

Before Buying

at new range or heater do not fail to see our large stock of new and remodelled stoves. Prices will surprise you.

JOHN H. LAKE

Colborne St. Opp. Crompton's Cash or Credit Bell 1486 Auto. 22

H. S. PIERCE.

Leading Undertaker and Embalmer, 75 Colborne Street. Finest equipment in the city. Best service at moderate prices. Attendance day or night. Both phones 300.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

WOMESEKERS' EXCURSIONS

October 14-21-28

Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, Chicago, St. Paul and Duluth or Sarina and Northern Ont. Co. Winnipeg and Return \$35.00 Edmonton and Return \$43.00 Proportionate low rates to other cities. Return limit two months. Through Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars are operated to Winnipeg without charge, leaving Toronto 11.00 p.m. on five dates. The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton. Full particulars and reservations at any Grand Trunk Ticket Office. Mrs. J. Nelson, City Passenger Agent, Phone 26. WRIGHT, Station Ticket Agent, Phone 210.

H. & B. RAILWAY

Week-End Excursion

Hamilton 85c. Niagara Falls 95c. Going any Saturday and returning following Monday.

MARTIN, H. C. THOMAS, P.A. Hamilton, Local Agent. Phone 110.

PACIFIC

WINNIPEG EXPRESS

2.30 p.m. DAILY 8.30 a.m. DAILY

Operation Car, Standard Sleep. Car, First Class Coaches, Colon. EXPRESS

10.20 p.m. DAILY 11.30 p.m. DAILY

Always Operation Car, Stand. Car, Dining Car, First Class. ME October 26th

Write M. G. MURPHY, D.P.A., City Agent, Brantford

To While Away an Idle Moment SCIENTISTS ON LIFE BEYOND THE GRAVE

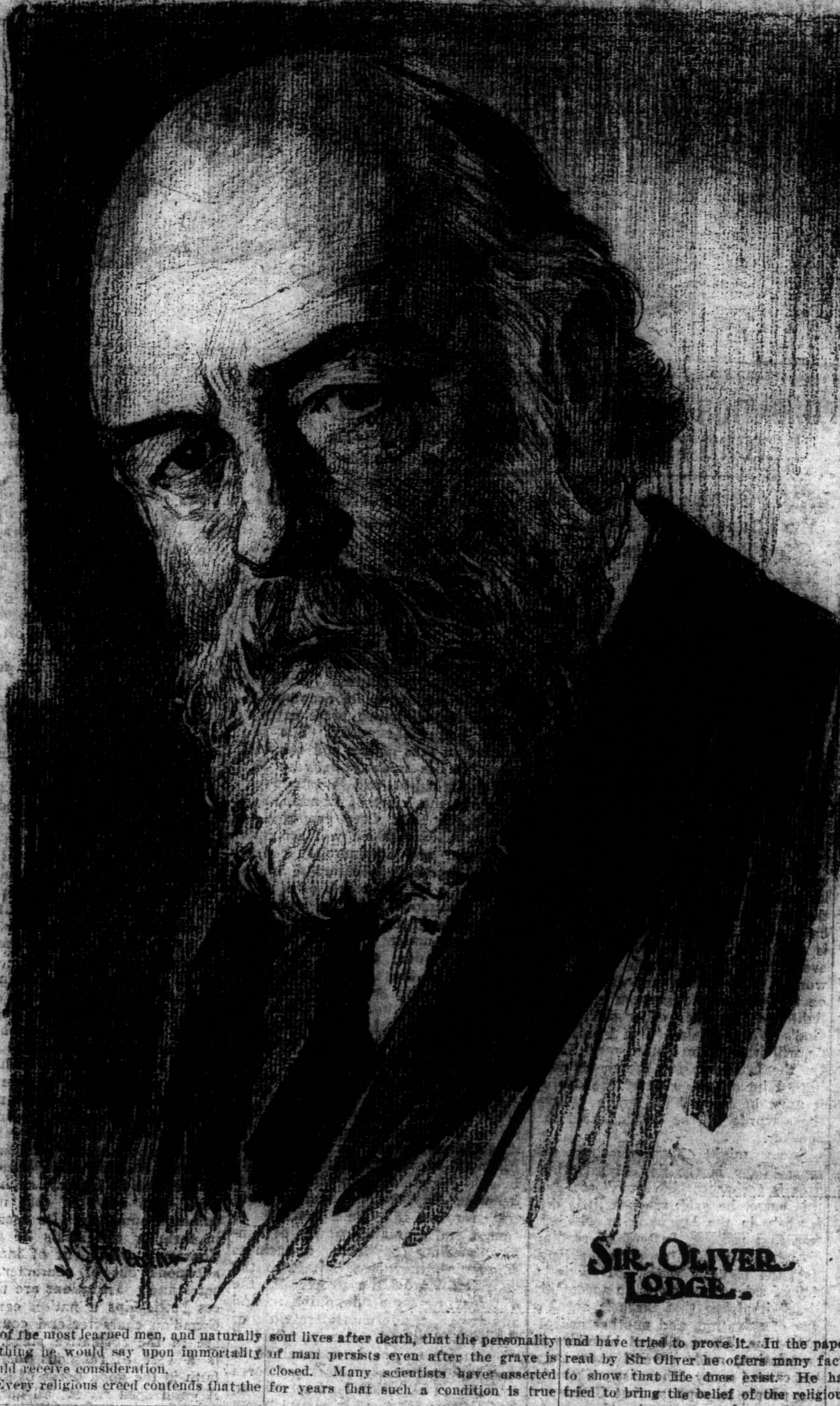
INTO the very ether, the properties of which he cannot test and verify. Observations discussed, rushed the words recently uttered by Sir Oliver Lodge on the immortality of the soul, a thrilling humanity all over the globe with thoughts of the possibilities that lie in the unsolved problem of the ages. After death, what? In the press of common affairs in which most men are of necessity caught to-day there is scant time for speculating on the character of the land beyond the border of mortality and the lot of the soul that has passed into it. When a man of Sir Oliver Lodge's standing in the world of science speaks