3rd EDITION

The Toronto Sunday World

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Laurier's Absence From House Said to Mean His Disagreement With Party and Opposition to Obstruction

LOCAL DOCTORS IMPRESSED BY GERMAN'S WORK

Approve of Friedmann's Methods and Technique and Look For Favorable Results.

WATCHING OUTCOME

And When Efficacy of Serum Is Proven All Tubercular Patients Will Be So Treated.

The Toronto doctors who observed Dr. Friedmann's demonstration in the city on Friday were without exception impressed favorably.

The most critical and exacting scientist among the Toronto physicians approved of the cleanliness and precision of the German doctor's clinical technique. They admired his deftness, his great care in sterilization and in the use of antiseptics, and they felt his sincerity and earnestness. They appreciated his high scientific attainments, which are beyond doubt. They earnestly hope that his anti-toxin for tuberculosis will prove to be as effective as Dr. Friedmann himself is convinced it will.

Dr. Friedmann himself was greatly pleased with the friendliness of his reception here, and delighted with the arrangements made by Toronto doctors and by the medical faculty of the university for his demonstration. Since he landed in America he has not received anywhere so much consideration as in Toronto, and has not had, even in New York, such typical cases, and such facilities for rapidly treating a large number of patients. These facilities for quick work are greatly appreciated by Dr. Friedmann, whose natural wish it is to make as many tests as possible in the shortest possible time. In Ottawa the demonstrator was displeased by the lack of facilities and the small number of patients collected by the doctors.

Dr. Allan Adams, of 335 Jarvis street, who assisted at Dr. Friedmann's clinics here, told The Sunday World that he did not expect his chronic tuberculosis patients who received injections of the new serum on Friday to show any definite results from the treatment for two weeks. He is observing his cases closely.

"Dr. Friedmann's earnestness and his thoroly scientific methods impressed me favorably toward him," said Dr. Adams, "and all the medical men who witnessed his clinics were similarly impressed, I think. I have my own patients, who were treated under very close observation, naturally, but I would not like to say anything yet. Later on, if my patients show improvement, I will freely give information about their condition. As soon as medical men have sufficient data upon which to form a favorable opinion as to the efficacy of the serum all tubercular patients will be treated with it, and it will be used in the same way as other anti-toxins are used. Dr. Friedmann seems to be absolutely certain of its curative character. It is possible that he may have convincing data which he is holding back."

Dr. Friedmann himself said on Friday evening that his Toronto clinic was the most successful and satisfactory he had ever conducted. The success of the clinic was due very largely to the system of registration of tuberculosis cases at the medical health department, and to the system of visiting nurses under Miss Dyke. Dr. Friedmann will be kept informed of the condition of his Toronto patients.

Even If Closure is Applied Liberals May Attempt to Force Election on Demand for Redistribution

OTTAWA, March 15.—The situation in the house of commons changes every hour, but still two or three things stand out more and more in bold relief. The first is that the opposition might in a short time weaken in their obstruction; the second is that if they do not some sort of a closure will be attempted; and the third thing is that if the opposition weaken in their obstruction and if a closure is put in force they will nevertheless continue to delay proceedings and try and force an election on the demand for a redistribution based on the recent census, and which redistribution would increase the representation of the west and somewhat reduce the representation of the east. The Liberals believe that on this issue they can talk for weeks more if they have to, and that they can delay the government in getting supplies.

All the strength, therefore, is not on the one side, and the desirability of some kind of compromise in regard to the naval vote and the policy in connection with it, and some kind of reasonable program in connection with the unfinished business of the house is all the more pressing, and is recognized most by those who have had the greatest experience in parliament. Outside of parliament there is a widespread feeling that the action of the house in the matter of the naval vote should be unanimous if this be at all possible.

They Favor the South York Compromise.

A representative Liberal said to The World on Saturday forenoon: "Three-fourths of the Liberals of Ontario are in favor of the compromise suggested by Mr. Maclean of South York."

Tuberculosis patients leaving the General Hospital after receiving the Friedmann treatment.

RIVER COURSES ACROSS STREET

Nith Overflows and Does Great Damage to Town of New Hamburg—Hydro a Loser.

NEW HAMBURG, March 15.—At midnight the River Nith overflowed its banks, forming its course for a couple of hours across the main business street, and continuing down Union street past St. Peter's Lutheran Church. This morning huge cakes of ice, four and five feet thick, loy along the route.

The water equaled the flood of 1883 in high water mark on the buildings in the vicinity.

There was an immense ice jam above Stuart's milldam. Most of the ice came over the new cement dam built last fall, without damaging it.

The hydro-electric poles, where they cross the river between the Grand Trunk Railway and the town, were carried away and left the town without power. The damage is being repaired by a gang of hydro employes from Berlin.

It is estimated that $5000 or $6000 damage will cover the losses resulting from the flood here.

BUTCHERS' PICNIC AT "EX."

The butchers' section of the Retail Merchants' Association has applied to the city for the use of Exhibition Park, for an annual picnic on June 18.

KEEP OFF THE BAY

The ice on the Bay in so unsafe, that Capt. Ward of the Life Saving Station, has been placed at the foot of Yorke street, to give warning to all venturesome people who would cross.

Julian Hawthorne To Lodge Appeal

One Night in the Tombs Makes Him Take Case to Higher Court.

NEW YORK, March 15.—Julian Hawthorne, who, with Dr. Wm. J. Morton and Albert Freeman, was convicted in the federal district court of using the mails to defraud investors in Canadian mining stocks, spent the forenoon today in the Tombs with his counsel, preparing an appeal.

Hawthorne was sentenced to serve a year and a day, dating from Nov. 25 last, in the federal penitentiary at Atlanta, but was granted a ten-days' stay pending appeal. Hawthorne said that his night in the Tombs had strengthened his determination to take the case to the higher court.

Rebels Defeated.

LAREDO, Tex., March 15.—The federal commander of the military zone at Monterey, Mexico, received a report today that General Trucy Aubert had routed the Carranza forces at Monclova and was in pursuit of the rebels, who were retreating toward Bustimente.

BRITAIN'S BIG ARMY BILL

LONDON, March 15.—The estimated amount which the house of commons is to be asked to appropriate this year for the expenditure on the British Army is $141,100,000 against $139,300,000 last year, an increase of $1,800,000.

The sum of $1,170,000 is to be devoted to aviation.

ELECTRIC RING BEING FORMED IN NORTH YORK

Effort of Many Towns to Get Hydro Power Is Blocked by Aurora and New market.

WORKING A "HOLD-OUT"

Refuse to Boost Publicly-Owned Radial — May Have Hitched Up With Private Interests.

The failure of the councils in a dozen or more municipalities in York County to get together and pull for a publicly-owned electric system, has led to the belief that the councils of Aurora and Newmarket are not fighting on the level.

Since the Hydro-Electric Commission began its negotiations with these two towns, the councils have shown no sympathy for the public ownership proposition and have either refused or failed to call any public meeting for the discussion of the project.

All this time the Metropolitain Railway Company, backed by the Mackenzie and Mann interests, has been putting forth its tempting offers and now it seems that it has control of the situation. Its line runs up Yonge street, and is already supplying Richmond Hill with its power, under an agreement signed last year. It is now attempting to get Aurora and Newmarket to enter the ring and if it succeeds, the farmers on both sides of Yonge street, and the residents of the towns to the east and to the west will continue to burn coal oil, as the Hydro-Electric Power Commission states that without the business of these towns it could not put in a line.

Many Will Suffer.

The municipalities that will be robbed of their chance to get electric power by the action of Aurora and Newmarket, are: to the west King Township and the Village of Bradford, and to the east Ballantrae, Stouffville, Markham, Uxbridge and Port Perry and the farming districts around all these towns.

An official of the hydro-electric informed The Sunday World that the ratepayers of all these towns and the farmers in the county, are heart and soul with the hydro-electric. They claim that no argument is necessary and that if one were necessary the councils of Aurora and Newmarket would not listen to it anyway.

When asked whether there was any suspicion that members of the councils in both places were unfair to the hydro, he evidenced no surprise at all.

"That question has been asked by many farmers living in York County," he replied. "We can't say, but we can think."

Could Not Explain.

A curious feature of the negotiations between Newmarket, the hydro-electric and the Metropolitan Railway Company was the comparative report made to the Newmarket council, by an independent engineer. The report was off color as far as the hydro-electric was concerned, and when it was considered by the council on February 19 last behind closed doors no opportunity was given the commission's representative to explain the proposition.

The proposed line of the hydro-electric begins at Cooksville, runs east to the outskirts of Weston, then north to King Township, where it turns east crossing Yonge street at Aurora, and continuing east to Ballantrae and Port Perry. The station was to be situated at Aurora, 40 miles from Cooksville, and spurs were to run from Aurora to Newmarket and Bradford, and from Ballantrae to Stouffville and Markham. Stouffville, Markham and Bradford are ready to contract with the hydro-electric, and West Gwillimbury has passed an enabling bylaw.

SECTION MEN MAY GO OUT ON STRIKE

Thousands of Employes of G. T. R. and C. N. R. Want Same Wages as Paid by Canadian Pacific.

There is talk of a strike of the thousands of maintenance of way employes of the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Northern Railways thruout Eastern Canada. This will be on the demand that the employes of these two roads receive the same scale of wages as that paid by the Canadian Pacific Railway.

This matter came to a head at the annual conference of Maintenance of Way Employes of these three railways, held at the Labor Temple on Saturday.

At the present time the section men of the Grand Trunk Railway and the Canadian Northern Railway in Eastern Canada, are receiving ten to fifteen per cent. less than that paid the employes of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

President Lowe of the International Union addressed the conference and a number of letters were read in reference to the difference in the rate of wages. It is understood that Western Canada will not be included in the increased wage demand as the scale of wages now prevailing in the west is comparatively high.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

A gentleman, who is thoroly competent to speak on the matter, said yesterday:

"I have been up to see the new Government House which has been criticized so much, and I have just one thing to say to the critics—that they should wait until the building is completed, and until the landscape gardener has finished his work, and I imagine when this stage is reached there will be a great change in the attitude of the critics."

Will Not Lose City Hall

OTTAWA, March 15.—The City of Hull will not lose its city hall, against which a writ of seizure was issued yesterday to satisfy a judgment of the superior court for $513 in favor of Arthur McConnell, a local lawyer.

The writ was given Sheriff Wright for execution this morning, but when he arrived on the scene the city officials paid the money into court.

WITH IRON HAND PRIME MINISTER GOVERNS HOUSE

First Knockdown For Opposition When It Is Decided That Principle of Bill Can't Be Discussed.

MANY VOTES TAKEN

Government Is Trying to Hold Liberals to the Point, But Rulings and Appeals Consume Time.

(By Tom King.)

OTTAWA, March 15.—Mr. Borden is sometimes described by his friends as having an iron hand in a velvet glove.

If this be true it must be admitted by friends and foes alike that he came to the house last night without his gloves. He took charge of affairs almost immediately after Mr. Rogers had suddenly announced the coming of closure and remained in possession of the house until early morning.

First and foremost upon his motion came the ruling that the principle of the bill could not be further discussed.

Scarcely had the opposition recovered from this knock down when a crushing blow for the moment threw them over the ropes entirely. This was nothing less than another motion that the Laurier amendment and the McKenzie sub-amendment were out of order.

Widened the Discussion.

By this time it was 4 o'clock in the morning, and the Liberals were restricted to very narrow limits so far as any discussion was concerned. Hugh Guthrie of Wellington proposed an amendment to the effect that the dreadnoughts must be built in Canada. This amendment was ruled out of order at daylight, and Mr. Pugsley moved that the committee adjourn.

In support of this amendment, Mr. Sinclair, the Liberal member for Guysboro, N.S., recited the many public works in his riding for which money was needed. This enabled him to go into great detail and to consume considerable time, and the opposition were confident that they had struck an inexhaustible subject upon which to talk.

When, however, Mr. Gauthier endeavored to detail the needs of St. Hyacinthe for public expenditure he was called to order.

The Hon. Frank Oliver took the laboring oar. He pointed out that the bill extending the time for the redemption of scrip issued to the South African veterans was being tied up by the present deadlock.

Appeal From Ruling.

Hon. J. D. Hazen at noon made the point of order that Mr. Oliver was discussing the subject matter of a bill already upon the order paper.

Mr. Hazen's point of order being sustained by the chairman, appeal was taken. Mr. Speaker was brought in and put the question: "Shall the ruling of the chair be sustained?"

Upon division the chair was sustained—Yeas 71, nays 45.

The house then got back into committee and Dr. Neely in support of the motion to adjourn dwelt upon the serious financial conditions prevailing in the west as the result of inadequate transportation facilities.

To this objection was taken, and Mr. W. H. Bennett of East Simcoe, who was in the chair, admonished Dr. Neely to refrain from discussing any subject upon the order paper or any subject which had already been debated at this session of parliament.

Dr. Neely then proceeded to discuss the urgent demand of the west for a redistribution of parliamentary representation, but was called to order upon the ground that this subject had already been discussed upon the amendment offered by Mr. Turriff on the second reading of the bill.

Mr. Pugsley's Point.

Mr. Pugsley then briefly stated the theory of the opposition. The motion before the committee was that the chairman should now leave the chair; this was equivalent to a motion to adjourn. Upon such a motion it was competent for members to argue that the committee should rise in order to enable parliament to deal with more urgent matters of public interest. Hence it was proper for any member to complain of grievances and to insist that they should be redressed at once.

Chairman Bennett again ruled that subjects could not be discussed which had already been debated on or were upon the order paper.

To meet this ruling Dr. Neely proceeded to discuss the urgent need of interior elevators and the duty of the federal government to co-operate with the provincial governments in establishing the same.

Hon. J. D. Hazen made the point that upon the motion before the committee there could be no discussion of any grievance; all a member could do was to state the bald fact that a grievance existed.

Mr. MacDonald (Pictou) thought this contention an absurd one. How on earth could the committee judge of the urgency of a case if a member was not allowed to state the case?

Major Sam Sharpe called upon the chairman to end the debate. The opposition, he said, had defied all rules of the house for the past 24 hours.

Chairman Bennett ruled that Dr. Neely might discuss within reasonable limits the elevator problem as, so far as he knew it, had not come before the house at any time this session. The opposition applauded this decision in their favor and asked the chairman to compel Major Sharpe to withdraw his "offensive remarks."

Mr. Bennett asked that the remarks were to which objection was taken, but as no one could recall them precisely, declined to make any order.

Opposition Fox Between The River and the Wall

Government Pressing Liberals Hard and Fight Has Become So Bitter That Compromise Seems Unlikely—Garrison Finish of a Dull Week.

(By Tom King).

OTTAWA, March 15.—Events have been moving swiftly since 11 o'clock last night.

If the government were too lenient during nearly all of the past fortnight, they have suddenly swung to the other extreme and are pressing the opposition hard. It looks at noon today as tho the fox was standing between the river and the wall.

Still is must be admitted that the opposition is resoureeful and by no means inclined to surrender. They can probably prolong the present deadlock until midnight, and the Coderre charges on Monday may give them additional rest and time for preparation and enable them to successfully hold up the naval bill in committee until the Easter adjournment.

Except for this garrison finish, the week has not been eventful. There was, of course, the publication of the Churchill correspondence on Monday, and the somewhat sensational encounter between Mr. Crothers and Mr. Pugsley on Friday last.

Apart from these, the news item of the week was the effort of W. F. Maclean (South York) to bring about a good understanding on the problem of naval defence between the two parties to the end that Canadians might present upon this important question a united front to the empire and to the world. His proposal was heartily seconded by Hon. Charles Marcil, but now the fight has become so bitter and intense that no compromise seems to be possible. The one question now is whether the Liberals can, by resisting closure and holding up estimates, force an appeal to the country.

Five Divisions in Five Hours

At 12.25 a.m.

68 to 23—House rules that Oliver is out of order because he discussed principle of navy bill already approved.

At 4 a.m.

Chairman rules that the objection of Mr. Borden that the amendment and sub-amendment to clause 2 of the navy bill were out of order, because they changed the distinction of the contribution was well taken. After ruling these out of order Hugh Guthrie moved another amendment, providing for the expenditure of $35,000,000 in Canada.

At 6 a.m.

59 to 22—House defeated Dr. Pugsley's motion that the chairman vacate the chair.

At 7.30 a.m.

56 to 23—House refuses to rise for a few hours to prepare for the funeral of the late Hon. John Haggart.

At 8 a.m.

58 to 22—House declares Hon. Mr. Emmerson's remarks on the altered British conditions irrelevant.

At 9.30 a.m.

58 to 22—House sustains ruling that there can be no appeal to the house upon a question already appealed to the House.

LAURIER NOT FOR GENERAL ELECTION

Absence From Parliament Said to Indicate Disagreement With Party Tactics.

The continued absence of Sir Wilfrid Laurier from the house is interpreted in come quarters as indicating his dissent from the tactics of his party.

It is asserted that his indisposition is not serious, and that he has stated to personal friends that in his opinion a dissolution and general election are not desirable.

Color is lent to these reports by a front-page article this afternoon in the Ottawa Free Press, the local Liberal organ, which is construed as foreshadowing a surrender on the naval bill. The Free Press article says:

"The Liberal party has done its utmost to prevent the passage, until authorized by the people, of a piece of legislation that regards as threatening the fundamental principles of autonomy under which only can imperial unity be maintained.

"The Liberal party have been fighting for a great principle. They have availed themselves of all the British constitutional machinery provided for the protection of the people's rights. The Liberal members of parliament have made great personal sacrifices to do this.

"Prute force methods having now been adopted on the advice of a western political master, and the gag which has hitherto been applied only to subsequent supporters of the government having now been extended to the champions of public liberty, the resources of the opposition in parliament have become exhausted.

"The naval bill may become law, but that does not by any means imply that the fimht is over.

"It will now be the duty of the Liberal party to take the issue to the public platform. Up and down this country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, they must show the people how a measure full of the greatest dangers has been forced upon this Canada by gag rule."

Two Appointments.

OTTAWA, March 15.—The Canada Gazette announces the appointment of A. E. Mills of Toronto as assistant inspector of gas there.

D. J. Kearney of Montreal is appointed inspector of food for that district.

Exploded a Bombshell.

The man who throws a bomb into a crowd, however successfully, runs the risk of being hoisted by his own petard. The Liberals are claiming that Mr. Borden and his policy have been struck by a piece of the shell, but, however that may be, the prime minister undoubtedly exploded a bombshell with terrific effect in the house of commons last Monday night. The reading of the Churchill correspondence and memoranda completely surprised and, for the time at least, completely disconcerted the opposition.

The scene was extremely dramatic. Indeed, the Liberals, not without bitterness, say it was exceedingly "well staged." All afternoon and all evening of that eventful day, the orators of the opposition had insisted that Mr. Borden was withholding from the house some portions of the Churchill correspondence which might be of benefit to their contention. They had all along regarded the Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill as the white-haired boy because of his significant speech at the Shipwrights' dinner. Some of them inadvertently called it the "Fishwives' dinner," but that is a detail. In that particular speech Mr Churchill apparently declared for colonial navies to be co-ordinated with the imperial fleet. Not unnaturally the Liberals contended that he sided with them in believing that a Canadian navy was the one thing needed, and even went so far as to say that the memorandum of the admiralty, presented to the house upon the first reading of the naval bill, had been extorted from the fiery young sea-lord by "duress."

Now, in the Churchill correspondence, as first made public, it was evident that the prime minister had used his blue pencil freely. Indeed, it was a meagre deliverance and the asterisks denoting omissions were more in evidence that the original text.

Why These Omissions?

Something evidently had been suppressed, and suppression, like secrecy, is somtimes a badge of fraud. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was good enough to suggest that Mr. Borden had not used the blue pencil with conscious unfairness, but insisted upon the maxim that no one should be the judge in his own case. There was no telling what the impulsive young sea-lord might have written. The prime minister, Sir Wil-

Continued on Page 4, Column 1.

THIEF BURNS STOLEN MONEY

Earl Redmond Pleaded Guilty to Stealing From Dominion Express Company.

KINGSTON, March 15.—Earl W. Redmond, arrested for stealing $1676.08 from the Dominion Express Co., pleaded guilty in court and was remanded. Asked if he would make restitution, Redmond replied that he would, but could not do so now as he did not have any money. After taking the package, fearing arrest, he burned the money.

ENTRIES FOR DOG SHOW

The Easter dog show to be held in the Armories, on March 20, 21 and 22, the entry list of which has just closed, is to be the largest of its kind ever held in Canada, excelling even that held at the Canadian National Exhibition. Among the dogs which have been entered are: H. A. Wilson's Red Diamond, Royal Diamond and Little Diamond; Mrs. W. Lane's Princess Patricia and Princess Nordicia. Collies and bull terriers will be very strong classes at the show.

TWO KINDS OF WIDOWS AN' ORPHANS.

Jaff: Is that ye, John? Whatna hae ye agen Maister Herbert Lennox o' Aurora?

John: He an' his two towns ain't helpin' Adam Beck by buyin' hydro juice from Sir Jeem's juice factory.

Jaff: But he's willin' that toons buy it frae Sir Weelum an' they're baith Tory knights.

John: Well, Adam Beck don't think that a ches'nut horse an' a horse ches'nut is the same thing, Senator.

Jaff: But Maister Lennox's o' that opeen-yun, John. An' if he has ony doot he's bound til gie t h'puir company th' benefit o' th' doot. Th' chief end o' man is til magnify dividends that shareholders may enjoy them forever. Sir Jeems has nae shareholders nor nae widows nor orphans; Sir Weelum's weepin' fer them aw' th' time. Maister Lennox is boond til side wi' th' widows and orphans like Th' Globe.

John: But Adam Beck wants to give widows an' orphans cheap light for their houses an' so forth.

Jaff: But they kin' o' widows an' orphans dinna coont. It's th' yins that haud shares that maun be helpit. Providence looks aifter th' ither kin', John.

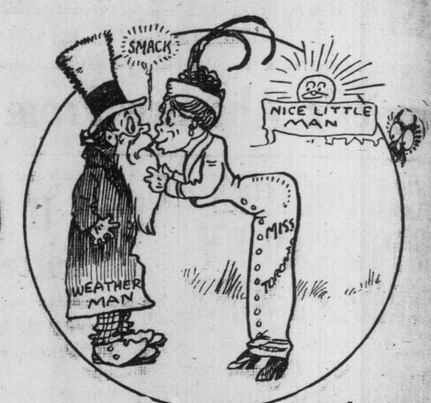
Events of the Week in Cartoon - - - - - - - By Lou Skuce

IN OR OUT.?

WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS

FRANCO-GERMAN SQUALL

NOT FOR GEORGE



BEAUTIFUL WEATHER, YES!

PHYSICIANS NOT ADMITTED AND WERE VERY SORE

Dr. Friedmann, German Scientist, Gave Demonstrations of His Cure in London Hospital.

TREATED THIRTY CASES

Several Doctors From City and District Were Denied Admittance to the Clinic.

LONDON, Ont., March 15.—Dr. Friedmann, the noted German specialist, who claims his vaccine can cure tuberculosis, will hold a clinic today at one o'clock in the Victoria Hospital. Dr. Friedmann arrived in the city last night and was a guest of the Hon. Adam Beck. The entire morning was given up to the gathering of patients on which to apply the test. More than two score were gathered for the demonstration, and included all types of the disease. Men, women and children were amongst those asking for the cure, and there were the usual pathetic scenes.

A throng of 200 persons, made up of physicians from many places and from the city, medical students, patients and relatives of patients, gathered at nine o'clock at the institute of public health, awaiting the coming of Dr. Friedmann.

Doctors Not Admitted.

None of them were admitted, and among the physicians there were some who had come many miles to secure admission to the clinic if possible. They were not allowed to enter the building, because of orders by Dr. Hill and Supt. Heard.

