the name of Pescatel shows what horrible things can be done with the human anatomy, but does not add to the gaiety of nations thereby, but as it is early in the show it does not matter much.

Altogether fun is the keynote of the show, and there is about as much of it as is usually found in three shows.

Star.

Pat White's Gayety Girls.

It is a long time since a real old-time burlesque show has played Toronto, but the Star has been fortunate in securing one for this week and the foresight of the management was appreciated and evidenced by the applause of the audience which packed the house. The entertainment is presented by Pat White and his Gayety Girls. Of course all lovers of burlesque know Pat, the Irish comedian, and his show always carries the best in pretty costumes, electrical effects and girls. The first burlesque is an amusing satire on forming a show. It gives the company great scope to show their talent, while it serves as a medium to introduce many catchy songs. The last burlesque is also a funny one. It depicts the trials of a druggist and a doctor, which keep the gathering in spasms of laughter by the real comedy in the many ludicrous situations. The olio is equal to the burlettas in every way. It includes G. T. Davis in illustrated songs, "The Magnetic Maids," Anna Grant and Maggie Catlin, who are aptly named; Lewis and Green, in a comedy sketch, and the Onri Troupe, laughable jugglers. The feature is Alvora, in a sensational dancing act, which introduces the Prince of Darkness. The company is exceptionally talented and includes such well known artists as Pat White, Emma Wagner, George Davis, Anna Grant and Maggie Catlin, all of whom need no introduction to the burlesque world, and with these people the show is sure to be popular with burlesque lovers and a record breaker as far as box office receipts are concerned.

Gayety.

Fred Irwin's Big Show.

When you have seen "What Happened After Twelve," Fred Irwin's musical farce comedy at the Gayety this week, you'll be tempted to think that there's nothing else left to happen, no matter what time of the day or night it happens to be. The house was packed yesterday at both performances. The show is a farce all right, but the supply of novel effects and general funmaking keeps the audience in a happy frame of mind.

"Les Apaches De Paris" is a weird, interesting pantomime, depicting life in the low quarters of Paris, where all the notorious Apaches and young women of the slums have their rendezvous. The Apache dance is a strange mixture of graceful brutality and hypnotism, which is altogether out of the ordinary.

If there is anything new in clog-dancing, the Watson Sisters' sextet know about it. They can do their part well.

Trixie Le Mar is just a weak little woman, but she can put it all over Harry Leeds when it comes to a question of boxing. The audience enjoys the bout much more than Harry does.

Nellie Thurston can do a lot of things, among which is a rather clever imitation of a mechanical doll. Dan McCann, an Irish comedian, can say funny things when he wants to. The costumes are pretty, so indeed are the chorus girls, and there are several catchy songs.

Mary Mannering Next Week.

With a play that is generally considered to be the most powerful and popular vehicle that she has yet presented to the public, Mary Mannering's engagement next week at the Royal Alexandra Theatre in "A Man's World" promises to appeal to all theatregoers. Miss Mannering, considered one of the most beautiful and intense of the younger feminine stars, has the advantage of appearing in a play that has received universal commendation as being filled with humor, intensity and realism and peopled with characters of unique interest and human appeal. Mr. Charles Richman, one of the favorite leading men on the stage, is in Miss Mannering's support.

BOVRIL

IN THE SICK ROOM

Physicians for generations have prescribed beef tea in the sick room, although they were well aware that it is not a food but merely a pleasant drink and tonic.

Now they prescribe **BOVRIL,** finding in it all the good qualities of beef tea, plus the nutriment of beef. For all the goodness of beef is in **BOVRIL.**

When there is no appetite for ordinary food **BOVRIL** is welcomed, and it has carried many a feeble patient over the critical period of convalescence.

In your home there may be an invalid or a convalescent—if so your need is

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Queen Quality

$4.00, $4.50, $5.00

Patent leather boots for smart occasions; some with cloth tops, some with ooze. Toes plain or with tip. Mostly button fastening.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED

SPAIN WILL END THE WAR

Efforts of Army in Morocco Will Be Toward Pacification.

MADRID, Oct. 25.—Lieut.-General De Luque, minister of war in the new Liberal cabinet, in an interview to-day, confirmed the report that the government had decided not to push further the Moroccan campaign. He said that if the Liberals had been in power before, they would have avoided the bloody and costly war.