on this subject thousands turn a ready ear to listen to what arguments, what proof he has to offer on a subject that for all, despite their apparent indifference, is of the deepest importance. Does man come up as a flower, does he fade and is he cut down, and is that the end, as so many scientific men have said? If Sir Oliver were only to add his testimony to that of others who held this opinion there were soon an end of it and men would not read to the end of the speech he delivered before his fellow scientists in Birmingham, but when almost his first words expressed his faith and belief in immortality and the continuance of personality there was an eagerness to read to the last word the reasons for the faith that was in him. He spoke as an attorney for the case of the soul before the bar of Time.

"The evidence, to my mind," were his words, "goes to prove that disincarnate intelligence under certain conditions may interact with us on the material side, thus indirectly coming within our scientific ken, and that gradually we may hope to attain some understanding of the nature of a larger, perhaps ethereal, existence of conditions regulating intercourse across the chasm." And he added: "The forensic investigators of the 'dead' have even now landed on the tremendous but promising shores of a new continent."

None of the college professors questioned by this paper is indifferent to the subject, but few are willing to come out in the open and range their views with Sir Oliver Lodge in the assertion that personality really exists. On the other hand, Professor John Rowland, S. D., Brantford professor and lecturer at Harvard on the application of science to the useful arts, energetically and honorably director of the Jefferson Physical Laboratory, said: "I have carefully read everything Sir Oliver Lodge has said on the subject and I am surprised that any scientific man should make such statements. There are no facts to support any of his contentions. His opinion is not worth any more of the attention of the scientific community than the question of whether there is life after death that is that of the materialist."

"About what time after death," he asked, "do you think there is life after death? I do not know. It would be dangerous to profess to know."

