

HUNDREDS ACCUMULATE THOUSANDS--100% ADVANCE JAN. 1

\$200 Becomes \$400 in 24 Days---Profits Are \$8.33 a Day.

\$500 Becomes \$1,000 in 24 Days---Profits Are \$20.83 a Day.

\$1,000 Becomes \$2,000 in 24 Days---Profits Are \$41.66 a Day.

Which would you rather have, one \$100 bill or two \$100 bills?

If you have \$50 or \$1,000 to invest you can do one of two things:

First—You can put it in a bank or other ordinary investment and on Jan. 1, 1903, it will be worth exactly the same, or

Second—You can invest it in Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. stock at 50c a share and see your money double in twenty-four days.

A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE.

Every dollar of indebtedness discharged!

That is the message that will give a feeling of satisfaction and gratification to every stockholder at the opening of the year 1903. This means prosperity and big dividends in the future. It means that the stock you can now buy at 50c a share, and which advances to \$1.00 in 24 days, will be worth several dollars a share in a few years.

27% ON THE INVESTMENT.

Another dividend has been declared!

This week thousands of dollars will go out in checks for dividends to stockholders all over the country. With the dividends paid this week this stock has actually paid 27 per cent on the investment in thirteen months! An investment of only \$500 made thirteen months ago HAS PAID \$135 IN DIVIDENDS.

A CLEAN BALANCE SHEET.

This company has actual assets near the million dollar mark!

All its properties in Santa Barbara and in Kern River, California, are paid for.

Price of Stock Advances

The 50c allotment is nearly exhausted. The price may be advanced without warning. It certainly will advance on or before New Year's to

\$1.00 a Share

By January 1.

Only a small indebtedness remains on its Ohio properties, which will undoubtedly be paid by Jan. 1.

It has a modern equipment of engines, derricks, pumping and drilling machinery.

It has already expended upwards of \$150,000 on development work.

It has paid dividends for 13 months.

Eastern Consolidated Stock will have advanced 400 per cent in twelve months.

Even then its advance has only just commenced.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE



EASTERN CONSOLIDATED OIL CO.

The success of this company is due to its energetic but conservative management. The names of its officers and directors inspire confidence because they are men who have succeeded in the management of large private interests.

Treasurer Bennett.

Mr. George W. Bennett, of Bridgeport, is the treasurer and secretary of the company. He is well known as a business man throughout Connecticut. He was formerly private secretary to Hon. D. N. Morgan, when Mr. Morgan was United States Treasurer. Mr. Bennett is a shrewd and careful financier. He makes frequent trips to the oil fields, and knows every acre and every oil well on the company's properties both in Ohio and California.

Hon. Ernest Cady, President.

Ex-Lieutenant - Governor Ernest Cady, of Hartford, Connecticut, is the president of the company. Few men in Connecticut are better known than he. Besides being elected Lieutenant-governor of the state, he has also been his party's candidate for governor, and also for mayor of Hartford. Governor Cady has visited the company's different oil holdings, and is familiar with every detail. He devotes his whole time and splendid business energy to this company.

Vice-President Noyes.

Hon. Charles J. Noyes, or Judge Noyes, as he is better known in Boston, is the vice-president of the Eastern Consolidated Oil Company. Judge Noyes has been state senator, eight times returned to the Massachusetts House of Representatives, and FIVE TIMES speaker of the house. He is at the present time judge of one of the important courts of Massachusetts. He takes an active part in the company's management.

HAS MADE THIS COMPANY WHAT IT IS TODAY

The Safest and Best Paying Investment on the Market.

THE WORLD IS BURNING OIL!

In thousands of homes, hotels, public buildings and factories, oil is being burned for fuel WHERE COAL WAS USED ONE YEAR AGO!

Oil has replaced coal on hundreds of locomotives, scores of ocean going steamships and even been tried successfully in the navy.

Oil is cheaper, cleaner, less bulky, and better in every way than coal.

With 75,000 to 100,000 barrels of oil monthly from its Kern River wells, the Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. will be one of the biggest money earning propositions on the Pacific Coast.