From now on the minister of war said the work of the army would be that of pacification and not of domination. De Luque, added, altho the Liberals disapproved the recent acts of repression at Barcelona, Ferrer had been proved guilty on evidence and had been legally and judiciously condemned. The Republicans won at yesterday's municipal elections in Madrid.

The government has made public the documents in the Ferrer case in the form of a brochure, which has been sent out broadcast.

OBITUARY.

At Philadelphia—Henry Charles Lea, widely known as an author, banker, scientist and publisher, aged 84.

Daniel Hagarty.

Daniel Hagarty, father of E. W. Hagarty, principal of Harbord Collegiate Institute, died at his residence, 51 Howland-avenue, yesterday at the age of 92.

Mr. Hagarty was born in Bandon, County Cork, Ireland, in 1818, and came to Canada in 1843. For a number of years he engaged in the lumber business on the Grand River, Caledonia. Then he went into the contracting business, building houses in Brantford and Toronto, in which occupation he remained until his retirement. Formerly he was a member of the Church of England, but he became a staunch believer in John Darby and joined the Plymouth Brethren, with whom he remained until the time of his death.

For a number of years he was an active Orangeman, being at one time county master for Brant.

Mr. Hagarty was a genial man and in his later years a favorite with children. Tho he maintained his vigor and intellectual powers almost to the time of his death, he was an invalid for the past six years. He was stricken with heart illness three months go.

Two daughters, Miss Sarah of Wellesley school, and Miss Anna, one son, E. W. Hagarty, and two grandsons survive him. His wife died in 1897. The funeral, which will be private, will be held Wednesday to St. James' Cemetery.

Richard Boyes.

The death occurred yesterday after a short illness of Richard S. Boyes, 170 De Grassi-street, for over 30 years a resident of Riverdale. During that time he was an employe of the Gooderham Distillery, until three years go, when, as a recognition of his long and faithful service, he was allowed to retire, his salary being continued regularly as a form of pension. Mr. Boyes was born in Yorkshire July 20, 1836, but he lived for over 60 years in Ontario, and will be remembered by many old residents of Hanover and Walkerton. A widow, one daughter, Mrs. Edwards of Winnipeg, and nine sons survive. Of the latter one is resident in Vancouver and the others in Toronto, among them Thomas of the fire department and William of the Gooderham Distillery. The funeral takes place to-morrow at 3 p.m. to St. John's Cemetery, Norway.

At Kingston—The wife of William Robinson, ex-M.L.A., aged 84.

Liquor and Tobacco Habits

A. McTAGGART, M.D., C.M.
75 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by:
Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice.
Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario.
Rev. N. Burwash, D.D., President Victoria College.
Rev. Father Teefy, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto.
Dr. McTaggart's vegetable remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certain cure. Consultation or correspondence invited. 25

ORCHESTRA ACHIEVES REMARKABLE TRIUMPH

Immense Audience Hears Band in Massey Hall Last Night—Mme. Gadski in Glorious Voice.

The real beginning of the current musical season in the city occurred last night at Massey Hall, when the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, with Mme. Gadski as soloist, gave the first concert of their fourth year as an organization.

Truly the musical season opened auspiciously; and the concert itself progressed and effloresced gloriously. An audience of getween 3000 and 4000 people—and many more were turned away—greeted the instrumentalists and soloist; and not a soul stirred from the hall until the very close, being held entranced, enraptured with music so compellingly beautiful that it seemed as if life had become metamorphosed into an ethereal existence. It was a fitting climax to a very happy day of thanksgiving.

In a recent editorial The World pointed out the significance of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, and pleaded for loyal public support of music-lovers at the first concert of the band, adding the assurance that no one would be disappointed, or rather that all would be delighted and surprised at the excellence of the instrumentalists' musicianship. The plea was heeded; and last night's concert fully justified the confidence The World expressed in the labors of H. C. Cox, the public-spirited organizer of the orchestra; of Conductor Frank S. Welsman, and of the band itself. The simple fact is this—that Toronto now possesses an orchestra which distinctly has "arrived"—a band of expert musicians of which any large city might justly be proud, and which, so far as Canada is concerned, has neither rival nor peer in the land.

The Program.

The symphony program embraced Beethovens' overture, "Egmont," Mendelssohn's "Scotch Symphony," and four art-waltzes by Coleridge-Taylor, together with the accompaniment o the recitative and aria, "Wie Nahte Mir der Schlummer," from Von Weber's "Der Freischutz."

