

The Idolatry of Animals

Modern Mania in Which Women Are the Chief Offenders

(By Tricia.)

LONDON, July 23.—From time to time the Englishman has had many strange idols. The probabilities are that he started off by worshipping wool in the days of the Elizabethan period of his life. He was apt to worship the hero, and by hero was meant the man who was best in his making and happiest in the use of the weapon of the period. He has been obsessed by his admiration for womankind, which seemed to become acute in the Elizabethan period, and, with various fluctuations of interest, has lasted until this day. He has, in turn, admired kings, politicians, conquering generals, explorers, and men successful beyond the average human endeavor in the sporting fields of action.

In the period of the Georges he went crazy over the prize-fighter and spent his life patronizing pugilists; in the Victorian reign he went thru a period in which he showed definite signs of admiring and appreciating the artist, while in the same era the man of science, as hero, would have justified a chapter by Carlyle. His later craze has been, perhaps, more eccentric. He has been thru successive phases of hero worship, the outstanding features of the moment being in turn the fashionable jockey, the romantic actor, the sensational novelist, the criminal with a picturesque past, the Channel swimmer, the scantily clothed dancer, and, last of all, the man who is pioneering in the air.

All these objects of men's idolatry are possibly justifiable by the quality of the service rendered by the hero or heroine of the moment. Of late years, however, there has been springing up a form of idolatry which bears no comparison whatever with the general tendency to healthy worship of heroes. I refer, of course, to the public adoration of every form of animal life.

Olympia Horse Show.

At the present moment we have just emerged from the "wings" devoted to the International Horse Show at Olympia. Here, I should say, man's admiration for the horse as an animal is scarcely to be questioned, as long as it goes along healthily. It is probable that the horse has been the best friend man has ever had, and to the average Briton there is nothing more pleasing than to look upon a well-bred horse at the moment it steps down the course to team a big race, or a well-turned-out team of four, working with picturesque action in front of the old-fashioned coach. Equally pleasing to the man who loves horses is the sight of a neat trotting horse or a well-bred hackney traveling the high road, while lovers of form may find a great deal of pleasure in watching the movement of draught horses as they toil in front of the heavy load.

The old form of show glorified the horse as an animal, but did not seek to propitiate him as an idol. The country fairs, the farm-stock-breeder, the man whose hobby was horses joined with each other in the simple form of shows for the purpose of bringing the best horses together and comparing them as animals. The modern show, as exemplified by the International exhibit of horses at Olympia, carries this admiration for the horse to the point of idolatry.

Palaces of Gold.

What should one say, for instance, of the horses housed at this show in stables which are described by one daily paper as "palaces of purple and gold and silver, while turning from that purple into silver the next one finds a reference in the next newspaper to the velvet plush curtains which decorate Mr. Vanderbilt's stables in Millis street, Avenue. We are told by the *Illustrated* that Mr. Vanderbilt's velvet plush decoration "perhaps carries the drawing-room scheme too far," but it does not seem to be recording angel from passing down this particular Millionaire's Avenue with a whole-hearted admiration for the profuse luxury which was to be seen in the appointments heaped upon the accommodation for the exhibits of animals.

In fact, Millionaire's Avenue at the Olympic display is quite a new feature of the horse show, and it would seem that owners who have apparently more money than they know what to do with stay up at nights thinking out schemes of luxurious extravagance for their stables. It is true they have not gone to the length of feather beds with down quilts for each horse; nor have they laid on hot water to porcelain bathtubs for the maternal dips of their particular pets; but a far from these shortcomings in extravagance everything is apparently done at the leading horse show to house the horses in conditions of luxury which would be considered ostentatious for housing human life in the newly-rich homes of the magnates of Baywater.

The strange healthy bodies which are seen in the minds of the proreptic present, they simply go to rape, and, having raped, apparently rightly, the English tail, who came when our historical and m'bid sentimentality in connection with most phases of national life is being expanded to an animal world; and as we have been gradually prepared for this modern type of extravagance, no one seems to wonder.

