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The Waterworks Surplus.

The report of the board of water commissioners of the city of London for 1905 is a document which ratepayers may study with profit. The waterworks has been always a well-managed civic department, and the city may well be proud of its success.

A paragraph in the newspapers the other day to the effect that the operations of the present year had yielded a surplus of nearly $70,000, may give rise to some misconceptions unless more fully explained. The revenue from all sources has been $113,353 93, and operating expenses have been $34,045 04, leaving a surplus of $79,308 89. Out of this surplus $10,225 93 was applied toward the extension of the system, under the heading of capital account, leaving $69,082 96 credited to the city. It is a mistake to suppose, however, that this represents the clear profit on the year's transactions, to be applied toward the reduction of the tax rate. The sum of $42,549 05 was absorbed by debt charges—the interest and sinking fund payments on waterworks debentures, which the city has issued. Deducting these charges, the waterworks surplus is nominally $26,533 91, but of this amount $16,391 90 exists only on paper, being the water rates charged to the city. The water commissioners treat the city as any other customer, by charging specified rates for all municipal services, including fire protection. This is merely a matter of bookkeeping, but it is necessary to the accuracy of the waterworks accounts.

The actual cash surplus yielded by the waterworks this year, to be applied toward the reduction of the rate of taxation, is therefore only $10,142 01. This will make it plain to water consumers that they are being charged excessive rates in order to ease the burdens of the taxpayers. The waterworks system should pay its own way by taking care of its debt charges, and if it were owned and operated by a private company an additional sum would be set apart every year to allow for depreciation. The water commissioners, instead of creating a fund of this kind, hand over their surplus to the city.

Chinese Labor in South Africa.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, in his first speech of the campaign, gave the stock market a jolt by announcing that the Government would stop the importation of Chinese into South Africa until such time as the question could be decided by a South African parliament elected by popular vote.

Sir Henry is accused by his political opponents of making a bid for the British labor vote at the expense of the progress and prosperity of the Orange River Colony. It is said that some 11,000 Chinese coolies, in addition to those already in the mining camps, have been contracted for, and that the mine owners will have a claim for damages if the Government refuses to allow the contracts to be fulfilled. About 45,000 coolies have been imported already, and it is not disputed that cheap Chinese labor has helped greatly in the revival of the mining industry on the Rand. It is claimed also that the people of South Africa are entirely favorable to Chinese labor, although this statement has not been put to the proof. But the system has been a sore spot with the British working classes, and had a great deal to do with turning the tide of popular favor against the Balfour Government. The coolies are brought in under contract, are kept in compounds under strict surveillance, and are compelled to leave the country at the expiration of their term of indenture. Many of them have attempted to escape from their compounds and have been hunted down like wild animals.

There is something of slavery in the whole system which grates on the liberty-loving spirit of the British people.

It was not to increase the dividends of gold mining shareholders or the capitalists of the Rand, that Canada, Australia, and New Zealand poured out their blood and treasure. Most of these capitalists are not even of British blood, and it is now clear that they conspired to bring about a war in South Africa between the British and the Boers for their own selfish purposes. The colonies acquired by conquest cannot become a strength to the Empire, and a seat of British power, if white men are to be excluded from the basic industries. The mine owners claim that white labor is too expensive to permit of the profitable operation of the mines, but the gold of Australia and America is mined by white men, and why not the gold of South Africa? Of what advantage to the Empire is the wealth of the Rand if it is to create merely a few millionaires instead of a British citizenship in new colonies? Better a diminished production of gold and smaller dividends with white labor, than a prosperity based upon the labor of coolies who live scarcely above the brute level, and are denied the privilege of citizenship.

The race difficulties in South Africa were sufficiently virulent before this system of semi-slavery was introduced. There was not only the antagonism between the British and the Dutch, but an ineffaceable color line. The Kaffirs presented a disheartening problem, and now the admixture of Chinese is furnishing another.

Chamberlain's Imperial Idea.

