

Old Stories Done Over--A Bunch of Moldy Ones

Showing How Those That Are Run Down and Shaky May Be Put Through the Shop and Made As Good As New--What Might Happen If the British Should Come to the United States Again--Robinson Crusoe Up-to-Date--Wolf! Wolf!

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Suppose a body of British Soldiers should sweep down upon these Shores and prepare to invade the most exclusive Suburbs of New England.

The Company probably would include Arthur Plantagenet Beachey, B. & S., younger son of the Duke of Swozington; Major Bromo Kelley, from one of the oldest Families in the County Skidoo, Ireland; Brevet-Col. Percy Spiffington, Equerry-in-waiting to the Whole Thing; of say nothing of Lieutenant Harry Spudd, of the Fusiliers, with a chest like a strike-breaker and a Coat reaching almost to his Hips.

Would their coming agitate the rugged Patriots of the New World as it did on a former Occasion? Paul Revere saddled his nag and went kitting down the Pike to warn the countryside that the First Families were approaching.

Whereupon the Minute Men and other humble Citizens who light the Muzzle Loaders and began shooting at everything that looked Red.

What would the present day Mr. Revere do if he learned that several top liners from England had disembarked and were getting ready to move upon the outlying Golf Links?

He would pour eight gallons of Gasoline into the Tank and light the Soho Bull's Eye, and proceed to burn up the Boulevard.

Soon lights would be twinkling in the Country Home of every Patriot rated at more than a Million.

Men with pale, set Faces and Women, trembling and hysterical, would discuss with bated breath their plans for going out to meet the British.

In the Wine Cellar all would be hurry and confusion.

Family Pedigrees would be brought out and hastily rubbed up.

Many a faithful Housewife would sit by the Fireside until late at night working on a Menu while the Daughter, having retired to her own Apartment, would spend sleepless hours trying to fix up her Accent.

Little groups of Stock Brokers would assemble in the Moonlight and whisper over their deep-laid schemes for capturing the Foreigners before somebody else got hold of them.

The original Minute Men were moderately eager to meet the distinguished Visitors from England, but their methods were slow and antiquated as compared with those of the more modern Americans of this Generation, who demands not only Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness, but a lot of other things on the side.

Armed with Letters of Introduction, Check Books and Kodaks, the native born Sons of the Wilderness would wait behind Rocks and Trees for a chance to pounce out upon the haughty Britons, smother them with invitations and sic a lot of Herresses onto them.

Any who escaped would be as lucky as those who succeeded in getting away from Lexington.

"WOLF! WOLF!"

The Boy Who Made People Jump Every Day of the Year, showing the Continued Popularity of the False Alarm.

Once there was a Bad Boy who loved to stampede the Sheep by yelling, "Wolf! Wolf!" about twice a day. If the State Department had a little Family Tiff with the Court of St. James, he would see a War Cloud on the Horizon and start in to concentrate the Naval Forces all by himself.

Whereupon the Sheep would huddle together and get ready to unload their Securities.

If a famishing Hobo broke into a Summer Kitchen and stole a Ham, he would begin shrieking about a Carnival of Crime and shake up the Police Department.

If the Second Alto of the Church Choir at Lonesomehurst eloped with a Piano-Tuner he would announce a Scandal in High Life and get the

Sheep so worked up that they would run around in a Circle.

He had a trained pack of Disease Germs that were always on the point of rushing out to bite everybody in sight.

It was a dull day when he could not start an Epidemic.

About twice a week he would get out his Megaphone and announce that the entire Population, with the exception of eight or nine Man-eating Sharks in Wall Street, would soon be playing Checkers in the Poor House.

Every time he gave vent to this terrified Whoop the Flock would bleat and run to the other end of the Lot and sign a Petition, and then go back to eating Grass.

One day a Friend took him to Task for making such a Loud Noise about nothing in particular.

