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WILLIAM AT WINDSOR

Warm Welcome Accorded the Kaiser in England.

Empress Was Deluged With Flowers and Attention.

The Queen going to Italy—Death of Lady Salisbury.

Portsmouth, England, Nov. 21.—It was a typical November morning, chilly and foggy, as the Hohenzollerns loomed in sight, with Kaiser William of Germany on board, escorted by the German battleship Kaiser Friedrich III., and a flotilla of eight British torpedo boat destroyers, which met the German ships outside Spithead. The imperial yacht flew the British naval flag at her foremast, the German flag at her mainmast. As the imperial yacht entered the harbor, royal salutes were exchanged. A detachment of 1,500 soldiers and 900 sailors, forming a guard of honor, was drawn up at the jetty. Emperor William wore the uniform of a British admiral. The Duke of Connaught, accompanied by Admiral Seymour, Gen. Russell and members of the German embassy, promptly boarded the Hohenzollern. After his majesty had held a brief conference with the emperor, dressed in a fawn-colored costume, and participated in the greetings.

"WILLIE, WE HAVE MISSED YOU."

After playing national airs, the Marine Light Infantry Band struck up "Oh, Willie, We Have Missed You." This seemed to please the emperor greatly, and he shook hands with Lieut. Miller, who was in charge of the band.

Their majesties and royal highnesses took the train for Windsor at 11:30, amid shouts from the warships, bands playing and cheers from the crowds.

AT WINDSOR.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany and their party arrived at 1:45 p.m. They were received by the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge and the Duke of York, all wearing German uniforms, and there was tremendous cheering in the streets as the imperial party drove to the castle, where they were received by Queen Victoria.

The royal waiting-room at the railroad station, and the platform were lavishly decked with flowers. When the empress alighted, the daughter of the emperor of Russia presented her with a bouquet of Marchioness Niel roses and red orchids tied with the Windsor colors. On the town hall the British and German royal standards and the Stars and Stripes floated side by side.

WALES AND WILLIAM KISSED. The Prince of Wales kissed Emperor William on both cheeks, and the empress embraced him.

Queen Victoria received the imperial travelers graciously, and after a few minutes of affectionate salutation, the empress, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of York re-entered the castle quadrangle and inspected the guard. His majesty then went to the apartments prepared for him and for the empress.

British newspapers all publish a eulogistic notice of the visit, and are endeavoring to make political capital out of the visit. This view, however, is opposed by the comment of the German papers, which insist that the trip of his majesty is purely a family affair, and has no political importance whatever.

LADY MINTO.

London, Nov. 21.—The Countess of Minto, wife of the Earl of Minto, governor-general of Canada, is a passenger on board the Canadian liner Campania, which left Queenstown for New York Sunday.

SIGNIFICANCE OF THE QUEEN'S CHOICE.

The Queen is going to Italy for her holidays. Her majesty is very accurately informed about every item concerning the war, and has had her attention drawn to the persistent anti-English attitude of France and the French people. The Queen, who has all her life studied foreign popular sentiment, sees now that a stay in France is impossible, so Italy is chosen. She rents an entire hotel for next August. Boudighora, a handsome unfriendly Frenchman, takes up her residence in friendly Italy.

RUSSO-GERMAN TREATY. Berlin, Nov. 21.—While the czar was at Potsdam recently the general line of a prospective commercial treaty between Germany and Russia was reached. Berlin financial circles re-

gard the crisis in Russia as only temporary, and are inclined to further Russia's financial and industrial expansion, on the ground that they will thus be subscribing to their own interests in drawing apart Russia and France, and in heightening Russia's powers of purchasing German products.

THE SHAMROCK. Glasgow, Nov. 21.—The racing yacht Shamrock, being dismantled at Greenock. She was towed most of the way, and only sailed under her own canvas 200 miles.

