To the Trade

November 14th.

Opportunities

are presented this week in our Linen Department for buying Table Cloths, Table Napkins, Tray Cloths, Sideboard Cloths, 5 o'Clock Tea Cloths, Towels, Towellings and Tablings

Of Unusual Value

Filling letter orders a specialty

John Macdonald & Co.,

Wellington and Front Streets East, TORONTO.

GREATEST RAILWAY CONSOLIDATION ON EARTH

Continued From Page 1.

Northern's outstanding capital is $125,000,000, par value, selling at 200 in the market, while Northern Pacific's total outstanding stock, after the retirement of the preferred, will be $80,000,000, par value, making a total of $205,000,000, par value, for the shares of these two companies. At 200 for Great Northern, the amount would be increased to $330,000,000 for the shares of the two companies.

The resolutions adopted by the directors of the Northern Pacific providing for the retiring of the preferred stock set forth the terms of the agreement of July 13, 1896, whereby J. P. Morgan & Co., acting for reorganization managers, turned over to the Northern Pacific Railway Company 750,000 shares of preferred and 800,000 of common stock, and that it was expressly provided in the agreement that the preferred stock could be taken up at par on the first of any January prior to 1917.

The resolutions show that at a meeting of the Northern Pacific directors, July 8, 1896, a form of certificate for the preferred stock, bearing these conditions, was adopted and duly ratified by the stockholders. Every certificate of the $750,000,000 preferred now outstanding therefore bears this provision. The resolutions provide: That the Northern Pacific Railway Company, in the exercise of its rights, specifically expressed in each and every certificate of this company, has determined, and hereby does determine, to retire the preferred stock of the Northern Pacific Railway Company in whole, at par, upon the first day of January, 1902.

Under the resolution the transfer books will close for the retirement of the preferred issue on Dec. 10 next. The final dividend of one per cent. will be payable on and after Jan. 1, 1902.

The Herald to-morrow will say that the Northern Pacific common stock will go into the new "holding" company around 115 and the Great Northern around 180.

STRATHCONA THE CHIEF FIGURE.

New York, Nov. 13.—According to The Times a series of quiet conferences has been going on during the past 24 hours among the various representatives of the different interests which are trying to effect a settlement of the Northwestern Railroad situation. The chief figure at these meetings was Lord Strathcona, who is closely identified with Canadian railways and with the Great Northern Railroad.

Lord Strathcona could not be seen, but it is understood that every detail of the plan of settlement was submitted to him, and that when he sails for England to-day he will carry with him a complete copy of the agreement, which is to be used for the information of the European stockholders. It is Lord Strathcona who is to take charge of the settlement plans so far as European interests are concerned.

President Melleu of the Northern Pacific has arrived in this city for to-day's meeting of the Board of Directors.

RISE IN CANADIAN PACIFICS.

Montreal, Nov. 13.—A special from New York says: "It was noted in Wall-street yesterday that the remarkable advance in Canadian Pacific stock was coincident with the arrival in the city of Lord Strathcona and Sir William Van Horne, who met leading railroad officials and bankers. At the last moment it was discovered that the Canadian Pacific is to benefit materially by the settlement of the Northern Pacific difficulty. Canadian Pacific may even be an active party to the agreements. There was heavy buying of Canadian Pacific, and several large orders at the limits could not be filled. One order for 10,000 shares was sent in, on which not a single share could be obtained."

THE SULTAN'S DREAMS.

Cross-legged, upon his rug, the Turk
Sits sadly dreaming of the hour
When the scheme that France saw fit to work
Shall serve some other power;
In dreams he counts the debts he owes,
The broken promises he knows
He'll have to answer for some day;
He counts and counts again their ships
And, ever and anon, there slips
This sentence past his filthy lips:
"It breaks my heart to pay."

Must Ask His Ma.

Captain Horace E. Bixoy, who taught Mark Twain how to pilot boats down the Mississippi, said the other day that the most obvious peculiarity of young Clemens was the drawling way in which he spoke. "What makes you pull your words so?" the captain asked him on one trip. "You'll have to ask my ma," was the answer, "she always pulls them the same way."

