

COUNTLESS SEWS FOR HER LIVING

London Society Stirred by the
Pathetic Ending of a
Noble's Love Story.

London, Dec. 28.—The romantic story of the runaway match of a young Italian nobleman and his subsequent disinheritance has just been unfolded here.

Noble Ermensgildo Rossi di Castro, who claims to be the eldest son of the Marquis di Castro, of Naples, fell in love with a pretty young seamstress while his regiment was stationed at Turin. His parents, however, refused to hear of a marriage, but the young nobleman was not dismayed. Obtaining six months' leave of absence, the young man and his fiancée fled to London, where they were married at the Church of St. Peter, in "Little Italy," Clerkenwell.

For his wife Count Rossi di Castro has thrown up everything. His allowance was stopped by his father and he and his young wife have almost starved. The father declares that unless his son consents to leave his wife and return home he will disinherit him, and the young man accepts the ultimatum. Neither husband or wife know English, and Signor di Castro, nobleman though he is, has had to take off his coat.

At first the count worked for an Italian painter, then as a lather boy at a barber's, while his brave and uncomplaining little wife sought to earn money with a sewing machine. Later, the young count has taken to giving piano lessons in the Italian quarter, but the wife, having bought the sewing machine on the hire-purchase system, and the payments having fallen behind, the machine was seized. Thus it was that the life story of the unfortunate couple, the victims of a father's anger, came out.

"The news that we are in trouble has brought us friends," said the charming young countess to a correspondent, "and many people have written offering my husband work. Perhaps it will come out all right, as we are young and can work."

Her explanation of it all was simple and conclusive—"You see he loved me."

FOUND \$285,000 IN HER STOCKING

A Millionaire's Wife Received
the Gift of a Fifth
Avenue Home.

New York, Dec. 28.—The neighbors of Fifth Avenue looked to see the mistress of No. 826, a fine mansion, enter and examine it, for the house is a \$285,000 Christmas gift to somebody's wife. Whoever she may be she didn't appear by daylight.

The real estate agents who sold it won't tell the name of the millionaire who bought the Christmas present. Jacob Langlois was suspected. His denials were taken as diplomatic and intended to conceal from Mrs. Langlois his gift.

"If it were so, I'd say so," said Mr. Langlois. "I'm sorry to say it isn't. I'd like to give presents as fine as that, but—"

Mr. Langlois lives in an apartment at No. 784 Fifth Avenue, fronting the Plaza. He is one of the millionaires of the Guggenheim-Lewisohn-Smeting crowd.

The leaves the princely Christmas gift an unfathomed mystery. The dwelling was built, with its twin next door, by William V. Brookway, and was occupied until recently by Mr. and Mrs. H. Bramwell Gilbert, the latter a daughter of Mrs. Brookway, and a sister-in-law of James E. Martin, who was killed in his automobile at Pittsburg.

The house is magnificently arranged. The main salon, 31 by 20 feet, is decorated in white and gold. The ceilings of the principal rooms were painted by V. Tugette. A great electric chandelier hangs from a dome above the roof through the main hall, five stories high. The facade gives little idea of the size of the house, which is 100 feet deep and 226 feet in width.

POISONED CHOCOLATES

Sent to a Young Lady in Albany—
A Clue to the Sender.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 28.—The police believe they are on the trail of the person who on Christmas sent a box of chocolate cream drops liberally stuffed with Paris green and other poison to Miss Elsie Smith, who in the All-Hallowe'en Carnival of 1904 took the leading part as Queen Titania I.

While Miss Smith protests that she has no idea who could have wished her harm, she admits that for several months she has been receiving anonymous letters threatening her with harm if she did not refuse the attentions of Clayton D. McKinley, who acted the part of "Prince Charming" in the carnival with her.

Mr. McKinley also has received similar letters, and all of those received by the couple are now in the hands of the police.

One young woman has already been questioned by Chief Hyatt in the belief that she might know something about the matter, but thus far no arrests have been made.

TO KNOW IS TO PREVENT.—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold.

Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

Unless a man has horse sense he is apt to make a donkey of himself. Experience begets wisdom—but usually too late in the game to be of any value.

TRAINS A MAN TO HANG MEN

New Executioner of England
Given Week's Practice
on "Dummies."

London, Dec. 28.—Quite a large number of executions have taken place recently at Pentonville prison on the identical scaffold which has been the scene of the final exit of so many notorious criminals. But no criminals have been executed after all, for the proceedings were simply rehearsals of the process of hanging in order that the new executioner, Alec Taylor, might be educated up to his art.

The subjects "hanged" in set form were lay figures of cloth and sand shaped to represent men of different height and weight. It is, of course, essential that the official who has to carry out the last dread sentence of the law should learn thoroughly the technique of his gruesome profession, each new hangman, early after his appointment, goes through a realistic course of training, and Taylor, under the guidance of experienced prison officials who have assisted at many executions, is now serving his apprenticeship.

Taylor was instructed that men of various builds should be given different "drops" to effect instantaneous death. Then a sand bag made to the rough semblance and shape of a man was placed on the scaffold flap, Taylor, who is a typical seaman, and broad shouldered and muscular, was then told the weight, and the noose was properly adjusted, the requisite drop arranged for and the lever pulled. The experiment was repeated many times with differently weighted bags.

The pinning of a condemned prisoner, which is the other part of a hangman's training, was more realistic. For the occasion stalwart wardens posed as condemned murderers, and Taylor was shown the quickest and best way of securing hands and feet. After a week's experiment and practice a new hangman is generally considered proficient to officiate at a real execution.

CANNOT LIVE ON \$60,000 A YEAR

His Daughter Deserts Multi-
Millionaire Frank Work, of
New York.

New York, Dec. 28.—Frank Work, millionaire turkman, 87 years old, spent a lonesome Christmas in his home at 13 East Twenty-sixth street, his daughter, Mrs. Burke-Roche, and her daughter, Miss Cynthia, having left him and taken quarters in the Buckingham Hotel. Mr. Work is believed to be worth \$15,000,000 and he gave his daughter an allowance of \$60,000 a year but they quarreled because she was living beyond her income. However, a reconciliation was brought about by Peter Cooper Hewitt, son-in-law of Mr. Work, and Mrs. Burke-Roche will return home.

Mr. Work seemed regretful over the notoriety that has come to the family since the estrangement of his daughter and himself became public.

"I am a very old man," he said before the reconciliation took place, "and about done for. My daughter Fanny either has got a strange infatuation or is suffering from an unreasonable hallucination."

Pressed to explain his allusion to a "strange infatuation," Mr. Work declined to elaborate on what he had said.

"But it is not true," he said, with signs of the old-time youthful fire in his eyes, "that I disinherited Fanny. I have always provided well for her, and expect to continue to do so. I expect to leave her considerable money when I die. She has an allowance of \$5,000 a month."

"But I have been looking over accounts lately," said the old man with a tone of bitterness, "and find she is spending more than \$200 a day. She seems to think I don't give her enough money and wants to get more."

"I don't know what she is trying to do. Fanny used to have her breakfast served in bed, and immediately after dressing she would leave the house, not returning until luncheon. After luncheon she would go out again between the hours of 2 and 3 in the afternoon and remain until dinner time."

"I don't know what it all means. It seems very strange to me. She won't explain it to me."

"Fanny has worried so much of late that I have not been able to get out to see my horses for many months," he said, wiping a tear furiously from his eye. "We had our last quarrel Friday morning," he continued sadly. "I came downstairs and found her taking lunch in the drawing-room. I thought the dining-room large enough for all of us to eat in, and told her so."

"Fanny flared up and said: 'Don't you want me around here? If you don't I will leave.'"

"Sut yourself about that," I replied with, I fear, a touch of my old-time hot temper. Then as she declared her purpose to leave, that is about all there is to the story."