PATRIA TOWED TO DOVER. New York, Nov. 21.—Emil L. Boas, American manager of the Hamburg American line, received a cable dispatch saying that the Patria, which was abandoned on fire, has arrived at Dover, towed by the company's steamer Hansa.

THE PREMIER'S LOSS. London, Nov. 21.—Lady Salisbury, wife of the premier, who suffered a second stroke of paralysis in July last, died yesterday. She was a daughter of the late Hon. Sir Edward Hall Alderson, a baron of the House of Exchequer, and was married to the Marquis of Salisbury in 1867.

The death of Sir Wm. Dawson has caused a widespread feeling of regret among British scientists. The Times says that by Sir Wm. Dawson's death Canada loses a distinguished geologist and naturalist.

CABLE NOTES.

The German Reichstag has rejected the anti-strike bill.

The Porte has addressed notes to the powers regarding the suppression of the foreign postoffice in Turkey. It is not believed the demand will be acceded to.

The German imperial budget estimates are as follows: Balance, 2,053,123,551 marks; recurring expenditure, \$1,751,045,408 marks; non-recurring expenditure of ordinary estimates, 192,877,692 marks; extraordinary estimates, 7,918,411 marks. A special loan bill is appended to the estimates covering the extraordinary expenditure for the army, navy and railroads, and amounting to 6,081 marks.

Capt. Valero, the remarkable upholder of Bertillon system, died suddenly at Ephraim. He is the fourth important witness at the Rennes trial who has since died.

M. Labor's bullet is troubling him greatly. The doctors will radiograph the spot to see whether the bullet ought not to be extracted after all.

OLD COUNTRY WHEAT

Ample Supplies Available—Russian Government Reports Much Inferior Yield to Last Year.

London, Nov. 21.—Mild, open weather for this period of the year has favored wheat sowing, as well as threshing corn. The early sown fields are spoken of as looking well. The attendance of buyers in the market throughout the week has been very thin, inquiry for most cereals in the result ruling dull and hesitating. Transactions passing in breadstuffs were purely for pressurings wants. This being attributable to the ample supplies available, and also in view of the fact that home-grown wheat has been in moderate supply, but with no improvement in demand, business partook of a retail character, while currencies were a shade easier, in order to effect sales. Foreign descriptions also ruled easy, although the lower prices recently registered not tending to stimulate inquiry to any appreciable degree.

The Mark Lane Express says: "In France the wheat is no strong in the ground and the growth of September sowings has been so vigorous that all danger from ordinary frost is regarded as over."

The Russian government has published its preliminary crop estimate, showing how it compares with last year, as follows: 1909—Wheat, 32,700,000 quarters; 1908, 57,180,000 quarters. The final report in February will no doubt modify these returns, but it is clear that the wheat is palpably inferior in yield to last year.

CROOKS SEEM TO BE BUSY

ambition Farmer Robbed of \$15 by Masked Men—\$500 in Silverware Stolen—Burglars Confess.

Forest, Ont., Nov. 21.—Mr. James Stubbs, of the Port Frank colliery farm, was in town Saturday disposing of a load of celery, and on his way home after night was held up by two masked men near the Jura schoolhouse. The men, who were armed, and then allowed to proceed on his way. There is no trace of the highwaymen.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 21.—Burglars made a haul of about \$400 worth of silverware and cutlery from the hardware and house furnishing store of Fletcher & Sheppard, Queen street west, after one o'clock this morning. The store doors were found unlocked by a policeman and a light was burning. On entering he found the store in confusion, the showcases smashed and a large quantity of silverware missing, which the owners estimated at \$400 in value. The thieves left no trace.

SAFE-CRACKERS CONFESS. Montreal, Nov. 21.—Four safe-crackers who were captured by the police about two weeks ago have admitted their guilt. Their names are Brennan, Rogers, Boyle and Edwards, and from information in the hands of the police they get the credit for being professionals of long standing.

FIFTY YEARS

MARRIED

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Skinner Celebrate Their Golden Wedding.