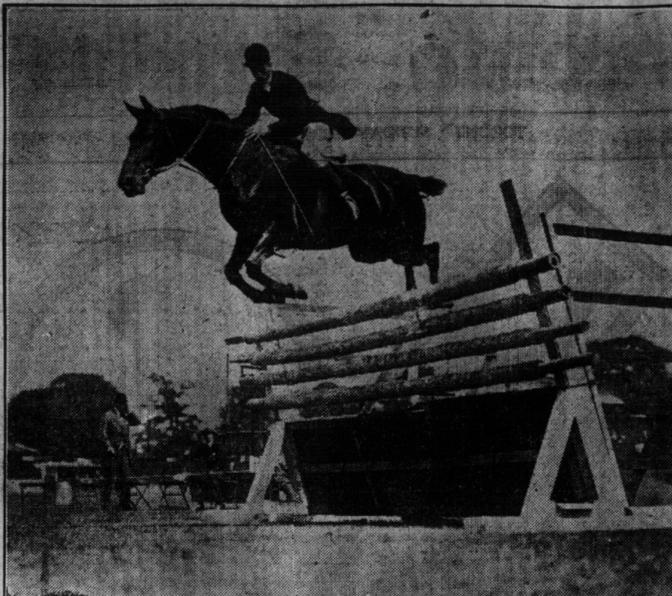
Lucky Dogs.

Earlier efforts along the same lines have been seen at some of our fashionable dog shows. It is quite a commonplace to see dogs displayed in the same lavish surroundings. Prize winners in the poolie classes recline on eiderdown, and are shown on a background of plush upholstery. The same little dogs, when carried about in private life, are clothed in fancy coats, unnecessarily elaborated, and including pockets for handkerchiefs of superlative cambric.

The eccentricities which arise out of dog worship are numerous. But a short time ago an enthusiastic admirer of some particular type of poolie booked a seat for herself and her dog in the stalls of a pantomime, and spent the time of the performance in feeding this particular pampered poolie on expensive chocolates. One hears, too, of society dogs which cannot eat anything but the most dainty portions of the spring chicken.

It is not uncommon in Hyde Park to see a carriage and pair wholly employed in taking some one's poolie out for an airing. The number of apparently rust women who crawl about the West End carrying dogs which ought to be capable of walking, and if they are not, should certainly be left at home, things these women say to them is the

CONFIDENCE WINNING THE HIGH JUMP AT RICHMOND, ENG.



Crow & Murray while in England sold all their jumpers to Hon. Clifford Sifton of Ottawa.

Curious Casualties

Some Queer Claims Paid by Insurance Companies Related by Edinboro Scotsman.

An interesting hour was recently spent by the writer in conversation with a prominent insurance company, which, among other branches of business, transacts personal accident insurance, says the Edinboro Scotsman.

"We don't hear much of hydrophobia nowadays; what about bites?"

"Well, we have paid compensation during 1909 for dog and cat bites as well as bites from a monkey; also for stings from bees, wasps, and other insects, not forgetting a poisonous plant or two."

"Have you remarked any other peculiarity?"

"Yes; claims used to be very common for falls on the street thru policyholders treading on orange peel. Now, people seem to come to us frequently on banana skins and apple rinds."

Last Year's Register.

Last year's claim register was produced, and a selection was made of several bona-fide claims recorded. Still illustrative of street dangers, there was the case of the architect who, running along, came in contact with a friend's hat brim. It caused contusion of the left eyeball, and his two eyes subsequently brimmed with gratitude when covering cheque for 10 guineas arrived. But what of the English tailor who came against the handle of a barrel or ran left standing in a dark road? His ribs were bruised, and the company paid up to the tune of £1.

A Sheffield gentleman had his right thumb badly burnt when opening a box of matches which exploded; while a Glasgow insurance official had both hands scalded thru extinguishing a burning comb on his daughter's head. Then a corn merchant was unfortunate enough when cleaning his pipe to run the cleaner into his finger at the side of the nail; blood poisoning followed. All three came thru the fires of affliction and were rewarded by their reward from an insurance policy point of view.

Accidents Arising From Play.

All work and no play may make Jack a dull boy, but play is often a fruitful source of claims. A retired school inspector suffered considerably from an injury to his shin, occasioned by a boy's hoop merely swerving and rounding into him. It was paid by the office; one-third that figure fell to the Bradford butcher who had his right thumb mangled and his eye bruised thru having tripped over a wire maliciously stretched across the pavement. Juvenile practical jokes please note.

One's bed-room might surely be expected to be the last place where mankind would come to a cropper. Not so, however, judging by the claim register. A Newcastle farmer, when undressing, fell and sustained a contusion wound to his scalp. 45 was paid before he left the bed-room. The bursting of a hot water-bag in bed scalded the right ankle of a West Haldropshire ship owner, and his bill of

Monday's Entries

At Empire City Monday.