THE BOER PRISONERS IN BERMUDA.

Pretty Good Evidence That They Are Not So Very Badly Done By —They Even Enjoy Local Government.

New York Sun.

On Darrell's Island, one of the Bermuda group, the British government has established a Boer laager. Officially it is known as the camp of the Boer prisoners of war, but the 800 captive burghers prefer to call it their laager.

There they pass their time as best they may, completely shut off from the outer world, but with a very fair and habitable little world of their own; a prison, to be sure, but a beautiful prison. And, as a whole, the Boers are a cheerful and comfortable lot of prisoners.

Darrell's Island is a low-lying splinter of land a mile away from Hamilton. It is about a mile long and less than a quarter as broad at its greatest expanse. Its shores are varied, the bright tropical waves wash in, here a gentle beach, and there an abrupt group of rocks. Rich shaded woodlands alternate with open spaces.

There is more variety in that bit of land than the South Afrikanders would find in many a hundred miles of their own country. Perhaps that was one of the reasons for their great depression when they first landed. The contrast between the broad sweep of their own veldts and the little wave-pent prison-house, jewel as it was, was too much for their spirits.

But soon it was borne in upon them that they were going to have a comfortable if not variegated life. What pleased them still more was the discovery that, within the limits of their island, they were free to do as they pleased, that except for certain broad restrictions they could establish a government of their own.

The British prison authorities are very stringent in their conduct of the island settlement. A curious civilian who rowed past the line of guard buoys recently was shot in the hand by a watchful sentry. Another, who gained access to the island by pretending to be a provision contractor, was put under arrest after he had been there a quarter of an hour, and spent some time in the guardhouse.

On July 4 a party of patriotic Americans, setting off rockets and fireworks from the nearby Isle of Wight, were rudely interrupted by a guard boat and were threatened with arrest by the subaltern in charge, a threat which might have been carried out but for the intervention of a superior officer, who explained that the rockets might be mistaken for signals.

To the visitor there is little about Darrell's Island that suggests a prison. But for the restrictions against visitors and the wire lattices that shut off the landing it would be taken for an ordinary encampment. The Boers live in big bell tents, seven to a tent, set in groves of cedar and mangrove.

From cock crow to curfew life in the laager is one round of bustle and activity. As the day dawns the burghers turn out, and over their own campfires boil coffee, which they drink black and strong. Two hours later they answer to roll call, and the routine of the day begins.

At 6.30 the contractor's boat steams to the dock and unloads the daily supplies of bread, meat and vegetables that are served out to the burghers for food. Each man in turn passes before the iron gates that bar the enclosure and there receives his rations for the day, then returns to quarters to prepare breakfast.

This meal, eaten usually at 7, consists mainly of coffee and graham bread. Those of the prisoners who are fortunate enough to own chickens boil eggs; others, whose piscatorial ambitions have been rewarded by a fortunate catch, fry fish caught on the previous day, and others yet, who are more fortunate with the world's goods than their comrades, purchase from the canteen such delicacies as their appetites dictate.

Breakfast over camp fatigues are the order of the day. Tents are cleared of bedding and aired and everything put in good order. Then the men scatter to various exercises, amusements and duties. Some wash their clothing or bedding or bathe in the warm ocean. Others angle from the rocks for the gay-hued fish, some of which are more beautiful than edible.

The mechanically inclined—and these are many—apply themselves to their lathes and turn out all sorts of toys, tools and implements. The Boer is as ingenious as a Down East Yankee and almost as fond of tinkering.

Some of the little models of wagons, agricultural machines, artillery and railroad trains turned out by the prisoners are marvels of ingenuity and beauty. These, together with the napkin rings, paper knives, walking sticks, penholders and other knick-knacks, they send to the mainland to be sold to tourists.

The proceeds of these sales go to buy tobacco and dainties for the table. One burgher has succeeded with no other material than what he was able to get in the canteen, which is a sort of general country store, in producing a very fair billiard table on which many hard-contested games are played for such stakes as pocket knives, fishbones or eggs.