A Joyous Family Celebration—The Worthy Couple Honored Enthusiastically.

Fifty years ago—on Nov. 20, 1849—Mr. William Skinner and Miss Emma Saunders were united in marriage in this city by Rev. Dr. Crofts. Those have been fifty years of wedded happiness—an ideal union, "in love and mutual honor joined." It is not often that married life is privileged to span half a century, and the occasion was naturally made one of rejoicing in the family circle, some thirty or forty members of which assembled last night at the home of the bride, 325 York street. Although only the immediate relatives were present, the whole community will join in the spirit of the celebration, and unite in felicitations to the worthy couple, who enjoy an overflowing measure of friendship, affection and esteem. Both are splendid types of grand old Devonshire. Mr. Skinner was born in that county—in Crediton—on Oct. 21, 1823, and came to Canada in 1849, arriving in London on May 24 of that year. Mrs. Skinner is likewise a native of Crediton, and crossed the Atlantic, with her relatives, on the same ship as her future husband—a happy prelude to their wedding, which occurred in the following November. London was then a small town, and they have literally grown up with it, and have deservedly shared in its fortunes. Mr. Skinner has always been a public-spirited citizen, of the class whom people take pleasure in honoring, and placing in positions of trust. In 1870 he was elected to represent ward three in the city council, and held that position almost continuously for 22 years, when he voluntarily retired, though solicited by his constituents to remain in the field. Subsequently the city council, in recognition of his long and faithful services, appointed him a member of the board of education. He has also served on the board of education. It is a striking token of his worth and popularity that he has never been defeated at the polls for any office to which he aspired. He was more than once urged to offer himself for the mayoralty, but modestly declined. In Masonic circles, Mr. Skinner is prominent. He is a past master of St. George's Lodge, No. 42, A. F. and A. M., and has received many marks of respect from the craft. He is likewise a member of the I. O. F., being one of the two original Oddfellows in good standing in this city. In all his relations with his fellow-citizens, Mr. Skinner's strong integrity of character has won the general confidence.

At the family reunion last night, congratulations were showered upon Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, and found concrete expression in a luxurious array of presents, including many costly gifts in gold and silver, and elegant drawing-room furnishings and ornaments. During the afternoon a Masonic banquet was given at the city hall, and presented him with a beautiful Royal Arch jewel, solid gold and suitably inscribed. Last night the guests sat down to a banquet, and Mr. Skinner, who was the guest of honor, enthusiastically toasted the estimable couple, who, judging by their youthful appearance and vigorous health, will celebrate many more golden weddings. Of the seven children born to Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, five are living—Bessie (now Mrs. E. Noble), Olive (now Mrs. Miner, of Buffalo), Emma (now Mrs. Minerva and William H. All five were present last night, and all the grandchildren, with one exception. Among relatives present were Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, of Windsor, and Mrs. W. Newbury, of Chatham.

VICE PRESIDENT

G. A. HOBART DEAD

Brief Sketch of His Busy and Successful Career.



TAKE A WALK...

In any street, in any community, among any sort of society, and you will find that you are properly dressed in the strict sense of the word, if your clothing has been tailored in the very best manner.

Tailored in the very best manner, by experienced workmen, at living wages, these garments have twice the solid value of similar clothing selling elsewhere for more money.

Working Suits, \$3.75 to \$5

Better Suits, \$6.50 to \$10

Dress Suits, \$10 to \$15

Oak Hall

154 DUNDAS ST. W. London.

Alfred Taylor, Manager.

succession. A president pro tempore of the senate will be elected by the body when congress assembles, who will hold the office until March, 1901.

Senator William P. Frye, of Maine is now president pro tempore of the senate. He will call that body to order when it assembles on Dec. 4, and preside until a successor is chosen. That he will succeed himself is generally conceded. The announcement of the vice-president's death, while not unexpected, came as a distinct shock, and cast a deep gloom over the city, where he was so loved and honored.