"Don't you remember the Old Story?" asked the Friend, who was a Conservative, and did not believe in making a Fuss over anything whatsoever, for fear it would disturb Existing Conditions. "If you keep on yelling 'Wolf! Wolf!' when there isn't a Wolf in the whole Township even the most Gullible will take a tumble after a while and your name will be Sweeney. No one will be alarmed when you begin throwing an Epileptic Fit. Then when a Wolf really does approach and you jump up and down and tell everybody to escape, the whole Drove, having been fooled so often, will think you are springing another Fake, so they will stand still and be eaten up."

"Rats," replied the Bad Boy. "You overlook the fact that the Great American Public wants to be scared, and never gets tired of going over the 'Jumps'."

JACK SPRATT AND WIFE.

Why They Put Breakfast Food on the Famous Platter--The Modern Spratt Investigating the Butcher's Prices.

Jack Spratt could eat no Fat and his Wife could eat no Lean, because Steak was 25 cents a Pound.

So most of the time they purchased a highly advertised kind of Chop Feed that came in a Pasteboard Box with a beautiful Wrapper about it.

After devouring a Package of "that which reminded him of something to eat," Mr. Spratt felt as refreshed as if he had taken a Long Breath.

One day while Mr. Spratt was in the country on his annual vacation, he went for a walk and came to a Feed Lot where a bearded Stockman was shovelling out 40-cent corn to some broad and buxom Steers.

Being a City Man he was attracted by the sight of high-grade Beef, so he stopped to converse with the Feeder. He learned that the steers weighed about 1,300 pounds each, and he allowed that they were very valuable Animals, with meat worth 25 cents a pound.

"You have been smoking," said the Stockman, taking a Market Report from the Pocket in his Wammy. "Those that are prime now fetch about 6 cents a pound at the Yards. Most of them seem to be worth about 5. You see, the price fluctuates. It goes up and down, but principally down."

"It is strange that one in the 'Cattle Business' should be so ignorant," said Mr. Spratt. "Who ever heard of the price of Meat going down? It is being boosted out of sight. I have watched it for Years, wondering where it would stop."

"I have watched it for years and I don't see much change," said the Feeder. "It always wobbles around a Figure that keeps me guessing as to where I am going to get off."

"Mr. Spratt, being a keen Business Man with a metropolitan training, gave him a pointer.

"When the prices paid by the Consumer are pushed up you should declare yourself in on the Divvy," he said.

"Can you see me trying to take

Full out of the Beef Trust?" asked the humble nodding of the Steers. "When I chaperon my little carload up to the Great City I put them into a Pen and wait until a Gentleman in Top Boots comes along and begins to bid on them. After he bids it somehow happens that there is nobody else present to raise him. Of course, I don't have to sell. I always reserve the privilege of taking the Steers back home with me and keeping them as Household Pets. As a rule I sit on the Fence for about an hour, until I get my Straw chewed up, and then take whatever I can get, pin it under my Shirt and run for a Train before the other Bunco Man gets me."

"The Packer to whom I give up large sums for Choice Cuts when I can afford it, has a soft Lead Pencil with which he will figure out, to the satisfaction of any Impartial Investigator, that he is just about catching even," said Mr. Spratt. "That's why I feel so sorry whenever Congress gets after him. He has a lot of money, but I understand that he made it outside of Business Hours, playing Croquet."

"This is a tough World," said the cattleman, dumping out another Bushel. "Everybody gets the worst of it--the unprotected Rubs when he has to sell for \$5 a Hundred; the poor Consumer when he has to pay 25 cents a pound for Porter House, and the persecuted King of the Jungle, when somebody writes a Book about him. Even the Steer gets it in the Neck."

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

If Wrecked This Year It Would be Tough on the Island--Revised and Condensed Story of His Remarkable Experience.

When Robinson Crusoe found himself laid out on the beach of Strange Island, with no supplies except a miscellaneous lot of old Junk that resembled a Rummage Sale, did he arrange to settle down and stay there?

Hardly.

He took a piece of Wire, a couple of Doodknobs and a Second-hand Battery and rigged up a Marconi Plant on the topmost Peak.

Within two hours he was communicating with the Mainland 800 miles away and had the Magazine Editors bidding for the Serial Rights of the Story of his Marvelous Adventures.