Mr. Chamberlain has the gift of terse and lucid expression, and there could be no cleared explanation of the foundation of the British Empire than is given in this passage from his speech at Oxford on Dec. 15:

"Have you ever thought what a wonderful structure the British Empire is? It has reached three stages of separate existence. It has grown up in a haphazard sort of way, with no consistent leadership, with no policy to which we can give a name. It has grown out of the characteristics which marked us out in the olden time, and which, let us pray, have not deserted us now—the characteristics of a great governing race. We find, if we look back, men of our race pioneers, explorers, merchants, missionaries, called by this characteristic spirit to very distant climes and countries and then becoming it may be only explorers, it may be conquerors, it may be occupiers of hitherto unoccupied soil, it may be only to peg out claims for posterity. They did all this, our forefathers, with very little encouragement from the organized authorities of the country. They had very little government assistance. When the Government came in, they came in without intelligence and without real knowledge or sympathy. They followed these brave pioneers haltingly, with interested motives. These new plantations were regarded by the official element as the foundations for tributary settlements which were to be controlled by us for our benefit and not for theirs. That was the first stage."

The British Empire owes its origin not to any conscious purpose or consistent imperial policy., but to the initiative of individual Britons, who embodied the genius of the race. This describes the first stage of the Empire, as Mr. Chamberlain says, but he falls into a popular fallacy when he says the Declaraton of Independence opened a new chapter. The American revolution taught British statesmen nothing. For over fifty years subsequent to it, the Canadian people were permitted a smaller measure of political liberty than the thirteen colonies before the revolution. It was not the American revolution, but the Mackenzie rebellion that brought the mother country to her senses. Mr. Chamberlain describes his idea of the second stage as follows:

"Our politicians, finding that they were unable to govern these countries according to their own lines, with their limited knowledge of local aspirations and needs, began to look upon them as a useless extravagance and began to suggest and to press upon them a self-government which was not conceived in their interests, but which was intended to lead to ultimate separation, and which would discharge us of every obligation."

If Mr. Chamberlain will cite any attempt of any British Government to press upon this country, or any other colony, installments of self-government which they were not prepared for or willing to receive, he will make an original contribution to history. It is true that many British statesmen became indifferent to the preservation of colonial ties, but these views were never expressed in imperial legislation.

Mr. Chamberlain adds that it has been reserved for the present generation to see the opening of the third stage of imperial development, "when we have abandoned the idea of dictating to those offshoots of our country how they shall conduct their own affairs, when we recognize that we are all kinsmen in one family, citizens in one commonwealth, and co-partners in one empire." This is excellent, but many must part company with him when he goes further, and says that the ties of sentiment are not sufficient to hold the Empire together, and that political federation is the ideal which they must strive to realize. We fancy most Canadians will say that the true and only cohesive power is the power of sentiment, and that the evolution of the Empire will follow the line of increasing decentralization, as in the past. They believe that absolute and complete autonomy for each division of the Empire capable of self-government is the wisest and safest course, and one which is consistent with the perfect co-ordination of all the Empire's parts.

A Wise Manufacturer.

[Judge.]

"I have here a model," said the inventor to the manufacturer, "of an appliance that is sure to have a large sale if it is put on the market."

"Indeed!" said the manufacturer. "That is most interesting. What is your invention?"

"This is a combination lawn mower and snow shovel. By simply twisting this knob to the left the grass-cutting mechanism is turned into a set of paddles that literally sweep the snow to both sides of the path. You see, by combining both implements in one, together with perfect ease of operation and great saving of space and strength, and——"

"I'm sorry," interrupted the manufacturer, "but it will never go. Don't you see, by the end of the summer the average man is so tired of and angry with his lawn mower that he hails the snow shovel with joy, and by the end of the winter he feels just as bitter toward the snow shovel, and is once more delighted to push the lawn mower. But if you combine the two, then he will simply have the memory of one ever before him while he is operating the other."

Realizing the truth of the statement, the inventor took up his model and went out, saying that perhaps he could could twist the thing around and convert it into a mop holder and dress fitter for women, as they would buy anything.

Queer Echo in Court.

[London Daily Mail.]

A barrister named Bushe was trying a case in Limerick before Chief Baron O'Grady, when, in the course of the lawyer's speech, an ass began to bray laudly outside the courtroom, the window of which opened on a pasture.

"Wait a moment," said the chief baron. "One at a time, Mr. Bushe, if you please."

When Judge O'Grady later was charging the jury the ass again began to bray, this time at a greater distance from the courtroom window.

"I beg your lordship's pardon," said Mr. Bushe. "May I ask you to repeat your last words. There is such an echo here I did not quite catch that sentence."

Vests and Waistcoats.

[Montreal Star.]

A Toronto man who has just returned from a trip to England, narrated at the Windsor last night a story of his difficulties with certain English words that rivals those Mr. George Ham experienced.