Dr. Alfred C. Lane, one of the most noted of the scientists of Tilts College, said: "The world recognizes Sir Oliver Lodge as one of the most learned men, and naturally soul lives after death, that the personality and his tried to prove it. In the paper anything he would say upon immortality of man persists even after the grave is closed. Many scientists have asserted to show that life does exist. He has tried to bring the belief of the religious



SIR OLIVER LODGE.

creation on a scientific basis or to relate physical science and psychology. There is nothing abundant in any of his statements. He has urged a belief in ultimate continuity as essential to science, and in support of his contention he has presented many arguments. The declaration that he has made is all probable and many of his statements have already been proven scientific tests."

Edwin J. Barlow, A. M., M. D., New Hampshire professor of chemistry and head of the department at Dartmouth, made the following comment: "The address of Sir Oliver Lodge before the British Association is one to be read carefully and then read again by every man concerned with science or philosophy. It abounds in the wise generalizations of a great scientist who also has looked out upon the world."

"The main theme is the necessary limitation, the incompleteness of the investigative methods in any field. Physicists ignore and exclude life things. Biologists exclude mind and design and the possibility of wholly new fields of knowledge with the wider application of scientific methods."

"In a later paragraph or two at the conclusion he expresses his own belief that memory and affection are not limited to their present association with matter. As he does not attempt to give evidence, we can hardly feel that he has based his 'new foundations' for belief in a future life on anything that he has cleared the ground on which such foundations may be laid. His reasoning is not convincing. The possibility of continuing personality after death," said Professor Walter Dill Scott, head of the department of psychology of Northwestern University, "is a question on which it is not proper to give attention to, but as a matter of fact, the scientific method is not a method that would be accepted as a scientific method. I do not believe any psychologist to-day is interesting himself in the question raised by Sir Oliver Lodge. Naturally there are some popular interest in the subject, and I suppose it is true that a large majority of the civilized peoples of the world believe physical death is not the end. It is not within the province of science to dwell on the matter, because science deals with facts rather than with speculations."

"Those who have lived unquestionably exert an influence on those who survive them," said Professor LaRoy Moore, of the University of Chicago. "To that extent at least I agree with Sir Oliver. I would hate to think otherwise. Sometimes I see the face of my mother, and that has as much bearing on my thoughts as if she were physically present in a room with me. I do not concern myself with phenomena. Those who spend their time dwelling thus close to earth are not usually spiritually minded. They can conceive nothing beyond their physical senses, and so they deny the existence of anything beyond that pale."

"Matters of eternity are necessarily largely matters of faith," said the Rev. Johnston Myers, pastor of Immanuel Baptist Church and lecturer at the University of Chicago. "Our every day living is largely a matter of faith. We are constantly dealing with forces and things