Then he began staking out the Island into Mining Claims and arranged to advertise and sell the \$100 Shares of Stock at 15 cents each to Messenger Boys, Servant Girls and Widows.

Friday showed up soon after and was made Vice-President of the Company and Chief Expert in the Analysis of Ores.

Robinson had two Press Agents come out with the Real Expedition, and when he landed at home he found over 150 Invitations from Literary Clubs.

LITTLE PO-PEEP.

She Made Them Sit Up and Take Notice--Her Recipe for Getting the Lambs Together.

Little Po-Peep had lost her Following of Percy's and didn't know how to find them.

It is all very well to say, "Leave them alone and they'll come home," but when a Girl has to fix her Hair a certain way and rub on a little of Madame Somebody's Face Food in order to look under 25 there is nothing in that Waiting Game.

Womanly Pride dictates that she shall go ahead burning Pictures on Wood with a Hot Poker and never let on even when the Door Bell begins to suspect that some one has cut the Wire.

On the other hand, ordinary Business Sense would suggest that she had better get a large six-cylinder motor on herself.

Little Po-Peep realized that the Just-Outers were putting up a very keen Competition and would soon have her in the Side-Pocket. In order to stay in the Game, she adopted the Drama as a Profession.

All her acquaintances were surprised to read in the Papers that Society Girl goes on Stage.

When they went to the Play House and saw her come out with thirty others to sing "I've Got Such a Feeling for a Girl in Wheeling" they were a surely proud of her.

Then when her Picture appeared in connection with an Article entitled, "What Prominent Chlorus Girls Have to Say About the Digging of the Panama Canal" a good many Marked Copies went through the Mail. The Stage Door Keeper had to send for a Gatling Gun in order to keep the Trappers out of the Alley.

She had invitations to eat, and those who had barely a Speaking Acquaintance with her sent Presents which she came very near returning.

She married a Young Man with a six and a quarter head, who was such a thorough Bohemian that the Cabmen did not like to haul him, and who found it difficult to get in anywhere except at Exclusive Homes.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



4127--A CHARMING LITTLE PLEATED GOWN.

Some pretty new models in frocks for little maids are pleated in waist and skirt and the gown shown is a pleasing sample. Yokes are always becoming and youthful, and are much used in frocks for girls. The yoke in this gown is unusually attractive and improved by the dark trimming band which outlines it. The sleeves in all of the new dresses are long or below the elbow and these may be either. The waist and skirt which are joined at the waistline are fully pleated and very graceful. The fullness of the sleeve is also retained at the elbow in tiny pleats. For developing the model, cashmere, henrietta, pongees or any other seasonable fabric might be used. The medium size calls for 2 1/2 yards 44 inches wide.

4127--Sizes, 6 to 14 years.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION--Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 52, 54, or whatever it may be. When in hat measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the size. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address.....

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

KEEP PLEDGE TO HIGHWAYMAN.

The fourth Earl of Stanhope, when on his homeward way late on dark night, was held up by the most gentlemanly of highwaymen, who presented his request for money, or the nobleman's life, in quite the nicest way. It happened that Lord Stanhope had not any money with him, and was disinclined to yield the alternative.

"Your watch, then," suggested the gentleman at the opposite end of the pistol. That watch, the earl explained, was dear to him. He valued it at 100 guineas, and would not surrender it. "What I will do," he said, "is to bring and deposit in this tree the worth of the watch in money, and you can call and get it tomorrow night."

"Done, m' lord," said the highwayman. The law knew nothing about this arrangement, and the earl did as he had promised. He placed the 100 guineas where the highwayman might at his leisure collect. And there, so far as he knew, the matter ended.

Years afterward he attended a great banquet in the city, and found himself pleasantly entertained by an extremely well-known man, whose signature was good for a sum in several figures. Next day came to Lord Stanhope a letter inclosing the sum of 100 guineas. Accompanying it was a note begging his acceptance of a loan granted some years previously to the man who now forwarded it. That loan, said the letter, had enabled the sender to gain a new start in life, to make a fortune, to renew acquaintances and at dinner on the previous night with his lordship. The magnate and the highwayman of earlier days were one and the same. --London Free Press Standard.