"I had this on," he remarked, sticking his chest out to show a glaring red waistcoat, "and I remarked to a lady friend that her hat was the same color as my vest. She glared and said nothing, and it was only when I went to buy another waistcoat and asked for a vest, and was shown some undershirts, that I had a ray of understanding."

Dooley and Canada.

[Mr. Dooley.]

Why, if Canada iver wants to increase her popylation, all she has to do is to sind a man in a balloon over the United States to yell "Stop, thief." At the sound of the wurruds sivinty million men, women women and little scoundhrelly childher wud skedaddle f'r th' frontier, an' lave Jerome, Folk and Bob La Follette to pull down th' blinds, cose th' dure an' hang out a sign: "United States to rent."

Worse Than War.

[Washington Post.]

Has New York become a common slaughter house? It is today a vast shambles for the butchery of citizens. During the nine months from Jan. 1 to Sept. 30 of this year 2,555 persons lost their lives through accident or violence—by homicide, train wreck and trolley collision, by suicide and sunstroke, by fire. Every day nine lives are snuffed out by unnatural means. Every day the year through at least one person is killed in the street. During the 120 days from Jan. 1 to May 1, 140 citizens were slain by vehicles, by automobiles, cars, wagons and cabs. Of these the trolley cars slaughtered 97. Is it to be wondered at that the Metropolitan and the Brooklyn Rapid Transit companies pay $3,000,000 annually to settle damage suits?

An Attractive Guarantee.

[Advertisement in Dubuque, Iowa, Theater Programme.]

Merchants' Hotel barber shop, W. C. Date, prop. Up-to-date work guaranteed or whiskers refunded. Clean towel with every shave.

Henry Irving's Estate.

[Washington Star.]

Henry Irving, it seems, left no real estate but some valuable souvenirs of his art, which have been auctioned off at good figures. He made a good deal of money during his stage career, but spent it in the course of the drama. We have a different record on this side. Edwin Booth last a fortune or two, but left a large estate. Lawrence Barrett, with a smaller professional equipment, died in prosperous circumstances. Joseph Jefferson died very rich for an actor, and with the greater part of his money drawn from the stage. Still, we have had some men and women of high dramatic gifts to die in poverty after a long career. Actors, like painters, are seldom men of the business faculty, but rise and fall with the tides of the times in which their lots are cast. A restless life, with its ups and down among its most attractive features.

Bachelors, Widows and Hogs.

[Oxford (N. Y.) Public Ledger.]

Mr. J. K. Daniel, a thrifty bachelor of Walnut Grove Township, will do to tie to, and would provide a sumptuous living for a good wife. He has just killed two pigs 14 months old that weighed 420 and 490. Wonder if there is another bachelor in the country that can beat him?

We must say hurrah for the widows as well as the bachelors in raising big porkers. Mrs. Adeline Cash, of Duchville Township, killed four pigs that made her 1,440 pounds of meat, and her neighbor, Mrs. Elizabeth Walker, also killed four that tipped the beam at 1,450.

Not a Strategist.

[Hamilton Times.]

Rev. Mr. Terryberry, of Southampton, told the ladies of his congregation to remove their hats. They didn't comply. He waited about five minutes, and the silence became oppressive, but not a hat came off the 147 angry women before him. How little he knew of women! Had he but thrown out a little taffy the Sunday before and praised the beauty of woman's hair, it would not have needed more than the gentlest hint to get each well-coiffured sister to doff her millinery. But a command! Has Mr. Terryberry no acquaintance with the sex?

The Kaiser's Christmas.

[Toronto Star.]

And even the Kaiser, we notice, shuts up long enough to let the herald angels sing.

A Canadian Triumph.

[Toronto News.]

Earl Grey, with characteristic kindliness, has cabled his congratulations to young Rose, the Canadian student who has won both the Ireland and Craven scholarships at Oxford. The winner, who is a Rhodes scholar at Oxford, is a son of Rev. Dr. Rose, of Hamilton, and he has done honor to his friends and his scholastic training in this country. Both scholarships are much coveted, and have been called the blue ribbons of the Oxford course. Among those who in the past have won the Ireland are Mr. Goldwin Smith, Lord Selborne (Roundell Palmer), and Dean Stanley. The Craven scholarship, which yields the successful competitor £60 a year for two years, has been held by such men as Lord Milner, Mr. James Bryce and Mr. Asquith. The result is creditable to McGill University, of which Rose is a graduate, and indicates that the product of our Canadian universities can hold their own anywhere.