Some of the physicians were exceedingly indignant because of the treatment accorded them. They were kept outside in the drizzling rain, when they had expected that they would have been welcomed to the institute and given an opportunity to watch the famous physician and perhaps to hear some explanations from him. But the doors were kept closed. The press was not admitted.

Pathetic Scenes.

There were saddening scenes when patients sent to the institute from London doctors were told that they could not be admitted. Pathetic in the extreme were the appeals that greeted Dr. Friedmann from all parts of the city and district. All night, long distance call after long distance call came to the Health Institute as fast as the girl at the switchboard could arrange to free the phones, and all kinds of offers were made by friends of those afflicted.

Dr. Friedmann treated only 29 patients from the Alexandra Sanitarium at Byron. The youngest was a boy of four; the oldest a married man of forty.

Spent Night in Prayer.

In the party were several married men and seven married women, all buoyed up with the hope that the Friedmann treatment will save their lives. Among the patients were several young men, married only a few months, and it is reported that many spent the greater part of the night in prayer.

The grief of five patients, who were too weak to be moved from the sanitarium to take the treatment, was pathetic. When they found they could not go, after hoping to the last that they would have a chance, they wept piteously.

One little girl of five sang all the Sunday school hymns she had learned on the way to the hospital.

Quite Indignant.

Dr. Loggie, Dr. Bell and Dr. Merrison of Sarnia were among those who were refused admission, and they were disappointed by the treatment they received. They could not understand why they were not admitted, and Dr. Merrison left in disgust after standing in the rain for some time. He criticized those who had made such an arrangement.

THE CONSUMPTIVE'S HOPE

Dr. Friedmann (centre), with Dr. Mackenzie, professor of pathology, on his left, and Dr. Friedman's assistant on right.

Montreal Patients Show Improvement

MONTREAL, March 15.—Several patients treated by Dr. Friedmann, the eminent German physician, who claims to have discovered a cure for consumption, are reported to be making marked progress toward recovery, tho it is early yet to declare absolute results.

A patient treated for tuberculosis of the bone, his right hand being badly affected, was reported to be making considerable progress towards recovery.

Two patients at the Hotel Dieu were found to be showing signs of improvement. John McCabby, who passed a somewhat restless night following the injection of the serum, but who recovered the following day, was sitting up in bed today and talked quite cheerily.

Mr. McCabby was able to get around on one leg with considerable sprightliness, and generally showed signs of improvement.

A more marked apparent improvement was noticed in the twelve-year-old boy, Maurice Allard.

In the cases of the other patients treated by Dr. Friedmann, the authorities at the Royal Edward Institute reported today that all were doing nicely. In no case had it been found that an inoculated patient was suffering any bad results, and some of the patients stated that they were feeling much better, or at least thought they did. One of the patients felt well enough to visit the institute in person.

Alberta Treasurer Dead of Peritonitis

Malcolm McKenzie Was a Native of Kincardine, Bruce County.

EDMONTON, Alta., March 15.—Hon. Malcolm McKenzie, provincial treasurer, died in the General Hospital this morning of peritonitis, after a brief illness.

Mr. McKenzie was in the house last Friday week and attended a convention at Claresholme, where he was again renominated on Saturday. Contracting a severe cold he was compelled to seek medical treatment on his return to the city.

Mr. McKenzie was admitted to be one of the most useful members of the legislature. He came west 25 years ago and entered upon the practice of law, first at Calgary and afterwards at MacLeod, where for a time he was in partnership with Hon. F. W. G. Haultain, now chief justice of Saskatchewan. He was about 50 years of age and was born in Kincardine, Bruce County, Ont.

ANOTHER SPLIT IN UNIONIST PARTY

Choice of Free Trader at By-Election in Kendal Causing Great Dissatisfaction.

LONDON, March 15.—A split is again developing in the Unionist party on the fiscal question. The arrangement of Jan. 13 with regard to the elimination of food duties from the party program at the next general election is in danger of breaking down owing to the choice of a free trade candidate by the Unionists of Kendal for the by-election to be held next Tuesday consequent upon the death of Sir J. E. Bagot.

The extraordinary fact of a free trader being chosen by the Unionists has not unnaturally given great offence to the extreme tariff reformers, whose sacrifice in signing the memorial for a modified program in the interests of harmony has been eloquently expatiated upon by Austen Chamberlain.

Snowdrops in Bloom.

Robins appear to be plentiful in the city, and one gentleman, Mr. Charles Sockett of 420 Palmerston boulevard, reports that he had a bed of snowdrops in bloom.

The weather man, however, is not too sanguine that winter is over: in fact, he states that cold weather is not far away and today should be quite cold, altho for the most part fine.

BIRTHS.

LEEDER—On Saturday, March 15, to Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Leeder, 10 Doel avenue, a daughter.

RANSOM—Friday, March 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Ransom, a daughter.

DEATHS.

WILTON — At 74 Dearbourn avenue, March 15, Crissie Wilson, wife of R. F. Wilton.

Funeral Monday afternoon, March 17, at 3.30 p.m., to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

"Alexis" Eczema Cure

For all Skin Diseases and Eruptions. Never fails. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Price 50 cents.

For sale at 47 McCaul St., Toronto. Main 3200.

A Lecture On Christian Science

Will Be Delivered Under the Auspices of Third Church of Christ, Scientist, Toronto

In the Church, corner College and Elizabeth Streets, TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1913, at 8.15 p.m., by BLISS KNAPP, C.S.B., of Boston, Mass., member of the Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

Admission Free.

Extra Special in Toilet Paper

Regular 15c Rolls SUPREME TOILET PAPER

10c Each, 3 for .25

The Rexall Store — Liggett's Limited DRUGS — We Stand Between You and High Prices

Extra Special in Surprise Soap

We will sell 10,000 cakes on Monday at

10 for .39

Rexall Remedies

"They are guaranteed"

Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup is pleasant to take. Will stop your cough and cure your cold very quickly. We refund the money if it fails. 25 and .50

Rexall Catarrh Jelly in nozzle tube	.25
Rexall Cold Tablets, for cold in head	.25
Rexall Orderlies, the most used laxative	.25
Bamboo Brier Blood Builder	1.00
Rexall Bronchial Tablets	.10
Rexall Chilblain Remedy	.25
Rexall Cod Liver Oil Emulsion is pure and fresh	1.00
Rexall Grippe Pills give quick results	.25
Rexall Pile Ointment is the best remedy	.35
Rexall Throat Gargle	.25
Rexall Worm Syrup is baby's friend	.25

Hospital Supplies

$1.75 White Enamel Bed Pans	1.39
$1.50 Grey Enamel Bed Pans	1.19
$1.25 Grey Enamel Douche Pans	.97
$1.50 White Enamel Douche Pans	1.19
50c White Enamel Solution Basins	.34
$1.75 Aluminum Solution Pitchers	1.29
$2.00 Aluminum Pitchers	1.59
75c White Enamel Irrigators	.59
$1.00 White Enamel Pitchers	.69
$1.00 Enameled Urinals	.79
$1.25 Hypodermic Syringes	98
$2.00 Hypodermic Syringes	1.39
$1.25 Rubber Sheeting, yd.	.98
$3.50 Silk Elastic Abdominal Belts	2.98

SPECIALS for MONDAY ONLY

Patent Medicines

50c Pipes	.29
50c Canthrox	.29
10c Sayol	.69
$2.00 Squarine	1.49
75c Mercalized Wax	.47
75c Lavona de Compesse	.49
75c Therox	.49
50c Kardene	.29
$3.75 Horlicks Milk	2.69
$1.00 Modified Milk	.55
50c Nestles Food	.35
40c A. & H. Feeders	.29
35c Steedman's Powders	.19
35c Robinson Barley	.17
$1.25 Virol	.85
$1.00 A. & H. Foods	.69
60c A. & H. Foods	47
25c Baby Cough Syrup	.12
$3.50 Eskay's Food	2.69
50c Syrup of Figs	.29
25c Mecca Salve	.12
25c White Pine and Tar	.11
75c Beef, Iron and Wine	.35
75c Formamint	.39

Toilet Needs

$1.00 Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur	.59
25c Peroxide Cream	.14
15c Cold Cream	.9
50c Odol	.25
50c Florida Water	.29
25c Florida Water	.14
25c Roger and Gallet Tooth Paste	.14
65c Hudnut's Cold Cream	49
25c 4711 Glycerine Soap	14
25c Massage Cream	.13
50c Massage Cream	.24
25c Hudnut's Violet Sec Soap	.22
25c R. and G. Soaps	.16
25c Antiseptic Tooth Paste	.15
25c Sanitol Paste	.20

Stationery

60c box Steel die Embossed Initial Stationery with Envelopes to match; best quality linen. Special price .33

75c box Gold Crest Initial Stationery .59

25c box of Scotch Fabric Linen Paper and Envelopes .17

35c Pencil Sets for school children .19

75c Pencil Sets for school children .49

75c box Symphony Lawn Linen, in new shades .59

25c box Stratford Linen .15

25c lb. Lord Baltimore Linen Writing Paper .19

50c box Cascade Linen Paper and Envelopes .29

50c box Victoria Fabric, 60 sheets paper and 50 envelopes .39

5c pkg. Envelopes .3

10c pkgs. Envelopes .5

15c package Linen Envelopes .7

10c Writing Tablets .5

15c Writing Tablets .10

25c Writing Tablets .19

$2.00 Fountain Pens .98

10c Fountain Pen Ink .8

5c Lead Pencils, 2 for .5

5c Pen Holders, 2 for .5

Kodaks

If you have any friends who have never had the pleasure of spending winter in Canada, then get a Kodak and take some snap-shots. They will be appreciated more than you think. Brownie Cameras 1.00 to 10.00

Kodaks 10.00 to 65.00

Pure Drugs

25c bottle Glycerine Suppositors	.19
35c bottle Italian Olive Oil	.19
65c bottle Italian Olive Oil	.39
10c lb. Epsom Salts	.5
50c bottle Cod Liver Oil	.29
15c lb. Powdered Borax	7
25c lb. Boracic Acid	.10
15c bottle Peroxide of Hydrogen	.9
35c bottle Peroxide of Hydrogen	.17
25c bottle Castor Oil	.17
25c bottle Wood Alcohol	.19
25c bottle Glycerine and Rosewater	.19
25c bottle Witch Hazel	.19
100 Aspirin Tablets	.27
100 A. B. S. & C. Laxative Tablets	.15
100 Cascara Tablets	.19
100 Lithia Tablets	.39
100 Blaud's Pills	.11
10c lb. of Sulphur	.6
25c bottle Bay Rum	.19
10c lb. Baking Soda	.5
15c Stick Licorice	.9
10c Camphorated Chalk	.7

Toilet Needs

25c Bath Cloths	.16
25c Prophylactic Tooth Brushes	.15
50c R. & G. Velouti Face Powder	.24
75c Dorin Face Powder	.49
10c Face Chamois	.5
20c Wash Cloths	.10
35c Rubber Complexion Brushes	.19
25c Transparent Tooth Brushes	.15
25c Sanitol Face Cream	.20
35c Squibbs' Talcum Powder	.17
10c Shaving Soap	.5
15c Calvert's Carbolic Soap	.9
25c Dressing Combs	.17
35c Combs	.23

Rexall Toilet Preparations

Don't get bald before your time. Rexall "93" Hair Tonic has prevented thousands of bald heads, and will do the same for you. It cures dandruff and stops falling hair. Price .50 and 1.00

Rexall Cream of Almonds keeps the skin soft and smooth	.25
Pearl Tooth Powder makes beautiful teeth	.25
Rexall Shaving Lotion is soothing and antiseptic	.25
Violet Dulce Talcum Powder has a very refreshing odor	.25
Rexall Face Cream is greaseless	.25
Rexall Tooth Paste is antiseptic	.25
New England Toilet Waters, any odor	.49
Harmony Rose Glycerine Soap, 2 for	.25
Harmony Violet Glycerine Soap, 2 for	.25

Rubber Goods

$2.50 Monogram Fountain Syringe, with rapid flow tube, guaranteed for 2 years. Special Price 1.98

$1.25 Roxbury Fountain Syringe	.98
$1.50 Homestead Fountain Syringe	1.19
$1.00 Set Rapid Flow Syringe pipes and tube	.75
$1.25 Lion Water Bottle, maroon color, two-quart size	.89
$1.50 Roxbury Water Bottle, two quart size, maroon	1.19
$2.00 Maximum Water Bottle, 2-quart size	1.69
$2.25 L-E-Gant Water Bottle, two-quart Red Rubber	1.89
$2.50 Premier Water Bottle	2.19
75c Face Water Bottle	.49

OPENING

S. M. Grossman

HAS opened his new Jewellery Store at 103 Yonge Street and extends a hearty invitation to the public to call and examine his new stock of Diamonds, Watches, Pearl Goods, Silverware and Cut Glass, etc., in all the very newest designs.

103 Yonge Street

MILITANCY IS FAST GOING MAD

Latest Outrages of the Suffragettes Wrecking the Votes For Women Movement.

By Oliver Stanton.

LONDON, March 15.—A new and sinister phase in the history of the militants has now been entered upon. Either the bomb incident must lead to further criminal acts of a grave nature, or it must demonstrate to the militant suffragettes themselves how futile—worse than futile—such methods are.

The breaking-up of political meetings was bad enough, raids on the house of commons were worse; but they were regarded with more or less tolerance by the mass of the public. Now it looks as if we were in for a period of anarchy which will simply irritate the ordinary citizen beyond endurance.

It is all very well for Mrs. Pankhurst and Mrs. Drummond to assert that they are out simply to annoy and pester cabinet ministers, and have no hope or intention of endangering human life, but bombs are arguments and annoyances which cannot be dismissed in that offhand way. Besides, if Mrs. Drummond were anxious for anyone to attach importance to her protestations she should be more guarded in her exultation when anything more than ordinarily disquieting occurs. First to state that human life is sacred and then clap one's hands at an action which might possibly have killed a dozen men, speaks too much of hypocrisy.

Creates Morbid Craving.

And the worst of it is that this kind of thing becomes a disease. It creates a morbid craving for excitement and risk in the minds of those who indulge in it, and, if once the militant partisans who have pledged themselves for "active service" are blessed (?) with a few successes in such enterprises, all the pious admonitions and smirking warnings of their leaders will not keep them in check.

Apart from all this, however, the matter is of deepest moment to the cause itself. The demand for votes for women is based upon the principle that, as women are equally responsible with men for creating the wealth, prosperity, and happiness of the nation, they should have an equal share in the administration of government. In short, it is the fundamental principle of democracy. Rightly or wrongly, the majority of men do not believe that, or, if they do, the matter does not strike them as being important enough to worry about. I believe they are wrong. I believe it is a serious matter to any nation when one sex, because of its sex, is kept from exercising thought and power on national problems. But there it is. Men have the power to give or withhold the franchise to women, and they choose to withhold it.

Ministers Scapegoats.

Liberal cabinet ministers have been made the scapegoats for this. They have been alternately cursed, taunted and ridiculed. But why? I have no brief for Liberals, cabinet ministers or otherwise, but I think the movement has been unjust in blaming them for not giving women the vote. As a matter of fact I would like to see the present government defeated at once. In my opinion it is the worst government we have had for a long, long time, but not because of its attitude on the question of votes for women. And the electorate means the common man whom one meets in the street, or in the theatre, or at meetings and debates and all kinds of functions, political or otherwise.

Do suffragettes realize all there is yet before them? Think of the hundreds and hundreds of thousands of women who are frankly indifferent. Think of the enormous number who are opposed. Here is the field for propaganda. Once convince the women of the necessity for the parliamentary franchise and there will be little to fear from either men voters or members of the government. The individual woman will tackle the individual man and do it far more effectively than the W. S. P. U. members, with all their waste of energy, can ever hope to do.

But it will not be done by either threats or violence—petty or serious. "I think it's grand," remarked Mrs. Drummond with enthusiasm; "it shows the determination of women. When Mr. Lloyd George learns that his house has been wrecked he will realize that things are getting serious." Will he? Perhaps he will. But the seriousness of the situation will not affect Lloyd George overmuch. The serious part of the business is how it will affect the cause Mrs. Drummond professes to serve.

BIG CARNIVAL AT THE BIG RIVERDALE ROLLER RINK TOMORROW NIGHT.

Of all the carnivals held in Toronto, especially among the roller skaters, it goes without repeating, the big Riverdale roller rink leads.

This popular rink always gives the most valuable prizes, and this year, at the big St. Patrick's carnival, Monday night, there will be no less than 17 valuable prizes given to those in costume. Among the leading prizes given this year there is a handsome diamond ring and a beautiful eight-day clock; also a solid leather handbag; and also a solid leather suitcase. There will be plenty of music, no less than 21 band numbers, with plenty of rollicking Irish airs. Altogether, this promises to be one great, big night of wholesome fun for the young folks.

This rink has engaged new managers for the floor; the rules are the strictest of any rink in America; and yet they cater to the masses at popular prices, and get the crowd, simply because the crowd always have an enjoyable time at the big Riverdale rink, which is conceded one of the few large, high-class rinks of the world.

Church's 900th Anniversary.

The church of St. Alfege, Greenwich, is celebrating its 900th anniversary, and at a thanksgiving service recently the preacher was the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The honorary governors who will visit the Toronto general hospital during the week commencing on March 16, are: Sir Edmund Osler, M. P., and Col. Sir Henry M. Pellatt.

The Home of the Grafonola

We have a complete stock of these wonderful instruments, variety of designs, enough to please every taste, $17.50 upward.

Columbia Records, including all the newest hits of the day, double-side (two tunes for one price) records, 85c each.

Adams

"WHITE" Sewing Machines

We are extending the special sale of these famous machines until Monday night, whereby you can secure one at the reduced prices, and pay for it on easier-than-usual terms.

An opportunity that comes seldom.

Monday We Commence The Big Distribution of Arts and Crafts Pieces—Our Semi-Annual

Sale of Mission Furniture

Wherein we offer you choice at Liberally Reduced Prices from Thousands of Dollars worth of Sample Pieces and Discontinued Patterns picked up by Our Buyers on their Annual Spring trip.

We have had many of these "Mission Furniture Sales" in past years, but none of them gave promise of so much success as the one we are ready to conduct next week, for never have we began with so many splendid pieces, and never have we bought so favorably, allowing us to make prices more attractive than ever. In explanation of these sales we should tell you that each season the makers cut out of their catalogues some of the patterns of the previous season, substituting for them other patterns that the designers have brought out. Not that the discontinued ones are in any way inferior, but that they must give way to the newer creations in order to maintain newness and freshness in the various lines.

Because of the fact that these pieces are discontinued, they are sold to us at very low prices. The quantities are limited—in most cases not more than one of a pattern—but the variety is big enough to provide excellent choosing and buying while the Sale lasts. We give you a dozen or more examples of the pricing in this Sale, which starts Monday morning:

Settee at $18.00
48 inches long, fumed oak, spring seat in Spanish leather. Regular price $25.00.
Arm Chair to match at $8.95. Regular price $12.50.
Rocker to match at $9.75. Regular price $13.50.

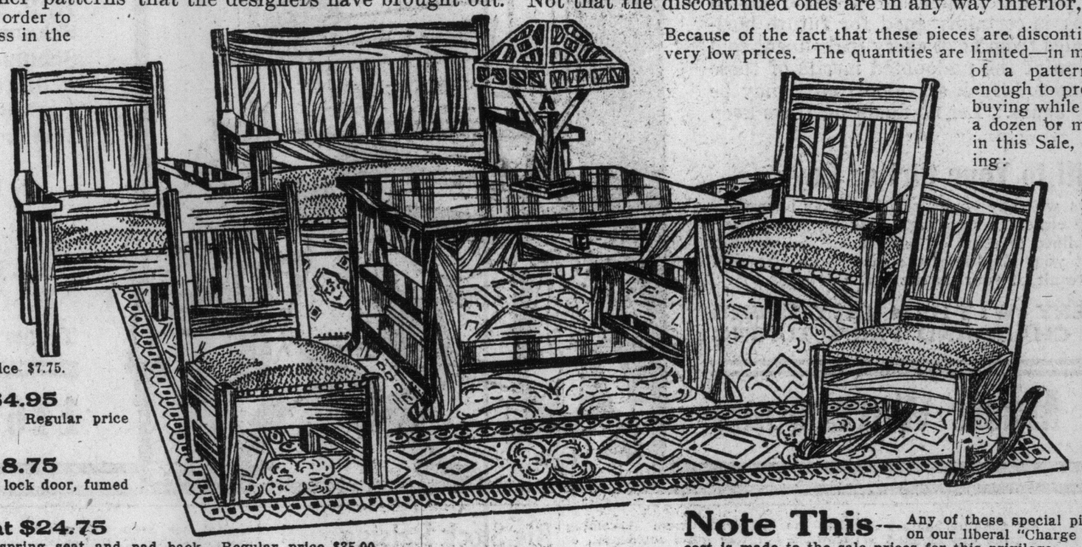
Library Table at $11.75
24 x 42 inch top, fumed oak, magazine shelves. Regular price $16.00.

Smokers Stand at $5.75
In fumed oak, lock door with brass ash trays, etc. Regular price $7.75.

Tabourette at $4.95
In quarter-cut oak, fumed finish. Regular price $7.25.

Cellarette at $18.75
Revolving decanter holder, double lock door, fumed oak. Regular price $27.00.

High Back Rocker at $24.75
Fumed oak, in Spanish leather, spring seat and pad back. Regular price $35.00.



Secretary at $12,95
In fumed oak, large drawer, with book shelf below. Regular price $17.50.

Club Card Table at $16.95
36-inch round top, with card drawers and smokers' shelves. Regular price $23.00.

Music Cabinet at $8.95
In fumed oak, lock door. Regular price $12.00.

Easy Chair at $34.75
Loose cushions, in No. 1 Spanish leather. Regular price $47.00.

Note This—Any of these special pieces in the sale may be bought on our liberal "Charge Account" plan. No advance in cost is made to the sale prices for this privilege.