EMPIRE CITY, July 23.—Following are the entries for Monday's races:

FIRST RACE, 2-year-olds, 7 furlongs.

Old Bay...112 The Follies...112
Rogee...112 Hanrington...112
Jim King...112 O. H. H...112
Pisano...112 Quiny Belle...109
Ben...112 Heccho...109
Jim King...112 Beatrice...109
Pisano...112 Flying Feet...112
Cut Bone...112 Starway Lad...109
Aime...112 Tey Pay...112

SECOND RACE, 2-year-olds and up, selling, 6 furlongs.

Rocky Handicap...109
LA SALLE...109 Blunder...109
Turk Star...96 Infatuation...95
Rogee...112 Black State...112
May Bride...96 France...112
San Vito...112 May Amelia...112
Big Sister...112 Danfield...112
Jeanne d'Arc...112 Rose Queen...112
THIRD RACE, 2-year-olds and up, selling, 1 1/2 miles and 20 yards.

Monterey...111 Hampton Court...111
Avalon...112 Black State...112
Par West...108 Question Mark...107
Harvey F...100 Radium Star...107
FOURTH RACE, 2-year-olds, Knickerbocker Handicap, 3 furlongs.

Rocky Handicap...109 Ben Loyal...108
Pauley...108 Cherry O...108
School Marm...108 Stanley Thorpe...108
Polly Lew...108
SIXTH RACE, 1-year-olds and up, selling, 1 1/2 miles.

APOLLO...112 Bad News...109
Evening Coat...112 Alice George...108
Sons of...112 Claude Wood...108
Monterey...112 Netherwood...108
Terah...112
Weather clear, track fast.

DALMATIAN WINS EMPIRE

Red Walker's Stanley Fay Was Second at 20 to 1—Results.

The following are the results of Saturday's races:

FIRST RACE—Purse, \$400 added, for two-year-olds, selling, 7 1/2 furlongs:

1. Ben Loyal, 108 (Scottie), 9 to 5, 1 to 2 to 1.
2. Gold of Ophir, 99 (Dime), 9 to 1, 2 to 1 and even.
3. The Follies, 105 (Archibald), 40 to 1, 10 to 1 and 8 to 1.
Time 1:07.5. Hettagon, Crash, Osabar, Busy Miss, Cosko, Lescar, Vanity Fair, Sebago, Indore and Fred Herbert also ran.

SECOND RACE—Purse, for three-year-olds and up, selling, one mile and twenty yards, handicap:

1. Faultless, 10 (Mr. E. C. Cowdin), 20 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1.
2. Antwerp, 17 (Mr. J. Butler, Jr.), 12 to 1, 3 to 1 and even.
3. Winton Lackey, 126 (Mr. T. Wright), 11 to 10, 1 to 2 and out.
Time 1:53. Chantvari and Dull Care also ran.

THIRD RACE—Handicap, \$500 added, for three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

1. Rose Queen, 108 (Thomas), 8 to 1, 5 to 1 and even.
2. Malisand, 118 (Butwell), 9 to 10, 1 to 1 and out.
3. Bishop, 92 (McCahey), 20 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1.
Time 1:13.5. Sir Alviscot, Chapuispac and Woodcraft also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Empire City Handicap, \$3000 added, three-year-olds and up, 1 1/2 miles, handicap:

1. Antwerp, 118 (Archibald), 9 to 10, 1 to 3 and out.
2. Stanley Fay, 104 (Korner), 30 to 1, 5 to 1 and 3 to 1.
3. Phalaris, 108 (Butwell), 5 to 6, 2 to 6 and out.
4. Danger Mark, 122 (Archibald), 7 to 10 and out.
Time 1:01.5. Seth, War Jig, "Lackroose" and "Mog" also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Purse, \$400 added, 1 1/2 miles, three-year-olds and up, selling:

1. Noon, 97 (Thomas), 6 to 8, 2 to 5, out.
2. Question Mark, 106 (Archibald), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 7 to 6.
3. Star Actor, 101 (Lang), 12 to 1, 4 to 1 and 3 to 1.
Time 1:47.5. Sepulveda, Imitator and Gilding Belle also ran.

"I cannot live but a week longer without you."
"Foolish talk, duke. How can you get on a speckle length of time?"
"So landlord, sit on it, miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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THE MAN WHO PAYS 25c for an "Imported" Cigar, when he can buy

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The greatest historian of modern times, Lord Macaulay, says, "Get off the beaten path of Prejudice," and the smoker who follows the advice will find that by buying the "DAVIS NOBLEMEN" Cigar he will save 50c, without sacrificing one iota of quality.