RED ROSE TEA

"IS GOOD TEA"

Just notice the color--a rich amber, which is always a token of quality.

Sold by the best grocers in Canada

The Blue Label is especially recommended.

Prices, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c., and 60c., in lead packets.

Black, Green and Mixed.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N.B.
WINNIPEG. TORONTO, 3 Wellington St. E.

THE TROUBLED LIFE OF RICHARD WAGNER

GREAT COMPOSER'S FIRST MARRIAGE AN EXTREMELY UNHAPPY ONE.

Richard Wagner, musical troubler, led a troubled life and had a troubled romance. In 1836, when he was 23 years old, he married Wilhelmina Plauer, a young actress at the Theater of Konigsberg, whither he had gone in the expectation of being musical conductor. The engagement fell through, but he obtained another and more advantageous engagement elsewhere. The marriage was unhappy from the first, but from 1838 to 1861 the couple made a pretense of living together. Frau Wagner became an opium eater. All his life the musical Richard had been a fire eater, although, anomalous as it may sound, his favorite element was hot water. Political and domestic, in which he spent the greater part of his life, Frau Wagner died in 1866. Before that time Wagner had met the second and great love of his life, Cosima, daughter of Franz Liszt and wife of Hans von Bülow. So fathered and so husbanded, it would seem that any ordinary woman would have been content. But apparently Cosima and Richard were made for each other. At least they thought they were, and what was more important, they convinced von Bülow, who agreed to a divorce, with the distinctly novel remark that he was glad indeed that anything of his should be deemed worthy of acceptance by the greatest artistic ever paid to one musician by another. The result justified von Bülow's sacrifice. Wagner and his second wife were ideally happy. The most joyful music the great master ever composed is embodied in his opera "Siegfried," and was written in celebration of the birth of his son, Siegfried.

His second marriage, in making his life so much happier, did much to subdue the irascibility of his temper, which was almost modified by his tremendous success of his latter years. His youth had been given to a long, fierce struggle for the recognition that mediocrity finds so easily and a revolutionary genius like Wagner has to wrench from an unwilling world.

When Wagner died his wife undertook to carry on his work, and was the presiding genius and absolute arbiter of the music festivals at Bayreuth. It was Frau Cosima who objected so fiercely to the recent production of "Parsifal" in America, and she who placed her anathema on the artists who braved her wrath and took part in it. But she is interesting chiefly as the woman who made a great and disagreeable man happy.

No man is ever haunted by the ghosts of his good deeds. The most remarkable gold beetles in the world are found in Central America. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a luster as of gold itself. To sight and touch they have all the appearance of that metal. Oddly enough, another species from the same region looks like solid silver, freshly burnished.

Could Not Speak Above a Whisper

Cold on the Chest Seemed To Be Unmovable, But Cure Was Soon Effectuated When We Used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

It is waste of time to use ordinary cough mixtures for serious colds on the chest, and time is of infinite value when the lungs are in danger, especially when you wait to think that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is for sale in nearly every store that keeps medicines at all.

This letter gives you some idea of the effectiveness of this great medicine. Mrs. A. Barnum, Ingersoll, Ont., writes: "My husband had a very severe cold on his chest and got so bad he could not speak above a whisper. The cough medicines he tried seemed to have no effect, and reading about Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine I sent for a bottle. In two days he was cured and is very grateful for such a medicine. He says we will never be without this medicine in the house." Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, family size 50 cents, at all dealers or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

THE THIRTIETH ANNUAL REPORT OF THE London Loan and Savings Company OF CANADA.

A steady demand for money continuing throughout the year, your Directors were enabled to keep the funds of the Company so fully employed that it was not possible to accept all the good applications for loans offered.

In order to provide more funds to meet these growing demands, your Directors considered it advisable to issue an additional amount of stock at 29 per cent premium, and at a special meeting, the shareholders unanimously authorized an increase of the capital of the Company to \$1,000,000.