More Money-saving Hints of Our Preparations for a Big and Busy Day Here Monday:—

Near ½ Price
For Dainty New Lace
Curtains

Nottingham Lace, neat floral and scroll designs, durable quality, extra well made and finished, colbert edges, plain or figured centres, white or ivory, 48 inches wide by 3 to 3½ yards long. Regularly priced up to $4.75 per pair. Monday, per pair **3.49**

Swiss Curtains, genuine Irish points, floral and conventional designs, appliqued on fine quality nets, plain or sprayed centres, white, ivory or two-tones, 50 inches wide by 3 to 3½ yards long. Regularly $7.00 per pair. Special on Monday at, per pair **3.95**

Brussels Rugs

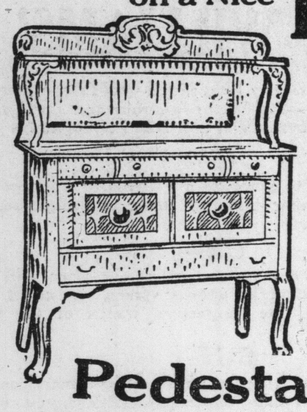
150 only, best quality, in floral, Oriental and medallion patterns, in tans, greens, reds, browns and blues, chintzes for bedrooms, also parlors; a very large assortment of medallion and Oriental mixtures, suitable for dining-rooms and living-rooms. All this season's choicest designs, in the following sizes and prices:

6-9 x 9-0, regularly $22.00.	Special Monday at	**17.50**
9-0 x 9-0, regularly $26.00.	Special Monday at	**19.50**
9-0 x 10-6, regularly $32.00.	Special Monday at	**23.50**
9-0 x 12-0, regularly $37.00.	Special Monday at	**28.50**
11-3 x 12-0, regularly $45.00.	Special Monday at	**36.50**

A Small Price
For a Modern Dependable
Steel Range

This range in every way matches in value stoves costing as much as $15 higher than the regular price. It is splendidly made, has 6 holes on top, deep duplex grate, 18-in. oven with drop doors, high warming oven, full nickel-plated, plated towel rails, guaranteed splendid baker. Regularly worth $40. Selling on Monday for **32.75**

Save as Much as $14.10 Monday on a Nice
Buffet



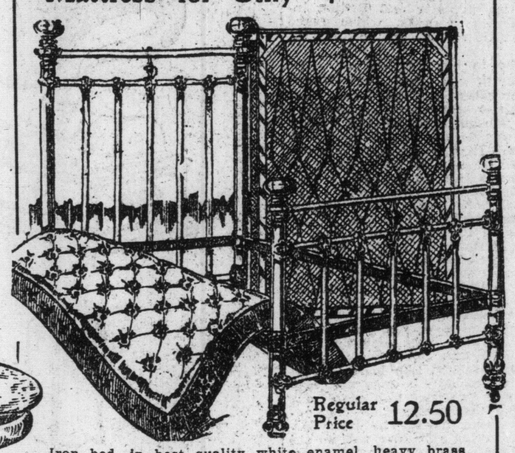
Choice of half a dozen designs, in selected quartered oak, fumed and golden finish, 48-inch cases; one design has two swell front cutlery drawers, one lined, full length linen drawer, large double cupboard, best quality locks and wooden trimmings; full length heavy British plate glass; other designs with shaped French legs, claw feet. Regularly worth up to $48. Monday your choice at **33.90**

Pedestal Tables

$16.90

Made of selected quartered oak, fumed and golden finish, two designs, 42 and 45-inch tops, full 6 ft. extension; one design has heavy barrel pedestal, with spreading, colonial feet; other design with claw feet. Reg. worth up to $24. Special on Monday at.. **16.90**

Big Combination Special
Bed Spring and Mattress for Only **$8.65**



Iron bed, in best quality white enamel, heavy brass rail, mounts and knobs, full drop extension foot, all widths; complete with good woven wire spring, with heavy double cable supports and mixed mattress, filled with curled seagrass centre, jute felt top and bottom, covered with good twilled ticking. Outfit regularly worth $12.50. Special on Monday at.... **8.65**

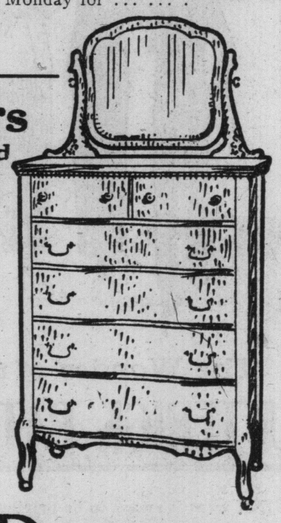
Regular Price 12.50

Out-of-Town Residents

Who will write us requesting it may have our large illustrated Catalogue No. 31, which contains hundreds of photographically pictured cuts of furniture and other home things at little prices. Priced, delivered to any station in Ontario.

Chiffoniers

A Clear Out of Odd High Class Designs



In choice polished quarter-cut golden oak or mahogany, with choice of oval or shaped British bevel mirrors supported by neatly shaped standards, full serpentine fronts, containing 4 long and 2 small drawers, best quality lock to each, wood or brass trimmings, easy running drawer guides, exceptionally well finished with choice stock used throughout. Regular price range up to $32.50. Your choice Monday for... **21.65**

Dressers

Regularly priced up to $32, for 21.90

In choice polished quarter-cut golden oak or mahogany, a range of three designs, including illustration, 42-in. cases, 2 and 3 drawers, shaped tops, best quality locks, plain brass trimmings, best British bevel oval mirrors, 24 x 40, supported by neatly turned and shaped standards, exceptional values. Regularly priced up to $32.00. Clearing on Monday at, each **21.90**

The Adams Furniture Company, Limited, City Hall Square

Advertising Through Distribution

Bell

Pianos Appreciated Wherever Played

The Far-seeing Father Should Come *and Help the Shrewd Mother Decide*

Business Building Piano Sale

Will Bring a Brand New Piano Into Your Home at the Price of a Much Used Instrument

AN APPRECIATION OF PATRONAGE

WE have been selling pianos for almost a week at exceptional price concessions, and wish to express our appreciation of the unstinted approval of the people of Toronto, measured by purchases made since the sale started on Monday. The outlook is certainly good for future business, for we anticipate sales from most every instrument sold through the demonstration of the undoubted merits of these perfectly constructed pianos. Such an opportunity may be long in coming your way again. Let no doubting fears keep you from investigating.

Our Easter Gift to Your Girl or Boy

We have made arrangements whereby your girl or boy may have their First Quarter's Lessons from either of two high-class Conservatories, or one of a dozen highly qualified teachers on our list. Avail yourself of this generous gift, and let your child start the Piano with a term of really efficient tuition as a result of your purchase at this sale.

FREE DELIVERY WITHIN CITY LIMITS
PIANO CHAIR AND FIRST TUNING

Bell Piano & Music Warerooms

READ of HUGE REDUCTIONS and DECIDE to INSPECT

	Actual Selling Value.	Sale Price.	Clear Saving.
Smith & Barnes	$400	$295	$105
Smith & Barnes	$375	$265	$110
H. P. Nelson Co.	$400	$285	$115
Schumann	$375	$295	$80
Schumann	$350	$275	$75
Willard	$350	$245	$105
Lachner	$375	$285	$90
Weiler & Co.	$350	$235	$115

Choice of Walnut or Mahogany Finish.

NEW STYLES BELL PIANOS
(to introduce 1913 models.)

Actual Selling Values up to $475
SALE PRICES $295, $315, $340, $365
Clear Saving of from $75 to $110

Terms from $6 a Month—Pianos Guaranteed 10 Years

146 Yonge Street, Toronto

OPPOSITION FOX BETWEEN THE RIVER AND THE WALL

Continued From Page 1.

frid suggested, might have excised as irrelevant to his enquiry some frank expressions of opinion in the correspondence which would make first-class capital for the opposition.

Insisted Upon Correspondence.

Even those who knew Mr. Borden best and could not doubt his honesty of purpose, were a trifle disappointed in the afternoon by his apparent unwillingness to place the entire correspondence in the possession of the house. Those less friendly to him naturally drew the inference that pleased them best, and some rather reckless charges were made by the Liberal members, who followed their leader in the debate. Among these were Mr. Turriff of Assiniboia, who grew more and more insistent upon this mysterious correspondence which had been suppressed being at once laid before the house. Engrossed in his own deliverance, he failed to observe, or observing, failed to note the government benches were rapidly filling up and that the galleries were becoming crowded. It was quite accidental, of course, that upon this particular evening a musicale and reception were in progress on the floor above, two ladies of the cabinet presiding. It was due to this fact, however, that many members arrived at the house at about 11 o'clock in evening dress, and that the official galleries were occupied by a bevy of ladies richly gowned.

There was a flutter of suppressed excitement on the government side of the house and in the galleries above, where fashion reigned, when the prime minister entered and took his seat. It failed, however, to stir either Mr. Turriff or the languid group of Liberal members sitting beside him. When Mr Borden asked for a few moments in which to make a further statement about the Churchill correspondence, Mr. Turriff acceded to the request, courteously, of course, but with little appearance of interest.

Then came the bombshell. Mr. Borden handled the situation well, reading the correspondence in a clear, distinct voice, without any attempt at undue emphasis and absolutely without comment. His supporters, however, were less phlegmatic. They punctured the Churchill memoranda with many outbursts of applause and gave vent to unbounded enthusiasm when the prime minister resumed his seat.

It looked for a moment like a collapse. Not since Mr. Fielding dramatically announced the reciprocity agreement has an opposition been for the time more completely stampeded. Mr. Turriff, be it said to his credit, got to his feet; he struck out blindly, but he did strike out. Indeed, he gave the cue, if somewhat crudely, to the opposition campaign directed against the British minister and British interference in Canada, which raged with no little violence on the following day.

Who Is Mr. Turriff?

Mr. Turriff was Dominion land commissioner when Hon. Clifford Sifton was minister of the interior, and during the parliament which was elected in 1904 was constantly subjected to a galling fire from the Conservative opposition. He and Mr. Adamson, Mr. Burrows and Hon. Clifford Sifton were under fire on many occasions and many will still recall the systematic campaign conducted against alleged iniquities in timber leases by Mr. H. B. Ames of Montreal. In 1908 Mr. Turriff was re-elected by his constituents and to that extent vindicated. During the succeeding parliament he seemed somewhat out of sympathy with the Laurier government, taking and maintaining a somewhat independent attitude. The reciprocity issue brought him back to his party and again brought him back to parliament. Personally he may not favor the Laurier two-fleet unit plan any more than the Borden gift—his constituents favor neither he tells us—but he is taking an active part in the present deadlock and debate. That he was so suddenly thrown into the limelight last Monday was purely accidental.

A Little Storm.

The first lively set-to in the deadlock came yesterday afternoon when an ex-minister of the crown accused a cabinet minister of having spoken in the house when intoxicated. The charge was withdrawn, but having been made it is only fair to say that there has been little drinking, if any, and there has certainly been no drunkenness among members of parliament during the present contest. Both sides seem to be in deadly earnest and maintain almost military discipline. Neither have there been any outbursts of bad temper or displays of violence. Except for the rough-house yesterday, and it was merely noisy, not vitriolic, the continuous sitting has been as dull and quiet as the proverbial millpond. If closure is really attempted there may follow scenes of violence and confusion. But, to date, good nature and good temper have made the deadlock uneventful.

The Wonder of the

BUTTERICK PATTERN

THINK what it means to be privileged to model your garments upon patterns on which the highest priced designers in Europe and America have spent their splendid genius. What a contrast to the hap-hazard, six-months-behind-the-times-methods of only a few years ago! Having establishments of our own in Paris, Berlin, London and New York, we are at the birth as it were, of every new creation in the world of fashion. Our own designers then eliminate anything exaggerated or far-fetched and we at once offer the results to our Canadian patrons.

Practicability as well as smartness are the first considerations given every Butterick pattern before we sell it to you. This is why you feel assured that your Butterick pattern is capable of being made up inexpensively and into a garment graceful in line and the last word in style.

10c & 15c each

At Dealers Throughout Canada

The Butterick Salesroom

232 Yonge Street (Opp. Shuter) Toronto

Big Stock Raising Scheme Projected

Over Four Thousand Acres Near Brandon Bought Up For Feeding Station.

A gigantic scheme is being organized at Brandon to establish a large feeding station. It is likely to become one of the largest livestock industries of this continent. The idea of the feeding station is to raise cattle, horses, sheep and swine to supply markets in the largest centres. A similiar institution is already in operation in the States. It is owned by a brother of ex-President Taft.

A capitalization of half a million dollars will be required to start operations. This will be no drawback, owing to the popularity of the scheme. Already over $260,000 of the required capital has been subscribed, without any advertising. It has the backing of the Hon. Hugh Armstrong, minister of finance for Manitoba; Prof. S. A. Bedford, deputy minister of agriculture; Geo. Williamson, W. J. Linsay, J. D. Ross, and many other prominent agricultural men. The company is to be called the Moose Creek Farm Company, Limited. The farm consists of 4,300 acres, situated 100 miles southeast of Brandon, right in the centre of the Moose Mountain districts, noted for its pasture and fertile soil.

Active operations ought to commence in three months' time. Young stock will be bought up, reared on the farm, and when finished shipped in large quantities to Chicago, Montreal and Toronto markets. The farm will be run on departmental lines. Wheat will be grown extensively, also oats and corn. The buildings will be of the most up-to-date style and convenient manner.

Mr. George Williamson quotes the instance of P. Burns and Co., of Calgary, winter feeding 50,000 sheep for the spring markets. He is sanguine of success for the Moose Creek Farm Company.

EDUCATIONAL. EDUCATIONAL

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE

TORONTO, ONT.

—RE-OPENS AFTER EASTER—
Vacation April 1, 1913.

A Residential and Day School for Boys. Preparation for the Universities, Royal Military College and Business. Upper and Lower Schools. Calendar sent on application.

Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D., Headmaster.

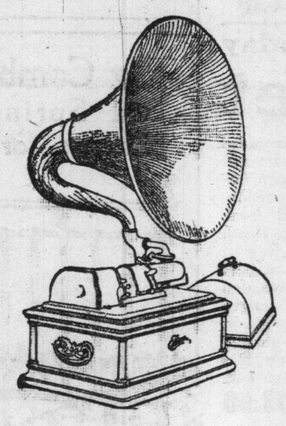
ODDITIES OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

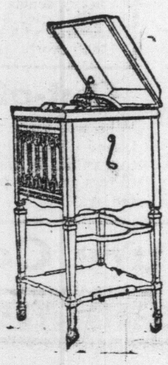
Rumania's royal crown is perhaps the grimmest in the world. It was made by command of King Charles from the steel of a Turkish gun captured at Plevna. On May 10, after this and the simple golden crown, without jewels or ornaments, made for the queen, had been consecrated. King Charles took his own crown into his hands with the words: "I assume with pride this crown, wrought from a cannon sprinkled with the blood of our heroes and consecrated by the church; I accept it as a symbol of the independence and power of Rumania."

At a Turkish bath in Bagdad, the water is drawn by a bullock on the roof.

More than 4,500,000 gray squirrels were killed last year in Siberia, for their fur. The tails alone weighed over twenty-one tons.

The chairman of the canary bird group of an ornithological society in Germany rejoices in this title, which ornaments his visiting cards: "Kanarienvogelzuchtvereinsvorstand."





The World's Best Is at WILLIAMS'

In our parlors may be seen the world's two greatest talking machines—the Victor Victrola and the Edison Phonograph, Amberola and new Disc Phonograph.

IF—

If you were to purchase a Victrola or Phonograph without first hearing both of them you might regret it later;

OR—

If you heard one at one time, at one place, and the other at another time in another place, you could not thoroughly judge the respective merits of the two instruments;

BUT—

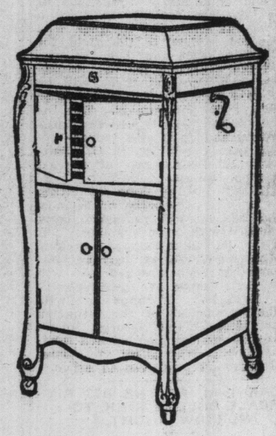
If you were to hear them both at the same place, at the same time, and under the same conditions, you could easily determine which instrument you preferred and would never have cause to regret your decision.

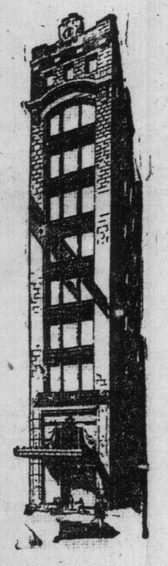
That is one reason why you should visit our Edison-Victor parlors to choose your instrument. Another is because of the comfort, convenience, accessibility, and service afforded by our Edison-Victor Department on the second floor of our new building. A main showroom and ten soundproof private rooms, with an ample staff to look after your every need, will mean something to those whose time is valuable, and who appreciate comfort.

Daily Noon-Day Recitals.

We have daily recitals on the Victrola and Phonograph from 12 to 2 each noon, at which all the latest as well as the older records are played. You are cordially invited.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS





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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF QUALITY

145 YONGE STREET.

Sole Agents for Chickering, New Scale Williams, Everson, Haines' Bros. and six other makes of pianos and player-pianos.

1853—Sixty Years of Progress—1913

If you are interested now or later in the buying of a piano you will have a special interest in the

HEINTZMAN & CO.
BOUDOIR GRAND PIANO

Sometimes this is called a "Baby Grand," being smaller than a Concert Grand, and yet larger than a Miniature Grand. It is the ideal piano for the drawing-room of a modernly-built residence—a magnificent piece of furniture—a piano that from the view-point of the cultured musician has no equal. Its exquisite tone is acknowledged wherever good music is known.

—This Boudoir Grand is six feet in length, the case is built up of a series of longitudinal hardwood in one continuous length, which adds wonderfully to the acoustic propensities of the piano. The patent sustenuto pedal, patent double repeating action and improved non-friction pedal are all distinctive features. The highest degree of taste is exemplified in the beautiful art case of this Boudoir Grand.

Drop post card if you are now interested, and further particulars will be sent you. Name The Mail and Empire.

Piano Salon: 193-195-197 Yonge Street
TORONTO, CANADA

Richard Carle and Hattie Williams

Famous Pair in "Girl From Montmartre" Coming to Princess Next Week.

Richard Carle and Hattie Williams with seventy-five comedians and a chorus of forty girls in the three with music, "The Girl From Montmartre," will be the attraction at the Princess Theatre commencing Monday, March 24.

The book of this piece was originally a spicy French farce and enough of the spice still remains to make it interesting especially when Mr. Carle and Miss Williams are a part of the Tobasco seasoning. Mr. Carle plays the part of a studious French doctor who flirts with a girl from Montmartre and so gets into a tangle of trouble that he doesn't get out of until the final curtain. Miss Williams is the "girl."

This piece, with its many catchy songs, tuneful music and dancing novelties, has proved one of the season's most pleasing successes. It had a long run in New York and has since appeared in Chicago and other large cities.

The principal feature of the production, which is made by Charles Frohman, is the the J. M. Barrie problem play skit, "A Slice of Life." This laughable burlesque by England's foremost dramatist, has proved a hit everywhere. It is played by Mr. Carle, Miss Williams and Mr. William Danforth.

The supporting company includes: Edwin Nicander, George Lydecker, Al Hart, Donald MacMillan, Percy Leach, Ralph Nairn, Anita Rothe, Moya Mannering, Merceita Esmonde, Veola Harty, Clara MacFarlane and Alice Carrington.

Chicago Singers in Texas Train Wreck

Train Derailed in a Cut, But None of the Artists Were Injured.

A section of the special train carrying the members of the Chicago-Philadelphia Opera Company from Dallas to the coast, was wrecked near El Paso on March 2. On the train were Conductor Campanini, Mme. Tetrazzini, Mario Sammarco, Helen Stanley, Edmond Warnery, Mabel Reigelman and Eleanora de Cisneros. Mary Garden was on the preceding section and missed the accident by an hour. It is said that the singers took the accident as "all in the day's work," and gave burlesque grand opera scenes on the desert while waiting on the making up of the new train. The company is said to be insured for $1,267,000. The Metropolitan Company sustained a loss of $250,000 at the time of the San Francisco earthquake, and in insuring his company Andreas Dippel is guarding against similar occurrences. Should Mary Garden meet with an accident causing the cancellation of a performance, the company would be reimbursed to the amount of $10,000. The premium on the policies amounts to about $25,000.

Dates for McCormack.

The spring tour of John McCormack and company has been definitely arranged. The dates allotted to Toronto are Thursday and Friday, April 17 and 18. The two recitals to be given here by the famous tenor will be held in Massey Hall. Toronto is singularly fortunate in having the opportunity of hearing Mr. McCormack, as his tour is limited, and a number of other cities were anxious to furnish substantial guarantees for the privilege of listening to his wonderful and beautiful voice. What makes this engagement of much importance in musical circles, as well as to the general public, is, that the singer's engagements for the next few seasons will keep him practically in Europe all the time. As this will be McCormack's first visit to Toronto, and that he will be here for some days, it is likely he will be well entertained during his visit. That this will be the case is evinced by the large number of enquirers, who have asked for the exact date of his concerts. Mr. McCormack will be assisted in his recitals by Ida Divinoff, violinist, and Edwin Schneider, accompanist. Entirely different programs will be given at each recital. A scale of popular prices has been arranged, so that all interested and anxious to hear this peerless tenor will have the opportunity when the seat sale opens on April 14. The choice seats can be had for $...

A marriage of more than passing interest took place in Barmen, Germany, recently, when Mlle. Djane Lavoie, the brilliant Canadian pianiste, became the wife of Herr Siegfried Herz, a director and superintendent of agencies of Nordheimers, this city. Mlle. Lavoie, went abroad in 1911 to pursue her studies as a protegee of Lady Laurier, after having studied four years in Montreal with M. Laliberte. Just before her departure for Europe she gave a recital in Windsor Hotel, and it was on this occasion that Herr Herz met her for the first time, he them being manager of the Nordheimer Piano Company, Montreal. Mr. Herz left Toronto a month ago to visit his mother in Barmen, and it was there that the wedding took place. They are now in Italy on their wedding trip, prior to their return to Toronto where they expect to reside in future.

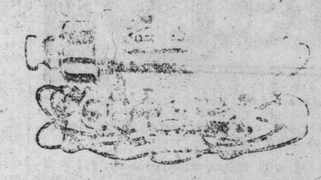
A Natural and Simple Treatment for All Disease

IF YOU SUFFER from rheumatism, paralysis, diabetes, or any other ailment, your natural desire is to find a remedy that will cure the disease. Drugs of every description have been tried but to no avail; when relief has been attained it has generally proved to be only temporary.

Scientific research, however, has given us a remedy for all troubles no matter how deep-seated. It has been proved beyond doubt that the application of oxygen is the most natural and effective method of destroying and disposing of disease germs. Oxygen, the natural nourishment of the blood, brought relief to suffering humanity when all other remedies failed.

The Farador Treatment

Simple, Effective and Natural.



Perfect Regulation. Guaranteed 10 Years.

This ingenious apparatus as illustrated is the result of many years' experimenting. Through the application of the Farador oxygen can be induced into the system in charges to meet the requirements of the disease. Thousands of dollars have been spent to bring this scientific device to its present stage of perfection, but the time and expense have not been in vain. Wonderful results have been attained, and thousands of our fellow creatures restored to health and happiness.

A little girl in Toronto, suffering from diabetes, is now on the high road to natural health through the use of the Farador. Her father came to us a few weeks ago and said that his daughter was in the grip of this dread disease. After consideration he decided to try our treatment. He bought a Farador, applied it to the child, and now she is seventy per cent. better and improving daily. (Name and address on request.)

This is only one typical example of the many we receive daily from grateful people who have tried the Farador.

If you are interested, send for our little booklet "The Natural Way," delivered post free. It will tell you all about Oxygen Therapy, and how to apply the Farador in your own home. No doctor is required. You can treat yourself.

Write us stating your trouble; we are always pleased to give advice. It costs you nothing. Act at once and get relief.

The Ontario Farador Co.
Specialists in Oxygen Therapy
506 Yonge Street Toronto, Ont.
Phone N. 3024

"Old Kentucky" Coming to Grand

Famous Southern Play the Attraction During Easter Week, With a Matinee Easter Monday.

"In Old Kentucky"—that record-breaker of the amusement world—is scheduled for presentation again here at the Grand as the Easter-week attraction, beginning with Easter Monday matinee. A simple story of Kentucky life first laid in the mountain regions and later getting down into the Blue-grass domain, where the major portion of the incidents are supposed to occur, this play is one of those rare stage offerings that leaves an impress upon the mind that time cannot efface. One who has seen "In Old Kentucky" can never entirely forget brave little "Madge Brierly," who loves "Frank Layson," the aristocratic young horseman from down in the Blue-grass, and who sacrifices much to save the life and fortune of her manly sweetheart. Then, there is the gallant "Colonel," and sweet, delightful "Aunt Alathea," "Lorey," the mountaineer; faithful old "Uncle Neb," who has trained a score of pickaninnies around the stable-yard to make capital music as a juvenile brass band; then there is fleet-footed "Queen Bess" (the fastest mare in Old Kentucky), who wins the Ashland Oaks, when ridden in superb style by brave little Madge, dressed as a jockey—and countless other features too many to recall now—in this wholecountry. A fine cast, headed by Miss some, stirring tale of the Blue-grass Mildred Johnson, will present the play here. Miss Johnson has appeared in this city in this role on previous occasions with pronounced success. This is her fourth year with this popular play.

Change of Program At the Alexandra

"The Red Petticoat" With Helen Lowell, in Place of Gertrude Hoffmann.