HEAVY ORDERS FOR CHRISTMAS

Already the Christmas rush has commenced. Many of our old stockholders are purchasing small blocks of Eastern Consolidated for Christmas gifts. What better present could one make? \$100 or \$1,000 presented Christmas day doubles by New Year's!

250,000 Shares Subscribed the Past Six Days—Oversubscription Is Inevitable.

A Jubilant Stockholder.

ONLY ONE OF MANY!
One gratified stockholder writes as follows: "I invested \$100 in Eastern Consolidated Oil Stock 13 months ago, and have received \$200 in dividends. My stock has doubled once, and am rejoiced to hear that it will double again before Jan. 1. It would have taken me 7 years to have received the above amount from an investment in any bank, and my principal would have remained the same. I am highly pleased, and have recommended the stock to my friends."

The return of "Florodora" this week has excited renewed interest in the double sextette number. Tell Me, Pretty Maiden, and there are many inquiries for the song, the words of which are given below. If the male reader succeeds in fitting his whistle to them he will have accomplished more than two-thirds of the young men who have been heard practicing on cars and in the next flat:

Boys—Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?
Girls—There are a few, kind sir, but simple girls, and proper, too.

Boys—Then tell me, pretty maiden, what these very simple girls do?
Girls—Kind sir, their manners are perfection and the opposite of mine.

Boys—Then tell me, pretty maiden, and then I can see what a most particular girl should be.
Girls—What would you too well to let you go and flirt with the girls at home, you know.

Boys—Well, don't mind, little girl, you'll see I only want but you.
Girls—It's not quite fair to them if you do. For I must love some one.

Boys—I won't care a pin for your sisters if you love me.
Girls—What would you say if I said I liked you well?

Boys—Id vow to you—
Girls—On bended knee!

Boys—If I loved you, would you tell me what I ought to do, to keep you all mine alone, to always be true to me? If I loved you, would it be a silly thing to do?
Girls—Yes, I must love some one, really, and it might as well be you.

In the second portion the girls do the questioning, as follows:

Girls—Tell me, gentle stranger, are there any more at home like you?
Boys—There are a few, sweet maid, and better boys you never knew.

Girls—Then tell me, gentle sir, the things these very rakish fellows do.
Boys—Dear maid, they flirt with girls too freely, and it's not the same girl.

Girls—Then take me 'round and let them show, for an hour or so, how far such fellows can really go.
Boys—I never introduce them to a girl I intend to be my most particular friend.

Girls—I won't mind what they do, no man would ever flirt with me.
Boys—It's not worth risking it, I know with them you'd never arrive.

Girls—I don't want to know them, if you will do the flirting.
Boys—Of course, I will try, for we're doing very well. I'll vow to you—
Girls—On bended knee!
Boys—Of course, I will try, for we're doing very well. I'll vow to you—
Girls—If I loved you, etc.

A notable revival of T. W. Robertson's English comedy, "Caste," will

shortly go on tour under the management of George H. Brennan. The company will be made up of prominent players of whose names you have heard in their own productions. Mary Scott, a beautiful Californian actress, has been engaged for the role of Esther. Robert V. Ferguson, who shared the honors with Kathryn Kidder last spring in Mr. Brennan's revival of "The Country Girl," will be seen in his original role of Eccles. Ferguson is remembered locally for the hit he made in his tipsy scene in the last act of Miss Kidder's play. The Countess de Castelvecchio, who will play the Marquise, is a talented actress, who has had a long stage career with such eminent managers as Sir Henry Irving and Augustin Daly. She is French by birth, but has played only on the English and American stages. She visited this city last year with a production seen at the Grand Opera House, using, however, only her stage name instead of her rightful title. The company will play New York State into Canada, and thence westward as far as San Francisco. "Caste" has not been revived in America since it was produced by the English actor, John Hare. It is said that more revivals of this sparkling comedy have been made in London than any other of the old plays.