The younger men spend the morning at the camp school, where both English and Dutch are taught, and where they acquire a rough and ready tuition in the three R's. Here as many as 50 pupils form a class, which is held either out in the open or in a large marquee, where tables and forms and a blackboard are set.

Noon is the dinner hour, when the prisoners busy themselves cooking and consuming the meat and vegetables they have received as rations earlier in the day. Special facilities to cook food have been afforded those of the burghers who wish to avail themselves of the field kitchens, and here they carry so much of their allowance of coal and timber as will cook their meals.

The meal over, the men wash their pans, in an adjoining stream of hot water, the waste that the condensers eject in the process of producing the fresh water, which, in drought, is served to the men.

Noonday meal over, such of the prisoners as care to volunteer to do work outside of the laager go under guard to the duty assigned to them. Most of the burghers, however, prefer to spend the afternoon in sports.

Some play cricket at low tide on the dried-out mango swamps. Others play a sort of modified football. Contests of strength and speed are popular, but the home-made billiard table and the tennis court are centres of amusement.

The tennis court was made by the prisoners, after balls, racquet and the net had been sent by the Association for Providing Amusements to the Boer Prisoners of War. They have taken to the game with delight, and there is great rivalry among them.

One of the best double teams is made up of little Piet Cronje, the 15-year-old cousin of the gallant defender of Paardeberg, and Lieutenant Vandeventer, the shortest and tallest prisoners in camp. The lieutenant stands 6 feet 6 and his partner is 4 feet 6. Together they cover a lot of ground.

On the anniversary of the birthday of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland a field day was held, with contests in running, jumping, obstacle racing, weight throwing, ball and tennis, besides an exhibit of the products of the laager.

When dusk sets in the prisoners gather once again around the field kitchens and their own camp fires and make coffee for the last meal of the day. There is a singing class in the evening, and every night a church service in Dutch, conducted by a chaplain, who came voluntarily from South Africa to join his brothers in exile.

Every night before going to bed the laager raises its 800 voices in one of the hymns or psalms of their native veldts, and the cadence of their voices, borne across the quiet waters, silences the gaieties of the hotel dwellers on the mainland a mile away, who pause to listen to the solemn music.

There are cards, checkers and chess for those who want them in the library and the school tents. When taps has sounded the burghers turn in, either in their tents or in hammocks strung from the cedars.

The government of the Boer laager is strictly a local government, conducted by burghers duly elected by the men, so that the British authorities in no way exercise control. In fact, none of the sentries of the Warwickshire Regiment, that is acting as a guard, ever enters the enclosure. A few attempts to escape have been made, but the Boers themselves discourage these. The prisoners make few complaints; such as are made are presented to the chosen Boer officials. The relations between the imprisoned Boers and their British jailers are inspired by respect and consideration on both sides.

LAST BOAT FROM DAWSON.

Port Townsend, Wash., Nov. 13.—The steamer City of Seattle arrived from Skaguay to-day, bringing 273 passengers, most of whom are direct from Dawson, having arrived at White Horse last Thursday on the steamer Ora, the last boat to come up the river this season. The captains and crews of various boats from the Yukon were passengers on the Seattle, the boats having gone into winter quarters.

"It Is Our Time to Act."

Under the above heading The Boston Herald says:

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier's declaration that if a reciprocal trade treaty was to be made between the United States and Canada, the request for a renewal of the negotiations must come from the United States, is action which we have anticipated would be taken by the Canadian Premier. As he intimates, Canada for many years past has been a suppliant, and has had her requests treated, we regret to say, as petitions made in this form are not frequently received. In the meantime, Canada has grown more and more independent of the United States in her export trade. Apart from sending to the United States precious ores, which we are glad to take and refine, her sales in this country are not much larger now than they were 12 or 15 years ago. On the other hand, the sales of Canadian products in England have greatly increased, the Canadian farmers having found in the Mother Country a market for their wares for which years ago they thought they could find no sale except in this country. They have been buying from us with astonishing liberality, and in this way have given us a patronage which we can ill afford to lose. If we do not care to treat them on equitable terms, it is now easily possible for them to make us suffer severely for our indifference. In a word, in a war of tariffs Canada holds a far more favorable position than does the United States. Years ago Canadian trade was a matter of minor importance to us; it has now grown to be too valuable for us to part with. Years ago the market of the United States was one that the Canadians considered essential to their industrial well-being, but that time has now passed. The position of the two countries has thus radically changed, and Canada can now adopt, if she chooses, the same restrictive policy in her relations with us that we have adopted in our relations with her. It is this fact which gives force to Sir Wilfrid Laurier's words, that the movement toward a more equitable basis of trade between the United States should be initiated by our government.