Not the Same.

[New York Sun.]

A young woman who has recently taken charge of a kindergarten entered a trolley car the other day, and as she took her seat smiled pleasantly at a gentleman sitting opposite. He raised his hat, but it was evident that he did not know her.

Realizing her error, she said, in tones audible throughout the entire car:

"Oh, please excuse me! I mistook you for the father of two of my children."

She left the car at the next corner.

His Mission in Life.

[Chicago News.]

"I am doing my share toward the elevation of womankind," remarked the youth with the tall collar and noisy tie.

"In what way?" queried the man with the auburn complexion.

"I run an elevator in a department store," explained the youth.

The devil is president of a dues paying organization in which no one is permitted to get in arrears.

HOW "C.-B." CAME IN.

[London Daily News.]

In response to his majesty's command, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman visited the King at Buckingham Palace. When the leader of the Liberal party left the palace an hour later he was Prime Minister of England, and he was enthusiastically cheered by those who had gathered to witness the historic occasion.

Sir Henry's command was for 10:45. At 10:30 a footman at 29 Belgrave Square opened the door and blew a whistle. In response a hansom cab—a by on means spic-and-span vehicle for a West End club—darted off the rank and drew up in front of the mansion. A few minutes later the Liberal leader descended the steps, wearing an irreproachable silk hat, a heavy dark overcoat, and carrying an umbrella.

"Buckingham Palace," called Sir Henry in a cheerful tone, and the driver, with the customary imperturbability and unconcern of the metropolitan cabby, gently whipped up his horse, apparently unaware of the importance of the journey in which he was playing a part.

A couple of minutes or so before 10:45 the hansom reached the palace. A considerable crowd had gathered to give Sir Henry a cheer, but as they were waiting at the gate near Constitution Hill, and Sir Henry drove in at the opposite gate—the one near Birdcage Walk—few recognized the popular statesman until he had alighted from the cab.

Immediately after his arrival Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was received by the King, who was attended by Lord Kenyon, the lord-in-waiting, and Sir A. Condie Stephens, the groom-in-waiting. The audience with his majesty lasted until 11:20.

We undertsand that on his majesty inviting Sir Henry to immediately undertake the task of forming a government Sir Henry accepted the responsibility, and asked for a few days in which to consult his colleagues before submitting to his majesty the names of his ministry. It was therefore arranged that Sir Henry should wait upon the King again the next Monday for the purpose of announcing the names of the members of the new government.

Subsequently the new premier had a long consultation with Lord Knollys, his majesty's private secretary.

Meanwhile it so happened that, out in the outer courtyard of the palace, the Guards, with their bands, were performing that picturesque military ballet which is known as "Changing the Guard," and the crowd had much to interest them during the long hour's wait. It was noticeable that among those watching the soldiers were many of the unemployed, and they watched with a hungry look which suggested that many of them were wishing that they themselves were in the army. Later when the bands left off playing, some of them amused themselves with making fun of three of the detectives made up as out-of-works. Two of these three were extremely good imitations, and might even have passed unrecognized but for their association with the third, whose disguise was amusingly obvious. When the bands marched away most of the unemployed followed them across the park, clinging apparently to the cheerfulness of the music.

During this time Mr. Lyttleton, the ex-Colonial Secretary, passed on foot through the crowd. But barely anyone recognized him.

Sir Henry came out from the palace at 11:40. As he stood on the Privy Purse steps, waiting while the Royal footman signalled to the driver of the hansom by whistling across the courtyard, it was seen that the new head of the Government was looking in excellent health and spirits. As his cab drove through the gates the crowd raised a hearty cheer, many people running along beside the horse for some distance, and keeping up their cheering. Many enthusiastic cries also were shouted, such as "Good old man!" "God bless you, Sir Henry!" and "Where's Joey now?" Sir Henry smilingly responded, raising his hat, and drove straight away home to Belgrave Square, where another little crowd was awaiting to cheer him.

POEMS THAT LIVE

The Chambered Nautilus.

[Oliver Wendell Holmes.]

This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign,
Sails the unshadowed main—
The venturesome bark that flings
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings,
In gulfs enchanted, where the siren sings
And coral reefs lie bare,
Where the cold sea maids rise to sun their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurl;
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!
And every chambered cell,
Where its dim, dreaming life was wont to dwell,
As the frail tenant shaped the growing shell,
Before three lies revealed—
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed!