CRONJE'S DEATH

Taunted His Father for Being Unable to Take Mafeking and Led a Second Attack in Person.

Mafeking, Nov. 12. (Delayed in transmission.) In the action already reported to have taken place at Canon's Dike, the Boer commander, Piet Cronje, son of Commandant Cronje, who, it is stated, upon arriving from the capture of Virburg, which was not defended, taunted his father with not taking Mafeking, and undertook the job himself. The result was that he was shot, and has since died.

The Boers, in their attack, sent a hundred-pound gun, with which they have since bombarded the town, without killing anybody as yet. Most of the residents fled to the underground shelters when the bombardment began. The enemy are now entrencing themselves, and are gradually getting nearer to the town.

The above dispatch explains the rumor called Mail. Cronje's father, Gen. Cronje, had been killed in battle at Mafeking.

BOER REINFORCEMENTS.

Cape Town, Nov. 20.—Gen. Cronje with 2,000 men, arrived at Mafeking. It is supposed Mafeking has been making a stubborn resistance, as Boer losses are reported. In the latest fighting, the Boers killed 11 British and 20 wounded. The Boers suffered heavily.

Nearly 100 Boer prisoners were taken, many of whom are well known to the Rand.

BADEN-POWELL HEARD FROM. Bulawayo, Nov. 13.—The following has been received from Col. Baden-Powell at Mafeking, Nov. 6:

"All well. Have had a few successful sorties. Our losses are 2 officers and 17 men killed and 29 wounded. Four officers were slightly wounded. The enemy lost heavily. The enemy's numbers are decreasing, but their guns remain, and they shell us, keeping out of the range of our small guns. Have had no news from the outside since Oct. 20. We are all right here. One hundred volunteers and 25 police have left for Magalapa, the present base of the armored trains. All is quiet at Tull."

SEVERE FIGHTING ON SUNDAY. London, Tuesday, Nov. 21.—A Pretoria dispatch declares that the British on Sunday made two unsuccessful attempts to oust the Rustenburg commando from a position near Mafeking, and that severe fighting took place.

AN HOTEL PROPRIETOR.

Makes a Frank Statement in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Brantford, Nov. 20.—Mr. R. S. Tuttle, proprietor of the American Hotel here, and lessee of the Stratford Opera House, is one of the best known and most popular men in the country. His opinion carries a vast amount of weight and consequently the following letter written by him will have great influence in changing certain prejudices still existing in some minds.

I wish to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills did me a great deal of good, and the cure in my case, Bright's Disease, has been entirely satisfactory. I am always willing to state the facts of the case if it will benefit others.

R. S. TUTTLE.

WAS WEARY OF LIVING

Twenty-Two-Year-Old Mary Farmer Took Her Life.

Brooding Over Household Worries Unbalanced Her Mind.

Pathetic Letter to Her Sister Telling Why She Did It—No Inquest Necessary

Mary Farmer, the 22-year-old daughter of Wm. J. Farmer, foreman of the London Soap Company's works, took poison on Saturday afternoon, and died a few hours later. She was suffering from melancholia, and her mind was temporarily deranged. The girl's mother died eight years ago, and she being the eldest child, has had the care of the other children, of whom there are a number. The boys have been troublesome, and one of them was sent to jail in Toronto a few weeks ago for stealing. This preyed on the mind of the young girl, who had been mother and sister to him. Besides, there were householding troubles. Mary bought the groceries, and managed the house. It was too heavy an undertaking for her. She could make both ends meet, and she ran a bill at the grocery's without telling her father about it. Saturday night the bill came to the father. He was surprised and annoyed, and spoke harshly to the tired little housekeeper. Worn out with worry and grown morbidly sensitive with brooding over her trouble, the girl took the sordid to heart so deeply that it unbalanced her mind.