In the overture Conductor Welsman easily had his band bring out the essential musical import of this noble composition, namely, the dramatic nuances of thought and emotion. The climaxes were superb. This is a composition which demands the utmost precision and unanimity on the part of the instrumentalists, in order to keep the structure intact, solid; the slightest "raggedness" would have ruined the effect. Each section, however, held together artistically. The horns, perhaps, as they say in singing, were a little "throaty," but on the whole, any other criticism would be captious.

The orchestra rose to the heights, not only of technical excellence, but of the most positive virtues of interpretative musicianship in the "Scotch Symphony." It is a difficult thing for an audience to appreciate the meaning of a symphony if the themes and the structure of this kind of composition are not clearly outlined by the conductor and his instrumentalists. If there is one psychological fact that Mr. Welsman never loses sight of, it is the necessity of well limning the themes. In this regard the band were superlatively clever, especially in the third movement, where the principal theme is broad, dignified and melodious; the tone was clear and resonant and the phrasing artistic, without being merely pretty. The realism of the Scherzo—as "Scotchy" as could be—and the bold, sinewy, strong masculinity of the A. major theme of the Coda were a tour de force on the part of the band, which certainly exalted considerably the abilities of their conductor and the musicianship of the band.

Glorious Gadski.

Last week in reviewing a recital by a somewhat celebrated concert vocalist, I said that she was a singer with a method, but without a voice. Those who heard Mme. Gadski last night will now understand the meaning and justice of my criticism. For Mme. Gadski has not only a voice—a pure lyric soprano of wonderful range, beauty and sweetness of tone and soft flexibility—but she uses it, as if far beyond the confining pales of method, uses it indeed as if her voice were as easily controlled as her breathing. There is no use to detail the wonders of her art as she displayed them in song last night. From the aria, Wie Nahte Mir der Schlummer, to the series of songs from Schubert, Brahms, Grieg, MacDowell, Schneider and Strauss, she sang gloriously, now as the linnet, now as the nightingale and again as the soaring lark. One thought that she was gifted only with pure lyricism; but after repeated encores, she essayed a coloratura song which showed her so supreme in this branch of the art that she was overwhelmingly encored again. Glorious-voiced Gadski—what delights of divine song she gave us last night to carry away with us as a perennial sweet memory. And as for Frank S. Welsman—the shortest and most pointed way to put the compliment for his work is to say—Welsman you're a trick.

J. D. Logan.

BRITAIN LOSES A VELASQUEZ.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—England is deploring the loss of another great masterpiece from a British collection. This is Col. Holford's famous Velasquez portrait of the Duke of Olivares, which figured until recently among the treasures of Dorchester House, tenanted by Ambassador Whitelaw Reid. The picture has been sold by Duveen Brothers to Mrs. Collis P. Huntington. The price is said to be in the neighborhood of $400,000.

At Picton—J. H. Allan, aged 82. At one time he was in the livery business in Port Hope and Oshawa, but for many years was a seed merchant in Picton, and served one term as mayor.

Charles A. Kloeb, chairman of the Ohio Democratic State Central Committee, is dead from ptomaine poisoning. He became ill Saturday after eating oysters.

THE FINEST LEAVES

From Ceylon Tea Plantations are contained in

"SALADA" TEA

It is packed in sealed lead packets to preserve its fine flavor and aroma. 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per pound. At all grocers.

HARK, SCHOOL CHILDREN, HERE'S CHANCE TO EXCEL

World Will Give Boy Seat at "School Days" for Twenty Word Essay.

The "Quick Action Contest" for school children is on to-day. Every school child in Toronto is apparently interested in the plan presented by The Toronto World and starting to-morrow, Wednesday night, there will be six happy winners seated in six of the best box seats of the Grand Opera House watching the performance of "School Days" as the guests of this newspaper.

To-day the first subject is announced in the coupon printed as a part of this newspaper. The subject is:

Principal Industries in Ontario.

The six best sketches submitted will give the winners the six box seats at the Grand Opera House. If you are one of the extremely fortunate six your name will be printed in The World to-morrow morning. If you do not win this time, why try again. You can send in sketches every day as the subject is changed daily. There are no strings to the offer.

Read the conditions of the contest as printed in the coupon carefully. Then cut out the coupon, fill it out with your name, address, and school, write the sketch and bring or send it to this office before 6 o'clock this evening. The seats, if you win, will be turned over to you to-morrow afternoon after 4 o'clock.