The Messrs. Shubert announce that a quick shift has been made in the bookings for Toronto, whereby "The Red Petticoat," with Helen Lowell as the featured player, will come to the Alexandra Theatre, Easter week, instead of Gertrude Hoffmann. "The Red Petticoat" is described as the musical comedy novelty of the year, and is the work of Rida Johnson Young, who wrote "The Lottery Man," and other successful plays, and Paul West, who is well known as one of the best jingle writers in New York. The music is the latest output from that graceful composer, Jerome D. Kern, and it is full of catchy tunes and pleasing dancing numbers. "The Red Petticoat" was first produced at the Daly Theatre, New York, and was such a success there that it was played in three other New York theatres before it was sent on tour. It has just finished an engagement of five weeks in Chicago, and there can be no question about its fitness as an Easter attraction in Toronto. In the company there are a number of Toronto favorites, headed by Helen Lowell, who is well remembered here from her comedy impersonations in "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" and "The Lottery Man." Joe Phillips, a well known Toronto tenor; Donald McDonald, and Grace Fields are other members who have a strong local following. A popular priced matinee will be given on Thursday. Arrangements are now being made by the Messrs. Shubert for a presentation of "The Red Petticoat" in London, Eng., and in all probability the company will sail directly after the Toronto engagement headed for the English capital.

Drowned at St. Jacobs.

BERLIN, March 15.—Word was received from St. Jacobs of the death there this morning of the eleven-year-old son of George Keltborn by drowning. It appears that the lad, who is subject to fainting spells, was standing at the river side and it is believed he had a fainting spell, as the water at this point is only two feet deep.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. S. 65, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Aching Lumbago Backs Are Quickly Helped and Permanently Cured

Release, Yes, and a Cure for Lumbago is Now Known.

YOU CAN EASILY PROVE THIS

To cure Lumbago—surely it's a good thing to know how. This information meant to John E. Neave the difference between invalidism and robust health. Writing from his home near Cornwall, he says: "A severe and prolonged attack of Lumbago in my youth rendered me at all times liable to aches in the back and loins. So established became the predisposition and so frequent the attacks, I confess I accepted the condition as my particular weakness to be borne with as much composure as any evil circumstance might permit. One day an unusually bad attack developed and unfortunately there was no medicine of any kind in the house. I sent to a neighbor for help and received with a strong recommendation a bottle of Nerviline. My friend was surprised we didn't use Nerviline, saying that they found use for it in the family almost every day. So quickly did Nerviline check the attack and so grateful was the relief that I was in a day on the right road to recovery. I have cured my tendency to Lumbago with Nerviline and consider it the most powerful pain-subduing liniment ever made."

For curing colds, hoarseness, tight chest and winter ills Nerviline is a marvel; as for Lumbago, Sciatica and Rheumatism, Nerviline is considered to be without a peer. In the home it is especially valuable, because it cures cramps in half a minute stops nausea, controls vomiting and upset stomach. For internal or external use wherever there is pain, apply Nerviline. Get the 50c family size bottle; trial size 25c at all storekeepers and druggists or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

IF THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY.

You are tolerant and will have much prosperity and good cheer. Remember that joy shared is doubled and avoid quarrels, for they will go against you.

Those born today will have sterling qualities, and will be respected and admired by many. In business they will be generally successful. Naturally serious, they should be encouraged when young to see the cheerful side of work and play.

YOU wear your collars out. You can do this fast enough, goodness knows, without assistance from the laundry. Taber Treatment for collars and cuffs means frictionless washing, abundance of toilet soap, clean water for washing and rinsing. (It is rubbing and friction that puts raw edges on collars and cuffs.) When we do your laundry work your shirts come back snowy, clean, and wrapped in oil paper. Your collars have a spotless, dull finish. This is the treatment you want your linen to get. This is what we promise you. It is the service our patrons receive.

TABER LAUNDRY WORKS
444 Bathurst St., Toronto Phones College 5143 and 8333

John Burke as Treasurer.

WASHINGTON March 15.—Announcement was made at the White House that the nomination of former Gov. John Burke of North Dakota to be U. S. treasurer would be sent to the senate today.

Have YOU a Child in your Home and a Five Dollar Bill in your Pocket?

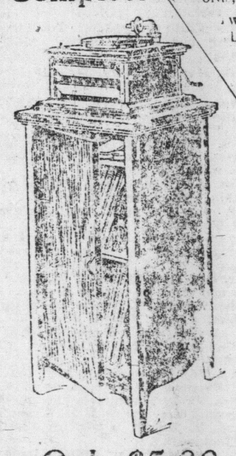
The Columbia Grafafone Outfit

Consists of the famous Columbia Eclipse Grafafone, an instrument having all the features of the highest priced Grafonolas, the unterupted tone chamber, the tapered tone arm, tone control shutters, protected reproducer and double spring drive motor.

One Oak Cabinet with apartments to hold over Two Hundred Records, well built and finely finished.

Twelve Selections, one of them being the world-famous Sextette from Lucia, a Record that has sold as high as $7.50 another, the well known Columbia Demonstration Record and four other Double Disc Records of your own selection, giving you Twelve Selections in all.

$45.00 Complete



Five Dollars down and the balance in easy payments of Less than 25 Cents a Day.

Only $5.00 Down

Five Dollars placed as first payment on one of the Outfits described in this advertisement will work wonders in developing and broadening the mind of that child and inculcating a love of Home, as well as proving a source of entertainment for yourself that you will never tire of.

An Edison Phonograph or a Columbia Grafafone brings to your Home the songs and arias of the World's Greatest Artists, the music of the most famous Bands and Orchestras, the best selections from the latest musical plays, and the most popular Vaudeville offerings.

YOU MEN WITH FAMILIES

Have you ever thought of the Edison Phonograph or the Columbia Grafonola as a means of keeping your Boys and Girls off the streets, and away from undesirable companions? Have you ever thought how one of these instruments will brighten the Home Circle as nothing else will?

One of these outfits should be in every home in Toronto. Will you let us place one in yours?

Five Dollars down and the balance in easy payments of Less than 25 Cents a Day.

The Edison Fireside Outfit

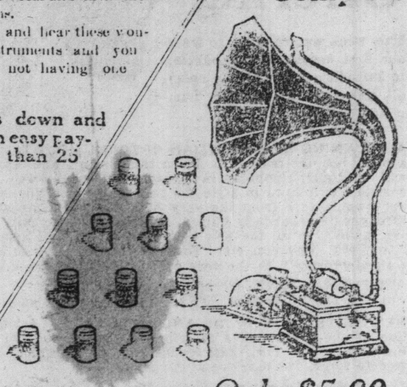
Consists of the popular Edison Fireside Phonograph, with Sapphire Point Reproducer (Diamond Point $6.50 additional) the highest type of sound-reproducing instruments.

Twelve of the new Edison Blue Amberole Records of your own selection, among which will be found the Quartette from Rigoletto, The Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin, Trio from Faust, and numerous other Operatic and Standard Numbers, as well as the latest popular vocal and instrumental selections.

Come in and hear these wonderful instruments and you will regret not having one before this.

NO INTEREST ADDED

$45.00 Complete



Only $5.00 Down

Complete Catalogue of Columbia and Edison Records

No more trouble in getting records, if you visit Claxton's. We are the only House in Toronto carrying the complete Columbia catalogue, and our stock of Edison Records is one of the largest in the city.

Thos. Claxton, Ltd., 303 Yonge St. Open Evenings

POOR COPY

You will not question an almost universal judgment amongst the users of DAVIES Wonderful 30c Tea that it is a better tea for less money, if you will buy a one-half or one pound lead packet of it and give it your personal test.

At all Davies Stores Now selling for . .

25c a lb.

Society

Mr. and Mrs. August R. Lang of Berlin paid a short visit to Mrs. Lang's mother, Mrs. J. J. Ryan, before leaving for New York, whence they will sail from on the Franconia to Liverpool, spend some time in London and Paris, and on Empress of Russia for a trip around the world.

• • •

Mrs. C. Russell Medland, formerly of Toronto, received for the first time since residing in Winnipeg, on Wednesday, March 2, at her apartment on Wellington crescent. She was wearing a pretty gown of white lace over white satin, and was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Harold D. Gooderham. The teatable was centred with a bowl of American beauty roses and was presided over by Mrs. Douglas McMurray and Miss Ethel Harstone.

• • •

The Strollers' Progressive Euchre Club was entertained by Mrs. W. C. Ball, Howard Park avenue, last Thursday, when the hostess herself won the first prize. Mrs. J. B. Hill and Mrs. C. Coghlin had a lively contest for second, which resulted in the latter again being victor. The others present were: Mrs. J. Archambault, Mrs. W. Andrews, Mrs. R. K. Graham, Mrs. C. R. Hurst, Mrs. J. E. McDonald, Mrs. W. A. Putland, Mrs. R. Robertson, Mrs. Smart and Miss Murby. Mrs. C. Coghlin, Pearson avenue, will entertain on the 20th.

• • •

The Zalawbi Club has issued invitations to a formal dance, to be held in the High Park Bowling Club, Indian road, on Friday, March 28. Patronesses will be Mrs. W. F. M. Adams, Mrs. Leo Pape, Mrs. S. J. Zammers.

• • •

Mrs. Robert Johnson Goudy of 1251 West King street, will receive for the last time on Tuesday, instead of on the third Thursday. Her mother, Mrs. Alexander Campbell, will receive with her.

• • •

Mrs. Arthur B. Brown, 42 Woodlawn avenue, will receive on Thursday, and not again.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davis will spend March and April at Hamilton, Bermuda.

• • •

Miss G. E. G. Stitt will spend March and April at Hamilton, Bermuda.

• • •

Messrs. W. J. McMurty and J. C. Morgan of Toronto have gone to Battle Creek, Michigan, where they are guests of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

• • •

Miss Agnes Culley entertained the members of the E. O. T. Euchre Club on Tuesday evening, at her home, 116 Russett avenue. The prizes were won by Mrs. C. W. Day and Mr. C. Edwards. The following members were present: Mrs. E. Van Sickle, Mrs. C. W. Day, the Misses B. Barlow, B. Montgomery, G. Kerr, C. Whittaker, M. Montgomery, R. Sanderson, and Messrs. E. Moody, C. W. Day, C. Edwards, E. Van Sickler, E. Wells, J. Smith, B. Bolton, T. Ruse, H. Day. The club will meet on March 18 at Miss Birdie Montgomery's, 317 St. Clarens avenue.

• • •

A new society has been organized in Bond Street Congregational Church, under the name of the Friendly Club. It is composed of the younger married women of the church. At this week's meeting Mrs. James Harris, 646 Broadview avenue, was elected president; Mrs. W. R. Parke, 395 Palmerston boulevard, vice-president; Mrs. C. Brobst, 39 Hilton avenue, secretary, and Mrs. W. G. Anderson, 52 Langley avenue, treasurer. District vice-presidents, representing the various parts of the city, are to be appointed. A flower committee consists of Mrs. J. R. Beamish, Mrs. T. Manes, Mrs. W. E. Mertens, Mrs. W. G. Anderson, Mrs. R. Stark, Mrs. S. B. Hinder and Mrs. F. A Wagner.

• • •

Miss Joan Mallock is expected at government house from Hamilton on the 18th. Early in April Miss Meta Gibson will accompany Miss Mallock to New York.

• • •

Mrs. G. Edgar Montgomery, 387 Sunnyside avenue, has issued invitations to an "at home" on Tuesday, March 18, from 4 to 6.

• • •

Mrs. J. W. G. Winnett, who has been in the Wellesley Hospital for the past six weeks, has gone to Wiarton. Mrs. Winnet will be a guest at "Glenmount," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johns.

• • •

The first annual "at home" of the Patricia Club will be held on Monday, March 17 (St. Patrick's Day), at the Masonic Temple, College street.

• • •

Mrs. W. N. McIlwraith will receive on Tuesday, March 18, at 36 North Sherbourne street, and not again this season.

• • •

The marriage of Miss Patricia (Patsy) Coleman, only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Coleman, to Mr. John Gartshore, second son of Mrs. Gartshore, and the late Mr. Alexander Gartshore, will take place on March 19, in the Central Presbyterian Church Hamilton.

• • •

Mr. Timmis is giving a small tea on Tuesday at Stanley Barracks.

• • •

The officers of the G. G. B. G. are giving a dinner at the Military Institute on Tuesday evening for the 91st Indoor Baseball Team of Hamilton, who will play them in the armories.

• • •

The engagement of a bank manager to a pretty visitor from the United States is rumored.

• • •

Invitations have been issued to the marriage of Celia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Friedman, Albany, to Mr. A. P. Lewis, Toronto, Sunday evening, the 30th March, at 5 p. m., in Van-Loon Hall, Albany, New York.

• • •

The Canadian National Horse Show will take place at the armories, April 29 to May 3. Patrons: Field Marshall His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, governor-general of Canada; his honor the lieutenant-governor of Ontario; the Hon. Sir James Whitney, premier of Ontario; the Hon. James Duff, minister of agriculture of Ontario; his worship the mayor of Toronto; Honorary President George W. Beardmore, M.F.H. Executive committee: Hume Blake, president; J. J. Dixon, 1st vice-president; Lieut.-Col. H. C. Cox, M.F.H., 2nd vice-president; Maj. H. C. Bickford, Lieut.-Col. Vaux Chadwick, R. J. Christie, A. E. Dyment, Aemilius Jarvis, Maj.-Gen. F. L. Lessard, C.B., H. C. Osborne, Dr. D. King Smith, H. C. Tomlin, E. D. Warren. Military Associate Committee: Lieut.-Col. C. M. Nelles. Lieut.-Col. J. F. Mitchell, Maj. S. F. Smith, Maj. H. D. L. Gordon. Honorary Veterinarians: F. Hodgson, V.S., W. J. R. Fowler, V.S., B.V.S., J. A. Campbell, V.S. Secretary-treasurer, Alexander Miln.

• • •

Mrs. James Hollinger, Grenadier road, was at-home on Thursday to about two hundred of her friends, when she was wearing a dove gray satin gown with pearl ornaments and carried an armful of American Beauty roses. She was assisted by her daughter, Miss Anna Hollinger, in a soft white satin gown with tunic of King's blue and touches of fuchsia satin and sable. Mrs. Flanders also assisted in the drawing-room wearing mauve satin with black and gold lace overdress and rope of pearls.

The drawing room was banked with ferns and palms, while the tea-room was carried out in yellow. The polished tea-table looked lovely covered with a cluny lace cloth on which stood a basket of daffodils tied with huge yellow satin bows, surrounded by cut-glass vases filled with lily-of-the-valley and maiden hair fern. Mrs. J. J. Main presided over the tea-table and looked handsome in a soft white duchess satin gown, draped with crepe ninon painted in clusters of pink and pale blue roses and lovers' knots of blue, and large picture hat with plumes, also wearing diamond and pearl ornaments.

A bevy of pretty girls assisted in the tea-room, including Miss Ruth Henry, Miss Mabel Turner, Miss Jean Dodds and Miss Margaret Dodds.

Miss Hollinger gave a dance in the evening for the assistants Some of those present were: Mrs. Calder, Mrs. Gordon, Miss Cockburn, Misses Deacon, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Douglas, Mrs. Eaton, Mrs. Parkinson, Mrs. Heweson, Miss Heweson, Mrs. Hughes, Miss Lawrence, Mrs. Wilfong, Mrs. Cuffe, Miss Doris Cuffe, Mrs. Owen, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Cox, Miss Cox, Mrs. Brett, Miss Dodds, Mrs. Tyrell, Mrs. Price, Misses Rogers, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Cherry, Mrs. Osgoode, Misses Howell, Mrs. Schoales, Mrs. Peacy, Mrs. Cummings, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Murray, Miss Murray, Mrs. Radcliffe, Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Kent, Mrs. Petrie, Mrs. White, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Cassells, Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Goldsmith, Mrs. Kirby, Mrs. Griffith, Mrs. Hawthorne, Mrs. Robins, Mrs. Lowery, Miss Lowery and many others.

MRS. HUMBLE'S DANCE.

One of the most successful dances of the season was that given on Monday evening by Mrs. T. M. Humble, in the High Park Lawn Bowling and Curling Club. Mr. and Mrs. Humble received the guests, the latter in a becoming French gown of Paddy green satin, tunic of black filet net embroidered with gold and amethyst beads, corsage bouquet of violets and pansies, osprey, hair ornaments. Miss Irene Humble received with her mother and father, looking lovely in ivory satin, bordered with hand-painted roses, tunic of silver bugles and brilliants, caught up with brilliant buckle, osprey and brilliant hair ornament, and carried handsome bouquet of pink and white roses. Those assisting were: Miss Sadie Humble, in yellow satin, lace overdress, red roses; Miss Georgina Murray, a house guest from Hamilton, in pink satin, ninon tunic trimmed with pearls, violet corsage bouquet; also Miss Mabel McKie, Oakville, in pale blue satin and real lace, caught up with French rosebuds. Buffet supper was served from a table centred with silver candles and pink roses; small tables were set around, centred with silver candles. Among those present were; Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Foley, Mrs. D. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Berkinshaw, Mrs. Wm. Tait, Miss Constance Browne, Miss Benlian, Miss Ruth Clerk, Miss Norma Connolly, Miss Ethel Campbell, Miss Jessie Campbell, Miss Edith Downer, Miss Vivian Davies, Miss Alice Duggan, Miss Helen Grahame, Miss Hilda Harrington, Miss Ariel Hawkey, Miss Nan Hodgson, Miss Jo Hodgson, Miss Grace Holcomb, Miss Grace Horley, Miss Grace Hendrie, Miss Hazel Hendrie, Miss Grace Haas, Miss Gladys Lalonde, Miss Evelyn Labey (Trenton), Miss Mabel McKie (Oakville), Miss Florence Marshall, Miss Florence MacBeth, Miss Mitchell, Miss Georgina Murray (Hamilton), Miss Mildred Morrow (Midland), Miss Irene Chevrel, Mrs. Guy de Guerre (nee Roy Petrie), Miss Helen Pearcy, Miss Ruby Pendrith, Miss Helen Rothwell, Miss Laurine Stone, Miss Alma Skinner, Miss Nora Starr, Miss Gladys Stone, Miss Marion Starr, Miss Erma Willard, Miss M. Willison, Miss Hazel Nurse, Miss Kilgour, Miss R. Small; Mr. Bob Burns, Mr. Byron Berry, Mr. Art Blackburn, Mr. Blair Clerk, Mr. Bert Gilverson, Mr. Arthur Donaldson, Mr. Charlie Starr, Mr. Kenneth Cockburn, Mr. Preston Connolly, Mr. Jo Clarke, Mr. George Chandler, Mr. Eldon Coutts, Mr. Roy Dale, Mr. Guy de Guerre, Mr. Jo Everist, Mr. Charlie Evans, Mr. Fred Foote, Mr. Norman Gilverson, Mr. Clifford Grahame, Mr. Lindsay Grahame, Mr. Victor Hurst, Mr. Harold Kinnear, Mr. Roy Leavens, Mr. Roy Lalonde, Mr. Ronald Cockburn, Mr. Roe Lawlor, Mr. Kline McDerald, Mr. Jack Mc Luga, Mr. George Maybee, Mrs. Fred Mitchell, Mr. Hector Melville, Mr. Mawk McKenzie, Mr. Bob MacBeth, Mr. Bart Paterson, Mr. Clarence Rosser, Mr. Charlie Riddy, Mr. Rufus Skinner, Mr. Clair Skinner, Prof. Shakespeare, Mr. Pete Singer, Mr. Jack Woodhouse, Mr. Bill Wallace, Dr. Marsh Whyte, Dr. Marshall, Mr. Bob Qua, Mr. Lyndon de Vaney, Mr. Harry Taylor, Mr. Lew Nurse, Mr. Willson, Mr. Ray Hewlett, Dr. Roy Young, Mr. Willison. Music by Bodley.

MRS. BRISTOL'S TEA.

Mrs. Bristol gave a tea on Wednesday afternoon at her home in Beverley street, when the prizes for the ladies' curling matches during the season were presented by the donors.

Mrs. Bristol's prizes, dainty silver powder boxes in the shape of curling stones, went to Mrs. Ganong's rink; Mrs. Swabey's prizes, miniature silver cups, were won by Mrs. Guy Robinson, and Mrs. Arthur Hill's rink carried off Mrs. de Leigh Wilson's prizes, silver frames. Silver spoons given by the club were presented to the runners-up, Mrs. Percy Robinson and Mrs. Moodey.

Mrs. J. W. Beatty and Mrs. Gilbert presided at the tea table, which was centred with a large bowl of yellow daisies on a Cluny lace cloth. Among those present were: Mrs. Benedict, Mrs. F. C. Lee, Miss Lily Maule, Mrs. J. W. Hamilton, Mrs. Ganong, Mrs. Percy Robinson, Mrs. Guy Robinson, Miss Maud Kirkpatrick, Miss Gertrude Kirkpatrick, Mrs. Arthur Hills, Mrs. W. Hoskin, Mrs. E. Gooderham, Mrs. Hamilton Burns, Mrs. Beatty, Mrs. Barnes, Miss Fraser, Miss Moodey.

A LINEN SHOWER.

Mrs. A. E. Summers, of 35 Hepbourne street, was hostess of a linen shower on Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Bertha Ward, whose marriage takes place shortly after Easter. Among those present were: Mrs. F. Kerin, Mrs. G. J. Hooper, Mrs. C. Foley, Mrs. Chas. Curtin, Mrs. John Powers, Mrs. M. P. Byrne, Mrs. Jas. D. Ward, Mrs. M. J. Ward, Mrs. R. C. Scott, Mrs. W. R. Wilson, Mrs. G. Snell, Mrs. H. Pengelly, Mrs. J. Mallan, Miss Cora Keast, Miss Egan and Miss L. Curtin.

WIGG—ASSELSTINE.

A very pretty wedding took place at four o'clock on Tuesday the 4th inst., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Davis, 152 Lippincott street, when Geraldine Winaford, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Asselstine, was united in marriage by the Rev. Dr. Hincks, to Mr. Albert F. Wigg, son of Mr. F. Wigg, of Oshawa. The lovely bride looked charming in ivory duchess satin with coronet of orange blossoms and bridal veil, and was attended by Miss Blanch E. Wood of Mimico, while the groom was assisted by Clarence R. Freebone, of Toronto. After the wedding was over they sat down to a dainty luncheon. The presents to the bride and groom were numerous and costly, including many from a distance. Mr. and Mrs. Wigg will take up their residence at 50 Cecil street, and will be at home after March 15.

PLATTEN—HYDE.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized on Wednesday evening, March 12, at St. Mary Magdaline's Church, by the Rev. Chas. B. Darling, when Irene Melina Hyde, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hyde, of 285 Clinton street, was united in marriage to Mr. Garry C. Platten, of Welland, Ont.

In the illustrated section of The Sunday World will be seen an exterior view of the ladies' tailoring and millinery establishment of I. Cherry at 894 West Bloor street. Mr. Cherry was formerly located on Ossington avenue, but owing an increasing volume of business it became necessary to remove to larger quarters, where he is now announcing his spring opening. He cordially invites an inspection of his beautiful new importations from Paris, London and New York.

OUR FIRST SPECIAL

Spring Offering

This week we are going to make our first special spring offering to introduce some of the splendid new Parisian millinery trimmings.

A STUNNING NEW PARISIAN OSTRICH MOUNT, which has proved a most popular feather in Paris this Spring, and which we are sure will be equally popular in Canada, will be offered this week as a special. It follows in style the popular French plume. It is made in our own factory from the very best South African stock, hand-made throughout, beautifully curled, making an extremely smart hat trim. We make it in all the new colors, including Nell Rose, Argent, Capon d'Or, Gaby Cope, etc., etc. To make the Siren Mount a leader, we are offering it at the very special price this week of..... 2.50

ANOTHER MOUNT, exceedingly popular in New York and which is absolutely new with us this spring, is marked at... 3.75

NEW HATS FROM PARIS AND NEW YORK. A very careful selection of the best models of trimmed and untrimmed hats shown in Paris and New York has resulted in an exquisite display of these models which you may see at our shop.