Francis George Burke-Roche, a young Harvard student, son of Mrs. Burke-Roche, said of the affair: "When my brother, Edwin Morris Burke-Roche, and I came home from Harvard for the holidays Friday night, we

know nothing of any trouble between our mother and grandfather."

"When we came downstairs next morning we were surprised to find another packing up. 'What is the matter?' we asked her. She said she was going to the Hotel Buckingham. 'Father and I have had a quarrel,' she said."

"We regret deeply that this unfortunate affair has become public, but the truth is that grandfather is a very eccentric old man, hard to get along with. He is given to imagining things that are not true. But we think that this thing will eventually blow over and mama will come back."

Mrs. Burke-Roche's father is one of the few survivors of the picturesque group of millionaire men-about-town who used to be pointed out at nightly gatherings in Delmonico's years ago. He has also long been famous as a lover of road horses, and has a stable of twelve fine animals, in which he takes a deep interest. He is exceedingly deaf.

Mrs. Roche returned to the home of her father, following her divorce from the Hon. Burke-Roche, M. P., and left to the title and lands of Lord Fermoy. Mr. and Mrs. Roche were married in this city in September, 1880. The bride was then 20, and as Fanny Work was a famous beauty.

The divorce obtained by Mrs. Roche has never been recognized in England. Mr. Work as broker for the head of the Vanderbilt family, amassed his fortune. Mr. Work is said to be especially solicitous that Miss Cynthia Roche, a debutante, shall not marry a foreigner, as her mother did. A request to this effect has been included in the will.

CHANGE IN G. T. R. ROUTE

Line of Travel Through Lennox May
Be Altered.

Kingsion, Ont., Dec. 28.—It is said that the Grand Trunk authorities are seriously contemplating changing its route through Lennox County to avoid the present high grades. The railway may cross Napanee west of the town, and skirt along the southern part of the county, and touching Bath, thus opening a new point for navigation. Oswego, N. Y., is only forty miles away, so that Bath would speedily rise to the importance of a coal depot for the railway company.

THE EMBARGO ON OUR CATTLE

A British Cattle Association
Will Make a Strong Fight
Against It.

London, Dec. 28.—The Review in speaking of the woolen trade in the south of Scotland for the year says that it is fortunate for some makers that they had good accounts with the colonies. The trade with Canada greatly increased, much more than with New Zealand or Australia. The trade with United States was exceedingly small. In carpets, too, Canada has been the best customer.

Parliamentary candidates are to be heckled on the question of the embargo on Canadian cattle. The matter was decided at a meeting of the Canadian Cattle Association at Dundee, in order to get a repeal to the obnoxious law. They are determined to take the question into politics, and a committee was appointed to raise funds for the movement.

One speaker said seven millions had been lost by reason of the embargo. The association will join the Free-market Cattle Association of Great Britain to get concentrated action. The question is a very live one in Scotland and is debated in the press almost every day.

"We are proud of the colonies, and they will have done well, but we have done well by them," so said Thomas Shaw, M. P., lord advocate for Scotland, in campaign address at Selkirk. "For every five pounds that we pay for defense of the empire, they pay one shilling. Though they are sticking on duties against us, we give them the freedom of access to the mother land. It is said we are to have an offer from the colonies. Where is it?"

He declared Chamberlain was whacking the imperial drum, but said that it would not reverberate any more in imperialism. It was a spent force in the mouth of Chamberlain.

MARIE CORELLI ANGRY

Because Her Picture Got Into One of
the Newspapers.

London, Dec. 28.—Marie Corelli is angry, very angry. It has always been understood that Mme. Corelli had as great an antipathy to the camera as to the interviewer. At any rate, no paper has ever been able to reproduce the features of the gifted authoress until last week, when the Daily Mirror and three weekly illustrated papers printed a smiling presentation of Mme. Corelli, which a photographer declared he had secured as the novelist was stepping from her carriage.

The Tattler, one of the enterprising otherwise offending papers, prints a solicitous letter from Mme. Corelli, which shows how angry she is at being so ungraciously taken advantage of by a malicious operator.