Violets Injure Human Voice.

Violets, which are now coming into season and are sent by admirers to popular singers, are probably the worst flowers that could be so used because of their tendency to injure the voice.

There is no doubt that some flowers exert an injurious effect on the human voice. Mme. Krauss found that violets caused her hoarseness almost instantly. The great baritone, Faure, who has written a book on the hygiene of the voice, calls the violet one of the singer's greatest enemies: ranking with it, however, both alcohol and tobacco. The French physician, Cabanes, gives an interesting example of the effects of violets on the human voice.

"At a soiree in Paris," he says, "the celebrated singer, Marie Sasse, was presented with a large bouquet of Parma violets, which had been sprinkled with a concentrated extract of the same flavor. She was fond of violet and inhaled the perfume eagerly. Presently she attempted to sing and found that her voice was gone. Her vocal chords were, for the first time, completely paralyzed." The famous Christine Nilsson would not tolerate any flowers in her apartments. Miss Emma Calve has a particular aversion to elder flowers on account of their injurious influence.

They All Had Their Joke.

Lawyer: I tell you, your honor, you can't hang this man by law.

Judge (facetiously): Then I guess we'll have to do it with a rope.

Prisoner (sotto voce): He's stringing me.

The Duke of Norfolk has contributed altogether £5000 to the fund for the erection of a memorial church to the late Cardinal Newman.

Fairweather's

Fine Fur Jackets

To know your furrier—to be able to trust his dependability for quality is "half the battle" in buying furs—one takes no chances in selecting "Fairweather" furs—for we make everything we sell and we guarantee everything we make—and when we apply it to fine fur jackets we put on a double emphasis—

Plain Persian Lamb Jackets—85.00 to 125.00—

Trimmed Persian Lamb Jackets—100.00 to 150.00—

Solid Seal Jackets—150.00 to 250.00—

Trimmed Seal Jackets—200.00 to 350.00—

84 Yonge St.

CONSERVATIVES ELECT OFFICERS

S. W. Burns President of the Toronto Executive.

The executive of the Toronto Liberal-Conservative Association met last night and elected the following officers: President, S. W. Burns; vice-president, C. C. Robinson; secretary-treasurer, J. H. McGhie; chairman Executive Committee, Dr. Beattie Nesbitt; auditors, Dr. Noble and A. J. Keeler.

Speeches were delivered by the newly-elected officers, and J. Del Warren, Ald. Foster, John Wickett, Thomas Gerring, William Wilson, D. C. World, Dr. Buck, E. F. Clarke, M. P.; Thomas Crawford, M.L.A.; Dr. Pyne, M.L.A.; Dr. Beattie Nesbitt, W. D. McPherson and others.

A suitable testimonial will be presented to the retiring president, W. J. Hambly.

BONDS OF LOVE IN WILL.

Shows That Duke of Marlborough's Spirit Was Genuinely Democratic.

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 13.—A commentary upon the increasing closeness of interests thru family affiliations between the United States and England was offered to-day by the filing in the office of the Egistrar of Wills of a copy of the will of George Charles, Duke of Marlborough, in the adjustment of whose estate are involved valuable American securities.

He was the father of the present Duke, who married Consuelo Vanderbilt of New York. It was her fortune that helped to retain the ownership of Blenheim Palace to the Churchills. The old Duke voiced in his will something of the democratic spirit of this country. The paragraph reads:

"I dislike particularly the exclusiveness of family pride, and I wish not to be buried in the family vault at Blenheim Chapel, but in any suitable place that may be convenient, in which others of my own generation, may, in surroundings equally with myself, find a resting place."