Send for our new Spring Hat and Feather Catalogue.

LONDON FEATHER CO., Limited

144 Yonge Street

Canadian Stores: TORONTO Montreal, Winnipeg

Telephone Maison Boyle Adelaide 2268

"The Mecca of Correct Dressers"

Infinite Variety is the Distinguishing Feature of Maison Boyle Styles for Spring

EASTER is within a few days of us and the solution of the Dress Problem confronts you. Is it not good to know of a shop where you can rely, at all seasons, on getting the most exclusive garments, priced on a basis that has never previously been exploited in Toronto? Styles are distinctive--values are conspicuous for true economy.

We give a few indications of styles in vogue in a season where

Striking Effects Are Strictly Correct.

Suits still adhere to slender long lines—skirts being only a trifle fuller. The colors most prominent are Blues, Tans, and the newest fashion "Nell Rose." $17.50 to $85.00.

Coats mostly retain the cutaway effects, but are shown in a great variety of colors and styles, $15.00 to $60.00.

Dresses. Our one-piece presentation displays the very newest suit effect, with the coat appearance coming down over the hips. Large buttons are effectively used as trimming. Other gowns in newest styles shown in fascinating variety, $15.00 to $100.00.

Skirts are tailored from highest grade materials and cleverly cut and finished. They promise to be exceedingly popular this season worn with jackets, $5.00 to $15.00.

We invite your critical comparison, feeling confident of your pronounced appreciation.

W. R. Boyle Limited - THE STORE WITH THE EXCLUSIVE STYLES

278 Yonge Street (Cor. Alice St.)

SPRING STYLE BOOK

Our beautifully illustrated Style Book will prove a splendid Fashion guide and will be mailed, free of charge, on receipt of your name and address.

W. R. Boyle Limited - 278 Yonge St. (Cor. Alice St.), Toronto

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE-SO-EASY

Society at Hamilton

Miss Enid Hendrie was in Toronto this week.

Miss Edith Ferguson, Toronto, is visiting her cousin, Miss Marjorie Brennan.

Miss Mona McClure, Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Rowe.

Mrs. William Barnes and Miss Lina Biggar have gone to Winnipeg to visit Mrs. Victor Vallance.

Mrs. C. S. Scott and Miss Isabel Scott have gone to Old Point Comfort for a month.

Mrs. W. R. Mills was hostess of an auction bridge party, March 7.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Doolittle are in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fralick have returned from a visit to relatives in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Walker have returned from a visit to Detroit.

Miss Nisbet, Hamilton, is the guest of Mrs. Arthur Ogden Wood, 33 Abbott avenue. She will remain over for the "at home" of the Patricia Club, Monday evening.

Mrs. Van Allan entertained the Ladies' Evening Bridge Club on Monday.

Miss Vaux, Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sanford, at Wesanford.

Mrs. B. Elshoff is visiting relatives in Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Balfour have returned from Atlantic City.

Mrs. J. J. Scott and Misses Margaret and Frances Scott, are staying at the Grafton, Washington, D.C.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Theodore Martin have been much feted guests in town this week. Mr. Martin, who is the tenor soloist in "The Red Widow," taking the part of Capt. Romanoff, is an old Hamilton boy. He sang "My Hope is in the Everlasting," from the oratorio "Daughter of Jairus," in Central Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening. He was tenor soloist in that choir for four years before he went to New York. Both nights "The Red Widow" played here he was given an ovation by the audience, and had to respond to repeated curtain calls.

Mrs. Calder, Toronto, who has been the guest of Mrs. W. S. McBrague, has been the raison de etre for a number of luncheons and teas.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh C. Baker are at Old Point Comfort.

Skin Peeling Nature's Aid to New Complexion

(From Woman's Tribune.)

Mercolized wax is a natural beautifier. By flaking off the devitalized surface skin, it merely hastens nature's work. The second skin layer, brought gradually to view, exhibits the healthy, youthful color produced by capillary circulation. This because the capillaries are thus brought nearer the surface; also because the new skin is unsoiled by dust and dirt. This wax, to be had at any drug store (an ounce will do) is put on nightly like cold cream, washed off mornings with warm water. Its work usually is completed in from seven to ten days, long enough not to show too marked results from day to day, or cause pain or detention indoors.

A face bath to remove wrinkles made by dissolving an ounce of saxolite in a half pint witch hazel, is another natural beautifier, since its astringent and tonic effects smooth out the wrinkles in accordance with nature's own process.

What Good Bread is and How it is Made

"THE STORY OF THE STAFF OF LIFE"

is a beautiful little thirty-page booklet, in a strikingly rich cover, with over half a hundred pictures in colors, telling and illustrating the history of bread making, the high (governmentally attested) value of bread as food, and the modern, sanitary, scientific methods of manufacture which are carried out by us in the making of

CANADA BREAD

A copy of "The Story of the Staff of Life" will be mailed to you on request by either phone or post-card.

Mark Bredin, Manager.

Address 160-172 Avenue Road, or telephone Hillcrest 760-761, or Junction 2340-2341.

PAGES MISSING

CITY EXPANSION

REAL ESTATE AND BUILDING NEWS

CONSTRUCTION COMMENT

EVOLUTION OF A PIONEER BRANCH BANK

The old and the new at the Dominion Bank's corner at St. Clair avenue and Dufferin street. The little shack, reminiscent of mining camp pictures, served the needs of the district until its wonderful growth made larger quarters indispensable.

In the woolen trade during the last ten years Great Britain has made nearly five times as much progress as Germany, and fifteen times as much as France.

In the first seven months of 1912 Germany exported 20,000,000 metallic filament electric lamps.

Watermelon seeds are used as a delicacy in China.

Australia is irrigating more than two million acres of grazing lands with artesian wells.

The island of Laysan, Hawaiian group, is to be made a bird reserve.

SEVEN-STOREY OFFICE BUILDING 400 FEET LONG, 200 FEET WIDE PART OF C. P. R.'S BIG WORK HERE

Two Freight Sheds Nine Hundred Feet Long, One Two Storeys High, and a Smaller Office Structure, Are All But Completed—Big Building Starts This Spring on Old Government House Site at King and Simcoe Streets—Nearly Five Millions Being Expended.

The C.P.R. are certainly doing big things with the good house property on West King street. Plans have been made for a large seven-storey office building with a frontage of 400 feet on King street and 200 feet on Simcoe street. This building will be directly alongside the tracks which feed the new freight sheds and be started this spring.

As a rule freight sheds are so constructed that they appear an eyesore to the citizens, but the C.P.R.'s new structures have a trim and neat appearance.

Two brick structures extend from just west of the new freight offices on Simcoe street for a distance of 900 feet and having a width of 50 feet. One building, which is to be confined to incoming freight, will be two storeys. Plunger elevators will be installed to convey the freight to and from the upper floor. The outgoing freight building, altho covering as much ground, will only have the one floor.

One feature, which will be hailed with delight by teamsters, is the new system of one long line of sliding doors, which fold up into a hood over the wagon which is receiving or delivering freight. The sides of the buildings are nothing but doors so constructed that a car can be unloaded from where it happens to stop.

Fifteen tracks, the full length of the sheds, will be put down between them.

The freight offices now situated in the Union Station will be moved to a large seven-storey building on Simcoe street, at the corner of Wellington, which is now being erected.

Apparently it is the intention of the C.P.R. to move all their offices from the Union Station and divide them among the new C.P.R. building at the corner of King and Yonge and the seven-storey one to be erected on King and Simcoe streets this year.

In buildings and land the C.P.R. will have an investment of between four and five million dollars in the King and Simcoe developments.

Ten new companies, to operate the realty and building field, are announced in The Ontario Gazette. They are as follows:

Industrial Buildings, Ltd., $400,000.
Orion Realty and Investments, Ltd., $150,000.
United Investments, Ltd., $40,000.
University Heights, Ltd., $70,000.
Queen City Investments, Ltd., $40,000.
Bell Realty Co., Ltd., $40,000.
Northumberland Realty Co., Ltd., $75,000.
High Cliffe Realty Co., Ltd., $50,000.
Hampstead Estates, Ltd., $50,000.
Upper Canada Investors, Ltd., $40,000.

NORTHCLIFFE ON THE HILL'S EDGE

LOOKING OVER THE CITY---JUST WEST OF THE HOMES OF THE CITY'S MILLIONAIRES; YET PRICED TO MEET THE WANTS OF BUILDERS AND HOMESEEKERS.

THE extension of the Avenue Road car line gave an immediate and an immense increase to all the property in the Avenue Road hill district as far north as the Upper Canada College. The most luxurious residences in Toronto are now located in this area.

¶Northcliffe is on the same height of land, enjoys all the exclusiveness which belongs to the "Avenue Road Hill district," and the prices asked for the property, although it is adjacent to the highest price residential property in Toronto, do not anticipate values, but are fixed at a price to sell readily to supply the present demand for desirable residential locations. ONLY 7000 FEET TO SELL.

Northcliffe is bounded on the north by St. Clair Ave.; on the east by Oakwood; on the south by Davenport Road: on the west by Dufferin Street.

SPECIAL TERMS TO BUILDERS

RESTRICTIONS

All houses must be constructed of brick, stone, cement or combination of each. To be used for dwelling purposes only, and not for the purpose of carrying on any business save that of a duly qualified Physician or Dentist. No more than one house on each lot and the main front wall of the house to be at least fifteen feet back from the street line which the building faces. Each house must be at least two feet away from side line of the lot. This applies to the main body of the wall on the side of the building and does not include eaves or projections.

GOULDING & HAMILTON
106 VICTORIA STREET
MAIN 6510 EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

S. Jacob's List

$3000—PAIR of seven-roomed houses, new, St. Clair district, gas and electric, nice homes, would exchange for other property.

$4500—SORAUREN avenue, pair new, eight-roomed houses, hot water, all conveniences, cross hall, square plan, near street cars, all modern conveniences.

$4900—SOUTH PARKDALE, nine-roomed, detached house, decorated, verandah and upper balcony, only $700 cash, easy terms for balance. This is a bargain.

$5500—ALMOST NEW, eight-roomed house, square plan, hardwood finish, hot water heating, newly decorated, Georgia pine finish upstairs, very large lot, divided cellar, one of the best houses in west end, near Queen cars.

$4800—NEW, eight-roomed house, hot water, gas and electric, decorated, everything modern, good lot. This is a very comfortable home, in a good locality.

TWO good 200-acre farms, in simcoe County, buildings necessary for dividing into two farms, first-class improvements, orchards, and good buildings.

GERRARD street lots; also 100 feet on Queen street East.

S. JACOBS, 70 Harvard avenue. Park 3310.

J. C. Williams

1610 Dundas Street. Junction 60.
Land for Sale.

$30—MAPLE avenue.

$32—HERBERT avenue, just north of Annette.

$25—36x136, EARLSCOURT avenue, just north of Morrison.

$4200—KENNETH avenue, 8 rooms.

$1200—FRENCH avenue, near St. Clair, three room bungalow, well built, good cellar, well, nicely decorated.

$3300—BERESFORD avenue, seven rooms, near St. John's road.

G. C. WILLIAMS, 1610 Dundas street. Junction 60.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

AN EXCELLENT veterinary practice in County of Simcoe; revenue $3000; no opposition; level country; possession at once. Terms reasonable. Box 93, World Office. 567

FOR SALE—First-class hotel (furnished), stable and garage, in Province of Quebec; town of 4000 people; best location possible; good surrounding country, with no licenses; only English license in town; price, $22,500; cash, $8000, balance in angual payments, which can be easily arranged. A. Scott Ives, Broker, 112 St. James St., Montreal. ed7

FOR SALE

HOUSE and stable, detached, 7 rooms, every convenience, beautifully decorated, brick stable for 4 horses, Bloor-Bathurst vicinity; must be sold at once, owner leaving city; best offer takes it; price, only $3650; terms arranged. Apply Connor, 360 Clinton street. 67

PALMISTRY.

MRS. HOWELL, 416 Church street. Phone Main 5073. 2467

CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

ARTHUR FISHER, Carpenter. Store and Office Fittings, 114 Church St. Telephone. ed-7

RICHARD G. KIRBY, carpenter, contractor, jobbing, 539 Yonge St. ed-7

SUMMER RESORTS

MODERN furnished residence in Grimsby to rent for summer months. Apply College 2129.

APARTMENTS TO RENT

APARTMENT—Furnished or unfurnished, Beresford Apartments, South Parkdale. Rent 1st May. Phone Park 919.

FLORISTS.

NEAL—Headquarters for floral wreaths, 554 Queen West; College 3765. 11 Queen East; Main 3733. Night and Sunday phone, Main 5734. ed7

DANCING ACADEMY.

RIVERDALE PRIVATE DANCING Academy, 131 Broadview. For information write S. T. Smith. ed-7

MASSAGE.

MASSAGE—Baths, superfluous hair removed. Mrs. Colbran. Phone North 4729. ed-7

FACTORY AND WAREHOUSE SITES

Two very desirable factory or warehouse sites:

110 ft. by 200 ft.
90 ft. by 280 ft.

Both of these within fifteen minutes from King and Yonge; one East and the other West.

Price $20,000.00 each.

W. R. FRANKISH,
621 Confederation Life Bldg. M. 327.

FOR SALE OR RENT

Factory, Warehouse or Garage site. A four-story, high ceilings, solid brick, steam-heated building, 33 x 48, on ground 104 x 80 feet; wide lane in rear, making light on three sides. A rare opportunity to secure a corner property.

Very near to King and Yonge.
"A SNAP."

Apply to ROSEVEAR, the Owner, 578 Queen W., City.

MASSEY HALL | MONDAY March 31st | TUESDAY April 1st

ORATORIO SOCIETY
OF TORONTO
Conductors
Dr. Edward Broome.
G. H. Knight, Mus. Bac.

NEW YORK
PHILHARMONIC ORCHESTRA
Josef Stransky, Conductor.

Prices—$2, $1.50 and $1. Plan opens Thursday, March 27th.

HELP WANTED.

A1 MACHINISTS—Lathe hands, screw machine operators, Jones & Lamson operators, milling machine men, internal grinders, surface grinder, brass lathe hands, Potter and Johnson operator, automatic machine men, high class mechanics wanted for Russell Motor Car Co., Limited, West Toronto, Ont. ed7

BOY for drug store, $7 per week. Apply Liggetts, Limited, 106 Yonge St.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT wants railway mail clerks. Write for vacancy list. Franklin Institute, Dept. 612 B, Rochester, N.Y. ed7

DON'T work for others; start mail order business at home; I made $8500 first year; I will show you how; instructive booklet free. Voorhies, Desk 821, Omaha, Nebr.

LOCOMOTIVE firemen, brakemen—Wages about $100; experience unnecessary. Send age, stamp, Railway, care World. 72

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED. No canvassing or soliciting required. Good income assured. Address National Co-Operative Realty Co., V-1260 Marden Building, Washington, D. C. 37

MRS. JACKSON wants every class of domestic and labor help at once. 20 Buchanan street. M. 2683.

WANTED immediately, steady home workers, advertising novelties; no experience; $15.00 weekly; absolutely no canvassing; strictly legitimate; excellent opportunity; samples for stamp. Northwestern Novelty Co., Chicago.

WANTED—Millinery preparer. Apply at once, 1171 Bloor St. West.

WANTED—A private class is being formed in Toronto to receive instruction in the science of chiropractic. Students will receive personal instruction in the best methods of spinal treatment. Chiropractic is the latest and best drugless method of restoring health. Chiropractors are in demand everywhere. This is the opportunity you have been waiting for and it should be especially attractive to nurses, masseurs, etc. For information address Box 97, World. ed 7

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FARM hands, married couples, porters, teamsters, require work. Herbert, 140 Victoria, Toronto. ed7

AGENTS WANTED

AMAZING INVENTION—Entirely new kind lamp burner; generates gas, makes extremely large powerful white light, smokeless; ordorless; sells everywhere; nothing like it; exclusive territory contracts granted; coolest, therefore safest on market; agents making big money; experience unnecessary; sample outfit 35c postpaid; particulars free. Butler Mfg. Co., Dept. 203, Windsor, Ont.

A BRIGHT business person (lady or gentleman) could find steady paying employment by engaging with us. No door-to-door canvass. No capital required, but honesty and activity. Write to Oxygenopathy Co., 401 King East, Toronto, Ont. ed7

WOULD YOU ACCEPT A VACUUM Cleaner just for showing it to your friends? Could you use $5 a day for a little spare time? Write for our great agents' offer on the only perfect Vacuum Cleaner made. Rex Cleaner Co., 4E 23rd street, New York. 70707

PERSONAL.

BACHELOR 38, worth $50,000, would marry, C-Box 35, Toledo League, Toledo, Ohio.

BIG MONEY writing songs; we pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful writers. Experience unnecessary; song poems wanted with or without music—will pay one-half of profits if successful. Send us your work today. Acceptance guaranteed if available. Largest concern in the country. Free particulars. Dugdale Co., Dept. 733 Washington, D.C.

CUT THIS OUT FOR LUCK—Send birth date and 10c for wonderful horoscope of your entire life. Prof. Raphael, 499 Lexington Avenue, New York.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper, containing advertisements marriageable people, from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics; mailed, sealed, free. The Correspondent, Toledo, Ohio. 7tf

KEEP IT to yourself—five sporting cards, 10c—enough said. Miss Alice Box 5, Sta. R., New York City.

MARRY FREE—Many rich, congenial and anxious for companions; interesting particulars and photo free. The Messenger, Jacksonville, Fla. 7

YOUR HOROSCOPE and lucky days, months, years, etc., for dime, stamp, birthdate. Prof. Christensen, Box 732 Detroit, Mich.

ARTS

ARTISTS using "Cambridge" colors and materials, save money. Artists' Supply, Nordheimer Building, York street, Toronto. 7

NURSES WANTED.

OSSINING HOSPITAL, Ossining-on-Hudson, N.Y., offers two years' course of training for nurses; allowance $6 and $8 monthly. Apply to Miss Lounsbery. R.N., Supt. ed7tf

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BOOKKEEPING TAUGHT individually by experienced certificated demonstrator. Wm. Lloyd, 9 Classic.

CLARKE'S SHORTHAND COLLEGE, Toronto; superior instruction by experts; shorthand taught by mail; send for booklet. d7

LIVE BIRDS.

BARBER'S, 842 College—High-class canaries, cages, seed. ed7

CAMPION'S BIRD STORE, 173 Dundas street. Park 75. ed-7

HOPE'S—Canada's leader and greatest Bird Store. 109 Queen street west. Phone Main 4959. ed-7

BUTCHERS.

THE ONTARIO MARKET, 432 Queen West. John Goebel, Coll. 806. ed-7

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

APPLES—Famous Elgin, fancy boxed, Baldwins, Russets, Ben Davis, delivered to your door at $1.25 by grower. J. A. Webster, phone Main 2451, St. Lawrence Market. ed7

COMPLETE library of pianoforte teachers' music for sale cheap to clear up estate; $15. R. F. Wilks, 11 Bloor St. E. ed7tf

PRINTING — Cards, Envelopes, Tags, Billheads, Statements, Etc. Prices right. Barnard, 35 Dundas. Telephone. ed-7

ARTICLES WANTED.

ONTARIO Veteran Grants located and unlocated, bought and sold. Mulholland & Co. ed-7

PROPERTIES FOR SALE. PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

MODEL REALTY CO.

PHONE COLLEGE 316. 956 BLOOR STREET W.

$2700—CONCORD avenue, roughcast house, 6 large rooms, brick front, front and back stairs, new plumbing, extra large cellar, good stable, side drive and driving shed, summer kitchen; lot 25 x 150; here is a big snap; $1000 cash, balance easy.

$3300—DELAWARE avenue, [illegible] detached, 6 rooms, newly decorated all through; good deep lot; [illegible] terms.

$3[illegible]—[illegible] rooms, semi-detached, [illegible] heating, electric, gas, mantels, all [illegible] this is a snap; $600 cash; lot[illegible]

$[illegible]—[illegible] brick, with side drive, 8 [illegible] hardwood floors, wide cross hall, 2 mantels, sun room, 3 bedrooms to cellar; this home must be seen to be appreciated; $1500 down.

$[illegible]—SALEM avenue, semi-detached, 8 [illegible] old brick, 8 rooms and sun room, summer kitchen and front verandah; one mantel and fireplace, gas, electric; this is an ideal home and will stand test; see this before you buy; $800 down, balance easy; lot 15.6 x 138.

$1800—DOVERCOURT road, near Van Horne street, 5-roomed, frame house, nicely decorated all through; lot 20 x 138; this is good chance for workingman to secure a home; $350 cash down, balance very easy.

$4000—BARTLETT avenue, semi-detached, solid brick, 8 rooms and sun room, beautifully decorated all through, hardwood floors, electric gas, sliding doors, separate sink in kitchen; here's a big snap; $1000 cash, balance easy.

$4300—HALLAM street, semi-detached, solid brick, 7 rooms, hardwood floors, electric and gas, 2 fireplaces, verandah and balcony, side entrance; lot 24 x 139; must be seen to be appreciated; $1000 cash, balance easy, terms.

$4300 EACH—Essex street, semi-detached, solid brick pair, eight rooms, finished in hardwood, and hardwood floor downstairs, cross hall, kitchen cabinet, nice oak plate rail, electric and gas, two mantels; lot 31 x 116; a big snap, and must be seen to be appreciated; $1200 cash each.

$6100—DOVERCOURT road, detached, solid brick, suitable for doctor or professional man, with side drive, hardwood floor downstairs, large sun parlor, cupboards to every room, front and back stairs, beam ceiling and plate rail in dining room, electric light, two mantels, hot water heating; this house must be seen to be appreciated; $1500 cash.

MODEL REALTY CO.

PHONE COLLEGE 316. 956 BLOOR STREET W.

GEO. C. POPHAM

2337 YONGE STREET, corner Sherwood.

DEER PARK.

$7700—NINE rooms, large sun room, hardwood floors and trim, hot water, weatherstrip in doors and windows, separate bath, toilet in cellar, every modern convenience.

$6000—NINE rooms, square plan, hot water, hardwood floors, front and back balconies; will exchange for well-located vacant lots.

ROSEDALE SACRIFICE.

$5800—NINE rooms, solid brick, square plan, hot water heating, verandah, balcony, every modern convenience, including electric fixtures and gas stove; eight hundred cash, balance easy; owner forced to sell.

NORTH TORONTO.

$5700—EIGHT rooms, detached, hardwood floors and trim, beamed ceiling and paneling in dining room, hot water, side drive; a very attractive home, and less than two minutes from Yonge street.

$8200—DETACHED, solid brick, nine rooms, separate bath, hardwood floors and trim, hot water; lot 50 x 150, with fruit trees.

$3500—SEVEN ROOMS, semi-detached, near Yonge; deep lot; easy terms.

$5500—EIGHT rooms, bungalow, square plan, sun room, two mantels, splendid situation.

$4000—SEVEN roomed bungalow, very attractive home, with side drive, close to Yonge street.

$5000—ELEVEN rooms, detached, solid brick, hot air heating, hardwood floors and trim; large lot, side drive and good stable; terms arranged.

$6500—EIGHT rooms, square plan, solid brick, detached, hot water, hardwood floors and trim; restricted district; lot 50 x 135; a very attractive home.

$7500—EIGHT rooms, bungalow, cross hall, dining room panelled and beamed ceiling, hardwood floors and trim; very large lot, with fruit trees and shrubs; good stable; convenient to Yonge; a snap; immediate possession.

$5000—SEVEN rooms, detached, hardwood floors and trim, selected quarter-cut oak; side drive, stable.

Loans, Insurance. Phone N. 6228.

$3000—BROADWAY avenue, three rooms, frame; lot 85 x 300, with stable and hen house; a snap for quick sale.