The photograph is characterized as a "destruction of dramatic photography," and the letter continues: "We can scarcely imagine a journal catering for your public, with some aspiration after art and culture, so far demeaning itself as to reproduce an out of focus, ill-developed and disgustingly touched-up negative, which, by its lack of claim to real photography, only illustrates the malice prompting the operator of the camera."

In a small shop in New York City, managed by a woman, flowers of wonderful coloring are made from the scales of various fish.

A STRONG SPEECH FROM JOHN BURNS

He Is Opposed to Orientalized
Imperialism, Loafers and
Drunkards.

London, Dec. 28.—John Burns, president of the local government board, made his first public address since his entry into the cabinet, when he opened the election campaign at Battersea last night.

In a characteristically courageous speech, he said his accession to office was the elevation of his constituents to power.

The honor was theirs, but the work would pander to no section of the population, but would do his duty for the benefit of the whole community.

Mr. Burns said he had such strong sympathy with all the interests of the working classes that he had no sympathy to spare for the loafer, "cadger" or drunkard.

His ideal was fewer workhouses, smaller charities, larger wages, more pleasure and less drink. In the smaller cities and in the larger villages he said he was already appointing committees to enable the ratepayers to have their accounts prepared in such a way that he who ran might read.

He vigorously attacked what he called "Orientalized imperialism," of which South Africa was the fruit and South Africa the "rotten-ripe" product. He denounced Chinese labor as being politically dangerous because it would lead to absolute chattel slavery.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

The play that brings forth spontaneous laughter always meets with hearty approval, and the one that draws tears from its audience meets with equal favor, but the play that combines these two virtues is doubly favorable, and its success is assured from the start. Such is "The Light-house Robbery" at the Grand old attraction at the Grand old Saturday afternoon and evening next at popular prices.

A good-sized audience witnessed the viagraph pictures last night at the Grand, and "The Escape from Sing Sing" and "Raffles," came in for much praise from those who attended. These two great pictures are shown at every performance, the balance of the programme undergoing an entire change. Bargain prices prevail, and there will be two performances daily until tomorrow night, when the engagement will come to a close.

It is the general consensus of opinion that the man who puts burnt cork on his face is far funnier than the one who finds it unnecessary to "black up." There are exceptions, however, and one of them is Ernest Hogan, who will be seen at the Grand Opera House on Monday next, in afternoon and evening, as "Rufus Rastus" at the head of a company of 60 people—all colored, and all talented, and guaranteed laugh-makers.

THE LATE JAMES O'CONNOR

Former Londoner Dead at Winnipeg,
Aged 76 Years.

The Winnipeg Free Press has the following account of the death of a former well-known Londoner. Another of Winnipeg's old-timers received the last call, when James O'Connor passed peacefully away at his residence, 1051 Main street, on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The deceased was 76 years of age and was born in Ireland. He came to this country in 1880, and with Tom Brown built the Queen's Hotel, at that time and for many years the finest hostelry in the west.

The Queen's was the scene of many interesting events during the boom days of '83 and '82, and the names of the proprietors were known far and wide by the good words that were spoken of them by the travelers from all parts of the world.

The deceased was a prominent member of the Masonic Order, and at the time of coming to Winnipeg was the highest in the order in that part of Canada.

The Queen's Hotel passed into other hands in 1890, and Mr. O'Connor, whose partner had in the meantime died, entered into the development of natural gas near the city. The proposition was never a great success, and was of no important results.

During his later years, the deceased had been interested in the brokerage business.

He leaves surviving him his widow, a grown-up daughter and a little son and daughter. His eldest daughter, Miss Matilda O'Connor, now resides in St. Louis.

The Lelpalo publishing house on Brookhaus celebrated its 100th birthday on Oct. 15. It has at present nearly 100 employees.