Another paragraph, in which the testator, out of an estate of $1,728,375, makes a bequest of $100,000 to Lady Colin Campbell, shows the affection borne to that lady by the predecessor of the present Duke. The copy of the will is for the use of corporation interests in this country, in which the Churchill family have large holdings.

WINKLER OF LISGAR.

Before Assize Court for Stopping Vote of a Scrutineer.

Winnipeg, Nov. 13.—Valentine Winkler, Liberal candidate in the general election of November, 1900, for Lisgar, before the Assize Court to-day was accused by C. D. Piggott of having used undue influence at Morden in preventing Piggott from voting under a certificate. Piggott was acting at Morden as a scrutineer, and, it not being his place of residence, was supplied with the usual official certificate for voting at that poll.

After some wrangling, the lawyers requested an order from His Lordship for the production of all documents, ballots, voting certificates, certificates of appointment, warrants of election and all other papers connected with poll 75, in the late Lisgar election. His Lordship made out the necessary order. They will have to come from Ottawa.

QUICK DELIVERY.

Cape Town, Nov. 13.—Dr. J. W. Smart, Commissioner of Public Works in Cape Colony, in his public letter dealing with the mission of Mr. Elliott, general manager of the Cape government railways, asserts that of the 124 engines for the construction of which government sanction has been given during the last two years 62 have been ordered from British firms and 38 from American. The contractors for the remaining 24 have not yet been placed. The Cape government offered as much as £100 a month premium for each locomotive for delivery within the contract time.

As an instance of quick American delivery he mentioned the fact that four engines bought in April, 1900, which were built for the Netherlands Company, were awaiting shipment, and actually delivered at Cape Town during the following month.

Afternoon Tea.

Our English cousins, who understand some things better than we do, never fail to have their cup of afternoon tea, with its accompaniment of thin bread and butter, of plum cake, or scones, at 5 o'clock. This is an everyday function, prepared for and enjoyed by the family as a matter of course, and shared with friends who happen in, people knowing that 5 o'clock is a convenient hour for finding their intimate acquaintances at home and at leisure. Over the teacups friends may enjoy the latest gossip, chat about a play or a program, discuss whatever is uppermost in popular regard, and, having touched hands in the game, separate and go on, the better for the contact.

Nothing can be imagined more informal, less exacting, than the ideal afternoon tea. It may be poured by the mistress of the house or by her daughter, and handed about by a child, or a man who has dropped in, or, if preferred, by a white-capped and white-aproned maid, whose black frock is set off by linen cuffs and collar. The tea itself may be a blend of Oolong and Souchong, with a dash of orange pekoe; it may have the straw-colored infusion of Japan, it may be the pungent brew of India, or the soft and smoothly fragrant tea of Ceylon. In every case it must be freshly made, with water freshly boiled, poured over the tea leaves and allowed to steep two minutes and no more. A tea cosey to keep the pot hot, a spirit lamp under the copper kettle, sugar in even lumps, cream, or sliced lemon, as preferred, a pretty girl or two, a gracious matron, and friends who know one another—these are the requisites for afternoon tea.

A Matrimonial Psalm.

From The Outburst, Spokane, Wash.

Tell me not in idle jingle
Marriage is an empty dream,
For the girl is dead that's single,
And things are not as they seem.

Life is real, life is earnest,
Single blessedness a fib;
"Man thou art; to man returneth,"
Hath not been spoken of the rib.

Not enjoyment and not sorrow
Is our destined end or way,
But to act that each to-morrow
Finds us nearer marriage day.

Life is short and youth is fleeting,
And our hearts, tho light and gay,
Still like pleasant dreams are beating
Wedding marches all the way.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb driven cattle,
Be a heroine and a wife.

Lives of married folks remind us
We can make our lives as well,
And departing, leave behind us
Such examples as shall "tell";

Such examples that another
Wasting life in idle sport,
A forlorn unmarried brother,
Seeing, shall take heart and court.