SOME HIGH-CLASS SPECIALS.

$15000—GLEN GROVE avenue, 12 rooms, specially finished in selected quarter-cut oak floors and trim, hall paneled, large sun room and conservatory, metal weatherstrip throughout house, beautiful corner situation; no better value anywhere.

$8500—ALEXANDRA Gardens, 10 rooms, sun room, hardwood floors and trim, dining room beam ceiling, separate bath, hot water heating; splendid large rooms.

$9000—ALEXANDRA Gardens, 10 rooms, hot water heating, four rooms on first and second floors; strictly modern.

$8000—GLENCAIRN avenue, eight rooms, hot water heating; lot 50 x 174; separate bath, balcony; convenient to Yonge; splendid value.

LOT SPECIALS.

$55—GLENCAIRN avenue, near Yonge.

$50—GLENCAIRN avenue, 200 feet.

$36 TO $50—Alexandra Gardens; a few very choice locations. See our list before buying.

24—ALEXANDRA Gardens, near Avenue road; just two at this price.

$27.50—BROADWAY avenue, 100 x 300; a snap.

$250 TO $300—Yonge street frontage. See our list.

$50—ROEHAMPTON avenue, 25 x 135; very near Yonge street; builder's terms.

$40—EGLINTON avenue, west of Mt. Pleasant road.

$37—SOUDAN avenue, near Yonge; 25 x 195.

$24 TO $30—Briar Hill Park, near Avenue road.

$12 TO $35—Elmwood. This is one of the very choice districts, situated on Bathurst street; Forest Hill station, on the Belt Line, will be located on this property; terms of payment easy and prices extremely moderate; arrange for an appointment.

A. & J. CURRIE

226 JONES AVENUE.

$2450—$700 CASH, six roomed, brick front, detached house, through hall, three-piece bath, beautiful parlor mantel, gas and electric, lot 25 x 116 feet. Ashdale and Gerrard district. A snap.

$2500 — $500 CASH, six - roomed brick front house, in Riverdale Heights district, furnace, mantel, and all other conveniences. Exclusive [illegible]

$2550—[illegible] brick front house, all modern conveniences, nine foot side drive, lot 127 feet deep, east end location, 100 yards from Queen street car line. Bargain. Must be sold this week.

LOTS FOR SALE.

$35—JONES avenue, 40 x 120 to a lane.

$30 A FOOT, Smith street, off Pape, north of Gerrard, 36 x 110 to lane.

$26 A FOOT, Eaton avenue, 25 x 116.

A. AND J. CURRIE, 226 Jones avenue, corner Gerrard, Real Estate Brokers. Open evenings. Phones Main 7728; Beach 1541.

Fairles & Co'y, 235 1-2 College St.

$8000—HIGH PARK avenue, detached, solid brick, eight rooms and sunroom, water heating, hardwood floors, beam ceiling, panelled dining room, beautifully situated; $500 cash, or would exchange for Ford five-passenger car.

$7000—BRUNSWICK avenue, solid brick, 10 rooms, water heating, separate toilet, beautiful home.

$5000—GLADSTONE avenue, solid brick, detached, 9 rooms, square plan, every convenience; $1000 cash.

$3100—EACH for a pair of solid brick, six-roomed houses, in west end, good cellar, bath and gas, lot 23 frontage to each house, $300 cash.

$1800—WEST END, six-roomed house, good lot, side entrance, $200 cash.

FAIRLES & CO., 235½ College street.

Fairles & Co., 235 1-2 College Street

W. J. Griffiths

1451 QUEEN WEST.

PHONE P. 2301.

$2700—SIX rooms, three-piece bathroom, pantry; Lansdowne, near Queen; $400 down.

$3000—[illegible] rooms, Woodville avenue, near Dundas cars; $500 down.

$5500—HARVARD avenue, detached, solid brick, every convenience; lot 25 x 125; $1000 down, balance 6½ per cent.

$7000—NINE rooms, detached, solid brick, hardwood floors and trim 1st and second floor, newly decorated; $2400 down; York Loan district.

$300 PER FOOT, Queen street lot. The business spot in Parkdale. See me about this.

$5300—SOLID brick, six rooms, all conveniences, near Queen, about 15 minutes to centre of city; $1000 down.

W. J. GRIFFITHS, Parkdale Real Estate.

PATENTS.

LLOYD BLACKMORE & CO., registered patent attorneys, Lumsden Building, Toronto. Our valuable booklet, "Patent Protection," mailed free on request. Offices, Toronto, Ottawa and Washington. ed-7

HERBERT J. S. DENNISON, Registered Attorney, 18 King Street West, Toronto. Patents, Trade Marks, Designs, Copyrights, protected everywhere. Eighteen years' experience. Write for booklet. ed-7

BUILDERS' MATERIAL.

LIME, Cement, Etc.—Crushed Stone at cars, yards, bins or delivered; best quality; lowest prices; prompt service. The Contractors' Supply Company, Limited. Telephone Main 4559, Main 4221, Park 2474; College 1373. ed-7

Ed. F. Henderson

1723½ DUNDAS STREET.
PHONE JUNCTION 1607.

HOUSE SPECIALS.

$4700—MIDLAND, detached, nine rooms, good lot, nice home.

$4500—ANNETTE, detached, eight rooms, all conveniences, easy terms.

$4500—MIDLAND, detached, nine rooms, hardwood finish, central.

$4500—HILLSVIEW, detached, eight rooms, central.

$3200—HILLSVIEW, six rooms, all conveniences easy terms.

$3000—FAIRVIEW, detached, six rooms, easy terms.

Beesley & Hewitt's List.

$2300—SOLID brick, six rooms, near Gerrard and Logan avenues; [illegible] $400 cash.

$310[illegible]—SOLID brick, six rooms, [illegible] conveniences, veranda and [illegible] hot air heating, blankets; near Danforth avenue. Snap.

$6000—[illegible] and six rooms, [illegible] ing, near prominent corner on Gerrard street east; three-storey, solid brick, slate roof, every convenience. This price for quick sale on.

$23 FOOT, Coxwell avenue, near Danforth car line; $2.50 foot down, balance easy.

$27 FOOT, Woodbine avenue, 50 feet. Snap.

$25 FOOT, Chester avenue, 50 x 150. Good buy.

BEESLEY & HEWITT, 811 Gerrard street east.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE. PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

THOMAS EDWARDS & CO.

Real Estate, Loans, Insurance and Investments

365 Roncesvalles Ave. Phone Junction 1852

$7500—GEOFFREY street, detached, up-to-date, eight rooms and sun room, hot water heating, slate roof, oak floors and trim, separate toilet, neatly decorated, exceptionally well built, square plan, choice location, between Roncesvalles and Sunnyside.

$6500—ST. JOHN'S road, detached, brick, eight rooms, oak floors, well built, up-to-date, lot sixty feet by one hundred and fifty-five.

$4300—GEOFFREY street, detached, six rooms, square plan, laundry, [illegible] and electric [illegible] lot 40 foot.

$7700—[illegible] AINSLIE avenue, detached, eight rooms and sun room, everything up-to-date, driveway, possession at any time.

$10000—INDIAN road, one of the best built detached ten-roomed houses in this choice locality, full details and appointments made. Apply 365 Roncesvalles.

$11000—BUTCHER'S store, well-established, three flats, an excellent building, equipped with everything up-to-date, side drive. Owner's ill-health reason for selling. Full particulars at 365 Roncesvalles.

$10000—RONCESVALLES, store and three flats, a sure and safe investment; leased to good tenants.

$35—CHOICE corner, Soudan avenue, 16.0 x 1.0; this is a builder's opportunity.

$160—RONCESVALLES, 230 feet. This is the most desirable and cheapest property on this street for apartments or stores.

$225—RONCESVALLES, the only valuable corner left in the best business section.

$60—JANE street, three valuable corners on this business street, that will rival Roncesvalles in the near future.

$40—JANE street, several [illegible] feet, between Bloor and Annette streets.

$35—WILLARD, Weatherin and Oak streets, near Colbeck, Bloor, and Jane streets.

IF YOU wish to buy a good, honest built residence in the High Park district consult Thomas Edwards and Co., 365 Roncesvalles. Phone Junction 1852, or evenings Phone Park 4097.

D. M. Johnston's SNAPS

VACANT LAND—50-foot front by 125 deep, on Mowat Avenue, near where the new C. N. Ry. Station will be. Price $20.00 per foot. This will be worth $40.00 per foot in the near future.

FAIRVIEW BOULEVARD — Cosy, comfortable home, with all modern conveniences, two tiled bathrooms, side drive, etc. Built by present owner. A close price for quick sale.

BOWDEN AVENUE — Unfinished house, must be sold, lot 40 feet by 150 feet, eight rooms, $1200 will finish perfectly and also build garage, making the property worth fully $10,000. Price $6800, $2500 cash.

CORNER GERRARD AND PRUST AVENUE—Square plan, eight rooms, solid brick detached house, suit a doctor, must be sold this week. Price $5000. Open for offer. For full particulars apply.

EIGHT-ROOMED HOUSE, solid brick, overlooking Riverdale Park, on Broadview. A magnificent view, nice lot, side entrance. Only $4500. The price paid some time ago. No inflated value.

SOME VACANT LAND for speculation, also some for builders. Can be built immediately. Close to car lines.

D. M. JOHNSTON, EXCLUSIVE AGENT
334 BAIN AVENUE. NORTH 2427.

FRANK BOTT

707 KENT BUILDING.

Houses.

$3000—GERRARD street, near Pape, six rooms, all conveniences, well rented, 18 feet frontage. Terms arranged; good buy.

$6000—DOVERCOURT road, eight rooms, detached, solid brick, all conveniences, 45-foot lot, good depth; half cash. Cannot be duplicated for $7000 today.

Land.

$20—SMITH street, North Toronto, 68 feet; cheap; make offer.

$35—WOODBINE-GERRARD vicinity, 50 feet, splendid building lot.

$70—DUGGAN avenue, 150 feet, ideal builders' proposition.

Adelaide 256.

$100—HIGH PARK boulevard; splendid corner, 100x150; restricted to one house. One of the finest sites available for high-class residence. Central.

$5000—LAPLANTE avenue, 15 feet, cheapest on the street.

$9000—GERRARD street west, 61 feet frontage, terms arranged.

$1400—TERAULAY street, west side, 25 feet; cheap. Terms arranged.

$16000—LAPLANTE avenue, near College, 40 feet; must be all cash.

FRANK BOTT, 707 Kent Building, Adelaide 256.

THE BELL AGENCY

GERRARD AND RHODES. Beach 1646.

$2800—DRAYTON avenue, corner store, frame, six rooms, above well leased. $800 cash.

$7000—GERRARD street, large store, double front, solid brick, seven rooms, finished in oak, panelled, etc. Will rent for fifty dollars.

$8000—GERRARD street, detached, solid brick, corner store, extra large and well built.

For Rent.

OFFICE SPACE, with advertiser, private office, with phone, light and heat.

Houses.

$2800—COXWELL avenue, brick front, six rooms, every convenience, with easy terms.

$2600—COXWELL avenue, brick front, six rooms, gas and electric, new. $800 cash.

$2900—HEWARD avenue, eight rooms, brick front, well built home, with large lane and stable in rear. $500 cash.

$4200—BLOOR and Shaw vicinity, solid brick, six rooms, hot water heating and all modern conveniences. Easy terms.

$4500—EARL GREY crescent, solid brick, eight rooms, deep lot, interior finished in oak and all conveniences. Easy terms.

Lots.

$42—COXWELL avenue, 50x200.

$75—DANFORTH, good location, 20 x 100.

$35—MORLEY avenue, close to Gerrard, 25x100.

$35—MORLEY, near Gerrard, 50x100, with shack.

THE BELL AGENCY, Gerrard and Rhodes. Beach 1646.

Westwood & Edwards

UNION BANK BLDG., KING AND BAY.
Main 2246-7.

Apartment House.

$23000—SOUTH PARKDALE, new solid brick and stone building, six apartments, beautifully decorated, all modern conveniences, present rentals $2700 a year and at expiration of present leases are to be advanced $5 a month each. This will show a profit on equity of over 20 per cent.

College and Spadina.

$19500—COLLEGE street, close to Spadina, lot 27x120 to a lane, store, dwelling and brick stable, only $5000 cash, balance on easy terms. This property should advance rapidly in price as this is becoming a very important centre.

WESTWOOD & EDWARDS, Union Bank Building, Main 2246-7.

R. N. E. Connor

PARK 3555.

Vacant Lots.

$25 FOOT—Soudan avenue, near Bayview, fifty feet; must be sold.

$45—RUSHTON road, close to St. Clair car line, fifty feet, good opportunity for builder.

$115—CASTLE FRANK crescent, best location in city for high-class residence.

Houses.

$2900—DUFFERIN street, near Dundas, seven large rooms and bath; large lot to lane.

$3000—BEVERLEY, near College, 10 rooms, Reasonable terms.

$5600—BEST value in city, eight rooms, hot water heating, tiled bath, hardwood floors and trim. Owner left city, and must be sold.

BLOOR STREET OPPORTUNITY

BLOOR STREET—New, solid brick, three-storey building, seventy feet long, containing stores and apartments; prominent corner and modern in every way; water heating; room on end of lot to build small apartment. This property will increase very rapidly. Owner has interests in the west and will sell at present most reasonable. Would accept suburban or city vacant as part payment. Apply Connor, 360 Clinton street.

Plenty, Dykes & Co.

912 BLOOR STREET WEST.

HAVE you any property you want to dispose of?

SEND the particulars of same to above address and we will soon dispose of it.

DO you want to buy property or make an investment?

THEN call and see us, or phone an appointment. We can make you money.

Vacant Land and Extra Good Buys.

$40 PER FOOT—120x79, Earlscourt and Ascott corner. $1500 cash required.

$60 PER FOOT—Dufferin street, 46 ft. 6 in. x 120 ft. $1050 cash required.

$40 PER FOOT—Dufferin street, 50 ft. x 120 ft. $800 cash required; land next to this sold at $45

$23 PER FOOT—Day avenue, 25 ft. x [illegible] ft.

$25 PER FT.—Lauder, 25 ft. x 125 ft., [illegible] side.

$16 PER FT.—Fraser, 50 ft. x 120 ft.

$23 PER FT.—Nairn, 25 ft. x 108 ft.

PHONE COLLEGE 4164.

WANTED—8-room, detached, [illegible] South Parkdale preferred; about $6000; [illegible] side drive. W. J. Griffiths, 1451 Queen [illegible]

WANTED—6-room house, [illegible] about $3000; state terms and particulars. W. J. Griffiths, 1451 Queen [illegible]

DENTISTRY

PAINLESS tooth extraction specialized. Dr Knight 250 Yonge street, corner Sellers-Gough, Toronto. ed-7

HOUSE MOVING.

HOUSE MOVING and raising done. J. Nelson, 119 Jarvis street. ed-7

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

TROLLOPE

AND COMPANY

[illegible] KING STREET, EAST.
(Phone Main [illegible])

$6000—[illegible] avenue, bungalow, [illegible] rooms, beautifully decorated, [illegible] terms arranged.

$4600—[illegible] street, detached, seven rooms, oak floors, side drive, cash $1000.

$4500—CHAMBERSTON Gardens, solid brick, eight large rooms, oak floors and trim; modern.

$4900—CAMDEN avenue, solid brick, eight rooms, two mantels, cross hall. Easy terms.

$4700—CRAWFORD street, eight rooms, through hall, oak floors.

$4900—SHAW street, square plan, eight rooms, three mantels, nearly new.

$4600—CONCORD avenue, cross hall and through hall, eight rooms, oak floors, two mantels, new. Easy terms.

$4450—LAKEVIEW avenue, excellent yard for stable, solid brick, eight rooms, new furnace and plumbing, lot 22x150 to a lane. Easy terms.

$4300—OSSINGTON and Bloor vicinity, eight rooms, new, solid brick, two mantels, oak floors.

$4100—MONTROSE avenue, near Harbord, solid brick, eight rooms, oak floors, verandah and balcony. Cash $700.

$4200—LANSDOWNE avenue, near College, eight rooms, through hall, laundry, verandah and balcony. Cash $900.

$4000—DUPONT and Bathurst district, solid brick, pair, eight rooms, cross hall and through hall, two mantels, laundry, excellent value. Easy terms.

$4000—HARBORD street, near Shaw, solid brick, eight rooms, every convenience. Cash $800.

$3800—MARGUERETTA, near College, detached, six rooms, square plan, modern. Terms arranged.

$3550—ARTHUR street, near Shaw, seven rooms, solid brick, wide verandah, laundry, electric light. Cash $950.

$3500—DUFFERIN street, near College, solid brick, eight rooms, modern, good stable. Cash $1000.

$3400—BLOOR and Ossington district, solid brick, new, six rooms, cupboards, linen room and three closets, electric light, bright rooms, wide verandah. Cash $600.

$3200—BARTLETT avenue, detached, oak floors, seven rooms, modern. Cash $1000.

$3150—ROYCE avenue, near St. Clarens, solid brick, nearly new, six rooms, three-piece bath, electric light, concrete cellar, furnace, wide verandah. Cash $300.

$2750—CANADA FOUNDRY section, south of Royce avenue, solid brick, nearly new, six rooms and bath, furnace, concrete cellar, electric light, verandah. Cash $300.

$7000—DUNDAS and Gladstone section, building lot or factory site, 104 feet 6 inches frontage, will take second mortgages in exchange for property.

TROLLOPE & CO., 293 Arthur street. Park 1954. Open evenings.

Purvis, Clegg & Purvis

675 LANSDOWNE AVENUE
Phone Junct. 1902.

$6000—HAVELOCK, eight rooms, solid brick, side drive, hardwood floors, square plan; cash $1800.

$11000—CONCORD avenue, three houses, solid brick, six rooms each; cash $3000.

$5600—GALLEY avenue, eight rooms, oak floors, up-to-date; cash $1000.

$4100—SHAW street, six rooms, solid brick, semi-detached; cash $1000.

$3700—MARGUERETTA street, six rooms, solid brick, side drive; cash $1000.

$4000—EMERSON avenue, seven rooms, detached, solid brick; cash 1200.

$3250—PERTH avenue, six rooms, up-to-date; cash $400.

$7000—LAPPIN avenue, two houses, six rooms each, solid brick, semi-detached; cash $1400.

Lots For Sale.

$16—WEST POINT, new Toronto, Lake Shore, 150 feet.

$25—Melrose avenue, south side, 50 ft., 2nd block from Yonge; cash $900.

$50—Lakeview avenue, west side, 40 feet, south of Mortimer; cash $500.

$40—Albany avenue, Forest Hill Heights, 80 feet; cash $2000.

$45—St. Clarens, south St. Clair, 100 feet; builders' terms.

$30—Vaughan road, south side, 25 feet, cash $300.

$40—Rutland avenue, 150 feet; cash $2000.

$150—College street, south side, east of Ossington avenue; 50 feet; builders' terms.

$225—Danforth avenue, north side, west of Bowden, 72 feet.

$23—SNOWDEN and Ronan avenue, corner lot, 95 feet.

$25—DOUGLAS avenue, North Toronto, 100 feet.

$65—WESTMOUNT avenue, six lots, south of St. Clair avenue.

$65—LAUDER avenue, west side, 30 x 110 to lane.

Farm For Sale.

$20000—120 ACRES, within 12 miles of city, close to car line, good land, suitable for market gardens; cash $7000. Purvis, Clegg and Purvis.

Waller's Land News.

Prices Have Advanced

SHEAR and Evans avenue—Now holding at $35; still a chance to make money. We advertised notice of this advance last Wednesday, and clients who took our advice got in right at $32. Will you wait until it reaches $40 before you realize its present value? We hear every day, "I might have bought, but—" Let us show you this now. Waller, 395 Roncesvalles avenue. June. 3009.

Bungalow—Extra Fine.

$3800—THIS perfect built-to-order home, fine living room, dining room, kitchen, 2 good bedrooms, square hall, white fine bathroom and sun room, oak floors, black ash trim, beautifully decorated, every modern feature, finest location, good lot; [illegible] this above to sell for [illegible] two thousand cash; [illegible]

Work Wanted.

$3600—ALGONQUIN avenue, new pressed brick, slate roof, oak floors, hot water heating, 7 clay rooms including hall and room 3 mantels to [illegible] one [illegible] lot, good location W. Lee, 395 Roncesvalles avenue.

HATTERS

LADIES' and gents' hats remodeled. [illegible]

MUSICAL.

DR. ELLIOTT—Specialist—Private diseases; pay when cured; consultation free. 81 Queen east. ed-7

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

R. V. EARL

41 RICHMOND STREET WEST.

$4500—[illegible] Vicinity, close to car line; bright, well-built brick, solid oak floors, 8 rooms, stone foundation, gas and electric throughout, furnace room and [illegible] new, newly decorated and painted, $600 [illegible] this is a good buy.

$4000—CONCORD-DUNDAS vicinity, modern home, solid brick, six extra large rooms, well lighted, wide side entrance, [illegible] lot to lane, [illegible] chattery.

$3650—[illegible] modern residence, in prominent corner, solid brick, nine rooms, exceptionally well planned and [illegible] finish, grand opportunity for dentist or doctor; only $1000 cash required. Don't hesitate on this.

$4000—CARLTON avenue, solid brick semi-detached house, eight rooms, large verandah, hardwood floors, sun room, all modern conveniences; $600 cash required.

$3400—EARL GREY crescent, six bright rooms, large cellar and verandah, laundry tubs and all modern improvements; $700 cash secures this house.

$3300—EARL GREY crescent, solid brick, six-roomed house, large verandah and all modern improvements; $700 cash required.

$3500—JONES avenue, modern, six-roomed, solid brick house, laundry tubs and large verandah, all conveniences; $600 cash required.

Vacant Land For Sale.

$60 FOOT—Glen Grove, choicest location for home site; no mistake in buying this.

$45 FOOT—Broadway, North Toronto, close to Yonge; lot 306 feet deep; good buy for home site or investment.

$25—BRIAR HILL avenue, in active location; can [illegible]

$85—FERNDALE avenue, only vacant lot on street; high-class homes in this vicinity; 100 feet; will divide.

R. V. EARL, 41 Richmond St. West.

Morrow & Co.

Real Estate

Phone Park 3696. 577 Dundas Street.

Houses For Sale.

$5300—SOLID brick, 8 rooms and bath, hot air heat, gas, electric, hardwood floors, all modern improvements, Rushholme road district; cash, $1500.

$3550—HOUSE, solid brick, six rooms and bath, hot air heating, gas, side entrance, stable, close to Dundas street, Gladstone avenue; cash, $500.

$4100—SOLID brick home, eight rooms and bath, gas, electric, hot air heating, verandah, York Loan district, bargain; cash, $1000. Morrow & Co., 577 Dundas St.

Jos. B. Hood & Co.

645 College Street

$7500—COLLEGE street store, two separate flats above, private entrance, all conveniences, easy terms.

$6200—MAJOR street, detached, 8 rooms and bath, gas and electric light, 2 mantels, nicely decorated.

$5500—INDIAN road, detached, square plan, 8 rooms and bath, gas and electric light, decorated throughout, oak floors; this is a good buy.

$3800—GRACE street, 6 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences.

PHONE us and arrange an appointment to see through.

J. B. HOOD & CO., 645 College Street. Office open evenings. Phone College 497.

The Lansdowne Exchange

Phone Junction 3041.

R. Knight, Real Estate and Business Broker, 1275 Bloor Street West.

Specials For This Week.

$3250—ST. CLARENS avenue, 6 rooms, semi, solid brick; $600 cash.

$3500—ST. CLARENS avenue, 6 rooms, detached, modern, solid brick; about $1500 cash wanted to take it at this price.

$10000—BLOOR street, corner store, nearly new, now used as grocery; this is a chance for someone.

$4400—MARGUERETTA street, near Bloor; pair eight-room houses, beautifully planned and finished; $1000 cash each.