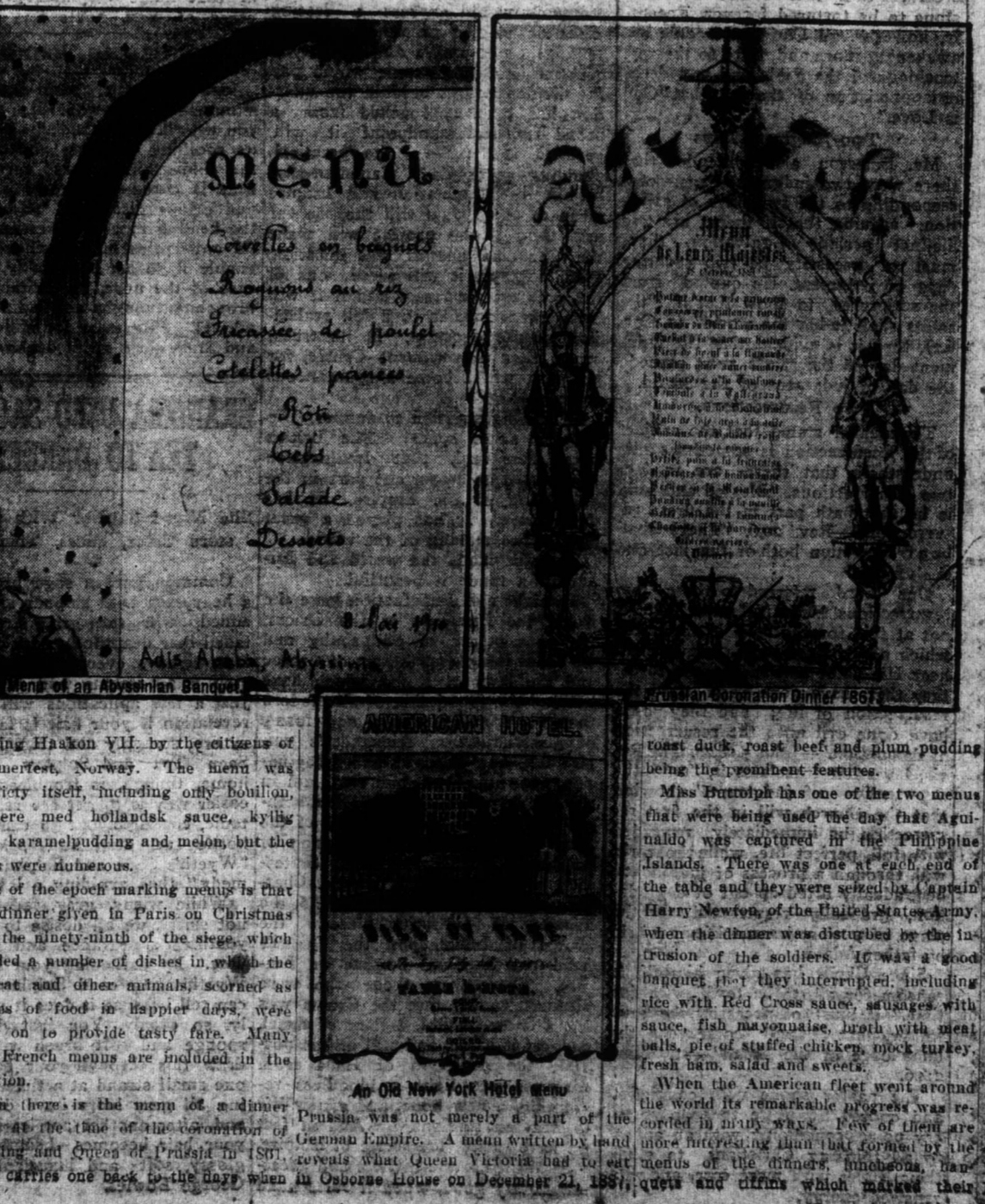
Curious and Romantic Stories Told in the Buttolph Collection of 26,000 Menus

THROUGH the eyes of the New York Public Library, one may see a vast world of the very heart of the stocks, where the silence is broken only by an occasional murmur of a slip in his hand in quest of books for reading up, and where Miss Frank E. Buttolph sits in a little room, enclosed with steel wire netting, sorting, classifying and indexing the menus of the famous Buttolph collection. It is only about thirteen years since she began this work, and in that time she has brought together 26,000 menus from all parts of the world, giving side lights not only on what persons eat but on the history and varied events which are made the occasion for feasting.

The little room is a sacred place. A really interested visitor is welcomed by Miss Buttolph, but he is promptly cautioned to give due reverence to the place and the collection. "Tread carefully," he is admonished. Apparently the floor is covered with heavy brown wrapping paper, but the custodian of the Buttolph collection points to a sign, "Made in Germany."

There is a twinkle in her eye, however, so that one is not quite sure whether he should remove his shoes on the threshold or not. He will be left in no doubt, however, about the necessity for reverential treatment of every article in the Buttolph collection. The library is sure of having this branch of its possessions well cared for as long as the donor and custodian of the Buttolph collection lives.