This issue of stock is being steadily taken up, and offers a good opportunity to shareholders to procure an undoubted investment which will return an excellent profit; the premium only being required to secure the stock, and the balance at the convenience of the purchaser.

To bring the Company more prominently before the public as a Savings Bank, as well as a Loan Company, the word "SAVINGS" has been added to the name of the Company, making it now "The London Loan and Savings Company of Canada," and in this connection I would suggest that stockholders should give the Manager of the Company authority to deposit their dividends to their respective accounts in the Savings Bank on the day upon which they are payable, and interest will be allowed from the date of such deposit, thus avoiding any loss of time.

The net earnings of the Company show over 8 per cent earned on the Capital Stock, which is a substantial increase over preceding years.

Out of these earnings, the usual half-yearly dividends have been paid at the rate of 6 per cent per annum; and the sum of \$18,000 added to the Reserve Fund, making the Company's total Reserve \$134,000.

The lease of the premises lately occupied by the Company, No. 423 Richmond street, expired on the 1st of January, 1906, and not being able to arrange a renewal, the Company was forced to remove, and for the convenience of their customers, secured a temporary lease of the premises, No. 434 Richmond street, at a much reduced rental.

The fitting up and repairing of these new premises cost \$2,200 \$2, being an extra expense which the Company provided for out of the year's earnings.

For a permanent office, your Directors have purchased that fine building known as "The Oddfellows' Block," on the northeast corner of Dundas and Clarence streets.

The securities of the Company are excellent, only \$1,984 being in arrears, and the properties for sale at the end of the year were two farms only, one of which, 400 acres, in the county of Bruce, with good buildings, fell into the Company's hands in November, 1906. Upon this farm the claim is \$1,300. The other farm, being 90 acres, in the county of Middlesex, with good buildings, fell into the Company's hands in December. On this one, the claim was \$2,100, including all legal expenses and taxes; and since the beginning of the year it has been sold for the full amount standing against it.

The books and accounts of the Company have been thoroughly audited each month during the year, and the Auditors' Report is hereto appended.

London, Ont., Jan. 16, 1907.

R. W. PUDDICOMBE, President.

REVENUE ACCOUNT

Government Taxes	722 00	Balance from 1905	2,674 83
City Business Tax	104 75	Interest on Investments, etc.	108,301 76
City Tax on Premises	3,719 91	Rents	1,217 47
Owned	441 96	Premium on New Stock	3,970 00
Interests on Deposits	17,331 83	Sundry Cash Items	172 69
Coupons on Sterling Debentures	8,745 75		
Coupons on Currency Debentures	12,168 27		
Interest	3,719 91		
Commissions	2,191 92		
Expenses	7,529 76		
Extra Expenses, removing and fitting up office	2,200 83		
Repairs, Insurance, etc., re Company's Block	551 22		
Dividends, 6 per cent	40,765 07		
Added to Reserve	18,000 00		
Balance	1,162 44		
	\$115,436 74		\$115,436 74

FINANCIAL STATEMENT ASSETS.

Mortgages and Other Investments	\$1,897,815 00
Company's Building, owned	\$7,000 00
Rents Accrued	601 66
Bank Balances	2,259 58
Cash on Hand	6,507 75
	\$1,943,284 07

LIABILITIES. To the Public.

Debentures	\$ 518,919 08
Coupons Accrued	6,905 42
Deposits	464,071 68
Rent Accrued on Leased Premises	824 00
Bank Balances	131,009 41
	\$1,121,230 59