$70 PER FOOT—63 x 130; Evelyn avenue; this is a really beautiful lot.

500 FEET in Oakwood Park, from $55 to $65 per foot; this is a highly desirable residential neighborhood.

50 FEET on Glendonwynne avenue at $60 per foot; builders' terms; this is a bargain.

$350 TAKES neat restaurant near good transfer corner; this is a great opportunity for persons with small capital.

APPLY R. Knight, The Lansdowne Exchange, headquarters for N. W. real estate.

Hickey & Graham

1661 DUNDAS STREET.
Office: Junction 486.

$21—ALBERTA avenue, 25 feet.

$20—LAVINIA avenue, 50 feet, easy terms.

$35—DURIE avenue, also [illegible] nue.

$45—GLENWOOD avenue, [illegible] residential land.

$36—LINCOLN avenue, 67 feet; [illegible] ers' opportunity.

$3000—GILMOUR avenue, $600 cash, solid brick, six rooms, new, with every convenience.

$2300—WILTSHIRE avenue, six rooms, new, all conveniences

$5600—ALGONQUIN avenue, new, solid brick, eight rooms, and all conveniences.

$5400—[illegible] avenue, eight rooms, [illegible] new, beamed ceiling, sun room, hot water heating, oak floors and trim.

HICKEY & GRAHAM, 1661 Dundas st. Junction 486.

CUSTOMS BROKER

G. McCRIMMON, 132 Wellington West. Phone Adelaide 325. ed-7

ROOFING.

SLATE, Felt and Tile Roofers, Sheet Metal Work. Douglas Bros., Limited. 124 Adelaide West. ed-7

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

Stephens & Long

[illegible] FOR SALE.

$25—[illegible] feet

$30—[illegible] quick sale.

$30—[illegible], 100x100, north of College.

$35—HARVIE, [illegible] to lane, [illegible] hundred cash.

$50—[illegible], two hundred feet; sacrifice.

$35—[illegible], [illegible] Clair, seven hundred cash.

$45—GREENLAW, near St. Clair, 25 feet

$50—DUFFERIN, near St. Clair, seventy-five feet. Get this quick.

$150—ST. CLAIR, eighty feet, near Oakwood. Easy.

$350—BLOOR, near Dufferin, north side, forty feet. Get in before the advance. Exclusive agents.

Houses for Sale.

$2850—BROCK avenue, nearly new, brick, 6 rooms and bath, furnace, side entrance, close to Bloor.

$2850—NEAR Dufferin, solid brick, 8 rooms and bath, furnace, side entrance; below value.

$3250—ST. CLARENS, solid, semi-, 6 rooms and bath, laundry tubs, [illegible] hundred cash; rented twenty-five.

$3500—RUSSETT avenue, solid, semi-, 6 rooms and bath, hardwood floors, splendid home; good buy. One thousand cash.

$4150—NEAR Bloor, brand new, solid, 8 rooms and bath, oak floors, sun room, splendid houses. One thousand down.

$4200—DETACHED, 8 rooms, St. Clarens, near Bloor, oak floors.

$4[illegible]—PAULINE avenue; must be sold, semi-detached, 8 rooms, oak [illegible] Make offer at once.

$5000—DETACHED, nearly new, 9 rooms, cross and through hall plan, hard trim and floors, side drive, good speculation. Phone or call for appointment motor. Residence phones Jct. 374 and 1685.

STEPHENS & LONG, 1120 Bloor West. Junction 2637.

York Loan Snaps

$6500—BUNGALOW, solid brick, 8 splendid rooms, square plan, laundry tubs, combination heating, interior done in oak, 2 mantels, verandahs and balconies; lot 44x150. This is west of Roncesvalles. This very desirable home for only one thousand cash.

$7500—CLOSE to High Park, bungalow, 7 rooms, hot water, sun room, cloak room, clothes chutes; description fails; has to be seen to be appreciated. Cash two thousand. Apply 356 Lansdowne.

Beach and Riverdale Snaps

EACH and every one of the houses listed below are hot water heated, beamed and panelled and are detached, some have built in library, buffet and window seats, all have hardwood floors and are a bargain at the price, make appointments to see these.

$4000—[illegible], new, eight rooms, solid brick, detached, $1000 cash.

$4800—BEACH, new, eight rooms, solid brick, detached, corner house; $1500 cash.

$5500—RIVERDALE, eight rooms, detached, solid brick, owner's home, $2650 cash.

$5600—BEACH, new nine rooms, solid brick, detached; $1500 cash.

$6500—BEACH, new, eight rooms, solid brick, detached, side drive and garage; $1500 cash.

HEPBURN & SPARROW, 226 Jones avenue, Adelaide 147.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS

For Sale By J. A. Aberdeen.

MARKHAM Township, 100 acres, rich loam soil, solid brick house, bank barn, all buildings first-class, sixteen miles to Toronto market. Fifteen thousand dollars.

HALTON COUNTY, 95 acres, black loam soil, suitable for dairying, mixed or general farming, splendid buildings. Twelve thousand.

25 ACRES—Erin Township, stone house, frame barns, well and windmill, clay loam, near station, $1650.

10 ACRE LOT—Cooksville, near Dundas road, rich loam soil. Two thousand dollars.

5 AND 10 ACRE LOTS—North end of city, good road, rich loam; price right.

J. A. ABERDEEN, 130 Victoria St., Toronto. 5671

$2 AN ACRE—New Ontario farms; no settlement duties; snap for investment. Box 1, World. ed7

Business Chances

PICTURE THEATRE for quick sale; no information over telephone. Ernest Miles.

OPERA HOUSE—Good city, excellent booking; terms arranged. Ernest Miles.

$4500—HARDWARE stock and fixtures, about eight thousand; this is a bargain. Ernest Miles.

GROCERY—In high-class district; stock about thirty-five hundred, at invoice. Ernest Miles.

NEWSPAPER and job printing plant, city [illegible] business; terms. [illegible]

Business Snap

RESTAURANT and confectionery, Bloor street West, consisting of stock as follows: Electric fixtures, stock salesman, printing matters, soda fountain, hot water urn, glasses, spoons, holders, plate glass window stands, bottles, chairs, tables, orangeade cooler, window trays, shelving, etc., and all stock. Business takings $150 weekly upwards in winter months; summer months takings $300 up; now the owners must sell this at a sacrifice, as they are going west; $2000 cash will take this. Plenty, Dykes & Co., 912 Bloor street West. Phone Coll. 6100.

SIGNS.

WINDOW LETTERS and Signs. J. E. Richardson & Co., 147 Church St., Toronto. ed-7

REAL ESTATE NEWS

Wellington Street Store For Clubb's

Ten-Year Lease Taken by People Who Must Move From Property Sold by Michies.

Following The World's exclusive report Saturday morning of the two large deals on West King street comes information that A. Clubb & Sons, who have the ground floor of the part that Michies, Limited, sold, have signed for a ten years' lease of 8 East Wellington street. The property, which is 20 feet by 80, was secured from the F. C. Daniel Co. thru Tanner & Gates at about $5000 a year. Only the ground floor is included, and it will be used for both retail and wholesale departments. Clubbs have to vacate their store at 5 West King st. by May 10.

ALICE STREET TRANSFER.

G. Murray has sold to J. R. Rumball Nos. 24 and 26 Alice street, 50 feet by 120, total assessment $10,300, at $20,000.

HAYTER STREET TRANSACTION.

No. 36 Hayter street, 25 feet by 113, total assessment $3325, has been sold by M. Peragini to M. Flanagan for $7500.

SPADINA ROAD DEAL.

Toronto General Trusts Corporation have sold 66 Spadina road, 82.8 feet by 160, total assessment $14,400, to George Irving at $20,000.

GOUGH LAND TRANSFERRED.

A. J. Gough's property at 359 Yonge street, 25.2 feet by 125, has been transferred to Gough & Sellers at $55,000.

BUILDING PERMITS SO FAR NEARLY A MILLION

Building permits granted by the city architect during the first half of this month amounted to $875,600. There are 154 dwellings, 17 stores, 5 apartment house, 6 warehouses and factories and 4 theatoriums.

J. H. Galloway is granted a permit to erect a 3-storey stone and brick dwelling at Lonsdale and Lawton avenues, to cost $30,000.

DYMENT DEAL REGISTERED.

The report of the sale of the northwest corner of Queen and Elizabeth streets by Wallace Millichamp is confirmed by a registration of the transaction. A. E. Dyment was purchaser.

Railway Frontages

$175 per foot, 100 x 134 feet, Merton Street, Belt Line Railway.

$35 per foot, 512 x 140 feet, northwest corner of Bathurst and the Belt Line Railway, with four side light, no restrictions, easy terms.

$60 per foot, 135 x 260 feet, northeast corner of Eglinton and Grand Trunk Railway.

Building Properties

$6000, 50 x 100 feet, northeast corner Wilton and Bolton Avenue.

$60 per foot, 115 x 130, Sparkhall Avenue.

50-foot lots by 134 feet, Alexandra Gardens, $16 to $50 per foot.

$5000, 77 x 120, Leslie Street, close to the corner of Gerrard.

Subdivision Properties

30 acres, facing on Kingston Road, with a depth to the lake shore, immediately adjoining Hunt Club.

4 acres, facing Eglinton and the Vaughan Road, giving over 1000 feet of frontage.

Exclusive Agents

R. M. Armstrong & Co
13 Adelaide St. East
Main 7168

FOREST HILL

Bounded by Eglinton Avenue, Forest Hill and Spadina Roads. Overlooking the city and adjoining districts. A few lots left in this choice, highly-restricted district at $32 to $45 per foot. Roadways and sewers will be installed this year. For further information see

CHADWICK & ROGERS
510 Lumsden Building, Toronto 67

THE ELECTRIC TOWN OF ONTARIO

THOROLD

CHEAPEST POWER IN CANADA

WE OFFER FOR SALE 40-FOOT LOTS AT $150 TO $250 PER LOT—THE CHOICEST CLOSEST-IN INSIDE SUB-DIVISION IN THOROLD

PUT YOUR MONEY INTO THOROLD REALTY

THESE ARE THE REASONS WHY:

THOROLD will be one of Ontario's leading manufacturing centres because of its manifold advantages.

THOROLD has the cheapest motive power of any community in Canada.

THOROLD is a proven factory producing manufacturing centre.

THOROLD is strategically located on the Old and New Welland Canal, the headquarters for the $50,000,000.00 investment of the new projected Canal.

THOROLD is the junction point of the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Electric Railway System.

THOROLD will have a new Paper and Pulp Mill to cost one million dollars, now being erected by the Ontario Paper Company. This mill when completed will be one of the finest of its kind in America. It will employ about 300 to 400 hands.

THOROLD will have an addition to the present plant of The Montrose Paper Company costing $500,000. When this is completed, the Montrose Paper Company will double the number of hands now employed, and also double their present pay-roll.

THOROLD will have the Inter-Lake Tissue Mills, Ltd., (for the manufacture of tissue and toilet paper), and will erect a mill at a cost of $250,000.

THOROLD has now under course of erection manufacturing industries which will be completed at an early date, and which will more than double the number of hands now employed in the town, and also more than double the town's present pay-roll.

THOROLD had a population at a Dominion Census in June, 1911 of 2,196. Its present population is about 3,000, and within the next year its population should about double what it is now.

THOROLD is now served by the Grand Trunk Railway and the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Railway. The latter running from Port Dalhousie to Port Colborne branches off at Thorold to Niagara Falls, connecting at Niagara Falls and Welland with the Michigan Central and New York Central Railway Systems. The Canadian Pacific Railway, The Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo Railway, The Wabash Railway, and the Pere Marquette Railway.

THOROLD will soon have the Canadian Northern Railway. The line has been surveyed, and the route approved by the Dominion Board of Railway Commissioners. It runs through the south part of the town, and the depot will be close to Beaver Dams Heights.

WHERE ARE THESE MEN TO FIND A HOME?

THOROLD Has Now the Following Industries:

The Foley-Reiger Pulp and Paper Co.
The Thorold Pulp Co.
Penman's Ltd. (Knitting Mill).
The Coniagas Reduction Co. (pay-roll about $300 per day).
The Grenville Asbestos Works.
The Maple Leaf Milling Co.
The John Stewart Machinery Co.
The Roomac Road Co., of America.
The Thorold Foundry Co.
The Davey-Pulp Co.
The Colonial Wood Products Co.
The Montrose Paper Co.

WHERE ARE THESE MEN TO FIND A HOME?

BEAVER DAMS HEIGHTS CONTAINS THE BEST LOTS IN THOROLD, $150 TO $250 PER 40-FOOT LOTS

BEAVER DAMS HEIGHTS is in the southwest part of the town close to the Niagara, St. Catharines and Toronto Railway Station, the New Canadian Northern Railway Station, and the new million dollar plant of the Ontario Paper Company.

BEAVER DAMS HEIGHTS is already in demand for the erection of houses to replace those which will be demolished on account of the new route of the Welland Canal, and to accommodate the large number of new employees in the mills now being erected.

BEAVER DAMS HEIGHTS has now a number of new houses already erected on the property. The owners of this property have arranged to build several houses to meet a very keen demand for the same.

BEAVER DAMS HEIGHTS is within the town limits, and investors in lots now will derive handsome profits in the near future, and reap the benefit of the wonderful development which Thorold will experience within the next year or two.

BEAVER DAMS HEIGHTS lots are all level, high and dry. The town is built up solidly to within three or four hundred feet of this property.

BUY A LOT IN BEAVER DAMS HEIGHTS—A Small Deposit Now and Easy Payments Thereafter Will Make Money for You.

TITLE VESTED WITH TITLE AND TRUSTS CO., TORONTO

F. H. AIKMAN & CO.

133 BAY STREET, TORONTO - - Tel. M. 3618

This is the New Townsite

On the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway

Delacour is situated in one of the most thickly-populated and thriving farming sections of Alberta. It is on the Tofield-to-Calgary Branch of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, and is only twenty miles from Calgary.

We guarantee that this is the original townsite, for the station grounds, siding and road allowances have been approved and confirmed by the Dominion Railway Commission. The railway will reach Delacour shortly, and will be completed into Calgary this Spring.

Townsite Lots the Best Investment

Big realty profits have always been made by purchasers of townsites. You get in on the ground floor, and each improvement means an increase in value to every holder of a lot in the town.

The last townsite we sold—Swalwell—was only a farm a year ago. Now it has a railroad and over thirty places of business, and many of the purchasers of the townsite lots have already realized handsome profits in less than a year.

LOTS $1.00 PER FOOT UP—EASY TERMS.

Lots are now as low as $1.00 per foot, but a material advance is expected as soon as the railroad enters the town. A small cash payment secures your lots, and easy terms can be arranged on the balance.

Come in and let us show you the facts, or write or phone for full particulars of Delacour, on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway.

LOWRY'S, LIMITED

NEW YORK Head Office—CALGARY, ALBERTA WINNIPEG
Toronto Office, 121 Bay Street Phone Adelaide 655

Swalwell Development Co. Limited

CAPITAL $50,000

To Promote the Growth and Industry of Swalwell —Official Grand Trunk Pacific Town.

Swalwell is an official town of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, on its Tofield-to-Calgary Branch.

Swalwell was only a farm a year ago, with no signs of a railroad but the survey stakes. The railroad reached there last September, and will be completed into Calgary this Spring.

Swalwell has now a station, sidings, elevators and more than thirty places of business, and is growing more rapidly every day.

OBJECT OF THE COMPANY

A development company such as this is absolutely necessary to take care of the influx of business men and homeseekers. There is an ever-increasing demand for houses, stores, warehouses and offices, and the company propose to meet this need by erecting buildings, houses, etc., either for rental or sale, and by selling building materials.

The company have secured 74 lots in Swalwell from the original owners of the townsite, and these they will sell or lease as they see best.

They will build, improve, develop—do everything, in fact, to attract population and enhance values.

SHARES $10.00

LOWRY'S, LIMITED, are the fiscal agents for the Swalwell Development Company, and have a limited number of shares of stock for sale at $10.00 a share.

WRITE OR PHONE FOR BOOKLET AND FULL PARTICULARS.

LOWRY'S, LIMITED

TORONTO OFFICE: 121 BAY STREET Phone Adelaide 658
NEW YORK HEAD OFFICE, CALGARY WINNIPEG

THOROLD TO BE A LIVE TOWN.

New Industries Locating There—Prospects Bright for Future Growth.

Thorold is springing into the limelight as a manufacturing town and building activity is in evidence. Thorold has a population at present of about 3000 people, but this will be augmented by the extensions now being added to the present industries and the new plant of the Pilkington Glass Co., the largest manufacturers of glass in the world, who are opening a factory there. The Beaver Co., who make Beaver Board, are also erecting a factory, and conditions everywhere are very healthy.

The building of the new Welland projected canal will benefit Thorold, and the fact that raw material can be transported and the output shipped by both water and rail, is very advantageous.

Thorold, like several of Ontario's industrial towns, is feeling the effect of the scarcity of houses, but local builders are doing their best to relieve the famine. It looks as though Thorold will hang out the distress sign for outside help in this respect.

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

The North American continent has 8,037,714 square miles and 110,000,000 inhabitants, nearly 15 per square mile.

A concrete bungalow in California is built of pipe and is kept cool by a current of water passing thru the conduits.

The proportion of females to the thousand males in 1901 was: Great Britain, 1052; France, 1033; Germany, 1032, and the United States, 959.

CAMPBELL REALTY CO.'S INVESTMENTS

— IN —

Town Properties

— IN —

ALBERTA
MANITOBA

— AND —

SASKATCHEWAN

YOUNG
Saskatchewan
The New Railroad Centre

Brandon
MAN.
With its Steady and Solid Growth
The Railway Centre of
MANITOBA
Highland Park and Waverley Park

Camrose
ALBERTA
The Railway Centre of
The Middle West

Canora
SASK.
The Town of Big Enterprise

Estevan
SASK.
Royal Heights
The Pittsburg of the West

CRANBROOK
B.C.
FRUIT FARMS
The Finest Property in British Columbia

Our properties are investments of the highest order. Put the search-light on and investigate.

WRITE, WIRE, PHONE OR CALL AT OUR OFFICES.

CAMPBELL REALTY CO.

C.P.R. BUILDING
Cor. King and Yonge Sts.
TORONTO, ONT.
Head Office,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Fill in and mail us coupon below.

Date.....1913

World.
Campbell Realty Co.,
C. P. R. Building
Toronto, Ontario.

Gentlemen.—Please send me book on .....

(Please give name or names of towns you are interested in.)

Name.....

Address.....

We want representatives in every town and district to sell our properties.

REFERENCES REQUIRED

GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTORS TO PICK UP STOCKS CHEAP

Excellent Opportunities Presented in the Canadian Stock Markets—The Money Stringency—All Eyes on Foreign Situation---Wall Street Comment.

The Toronto Stock Exchange has done little more than mark time during the past few days, the dearth of speculative activity precluding any material price changes. Several erratic movements have occurred in the specialties, but these have been the exception rather than the rule, and, on the whole, the market has evidenced an entire lack of initiative. The exigencies of the money stringency—funds being just as tight as ever—have been the leading factor contributory to the dull trading, and, until some relief from the tension is apparent, there is no hope of any improvement in this respect. The international monetary situation is still fraught with danger, and will be so until after the conclusion of the April settlement in Europe. Meanwhile bankers are inclined to view the stock market with a little more favor, and the hint is being passed around that the clouds on the horizon are breaking up, and that the very near future will probably see a slight easement, at least, in money conditions.

Good Stocks Are Cheap.

It is in times such as the present that wise investors pick up good stocks, which are undoubtedly ruling at bargain-day prices. It matters not what the immediate course of values may be, the trader who buys securities of known merit at ruling levels, and who takes the stock from the market and locks it in his strong box, with the idea of hanging on until conditions have been bettered materially, will see big profits accrue on his purchase. There are many excellent preferred issues offering in the market at quotations which return as much as 6 1-2, 7 and 7 1-2 per cent. on the investment, with the practical surety that they will appreciate in price as soon as the money stringency is abated. Brokers are advising their clients of the favorable opportunities now presented, and the man with ready money at hand will find many chances to place it wisely, at the minimum risk, and yet, at the same time, where it will give a highly profitable interest return.

THE WALL STREET SITUATION.

Erickson Perkins & Co. had the following summary of financial conditions at week-end: New York bank surpluses are low, under the drain of gold to Europe, but a decline of a cent in the pound sterling in foreign exchange, compared with last week, is taken to mean that future exports of the yellow metal will be smaller. Private cable despatches state that reports of extreme tension in the financial situation in Germany are exaggerated. All things considered, it looks as if the European war cloud is passing, and that, with an early ending of the Balkan war, financial markets will gradually clear up. Local bankers predict that by April 1 there will have been substantial improvement abroad.

MACDONALD ISSUE WAS WELL RECEIVED

Preferred Stock Returned Yield of Over Seven Per Cent. at Issue Price.

The simultaneous issue in London and this country of the 7 per cent. cumulative, participating preferred stock of the A. Macdonald Company, Limited, has been a splendid success. The old country issue was made by the London Joint Stock Bank, Limited, while in this country the stock was offered by the Dominion Bond Company, Limited, in Toronto, Montreal, and Vancouver; the Atlantic Bond Company, St. John, N. B., and Halifax, N. S.

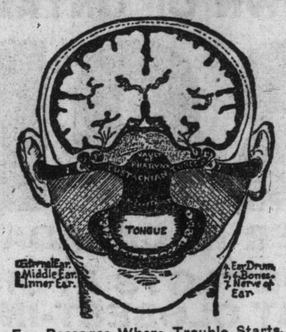
The issue price was $95 per share, which makes the yield 7.37 per cent. In addition the participating feature allows of enhanced dividends, as the preferred stock shares equally in all profits after eight per cent. has been paid on the common stock. The present earnings are equal to seven per cent. on the preferred and eight per cent. on the common, and judging by the fact that sales have increased 300 per cent. during the last four years, there is every likelihood that these earnings will be considerably increased in the future, with the possibility of additional dividends on the preferred stock.

The A. Macdonald Company is the largest wholesale grocery company in Canada, and the present sales of $8,000,000 a year have been built up entirely on the mail order principle.

There is now one physician in Germany to every 1976 persons, and the profession is said to be overcrowded.

Great Britain's textile mills employ more than 1,000,000 persons.

HEADNOISES BOOK FREE



Ear Passages Where Trouble Starts.

If you have buzzing, ringing noises in your head and ears, or a snapping in your ears when you blow your nose, write at once for the wonderfully helpful book on head and ear noises and how to treat them, now being given away absolutely free of charge by its author, the famous Deafness Specialist Sproule.

This book explains just what causes distressing head and ear noises, and shows how they are the forerunners of that terrible affliction—Deafness. It points out the way of escape and has already helped hundreds to get rid of their head and ear noises absolutely and permanently, and to regain clear, distinct hearing. From beginning to end it's full of medical information of great value to all sufferers from head noises, and it's illustrated with fine pictures of the head and ear passages where the trouble comes on.

Send for this book at once and learn of the successful New Method for the treatment of your head and ear noises. It's yours, just for the asking. Write your name and address on the dotted lines and mail the Free Book Coupon to **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 319 Trade Building, Boston.**

Free Headnoises Book Coupon.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

....

Monday Will Be Quietly Observed

Monday is the day of shamrock and green ties.

No official program has been arranged for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day, altho several concerts will be held. The largest will be the one in the evening in Massey Hall, and it is understood that St. Patrick's Church and St. Mary's Church will also celebrate by giving entertainments.

LONDON'S VIEW OF FINANCIAL CONDITIONS

Past Week the Most Trying in Long Time For European Bankers.

CLOUDS ARE BREAKING

But Horizon Is Not Yet Clear —Exigencies of the German Situation.