Mr. Farmer is utterly crushed by his daughter's tragic death. He said this morning that Mary had been complaining for several weeks of severe headache. She had been extremely depressed for the last few days, and yesterday, after she had prepared dinner for the others, she refused to eat herself, saying she was not feeling well. The Farmer house is near the soap factory, where Mr. Farmer is employed, and he returned to work at 1 o'clock. The other children also went out, and for a time Mary was left alone in the house. About 2:30 Mrs. J. Naven, Mary's grandmother, went to the house and found the girl lying on the floor. Several times Mary complained of cramps in the stomach, and Mrs. Naven wanted to send for a doctor, but the girl objected, saying she would be all right shortly. She grew alarmingly worse, however, and the grandmother sent word to Mr. Farmer that Mary was dying. He telephoned at once for Dr. Teasdale, who arrived a few minutes later, but Mary was dead. This was a few minutes before 6 o'clock. Dr. Teasdale said she had just expired.

A LETTER FROM MARY. The whole pathetic story was explained a few minutes later, when a letter from Mary, addressed to her sister Hattie, was found. It had evidently been written just after she was left alone in the house. It was beautifully written on note-paper with an indelible pencil. "Dear Hattie," it began, "I am about to do a terrible thing. I know I ought not to do it; but I cannot help it. Life is nothing but trouble, trouble, trouble, and I am going to end it all." So it went on for two pages. The paper was blistered with tears.

Coroner Dr. J. W. Piper was notified of the girl's death. He referred the matter to a coroner's jury, and the facts in the case to the coroner's attorney, who decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

Dr. Piper said there was no other cause apparent for the girl's act than that given in the letter.

Miss Farmer was a pretty girl, of winning, affectionate disposition.

DOESN'T LIKE THE BOERS

A Native Basuto Writes to an American Magazine—Boer Brutality.

In the current number of the Independent a native Basuto, Marshall Maseke by name, testified to the sympathy of his people for the British in their present contest with the Boers and gives numerous reasons to explain and justify the attitude of the blacks. His evidence relates almost solely to existing conditions, but it is the repetition of a complaint that has been heard whenever the negro and the Dutch Afrikaner have come in contact.

The great trick grew out of the British government's emancipation of the slaves, who were cruelly used by their Boer masters, and we may trace the friction between the two white races further back still to its origin in the earlier disputes over the natives. "Slagter's Nek day," which is celebrated as a national holiday in the Transvaal, commemorates the Boer man's wrongs as well as a Boer uprising. A farmer named Bezuidenhout had been summoned to answer to the charge of harboring a negro, and in resisting legal process and arrest was killed. This was the cause of the first outbreak against British rule, whose ring-leaders were executed and afterward enshrined as martyrs to the principles of civil liberty.

In the long time that has elapsed since the dominating spirit of Boer toward blacks persisted. But the natives have lacked the capacity of the Uitlanders to make their grievances known, so that Mr. Maseke's article is a unique contribution to political literature. The writer, who is a student at Wilberforce University, begins by saying: "The whole matter of my people's antipathy for the Boers depends upon the barbarous and inhuman treatment accorded them at the hands of the Boers. He declares that the Boers are 'a people who seem to know nothing of right and justice,' and goes on to depict the miserable condition of the natives in the Transvaal and to describe the oppressive laws from which they suffer. They are worse off than the dogs, he says, because they are denied the use of the roads, and are compelled to take to the muddy roads. The intelligent and the ignorant alike are herded together in separate quarters in every community, and are treated like convicts. This is the universal practice of the country, not a regulation of corporations merely."

Only house servants are allowed to reside near the white people. At the rest have their own location, set apart in the most undesirable part of the towns, in which each man rents from the city government at very high rates so that they are almost constantly in

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DE HOPE'S TINY TABLETS FOR IRRITATED NERVES. This Great Remedy has until now been obtained only by the wealthy patients of an eminent Nerve Specialist. A scientific treatment for Nervous Exhaustion and its allied evils, Headache, Dizziness, Weariness, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Mental Depression, Irritability, etc. Tiny Tablets will positively cure NERVOUS PROSTRATION and loss of Physical and Mental vigor. At Druggists for 50 cents, or by Mail from Dr. Hope Medicine Company, Ltd., Toronto, Can.