Year after year beheld the silent toil
That spread his lustrous coil;
Still, as the spiral grew,
He left the past year's dwelling for the new,
Stole with soft step its shining archway through,
Built up its idle door,
Stretched in its last-found home and knew the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee,
Child of the wandering sea,
Cast from her lap, forlorn!
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!
While on mine ear it rings,
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice that sings:

Build thee more stately mansions, oh, my soul,
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

JOHN H. CHAPMAN & COMPANY

See Tomorrow's Advertisement For Friday Bargains.

Dress Goods for Thursday.

CHIFFON AMAZONS AND BROADCLOTHS—Full range of shades, including newest browns, greens, grays, blues, also the ultra-fashionable prune shade, at each of the following prices, yard.....75c, $1, $1.50, $2 and $2.75

FRENCH AND SILVER GRAY TWEEDS—In plain and over-plaid effects. Very fine suiting for tailor-made gowns, skirts or dresses. Good authority places gray as the leading spring color. New lines at yard.....$1 and $1.25

COIN SPOT WAISTINGS—28-inch Cream Luster, with large coin spot, cardinal, sky, reseda, black and natural. Very special, yard.....40c

Gift-Giving Season Is Almost Over.

The season that has brought so much happiness is nearly over. A few New Years gifts will find their way to friends and then we are back to hum-drum every-day life, with needs for blankets, underwear and warm clothing to be supplied. You know our ability to supply these to you at the smallest possible price. We are planning a great January Clearing Sale, which you will hear about later. Bargain-giving will be greater than ever before.

Now Is the Time to Buy a Golf Coat.

It is the most useful garment you can possess.

Golf Coats, this season's style, in cardinal, cream, black and navy, at $2.00.

The jaunty Norfolk Jackets, in same colors, at $3.00

Two specials in Flannelette Nightgowns, well made, warm and cozy. 50c and 60c.

Gray Wool Blankets.

We have a clean-up mill lot of Gray Wool Blankets for tomorrow's selling, at 25 per cent discount.

$1.50 pair, worth $2.00—Gray Wool Blankets.
$1.75 pair, worth $2.25—Gray Wool Blankets.
$2.00 pair, worth $2.50—Gray Wool Blankets.
$2.25 pair, worth $2.75—Gray Wool Blankets.
$2.50 pair, worth $3.00—Gray Wool Blankets.

Ceetee Underwear, $1.19.

Fine All-Wool Underwear for women, very warm, more hygienic than heavy weight, light on the body, fits the figure, guaranteed unshrinkable. Regular $1.35 a garment, now $1.19.

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128½ Dundas St.

MANY CANDIDATES WERE HEARD

Continued from Page Two.

"We tore the verandas down, and we let a little sunshine in, as we sing in the hymn," he said. (Laughter.) Speaking of the new main, he said 80 per cent of the fires in London are put out by the chemical engine. Of the street lighting, he said, he didn't provide the moon, but his wise policy re moonlight nights had resulted in many extra lamps being furnished the people without increasing the lighting bill. His committee has a surplus of $856. He had intended to be a candidate for the mayoralty.

A Voice—"Yet?" (Laughter.)

But he thought that something would have to suffer if he went into business, and was elected mayor, and as he couldn't allow his own business to suffer he dropped out of the mayoralty. But as sure as sun rises and sets, he will be mayor of London some day. When he was a boy of 13, in Missouri, he told an old lady that he was coming into the city to be mayor, and now that she has waited a long time, he doesn't want to disappoint her. He asked for a bigger vote than ever this year. He paid the fire chief and department a warm compliment, and he declared the local brigades are the best in Canada. He hadn't been pulled off for the mayoralty—he quit of his own free will.

Ald. Cooper Speaks.

Ald. Cooper said it isn't the mayor, but the aldermen, who rule in the city hall. And if good aldermen are elected, it doesn't matter who is mayor. Nothing can go wrong if the aldermen are all right. No. 1 committee, of which he is a member, is the dumping ground of the council, and knowing this, he had stayed away from many meetings. Like Ald. Matthews, he denied that he had been "pulled off" for the mayoralty. He had dropped out of his own accord. If the press had given Cooper the credit it had given other aldermen for good work done, Cooper would years ago have been mayor. Ald. Matthews had bragged about the increased revenue of the market house, but why didn't he tell how much it cost to fit the building? He said a 22-mill tax rate is assured for next year.