On the Shelf

of every home in Canada there should be found a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, Lung Tonic, for Coughs, Colds and all irritations of the throat, lungs and air passages. It is easy to take, gives instant relief and cures permanently.

have pronounced Shiloh to be the safest, surest, quickest and best family cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, etc. Nothing has ever been found to take its place in the home. Try Shiloh and be cured, or say you were not and get your money back. Isn't this fair? Mrs. E. James, of Hibbing, Minn., says:—"There is no cure like Shiloh for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc. My oldest son was about 10 years old when he was taken with Whooping Cough. The doctors could not relieve him. He used two bottles of Shiloh and was completely cured. It has no equal."

Shiloh is a small shop in New York City, managed by a woman, flowers of wonderful coloring are made from the scales of various fish.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY
Fair and Mild.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE.

Mail Orders

It makes no difference WHERE you live—provided you are within mailing distance of a postoffice—you can buy your goods from the SATISFACTORY STORE. How? Through our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT—as many other wise people are doing.

Suppose you want material for a new dress? Write for samples of handsome dress goods, silks and wash goods. Choose the fabric desired from the samples we send you. We'll send the goods selected promptly on receipt of order—express prepaid to your nearest station if within 200 miles of London. Simple, isn't it?

Gloves for New Year's Gifts

In many instances it is desirable to give New Year's gifts. Our glove section expects to do a brisk trade along this line.

Coupons—marked in cipher, no plain figures shown—will still be issued when size or color of gloves desired for gift is unknown.

We mention three of our leading lines of ladies' gloves today. They are splendid values—come in practically all the leading shades—stylish and graceful—would make sensible New Year's gifts for your lady friends.

BOULEVARD KID GLOVE. Made of fine French kid skins. All leading shades. Bought especially to sell at, pair.....\$1.00

OLGA KID GLOVE. Soft, pliable French kid skins. Stylish and graceful. Leading shades. Splendid value for, pair.....\$1.25

DOROTHY KID GLOVE. Made of soft, elastic glove kid. Large pearl clasp. One of our finest gloves. All popular colors. Per pair.....\$1.50

Those 25c Felt Hat Shapes

are certainly selling fast. If you want one or two—HURRY. They're all this season's smart styles. Colors are many. Such big values as these will not occur again for a long time.

Comfortable Comforters

They look as if they would be comfortable on the cold wintry nights—these soft, billowy Comforters. And they will prove themselves as comfortable as they look—if you will try them. Will you?

Prices \$3.75 to \$18.00, and every price a reasonable one.

TAKE THE \$3.75 COMFORTERS for example—and that reminds us, there's only a few of them left. They are well filled with down. Good, serviceable coverings. Panoled on one side. Pretty floral designs. Colors of green and old rose, red and green, yellow and blue, yellow and green, olive and pink. Regular \$4.50 value for.....\$3.75

AND THE \$4.50 VALUES ARE VERY SPECIAL. Fine down filling. Covers of good quality English sateen. Three frame border on one side. Colors of two toned red, two toned blue, rose and green, and new blue-green. Remember the price, only.....\$4.50

We could mention many more excellent values, but these two will suffice for today.

See Window Display.

Toytown Open Today

Closed tomorrow. If you want to buy any more toys, to visit this little city once more, do so at once. We need the space for other goods, and Toytown must vacate its premises Friday, not to be here again for another year.

Great January Linen Sale

Watch the papers for the announcement of this great sale.

Ladies' Tweed Coats Are Hurrying Away

Good reason why. The prices are cut in a way to make people anxious to own them. Like this:

\$13.50 Coats reduced to.....\$9.75
\$10.00 Coats reduced to.....\$6.95
\$6.50 and \$6.75 Coats reduced to \$4.50

They are all this season's styles. Box, Empire and semi-fitting, ¾ length. Good, strong wearing tweeds. And what can beat a tweed coat for hard wear in wintry weather? Come soon.

Don't Forget Children's Coats

These are also marked for quick departure. Styles are new, smart and natty. 24 to 42 ins. long.

BEAVERS, \$7.50 to \$9.50, for.....\$6.75
FAWN COVERTS, \$7.00 to \$8.50, for.....\$5.75
FAWN COVERTS, \$4.50 to \$5.50, for.....\$3.75

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

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