The Green Room, a new publication devoted to the stage, has appeared, its publishing office being located at Barristers' Hall, Boston, Mass. The new magazine is gotten up in attractive form, and contains reviews, stories, sketches and pictures, all of interest to those who follow stage doings. One of its editors and chief contributors is George Morehead, a young London man, who has hosts of friends in this city, and who is winning success in New York both in the profession of law and as a writer on dramatic topics. The verse reproduced at the head of this column is from his pen, while he is also commissioned to review for the magazine the most important New York productions. The magazine costs only \$1 per year, and appears to be well worth it.

This story is related about the absent-mindedness of Sir Henry Irving. He and Marshall P. Wilder were riding home from the theater in a cab one evening, when Sir Henry suddenly announced that he had recently heard a story which he considered worthy of being interpolated in the Wilder monologue. "Let's have it," said Marshall.

"Well," said the tragedian, "it seems that—then followed a long silence. After a few blocks had been passed Irving muttered, 'and you see,' and then there was another—for Wilder—painful silence. Finally the tragedian laughed softly, saying, 'Now, isn't that that droll?' He had told the story to himself!

Lieber & Co., hitherto chiefly noted for increasing the vogue of stars already established, beginning with Charles Coghlan and winding up with Duse, put forward a new star Nov. 17 at Richmond, Va. She is Eleanor Robson, who played so charmingly as leading woman for Kyrle Bellow in "A Gentleman of France," and who is now Audrey in the Boddington-Ford dramatization of Mary Johnston's widely read novel. Telegrams from Richmond on the opening night state that "Audrey" is a fragrant and telling story of sentiment, made strong with flashes of emotionalism. The play follows a novel in its main features, but it ends with the death of Hugo instead of Audrey.

"Lovers' Lane" like all the established stage successes, pays the penalty of popularity. William A. Brady, who owns its exclusive rights, has been compelled to take the trail, hot footed, against the repertoire thieves who are offering pirated versions in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and other Western States. Among these is the Orpheum Dramatic Company, which sends out circulars offering "Lovers' Lane," fresh from its great metropolitan success. Vidaver & Josephson have been employed by Mr. Brady to stop this sort of thing and to prosecute house managers who give refuge to the play thieves.

Theatrical Tittle-tattle.

Maud Milton, well known through her long association with Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, is to tour Australia early next year.

Camille d'Arville has once more given up private life and has decided to accept offers to go into vaudeville. She will appear under Robert Grau's management.

A dramatization of F. Anstey's "Lyre and Lance" is to have an early production in London. The cast will include Cosmo Stuart and Mabel Beardsley.

Joseph Jefferson has again announced his intention to remain on the stage a little while longer. This perennial announcement is always awaited with interest.

James R. Ryan, the comedian, of

If you put \$50 or \$5,000 into Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. stock at once on this 50c allotment, you will have the certainty of the stock's going to par, \$1.00 a share in 24 days.

That means that every dollar you put in will double in 24 days.

21,000 Acres of Oil Lands.

1,200 acres in Ohio, comprising 18 farms and containing 107 producing oil wells. Ten acres in the heart of the Kern River district, California, owned in fee simple, three wells now producing at the rate of 25,000 barrels a month, five more wells drilling. Every rod of this is proven oil land. This little plot of ten acres alone can produce over 100,000 barrels of oil monthly. Over 19,000 acres in Santa Barbara upon which development work is begun. Superintendent Howe wires that he is certain to strike oil there soon.

109 Producing Oil Wells.

One year ago the Eastern Consolidated Oil Co. had 18 producing oil wells. Today it has 110 wells and an enormous production of oil, which is sold regularly, with a monthly cash settlement. 107 wells are located on 18 farms in Ohio. Three big producers are on the Kern River tract in California. TWO MORE WELLS WILL "COME IN" ALMOST ANY DAY NOW IN KERN RIVER.

Enormous Oil Production.

The three new wells in Kern River are producing at the rate of over 25,000 barrels of oil a month. The promise of the management for an increase of 50,000 barrels of oil a month will be more than fulfilled.

Mr. George F. Wright of the Midland Pacific Railway Company says Kern River can produce more oil than any section in the United States.

Two pipe lines, one by the Standard Oil Company, and one by the Associated Oil Companies, are being constructed from Kern River to San Francisco, at a cost of \$6,000,000.