Ald. Saunders said that though Ald. Matthews had taken all the credit for what No. 3 committee had done, he must admit that he (Ald. Matthews) had good men at his back. He also paid a compliment to the first-class fire department of London. Three years ago it was a disgrace, but now it is a credit to the city. He had looked after the new combination chemical wagon while it was being built, and in other ways had sought to serve the people to the best of his ability. He had been led by the nose by nobody, and stood on his record, and asked for support as a workingman. Of Mr. Judd's statement that the Cove bridge is the cause of floods in West London, he declared that the river is wider at the Cove than at Dundas street bridge, and if should be widened there. He said the breakwater should have been run diagonally across from Douglas avenue, instead of north to Mount Pleasant. If this had been done, the wall would have cost $2,000 less. All his colleagues had been fair this year, and had done their best for the city.

Mr. U. A. Buchner asked for the votes of the people as a candidate for alderman. Last year he had been defeated by but 95 votes, and he felt justified in running again. He is connected with neither the liquor nor the temperance parties. He stands upon his record as a citizen of London, who has been in business here for many years. A cardinal plank in his platform is pure water for London.

License Reduction.

Mr. T. B. Escott spoke on behalf of the temperance party. He alluded to the statement issued by the hotelkeepers to the effect that a reduction of the number of liquor licenses in London will result in the death of the Western Fair and the Old Boys' reunions. This was a slur on the Western Fair and on the home-coming of Londoners. What the temperance people want is the cutting off of six bars, which afford the city less than $300 a year in license fees. Cut off the bars, he said, and let the hotels run. The hotels are needed—the bars not. In some of the bars the hotelmen buy cigars at $2 a thousand, and these are sold to half drunken men at from 5 to 10 cents apiece. Good cigars are not sold in low dives, but are sold in cigar stores. Consequently he could not see how the cigarmaking trade will be affected if certain places are cut off. As to the statement that the proposed reduction will result in the killing of the project for a $500,000 hotel in London, Mr. Escott said this was nonsense. In Bowling Green, Kentucky, the finest hotel is run without a bar, and at a profit. Many of the hotels in London are mere boarding houses and bars combined. Have these places any right to live? Six other places have no accommodation for anybody. The fact is, there are too many drinking-places—too many so-called hotels now.

More Candidates.

Mr. W. T. Hamilton was another aldermanic candidate. He had served the citizens for eight years on the board of education. He declared the people had listened to a great deal of twaddle and but little business all night. Of the West London breakwater he said it was a disgrace to the man who engineered it. He said the city's business was run loosely. Auditor Jewell had recommended that five more clerks be added to the city hall staff. It was his opinion the staff should be reduced by five.

Mr. Alex. Stuart, K.C., Mr. William Scarlett, Dr. Burdon and others also spoke briefly.

When the new census is taken in Germany, women will be employed for the first time to collect the returns.

Survey camps along the Grand Trunk Pacific lines east of Winnipeg will keep in touch with headquarters by means of wireless telegraphy.

The Sari Indians make an odd-shaped contrivance of plaited wicker work, with a hole at the top, through which the occupier crawls at night to sleep.

Formed from the trunk of an oak tree, a canoe 7 feet 6 inches long, bearing distinct marks of the stone ax which hollowed it out, was recently unearthed at Acharacle, Argyllshire, Scotland.

The library of the British Museum now contains forty-three miles of shelves, upon which are 3,860,000 entries. The collection is growing at the rate of 60,000 a year. Every year, also the museum adds 276,000 newspapers to its files.

Pet dogs in sunbonnets and blue glass spectacles are to be seen following their owners through the streets of Berlin in hot weather.

The Name HOLBROOK on the Label of a Worcestershire Bottle Stamps it as Genuine

HOLBROOK'S

England's most famous Worcestershire

SAUCE

Is a Perfect Flavoring with All Kinds of Meats, Salads, Fish and Soups.

PRICE—25 CENTS A BOTTLE AT YOUR GROCER'S

A reputation wide as the Dominion have

Cowan's Cream Bars.

They are really a delicious confection and absolutely pure.

The COWAN CO., Limited, Toronto.

72g-x

Pure Olive Oil

Imported direct from Italy by

Catalano & Sansone

Put up in tins and bottles. For sale at any grocery store in the city or at the importers, 292 Dundas street.

Price, 25 cents bottle, or $2 tin.

Boys will be boys—unless they are imps.