Sketches submitted after 6 o'clock each day will not be considered: Promptness is a requisite in this "Quick Action Contest." The Tuesday winners get their prizes on Wednesday, the Wednesday winners on Thursday, the Thursday winners on Friday, and the Friday winners on Saturday.

"Human Electricity the Scientific Basis of Health."

Mr. McConnell, from years of research in the new field of electricity inherent in life, has created a world-wide interest through showing that the electricity which circulates through the nerves and the brain, and which controls the vital functions, the one healing power, is the means of interaction between mind and body, which circulation through the nervous system and brain scientifically explains the cures wrought through all the mental systems. He also claims to show from this research that this life sustaining electricity is produced through physical principles, which can be regulated by the individual, and, therefore, bring a physical basis of self-cure in reach of the people. Sunday night he spoke in the People's Institute on the "Scientific Relation of Health to Christianity," showing that the spiritual and mental attitude of Christianity tended to the production of the vital electric force, while health of the body reacted in giving a basis for higher spiritual and moral life. To-night he speaks in the same place on the subject from the physical point of view, in a lecture entitled, "Human Electricity the Scientific Basis of Health." This will be the last free lecture in his present course.

"Your daughter's music is improving," said the professor, "but when she gets to the scales I have to watch her pretty closely."

"Just like her father," said Mrs. Nurlitch. "He made his money in the grocery business."—Tit-Bits.

FOR A NEW COMMANDMENT.

Prof. Carver Would Direct It Against Drink Instead of Blasphemy.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 25.—Some changes in the Ten Commandments to make them apply to modern conditions are advocated by Thomas N. Carver, professor of economics at Harvard University.

Prof. Carver in particular wants an entirely new commandment dealing with the liquor habit. He would have it take the place of the commandment which reads: "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain."

"The employment of the word God and like blasphemies as they are uttered to-day have lost their old-time significance," said Prof. Carver to-day. "They are employed many times from pure force of habit, or an unthinking utterance of the first sentence that comes to one's lips, and are demonstrative of one who possesses a dwarfed vocabulary, and a lack of breeding or good taste.

"We see on the other side the intense craving for stimulants holding many people who have our lives in their keeping, and once in the possession of their desires, danger hangs over our being like the sword over Damocles." Drinking is a hindrance to any man who is placed in a position of trust in these times of highly specialized life."

His substitute commandment would read: "Thou shalt not drink to drunkenness nor bewilder thyself with strong drink."

Wonderful Jasper Park.

The Commissioner of Dominion Parks, who has recently returned from Jasper Park and Pass in the Rocky Mountains, on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, is enthusiastic in his praises of the scenery in that district. The opening of this new wonderland by the construction of the railway will add another to the attractions of life in the Province of Alberta. Vigorous construction next summer will put the Grand Trunk Pacific steel into the new park and open its wonders to those who have the time, money and inclination for an outing. Switzerland has made perhaps as much from its scenery as it could have made from agriculture had its surface been more level; and the Province of Alberta, in the Jasper region, has a Switzerland declared by competent judges to be quite as attractive as that to which the wealthy of Europe and the United States now flock, and built on a much larger scale.

The gigantic colonization scheme for Western Canada by the Robins, Limited, Company, is creating interest. Messrs. F. B. Robins, J. R. Nelson and R. S. Perry returned from the west recently, after having been over the route of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Their intention is to choose options on the land along the Grand Trunk Pacific, opening offices of the company. They have home offices in London, Glasgow, and Berlin, and from the time emigrants leave the shores of their native land until they arrive in the new country and settle on some farm, they will be looked after. It is the intention of picking out for colonization the more thrifty of the agrarian class in the old land. Speaking of the west, Mr. Nelson said he was particularly struck with the wonderful progress which seemed to pervade the very air. Considering the age of the roadbed of the Grand Trunk Pacific, he considered the surface and alignments marvelous. The towns along its route were also progressive, particularly Wainwright, the terminal for the present passenger service.

QUICK ACTION CONTEST

Six box seats free each night at the Grand Opera House to see "School Days," to the school children sending in each day the best twenty-word sketch on a daily subject. To-day's subject is

PRINCIPAL INDUSTRIES IN ONTARIO

Candidates are requested to use this blank in writing sketches and sending or delivering same to contest editor at The World office to-day not later than 6 p.m. Winners will be announced in The World to-morrow morning and seats may be secured after 4 p.m. Wednesday afternoon.

Name of Contestant.....

Address.....

Name of School.....

WRITE YOUR SKETCH HERE.

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