Let us then be up and doing
With a heart on triumph set,
Still contriving, still pursuing
And each one a husband get.

A Winter Daybreak.

The cock crows in the windy winter morn,
Then must I rise and fling the curtain by,
All dark! but for a strip of fiery sky
Behind the ragged mountains, peaked and torn.
One planet glitters in the icy cold,
Poised like a hawk above the frozen peaks;
And now again the wild nor'-wester speaks,
And bends the cypress, shuddering, to his fold,
While every timber, every casement creaks,
But still the skylarks sing aloud and bold;
The wooded hills arise; the white cascade
Shakes with wild laughter all the silent shadowy glade.

Fred Wellhouse, the Kansas "apple king," owns 1240 acres of orchards, and gathered an apple crop this year amounting to 60,000 bushels.

DINEEN'S

Silk Winners

Our Silk Hats are the best you can buy—they couldn't be made better or of better materials—They're red hot from the fashion moulder.

There's a big difference in Silk Hats You must always buy one with the name of a big maker on the inside band. That's the only safeguard. We are Dunlap's and Heath's sole Canadian agents. That's your safeguard. Silk Hats,

$5 to $8.

THE W. & D. Dineen Co., LIMITED.

CORNER YONGE & TEMPERANCE STS. TORONTO

CHURCHILL TALKS.

Hope Expressed That He Will Not Fall Into Error.

London, Nov. 13.—There was a decided air of anxiety about those statesmen who attended the meeting of the Constitutional Club to-night, at which Winston Churchill initiated a discussion as to the future policy of the Unionist party.

What Churchill might have to say was regarded as being of great importance, since the young man has come to be a power in British politics that is not to be left out of the calculations of the older members of his party.

That he will be a leader is undoubted by those who have followed his recent career, and the hope is expressed that he will not fall into his father's errors, the greatest of which was to allow the advocacy of economy in finance to overshadow more weighty considerations.

That young Churchill would speak in favor of a strong foreign and imperial policy and advocate social reform and economy in the treasury, was a foregone conclusion, but it was not expected that the young man would discuss these subjects with the wisdom which he really displayed in his remarks.

The speech has put young Churchill higher by several rungs on the ladder of politics.

TARIFF EXPERTS.

Washington, Nov. 13.— Senator Spooner, who dined with President Roosevelt to-night, said that he probably would introduce at the coming session a measure creating a tariff commission of experts to go over the tariff question exhaustively and make a comprehensive report for the guidance of Congress along the lines of the amendment he offered to the Dingley bill during the pendency of that measure in the Senate.

The World's Way.

We sing of the rose with its perfume rare
And the violet blooming serenely fair,
And melodies quaint and fine unfold
Of the homely phlox or the marigold—
But nobody sings of the cabbage.

It has a leaf with a gentle sheen,
With convolutions of dainty green,
And when 'tis cooking a perfume rare,
Richer than roses, fills the air;
But nobody sings of the cabbage.

'Tis larger far than the various blooms
For whom such friendship the muse assumes;
The epicure oft has its aid invoked;
'Tis not only eaten, but sometimes smoked;
But nobody sings of the cabbage.

So let's take courage, my honest friend,
Tho scant the praises that may attend
Your earnest efforts. Remember when
You're quite forgot by your fellow-men
That nobody sings of the cabbage.

The Dancers.

Russet and ruddy and amber
The cheeks of the dancers are;
So light their feet they could clamber
The stairway up to a star.

When you think they are standing steady,
With never a dream of a swirl,
They break into boisterous eddy,
And are off with a whisk and a whirl.

They meet in a march sedately,
Then change to a trip or a trot;
They leap from a minuet stately
To the swing of a gay gavotte.

They perk into prim position;
They rally, retreat, advance;
And the wind is the blithe musician
That plays for the leaves to dance.
—Clinton Scollard.

When Father Rode the Goat.

The house is full of arnica
And mystery profound;
We do not dare to run about,
Or make the slightest sound;
We leave the big piano shut,
And do not strike a note;
The doctor's been here seven times
Since father rode the goat.