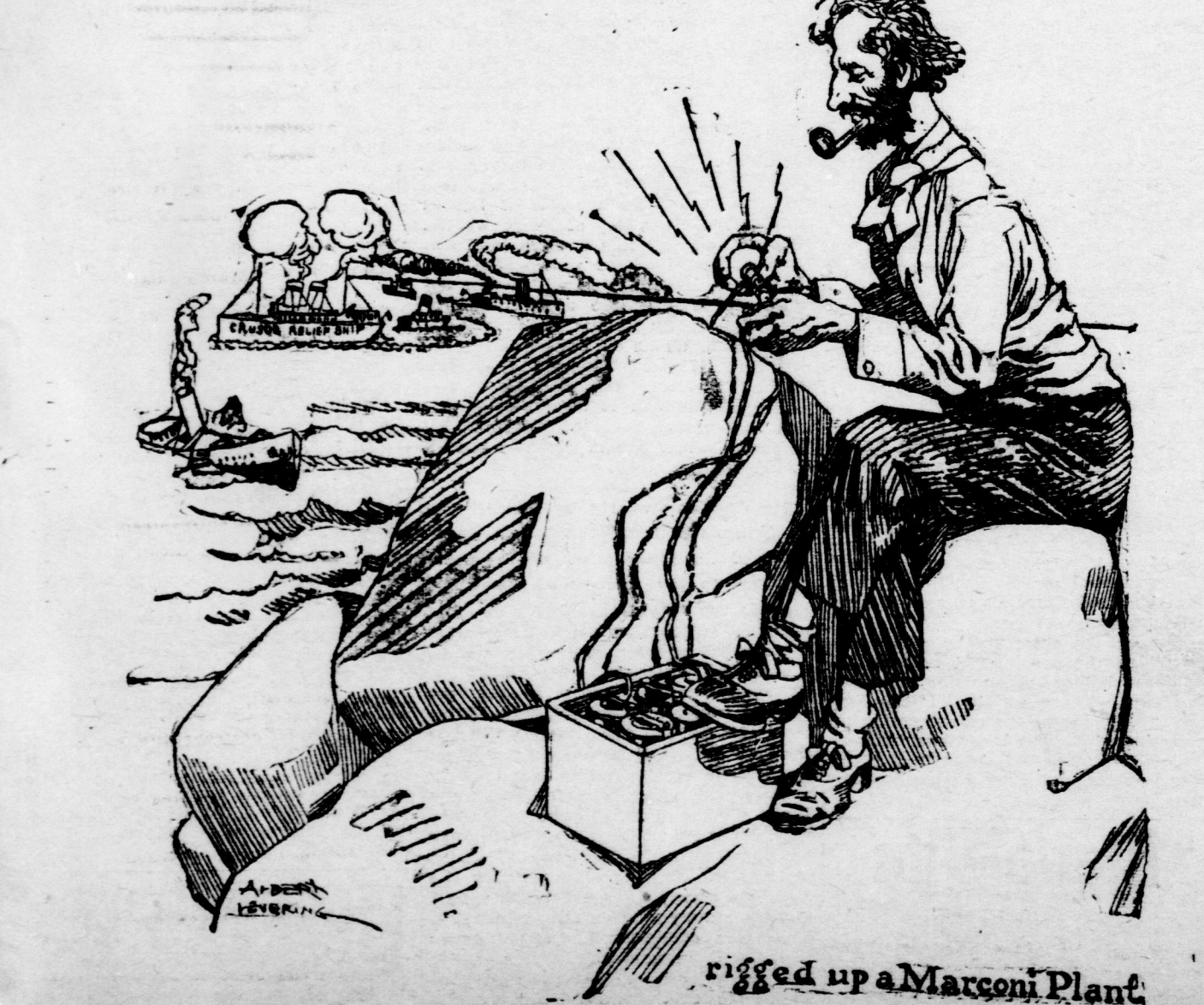
Surplus Assets

Permanent Stock	\$ 636,891 04
Reserve Fund, 1905	\$116,000 00
Added This Year	\$ 134,000 00
	\$ 886,891 04

Balance at Credit of Revenue Account

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE. We hereby certify that we have carefully audited the books and accounts of The London Loan and Savings Company of Canada, for the year ending 31st December, 1906. The Cash Book, Vouchers, and posting from original entries to all the Company's Ledgers have been examined monthly, and we find the same correct as set forth in the above statement.

C. W. A. WOODBURN, } Auditors.
H. C. SCRETON, C. A., }



rigged up a Marconi Plant