A Tiny Dose—Positive Results.

USE EDDY'S BRUSHES

The Most Durable on the Market. For Sale Everywhere.

debt to the collectors. Every month the Boers have what they call "patrols"—a certain number of riding Boers to go to the remotest district and see how they behave and to ascertain if they all have their passes and badges. These patrols are very oppressive and repeatedly injure the natives.

The wages offered black help are low at best, and the greater number are cheated out of their earnings by the Boers who hire them; "to those who slave in the families no wages are paid."

Such, in brief, is the exposition made by the Basuto, and it is doubly interesting. First, because it demonstrates an inherent weakness in the Boer policy, and second, because it indicates very clearly that the Transvaalers have nothing to hope from a native uprising.

AMUSEMENTS

TOMORROW'S COMEDY.

Mr. Hepburn Johns, the dramatic critic of the Chicago Chronicle, in a criticism on "The Carpetbagger," says: "It is a great and good American play." It is in this play, a political, romantic comedy, that the eminent comedian, Tim Murphy, will be seen at the Grand tomorrow night. "The Carpetbagger" is a clean-cut comedy of American manners, the time chosen being the reconstruction period in the south after the war of the rebellion; here, a carpetbagger in the governor's chair in Jackson, Miss., and his chief thread of interest is the story of the good old kind, which it is to be hoped our fathers, as well as our mothers, used to make. The play is conceived in the best artistic spirit, and its execution is really beautiful.

Mr. Van Kinkle, who plays the "Shadock" in the new melodrama, "A Man of Mystery," and who hypnotizes the owner of a safe, and makes him rob himself, is actually the possessor of hypnotic power, and has written a book on the subject. He discovered his power accidentally while a boy, but rarely exercises it. He holds that it is a gift which must not be abused, although in the play he shows how easily it could be done by an unscrupulous man.

AT THE MELODRAMA.

"I think he's just lovely," said she, as the curtain fell on the first act. "Who?" asked he. "Why, you know. The one with lovely moustache and the blue eyes. You know. His nose is just too Roman for anything, and his hair falls in such sweet waves over his forehead."

"You must mean that pig of a hero," said he. "The one the horrid dark man with the top hat always looking on the corner of his eye at. Do you know, Ed, I believe he's up to something!" "I shouldn't wonder," said Ed. "He's a villain, and a bad one. I believe you know. Can't he be going to cheat him out of property or anything like that?"

"It would be a surprise if he didn't," said Ed. "Maybe he will kill him," exclaimed she, in a horrified whisper.

"If he does I shall scream," said she. "It's only a play, you know," said Ed. "I know," said she. "But it's awfully real, isn't it?" It makes me just wriggle when that horrid man shows his teeth like that. That poor, nice young man! I am so nervous about him."

"He'll come out all right in the last act, never fear," said Ed. "I know he will. But I'm in awful suspense just the same," said she. "How would you like to enjoy a party like that, you blue people? You're too old? You're morbid, that's all. Morbidity is the result of dyspepsia. Take Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and get out of that slough of depression. Then you'll find that there's zest in life, and even in melodramas, after all."

The Japanese railways have introduced newspaper reading cars on some of their passenger trains. Tall piles of newspapers are kept at the service of travelers, so that they may be read as they ride.

Wear of Experimenting. With salves, suppositories and ointments, and dreading a surgical operation, scores and hundreds have turned to Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment and have found in it an absolute cure for piles. The first application brings relief from the terrible itching, and it is very seldom that more than one box is required to effect a permanent cure.

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Perfection Chocolate,

Absolutely pure; should be in every household.

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