REMEMBER, "Imported" Cigars pay HEAVY DUTIES.

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HARK YE, ROOSEVELT DOCTOR PRAISES TOWN WITH LOW BIRTH RATE

Says Thousands of Superfluous Children Brought Into World Are a Source of Annoyance To Many People.

LONDON, July 23.—It would be interesting to have Mr. Roosevelt reply to a remarkable speech delivered by Dr. Rigby at a meeting of the Preston Town Council. Mr. Roosevelt is an enthusiastic believer in large families, and he has denounced the limitation of the family with Rooseveltian emphasis.

Dr. Rigby, taking a diametrically opposite view, praised the people who regulated the size of their families. His speech was made to the council upon the presentation of a report stating that the town's birth-rate was the lowest on record. Thousands of superfluous children, who were absolutely useless, were brought into the world, said Dr. Rigby, and they were a source of nuisance and trouble to many people. The increase of population was maintaining itself and even improving, and it was useless for the town council to endeavor to prevent a diminution in the birth-rate. Formerly epidemics of cholera and smallpox and wars swept off the superfluous population, and now there was not the necessity for increasing the number of births.

If the birth-rate stood at thirty-eight, as in 1841, people would be poverty-stricken and the towns would be unable to cope with the population. Regulating the size of families was a common-sense economic principle, and the council ought to congratulate itself that people were getting more common sense. "I see no signs of degeneration," continued Dr. Rigby. "Go down the principal street of the city on Sunday night. Every where are crowds of young, thriving, healthy people, all dressed far better than formerly in broadcloth, picture hats, kid gloves, and leather boots. You see no slugs, molehills, or scoundrels. They are better dressed, fed, and better mannered, and we have every reason to congratulate ourselves that we are improving in every respect."

Councillor Carmel said he wished to enter a most emphatic protest against Dr. Rigby's doctrine, which he considered essentially pernicious.

CARBONIC ACID SNOW

100 DEG. BELOW ZERO CURE FOR BIRTH MARKS

Basis of New Treatment For Lupus, Moles and Other Disfigurements in Use in London Hospital.

LONDON, July 23.—Carbonic acid gas in the form of a snow 100 degrees below zero is the basis of a new treatment for lupus, birthmarks and moles, which, after an extensive trial, is now in daily use at Charing Cross Hospital.

A young girl with a red, angry lupus patch covering almost the whole of her right cheek made an excellent demonstration case of the new method. Taking up a square of heavy green balsa the operator formed it into a rough cone, which he slipped over the top of a large iron cylinder of carbonic acid gas, liquified under pressure. A stream of the gas was deposited on the surface of the cone as a very fine, intensely cold, powdered snow. Spreading the balsa out the operator scraped off enough of the snow to fill a small, hard, rubber cylinder. A plunger was then used to solidify the soft snow into an intensely hard, icy button.

The pressure of this button against a portion of the lupus patch for thirty seconds constituted the new treatment. On its removal a perfectly white area of frozen skin tissues was seen, the normal color gradually returning after a few moments.

"The length of exposure," the operator explained, "depends on the class of case to be treated. Large warts may take only one treatment, from forty to sixty seconds; lupus cases may demand a number of shorter treatments over the whole diseased area. The remarks in bibles have been extraordinary. One or two treatments may be sufficient to entirely remove a birthmark which would demand very difficult and tedious treatment by the older methods."

"In all cases the action is the same. The intense cold freezes the part for a second or two and severe local inflammation, leading to a breaking down and absorption of the abnormal tissue, results. This heat in the natural, ordinary way, leaving the skin surface practically normal."

Danger in Astral Affinities.

Saint Nihal Singh a writer in *England* made a study of the "Soul Affinity" of the "Homes of America" and has concluded that they bring only trouble to their way. He writes: "I have witnessed nothing but a double track of misery in evidence of the quest for an affinity. In practice soul affinity is so barren that I know numerous women who believe in invisible mates. Recently a young woman of my acquaintance asked me if I believed in an astral affinity. It was an amusing question, but I let go unnoticed. Such a frame of mind is positively dangerous. The desire to materialize the astral affinity is apt to make the woman see things that do not exist. She is liable to say things that she would not dream of saying if she had her mental balance. She is in danger of having nerves, of being hysterical."

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We will make to your order and to your measure our regular \$22 and \$25 Two-piece Suits for only \$15

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