Those who invest this week will share in December dividends.

FISCAL AGENTS

This stock is for sale by popular subscription only through its accredited fiscal agents, to whom checks should be made payable.

C. B. HEYDON & CO.

Rooms 401 and 402 Manning Chambers Bldg.,

72 Queen Street West,

Corner Queen and Toraulay Streets,

Court House Square,

TORONTO, ONT.



Plays and Their Players

Curry Comment on ye Pathing show @ Goltz po ye Stage @ Platform.

The Old Tragedian's Lament.

I am eighty now, and naught but a wreck. Like a stranded ship with a storm-swept deck.

But the time has been—long years ago—When I was not such a burden of woe. But a prosperous man—an actor, forthright!

Yes, sir! I have played with the elder South, And leading support to Forrest I gave. When he played Metamora, the Indian brave.

Ah! those were the days when men could act. And success depended on skill and tact Of the actors themselves, each line they knew.

Of Hamlet, Macbeth and Richelieu. The stage traditions they had by heart. Could tell you how Garrick had played the part.

No aid they sought from science or art. Bave such as became a legitimate part. And though hailed with applause from near and far, Had no foolish desire to shine as a star.

But now, what a change! I blush, sir, to speak Of the questions I'm asked when engagements I seek. For they ask (Oh, shame of Forrest, appear!)

"What legitimate roles can you play?" "Is not 'Of your quality give a display'?" But they ask (Oh, shame of Forrest, appear!)

Reserve with thy art this degenerate spheroid— They ask, "Can you cling to a sinking ship?" Can you make a leap from a ferry slip? Work a buzz-saw, handle a train, Or spar with a fighter and never complain?

I reply, "I'm an actor, old effete. With intellect strong and art complete; But my muscle and brawn are gone to decay. So I cannot fill roles in your modern play."

"Tis mechanics you need, and sailors to dive. And engineers your locomotives to drive. With brakemen to handle the thundering train."

"Tis muscle you seek, not actors of brain!" As an actor I find I am not in the race. The "game of realism" has taken my place.

The world is a stage, as Shakespeare well says. I'm playing on it for the rest of my days. And when I am dead on my monument trace.

"Here lies an old actor—the last of his race!" —George Morehead, in the November Green Room.

London's Neglect of Highclass Attractions—The "Florodora."

Sextette—A Notable Revival of "Caste"—New Stage Magazine—Sir Henry's Humorous Story.

ONCE MORE it has been made to appear as if London's boasted musical culture was nothing but a hollow sham. One of the best bands which ever toured America visited London this week and was greeted with a beggarly audience, barely 50 people occupying the orchestra chairs.

This is but a repetition of conditions for which Londoners should blush. Last season a sterling attraction, Mr. Eugene Cowles' Concert Company, was treated with the same insulting indifference, only a handful of people as-

sembling to hear the high-class programme provided. A few weeks ago another meritorious organization appeared at the Grand. This was Ginn's Royal Marine Band of Italy, which was pronounced by a competent Toronto critic, who heard their local concert, to be superior in excellence to Macdonald's much-vaunted orchestra, which had appeared in Toronto the week before. Yet the local engagement of this band was a "frost."

There may have been some excuse for the neglect with which these productions were treated, as the "musical set" may plead their insular ignorance of the best things in musical organizations as a reason why they did not more liberally patronize the Cowles company or the Ginnini Band. But there is no such excuse to be made in the present case, as the Banda Rossa has visited London before, and the people of this city have therefore had an opportunity of knowing that they were to be favored with another opportunity to hear the best band that had played in this city. There is an educational institution devoted to the teaching of music in London, the number of whose teachers and pupils mounts into the hundreds, there are innumerable musical instructors, and there is a social organization whose members claim to be devoted to the interests of musical culture. Where are all these people when meritorious musical artists visit this city? They are certainly seldom seen where they should be, in the opera house or concert hall, encouraging by their presence and patronage the performers of the evening.

London will have fewer opportunities of hearing high-class music if neglect and insult is the only reward meted out to those who come expecting to meet cultured audiences and are greeted instead by empty seats.