He joined the lodge a week ago—
Got in at 4 a.m.,
And sixteen brethren brought him home,
Tho he says he brought them.
His wrist was sprained, and one big rip
Had rent his Sunday coat—
There must have been a lively time
When father rode the goat.

He's resting on the couch to-day,
And practicing his signs—
The hailing signal, working grip,
And other monkeyshines;
He mutters passwords 'neath his breath,
And other things he'll quote—
They surely had an evening's work
When father rode the goat.

He has a gorgeous uniform,
All gold and red and blue;
A hat with plumes and yellow braid,
And golden badges, too.
But somehow, when we mention it,
He wears a look so grim,
We wonder if he rode the goat,
Or the goat rode him.

PERSONAL.

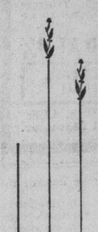
Mr. W. Molson Macpherson, president of the Molsons Bank, has been appointed director of the Canadian Board of the British Empire Mutual Life Assurance Company.

The Reason.

Cholly: Why will you postpone the opera party?

Carrye: Well, we all had such bad colds we couldn't talk above a whisper.

Remember



The Toronto World

Is sent to any address in Canada or the United States for TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a month.

Subscribe Now.

ONE CENT

and Three-Quarters Each

Is the very low price at which we sell

Eley's Loaded Shells

There is no better or more reliable loaded shell on the market. You'll be pleased with them. Our stock of ammunition is complete and prices are close cut.

Russill's at the Market, 159 King Street East

Seats now on Sale from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m

NORDICA

The Queen of Sopranos, in one Splendid Recital.

Massey Hall | Thursday, Nov. 21

Prices—75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00; first three rows first gallery, 50c extra. Those living out of town can secure seats by writing Manager Massey Hall.

SOCIETY DANCING

Waltz, Two-Step, Three-Step and Polka taught first lesson. Quantity and quality. Beginners' classes forming. Academy, Forum Building, Yonge and Gerrard-streets.

2467 S. M. EARLY, Principal.

Maintaining the Standard in **BREAD**

WE have reached a high point of perfection in bread baking. Every loaf is carefully prepared and handled in such a manner as to produce the best results.

Weston's Home-made Bread

possesses that excellence of flavor which makes it the premier loaf in Canada.

Made of the purest material, we highly recommend it.

'Phone 329 Main.

MODEL BAKERY CO. (LIMITED)

TORONTO.

George Weston, Manager.

CONSENT TO MURDER.

New York Journal: Miss Emma H. King, who has been inoculated with the virus of consumption in the interest of science, deserves credit for courage and devotion. But the physician who took advantage of her enthusiasm will not be in a pleasant position if his malpractice brings its natural results.

Dr. Barney professes to be indignant at the suggestion that he may be arrested by order of the Board of Health. He took the precaution to secure a certificate from Miss King, stating that she submitted to the experiment of her own free will and exonerated him from all blame for any possible consequences.

But such a document would hardly produce much impression in court. Our laws do not permit people to assist others to commit suicide. Neither do they allow one person to murder another on securing the victim's consent.

If Dr. Barney had shot and killed Miss King he would not have found it a good defence to produce a certificate stating that Miss King had consented to be shot. Nor will he find such a document any more effective in the case of murder by tubercle bacilli.

BRITISH PROTECT INDIANS.

Managua, Nicaragua, Nov. 13.—Ralph Paget, secretary of the British Legation to Republics of Central America, who has been visiting the Nicaraguan government, is about to leave Managua, after announcing to President Zelaya that the United States has approved the claim of Great Britain to be recognized as protector of the Mosquito Indians in Eastern Nicaragua.

LIFE CRUSHED OUT.

Buffalo, N.Y., Nov. 13.—A man said to be Dr. James Irvington Marclay had his life crushed out in a folding-bed to-night. Persons living on the floor beneath heard a crash in the doctor's room, and upon investigation found the folding bed lying upon the floor. It was opened, and Dr. Marclay's lifeless body was found inside. The dead man has relatives in Plainfield, N.J.