The collection is unique. There are other collections of menus in the world, but none so complete as all come comparable with this one. The fame of it has spread to all quarters of the globe, and Miss Buttolph is in constant correspondence with collectors and with persons whom she has interested in her project. Not only in the large cities but in remote places the owners of the United States send her menus, in various languages and of a most interesting character. Other officials and private in-



departure and return and the various stops along the route. San Francisco and Los Angeles and Seattle have connected them and treated them elaborately, as is shown by the handsome menus which celebrate equally in their decorations the glories of the State and of the navy. The Orient showed its hospitality in characteristic fashion. At a reception to the fleet in Amoy the menu was printed on fans in English and Chinese and bore the Chinese and American flags crossed. A tiffin at the American consulate there included among the dishes shark, fish patties, mandarin fish, pigeon egg soup, bamboo shoots and potato salad, as well as such familiar commodities as roast turkey and cranberry sauce and sweet potatoes. On the menu of a banquet given by the municipality of Yokohama tribute to the significance of the occasion were indicated in Mandarin cocktails, terrapin à la Maryland, punch international and cosmopolitan. A Japanese menu for an entirely different occasion was that of a dinner for the Mikado's birthday. It is printed on heavy white silk and is very elaborate.

A menu printed in the native language is a souvenir of a dinner given by the Maharajah of Baroda to the Maharajah of Travancore at the Lamtivilas Palace, with directions for two servings—one for the Brahmins and another for the guests who were not of that caste. Many Oriental menus are in the Buttolph collection, very interesting in appearance and very decorative, but, unless there is a translation, which is done in some cases, they are unintelligible to the ordinary visitor. Miss Buttolph has some of the most interesting facts about the menus carefully annotated on the backs, however, she having cultivated a neat and clear printing hand especially for the work of collection.

The oldest New York menus are from the American Hotel, which in 1848 stood in Broadway at the corner of Barclay Street. They cover the period from June 1, to November 30, and are bound in a long, narrow volume which bears on the little page the autograph "James Bagley, 1848." This book had no venue for one year and was sent to Miss Buttolph in April, 1911.

On the completion of the Woodworth building last April, a banquet was given on the twenty-sixth floor to the architect, Mr. Cass Gilbert, and the menu was sent to Miss Buttolph. For three days the oldest

and the youngest New York city menus were from the same location, with a difference of sixty-five years in their dates. She has the menu for the banquet to Kosuth, December 19, 1861, and for the ball to the Prince of Wales in the old Academy of Music, October 12, 1800. Prince Louis of Battenberg sent her an autograph copy of the menu for the ball which he gave on board the Drake, November 14, 1903. The menus for all the leading banquets given to Prince Henry of Prussia, in 1902, are preserved in the Buttolph collection.

While menus are of comparatively recent use, they have become a commonplace. The first printed menu used at the table of which Miss Buttolph has found a record was in 1541 at a banquet given by the Duke of Brunswick. It was noticed that he had a long piece of paper beside his plate to which he occasionally referred. On being asked what the paper was for the Duke replied it was a list of articles of food, according to the custom of the time. The menu for the fourth century—Field hares from Greece—many peacocks from Samos, chickens from Phrygia, cranes from Meles, young goats from Anatolia, lampreys and salmon from Tarracena, pike from Pessinus, oysters from Tarentum, mushrooms from Chios, nuts from Tarsus, dates from Egypt, acorns from Spain.

Here is the menu of a dinner which Julius Caesar is said to have given to the vestal virgins after his election as Emperor Maximus, 63 B. C.

THE SERVICE

Proximately glow-fish, oysters of different kinds, "truffles" from Calabria, fat-tailed chicken, oyster patties, pressed turkey, sea-acorn (a kind of mussel), sea-long, narrow volume which bears on the little page the autograph "James Bagley, 1848." This book had no venue for one year and was sent to Miss Buttolph in April, 1911.

On the completion of the Woodworth building last April, a banquet was given on the twenty-sixth floor to the architect, Mr. Cass Gilbert, and the menu was sent to Miss Buttolph. For three days the oldest

prise

ing mint
nes your
s your
mproves
ppetite
ion.