With the possible exception of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, Miss Alice de Rothschild is the wealthiest woman in England. She owns several country estates and much urban property, including a house in Piccadilly and a villa at Grasse.

PERFECT HEALTH

Why should any person endure the torments of disease and the misery of ill-health when Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills offer them an almost certain cure? They enable those who could do no work to take some part again in their usual avocation. The proof of this is that there are thousands of people to-day who once were sufferers of kidney diseases and general weakness who have been permanently cured by the use of

DR. ARNOLD'S TOXIN PILLS.

They destroy the germs in the system, counteract the effects of the poisons they create and cure the ailments. Here is an instance of how Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills cures kidney diseases:

"For years past I was tortured by kidney disease, and it seemed as if no doctor could do me any good. I spent hundreds of dollars for medicines, but grew steadily worse until two months ago, when I was induced to try Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills. I soon began to improve, and am now enjoying perfect health. My physician, who said I could not get better, says my cure is one of the most wonderful he has ever known. Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills, and they alone, cured me." GEORGE BEAUCHAMP.

240 Queen-street West, Toronto.

Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills are sold by all druggists, 75c a box; small box, 25c.

Of Highest Percentage and Only One Quality

Our beautiful Pasteurized Milk and Cream is giving unequalled satisfaction. Every day our routes are being swelled by new customers. Try us and be convinced.

Strictly 6c per quart, or 17 quart tickets for a dollar.

S. PRICE & SONS

DAIRYMEN

Phone Main 1139.

Our Devonshire Cream

is one of the most palatable table delicacies sold in Toronto.

If you doubt it

BUY AND TRY.

The proof is in a jar.

25c, 35c and 50c Delivered.

On sale at all our stores.

CITY DAIRY CO., Limited

Spadina Crescent

Money
Money
Money
Money
Money

If you want to borrow money on household goods, pianos, organs, horses and wagons, call and see us. We will advance you any amount from $10 up same day you apply for it. Money can be paid in full at any time or in six or twelve monthly payments to suit borrower. We have an entirely new plan of lending. Call and get our terms.

The Toronto Security Co.

"LOANS."

Address Room 10, No. 6 King West

Phone Main 4233.

WATERPROOF GOODS

Oilskin Suits and Motorman's Coats.

Our own manufacture—the best in the market.

THE D. PIKE CO. LIMITED,

123 King St. East. Phone Main 1291.

ARE YOU RUPTURED?

If you are, call at our office and see the numerous testimonials from physicians and others, which prove our claim that the "Lindman Truss is the best in the world," gives satisfaction, never chafes.

Ontario Agency, 89 Carlton-street, Toronto. 246

Don't Get Typhoid Fever

Drink Distilled Water. It is free from the germs and microbes that abound in city water.

5 GALLONS, 40c. DELIVERED.

J. J. McLaughlin, Chemist,

151 Sherbourne Street.

TWO DEATHS FROM SMALLPOX.

Halifax, N.S., Nov. 13.—Two deaths from smallpox occurred in St. John to-night and one new case has developed.

The sporting intelligence in The Toronto Daily World covers the whole field of sport. Subscribe now.

The following wire has just been received by Fox & Ross, and will be of interest to the shareholders in the Ontario & California Oil Company:

"Lewisville, Ont., Oct. 12, 1901.

"Struck oil to-day; another good well.

"J. W. Knight Manager."

The German Empress has the finest pearl necklace in the world. It is estimated to be worth $50,000.

ESTABLISHED 1843. | SCORES' | ESTABLISHED 1843

A Triumph of Smart Goods

That indefinable and indispensable something called "style" is well illustrated in our immense stock of materials. This last new shipment of Overcoatings represents the greatest value ever offered in high-class tailoring. Would call special attention to our recent importations of Evening Dress requirements—newest novelties from London, Paris and New York—popular prices. Ask to see our new line of English Smoking Jackets.

SPECIAL PRICES ON OVER-COATS.

R. SCORE & SON,

Tailors and Haberdashers,

77 King St. West.