NEW YORK, March 15.—(Special.)—The London correspondent of The Evening Post cables the following comment on the financial situation:

At the close of a trying week the financial situation in Germany remains acute, but the feeling here is that the outcome still depends altogether on the course of continental politics. Granting that further serious war alarms can be avoided, Berlin should pull thru without a crisis. But there is no margin for accidents.

With almost complete unanimity, the financial press is more optimistic concerning the situation in internal politics. The Statist believes the cloud on the markets to be definitely lifting. The Economist dwells on Asquith's intimation that no formal entangling alliance exists with France and on the assertion that a better feeling exists between France and Germany.

The War Clouds.

Nevertheless, the stubborn facts of Germany's proposals of enormous fiscal requisition for new armament and of the French program for lengthening the term of compulsory military service remain to be allowed for. So also does the enormous financial strain, imposed by continuance of war in the Balkan peninsula and by the existing public expenditures of the leading powers.

Lombard street sums up the present situation thus: England is uncompromisingly opposed to war, whether it involve Germany or any other power. The solid body of opinion in Germany takes similar attitude and the same is true of Austria. The new spirit in France, however, is considered somewhat dangerous, as giving opportunity for provocation to the jingo parties of Germany and Austria, while Russia is a quite uncertain quantity.

The net result, so far as regards the attitude of the markets, is profound caution on the part of high finance, which, while anticipating a comparatively early settlement of affairs in the Near East, is hoping for nothing better afterward than a very gradual improvement in the general relations of the powers. Such a sequel would hardly mean immediate release of the great sums of cash hoarded on the continent, and meantime demands on capital for new security issues are bound to continue large.

Given ordinarily favorable developments in the field of politics, the Bank of England rate will probably be reduced from 5 to 4 1-2 per cent. in April. But a 4 per cent. rate is as low as anyone expects this year, because, in common with other European centres, London feels that it must increase its banking reserve of gold.

It is not thought that your market can spare much more gold for Europe, unless, indeed, your trade activity relaxes decidedly, and this view regarding prospective supplies increases the feeling that everything in our own markets is working in a small circle, where financial trouble can only be averted by a favorable turn in politics.

On the other hand, the stock exchange is quite sound. There is no hidden mysterious weakness. All the bad cards are on the table, including the prolonged financial strain on the continent, a result not only of international politics, but of many years of excessive capital creations, unduly prolonged bear money, high prices of commodities, and world-wide activity in trade.

The position in domestic politics here is not liked, and neither is your position. Such apprehensions as exist regarding your new administration and new congress are based, not on disbelief in the sincerity of your public leaders, but or fears of a spirit of something like fanaticism over measures of social and political reform.

An Offering of Preferred Stock of

THE A. MACDONALD COMPANY
LIMITED

(Incorporated under the first part of the Companies Act being R.S.C. 1906, C. 79)

CAPITALIZATION	Authorized	Now Issued
7% Cumulative Participating Preferred Stock	$3,000,000	$2,100,000
Common Stock - - - - - - -	4,000,000	3,000,000

Bankers - - - - - - THE DOMINION BANK
Registrar - - - NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, Limited
Transfer Agent - - - THE ROYAL TRUST COMPANY

The LONDON JOINT STOCK BANK, LIMITED, in London, Eng., the DOMINION BOND COMPANY, LIMITED, in Toronto, Montreal and Vancouver, and the ATLANTIC BOND COMPANY, LIMITED, in St. John, N.B., and Halifax, N.S., will receive applications for the purchase of

$2,100,000

Seven per cent. Cumulative Participating Preferred Stock of $100 par value

PRICE: $95 per share

IMPORTANT FEATURES OF THE ISSUE:

(1) The Preferred Stock participates equally in all profits after 8% has been paid on the Common Stock.

(2) Dividends on the Preferred Stock will be paid quarterly, on the 15th April, July, October and January, and will accrue from date of issue of certificates.

(3) The A. Macdonald Company, Limited, conducts the largest wholesale grocery business (mail order) in the Dominion of Canada.

(4) With eleven branches, the Company covers Northern Ontario and the Provinces of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

(5) The entire stock of merchandise has been turned over at the rate of nearly ten times per annum.

(6) The estimated earnings for the ensuing year are $400,000, which is equal to 19% on the issued Preferred Stock.

(7) The surplus of liquid assets, including accounts and bills receivable, merchandise, etc., over and above all liabilities, amounts approximately to $1,260,000.

(8) The surplus of all assets of the Company over liabilities, exclusive of goodwill, trade marks, etc., amounts to approximately $2,000,000. Of this amount $740,000 is in real estate and buildings.

DOMINION BOND COMPANY, LIMITED

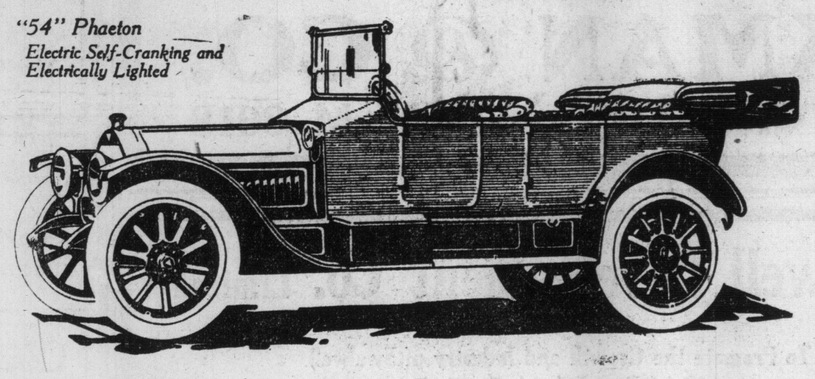
HEAD OFFICE: DOMINION BOND BUILDING TORONTO

DOMINION EXPRESS BUILDING MONTREAL — ROGERS BUILDING VANCOUVER

PINNERS' HALL, AUSTIN FRIARS LONDON, ENG.

The World's Largest Builders of Six-Cylinder Automobiles

"54" Phaeton
Electric Self-Cranking and Electrically Lighted



These Only Are the Cars You Should Buy

While there are approximately 250 different makes of automobiles on the American market, it is not so difficult to choose a car that will prove satisfactory. Your neighbors tell you of their experiences. The dealers speak in highest terms of the cars they sell. You are appealed to from practically every angle to consider the advisability of this car and that car.

In all this there is apt to be much confusion as to what car can really be trusted. Just bear these facts in mind in considering each car. It will save you much worry.

Consider the Importance of the Dealer

The choice of *which* car is, of course, important. What it has done, who builds it, the manufacturer's position in the industry and the character of the car itself is not difficult to ascertain.

You probably have a pretty definite idea now as to *which* car.

Have you considered just how the dealer is to be figured in the transaction?

He is the point of contact between you and the maker, your relation with him is bound to be more or less personal.

The finest product of the best builders can not be as satisfactory a car for you to own, if its dealer does not display the spirit of interest after you have bought, as it would were the dealer all that he should be. From those who have had dealings with him you can get a pretty accurate line on the dealer.

All who buy HUDSON cars of us have our interest so long as they own a HUDSON. We are more interested in the performance of the car after it is sold, than in the sale itself.

That policy is established by the Hudson Motor Car Co. We thoroughly subscribe to its principles.

And Why a "54" HUDSON

Motorists who know see in it the qualities which only Howard E. Coffin and his associates—48 all told—were able to build into it.

They have not produced a Six by merely adding two cylinders to a good Four. A good Six can't be built that way.

These 48 specialists, experienced in all the details of motor car building, trained in 97 European and American factories, started out to build a Six without being hampered by old manufacturing equipment and old ideals.

Their reputation is staked on the "54" HUDSON.

That is a sufficient guarantee for most buyers.

HUDSONS don't disappoint.

The "54" HUDSON has electric lights. It is electrically self-cranked. The famous Delco system, patented, is used. Every motor car luxury is included, speedometer, clock, top, curtains, rain-vision windshield, demountable rims, twelve-inch upholstery, etc. Equipped with a five-passenger Phaeton body or a two-passenger Roadster the price is $3200. With a seven-passenger Touring body, $3400, f.o.b. Detroit. Duty paid.

At $2425 you can obtain the HUDSON "37."

It, too, was designed by the same engineers that built the "54." Experts point to it as being the "Four-cylinder masterpiece."

See the Triangle on the Radiator.

Dominion Automobile Company, Limited
Corner Bay and Temperance Streets

DOMINION BOND COMPANY, LIMITED

Dominion Bond Building TORONTO

Dominion Express Building MONTREAL

Rogers Building VANCOUVER

Pinners Hall, Austin Friars LONDON, Eng.

GOVERNMENT : MUNICIPAL CORPORATION BONDS

TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

Heron & Co.
Members Toronto Stock Exchange
SHARE & BOND BROKERS
Orders executed Toronto, Montreal, New York and London Markets
SPECIALISTS
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We have good markets on unlisted and inactive issues, and respectfully invite inquiries. Write for our Annual Statistical Summary.
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PHONE M2504 STANDARD BANK BLD'G
3671

A Bad Heart, Its Cause and Cure

Many, Firmly Convinced They Are Dying of Heart Trouble, Have Often the Strongest Hearts.

Sometimes you wake up at night, heart throbbing like a steam engine. Your breathing is short and irregular; pains shoot through the chest and abdomen and cause horrible anxiety.

Your trouble isn't with the heart at all. These sensations are the outcome of indigestion, which has caused gas to form on the stomach and press against the heart.

Just read what happened to Isaac Maloux of Belle River, Ont.:

"Three months ago I was a weak, sickly man. My appetite was poor, food fermented in my stomach, I had sour risings and indigestion. At night I would often weaken with gas in the stomach and heart palpitation.

"I consulted my doctor and used remedies that my friends advised. Nothing helped.

"One day I received a sample of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and my cure commenced. Today I have a vigorous appetite, strong heart action and no sign of indigestion. I feel younger and healthier than ever before."

Your druggist or storekeeper sells Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, or five boxes for $1.00. By mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

Bad Feelings by Greeks Against Bulgarians

ATHENS, Greece, March 15.—Strong feeling against the Bulgarians is spreading with great rapidity among the Greek population, and only the strong hand of the government prevents a virulent outbreak.

The editor of the newspaper Chronos was sentenced today to a week's imprisonment for editorially denouncing Bulgarian avarice, and proceedings have been begun against several other persons for similar offences.

The irritation of the Greeks arose from the Bulgarians laying claim to great stretches of erstwhile Turkish territory which Greece considers hers by right of conquest.

ANOTHER BORDER BATTLE EXPECTED

Fifteen Thousand State Troops Awaiting Reinforcement Before Attacking Five Hundred.

NACO, Ariz., March 15.—The scenes were set for another border battle today with the remnants of the federal garrisons of Northern Sonora at Naco, Mexico, just across the line, under Gen. Ojeda, defying attack from more than 15,000 state troops. Camp fires of the opposing forces were plainly visible from here all night.

"I have only 474 men, but they say they will fight with me," said Gen. Ojeda. "Altho I admit that my position is precarious, I shall defend it to the end, asking no quarter and giving none."

Col. Calles, one of the commanders of state troops, declared that the attack would be made as soon as Prefect Bracamonte arrived today from Agua Prieta with 750 men. All residents of the American side have been warned to keep well under cover.

GROWING GIRLS

Watchful Care of Health Extremely Important for Growing Girls.

Of course, you want your daughter to grow up to strong, vigorous womanhood, fully equipped to take her place in the world of activity. Upon how well or how poorly her system is built up just now depends to a large extent the health or weakness of later years.

To enrich the blood and build up tissue and assure a growing girl of glowing, permanent health and strong womanhood, there is nothing so effective as the scientific preparation called Sanguinol. It is a tonic containing no alcohol or harmful drugs—a tonic which merely feeds to the system the elements which Nature cannot supply fast enough.

Sanguinol is composed of the iron and manganese of which the rich, red, life-giving blood corpuscles are made, and the phosphates which build the tissues and nerve cells. So you see that its action is merely to assist Nature, co-operating with Nature in a most effective way to make sure, stalwart, robust health.

Get Sanguinol today and place your daughter safely upon the road to vigorous womanhood. She will thank you for it. You will never regret it. You can get it at any of the Owl Drug Stores: 770 Queen Street East, 1301 Dundas Street, 491 Parliament Street, 282 College Street, 1219 Bloor Street West, 732 and 884 Yonge Street, Zant Drug Stores and E. A. Legge, College and Ossington Avenue.

TEMPORARY LULL IN ACTIVE PROGRESS OF MINING MARKET

Hesitant Tone the Natural Outcome of Recent Vivacious Movement—Buying on Declines the Proper Method of Campaign — Comparative Prices.

The hesitant tone which has marked the course of the mining exchanges during the last few days comes as a purely natural outcome of the recent sharp upward movement in prices. The market has been definitely on the upgrade since last fall, and, of course, progress becomes more difficult as each step forward is taken. Speculators who bought stocks six months ago—or five, four, three, two or one month ago—have had good profits put within their reach, and many traders are making sure of their increment on each and every upturn. The natural effect of this profit-taking will be the dislodgment of weakly-held securities, and, with these eliminated, the technical situation will be improved just to that extent.

Buying on Declines.

It is in such periods, when the market is marking time and possibly retreating slightly from its former position, that wise traders renew or enlarge their holdings. The first adage of stock market success is to buy on the declines, and in a period of alternate activity and dulness such as has been in effect recently, the opportunities for such purchases are manifold. The speculator should confine his dealings to those issues which enjoy a broad market, however, for it frequently happens that the demand for the inactive issues, the cats and dogs of the list, is dissipated just as rapidly as it arises. It is possible, however, to conduct a campaign of buying on the declines and selling on the rallies and to pick up good profits thereby. The scalper looks for immediate fluctuations and, of course, is little concerned with the ultimate trend.

Revival of Interest.

The most significant feature of the market has been the big revival of public interest. It is doubtful if there has been such a broad and sustained trading movement under way in the exchanges since the palmy days of Cobalt. The day-to-day speculation in the last four or five months has been of remarkably large volume, and the material appreciation in prices has followed in natural course. It is impossible for quotations to continue on the upgrade all the time, but it would seem that there is ample ground for a further rise in the stocks of known merit, and the trader who buys securities outright and who is willing to wait for his profits will find many bargains ready to hand at the present range of values.

A Convincing Comparison.

It is interesting to compare the present prices with those of twelve and six months ago, and to note the convincing improvement which has occurred. This is plainly exemplified in the following table:

	Mch. 1912.	Sept. 1912.	Mch. 1913.
Cobalts—			
Bailey	2	4¼	10¼
Chambers	12½	17½	26½
City of Cobalt	10	23½	46½
Cobalt Lake	26	29½	48
Crown Reserve	290	326	405
Gifford	2	3½	7
McKinley	168	189	218
Nipissing	750	825	905
Peterson	7¼	7⅛	23¾
Porcupines—			
Dome	2975	1600	1800
Dome Extension	44	9½	15
Foley	30	14	40
Hollinger	1065	1205	1750
Jupiter	42	24	50
Pearl Lake	17	12	92
Porcupine Gold	43½	18	29½
Preston	6¾	2⅝	5¼
Swastika	22	7	17¼

Outlook is Favorable.

The money stringency thruout the Dominion has undoubtedly acted as a depressor on the market of late, but everything points to a resumption of the activity in the near future. Conditions in the mining camps, Porcupine and Cobalt, are favorable, Porcupine is looming up as the greatest producer of gold the North American Continent has ever seen, and with the commencement of development work on so many of the shut-down properties during the coming spring, there will probably be a still further change in the manner in which the district is viewed by the public. The Cobalt mines are making an excellent showing, and, despite the drop in value of silver metal recently, it is already predicted that the output for 1913 will create a new high record in the history of the north country. Meanwhile speculative sentiment is favorably inclined, and, therefore, a continuation of the excellent buying demand appears assured.

UPS AND DOWNS IN THE BANK OF ENGLAND RATE

Last Year Was Critical One in Money Market—Average Level Was High.

A chart published by the London Bankers' Magazine shows that the number of changes in the English bank rate in 1912 was four, a number only twice before recorded since the Bank Act was passed in 1844, namely, in 1892 and 1911.

The average rate for last year, £3 15s. 6d., was the highest since 1907, the year of the American banking panic. It was higher than the average, £3 6s. 8d., for the last 20 years by 8s. 10d., and higher than the average, £3 10s., for the last 50 years by 5s. 6d.

During the last 30 years only on six occasions has the average bank rate for the year exceeded £3 15s. per cent., namely, in 1890, £4 10s. 6d. (Baring crisis); in 1899, £3 15s. 1d. and 1900, £3 19s. 3d. (South African war); in 1906, £4 5s. 4d., and 1907, £4 18s. 6d. (American banking panic); and in 1912, £3 15s. 6d. (Balkan war). The abnormality of the average for last year, 1912, is thus manifest. Since the Bank Act was passed in 1844, and up to December 31 of last year, a 5 per cent. bank rate has ruled on 2330 days.

A complete record of the total duration in days since 1844 for each rate is shown in the following:

Rate.	Number changes.	Duration in days.
10	2	141
9	5	95
8	15	268
7	22	636
6½	2	91
6	35	976
5½	7	263
5	55	2,330
4½	28	630
4	86	4,113
3½	61	3,068
3	85	6,309
2½	40	3,598
2¼	1	28
2	17	3,407
	461	24,953

The maximum aggregate duration is shown to be held by the 3 per cent. rate.

BIG MARKET TRADERS OFF TO SUNNY SOUTH

Quite a number of Wall street operators have recently taken their departure for the sunny south. That does not by any means imply that they have no interest in the market. It probably means the reverse. It is a practical certainty that some of them were heavy buyers of stock on the recent decline, and now in the firm belief that they will only need to wait for profits, they have gone away to rest. When they come back it may be to conduct selling operations.

MORE CONSIDERATION FOR RIGHTS OF PUBLIC

BOSTON, March 15.—Major H. L. Higginson says officials of corporations are growing better and there are less abuses in conduct of corporations than years ago. That corporation official who feathers his own nest at the expense of the owners of the stock is a rarity and growing rarer.

DIRE PREDICTIONS.

"If the double tax law goes effect," said a well-known market operator last week, "the New York Stock Exchange sales will run those of Cincinnati close for a record. Last Thursday the total sales of the stock exchange in Cincinnati were one share of Cincinnati Electris Street Railway Co., at 86."

MILLS ARE GRINDING OUT NEW SECURITIES

No Let-up in Demand For New Capital, Despite Adverse Conditions.

Despite circumstances that have operated against distinct improvement in investment conditions, railroad, traction, industrial, mining and mercantile corporations and states and municipalities announced in the United States during February new bonds, notes and stocks amounting to the large total for that month of $364,314,500.

This compares with $268,231,200 in February, 1912. But the point cannot be too strongly made that these new issues take no account of refundings in any form, for which allowance should be made. They probably cover about 25 per cent. of the total. Briefly, the steam and traction railroads contributed $150,753.700 of the foregoing amount, as against $93,234,000 a year ago. The industrial and miscellaneous aggregate was $252,895,100, as against $174,972,000. On the other hand, authorizations amounted to only $207,884,000, as against $407,734,200 in 1912.

The following table gives the new issues, with comparisons:

	1913.	1912.	1911.
Jan.	$109,322	$367,922	$225,169
Feb.	*364,314	*268,231	215,958
Total	533,636	636,154	441,128

*State and municipal issues included.

PUBLIC IS TURNING FROM SPECULATION

Demand Now is For High-Grade Investment Securities.

A representative of one of New York's largest banking houses, who recently returned from a trip west, said he could find no signs of a let-up in business. But the thing that impressed him as much as any other was the entire lack of speculation going on thruout the country. Regarding this he said:

"People are not interested in speculation at all. They have money, but are not using it for speculation. I would not be surprised if this is due to the vast army of well-educated bond salesmen that the retail bond houses are now sending all over the country. These men are reaching nearly all the people, who have surplus funds, and they are influencing them away from speculation into sound investments."

Gas Supply Cut.

BRANTFORD, March 15 — Owing to a break in the gas main of the Dominion Gac Co. at the Cochshutt Bridge, caused by the high water in the Grand River, the supply of gas for Brantford was cut off this morning. From indications there will be no supply until late this evening. Newspaper offices are tied up, using gasoline or setting by hand. Many will be without means to cook meals, and also without heat.

Railway Strike.

PHILADELPHIA, March 15.—More than 500 section hands employed in the yards of the Pennsylvania Railroad in and about Philadelphia are now on strike, about 100 having failed to report for work today. The men are asking for higher wages and shorter hours.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills
Nineteen Years the Standard
Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores. 7tf

Will Take Strike Vote.

CHICAGO, March 15.—A strike vote by 6,000 local members of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has started at the yards of 19 railroads affected. It is expected the vote will be completed by next Tuesday.

Fifty Clergymen To Wait on Bryan

Secretary of State to Be Asked to Lead Interdenominational Bible Class.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—Fifty clergymen of every denomination, and headed by the Rev. Herman S. Pinkham, of the Emmanuel Baptist Church, called at the state department late today and urged Secretary of State Bryan to take the leadership of what they hope will prove the greatest interdenominational Bible class in the world. If Mr. Bryan accepts it will immediately be known as the Bryan Bible Class.

The plan is to engage some great hall in the centre of the capital and hold services for men there on every Sunday afternoon. It is part of a general movement to get men, and especially the young men, into the church. Secretary Bryan has been much in demand by the religious denominations since he took office.

THE J. H. ASHDOWN HARDWARE COMPANY, LIMITED
5% First Mortgage Sinking Fund Gold Bonds.
Definitive Bonds Ready.

On and after Wednesday, March 19th, holders of Interim Certificates may exchange for Definitive Bonds at the offices of this Corporation.

Advise whether you wish registered or bearer bonds.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED
ESTABLISHED 1901
26 KING ST. EAST TORONTO — LONDON, ENG. — CANADA LIFE BLDG. MONTREAL

PASSENGER TRAFFIC.
GO TO BERMUDA
Twin Ssrew SS. "BERMUDIAN," 10,518 tons displacement, sails from New York 10 a.m. every Wednesday. Submarine signals, wireless, orchestra. Fastest, newest and only steamer landing passengers at the dock in Bermuda without transfer.
SS. "OROTAVA," 10,063 tons displacement, sails from New York, 10 a.m. every Tuesday. Tickets interchangeable with R. M. S. P. Co.
WEST INDIES
New SS. "GUIANA" and other steamers alternate Saturdays from New York for St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadaloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados and Demerara.
For full information apply to A. F. Webster & Co., Thos. Cook & Son, R. M. Melville & Son, S. J. Sharp, ticket agents, Toronto; Quebec Steamship Company, Quebec. 246tf

SPENDS EASTER IN NEW YORK
You will find the accommodation at the Hotel Bristol, at 122-124 W. 49th Street, all that can be desired. It is near the theatrical district, close to the Fifth Avenue shops and only a block from Broadway. Full information regarding rooms, rates, etc., can be obtained by writing
T. E. TOLSON, Manager,
at above address. 5673

MEECH'S
SONS OF OLD ENGLAND
EXCURSION TO THE HOMELAND
Royal Edward, July 9th
For particulars apply R. Meech, 35 Adelaide Street East, Toronto. Phone Main 2754.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.
THE MASSEY HALL
Good Friday Morning
11 o'clock,
CHRIST AND HIS CROSS
A Pictorial Portrayal,
consisting of a selection of superbly colored slides from the paintings of the world's Greatest Artists—Electrical Effects, Living Pictures and appropriate Vocal and Instrumental Music by
The Territorial Staff Band and Male Choir, the Massed Bands, a Selected Choir and prominent Soloists of
THE SALVATION ARMY.
An Impressive Service
Come Early. Doors open 10 o'clock.
Easter Sunday afternoon—Christ the Conqueror.

WESTERN COLLEGE OF DANCING
Final class of the season for beginners, Ladies and Gentlemen, will start Monday, March 17, at 8.30. Register, 215. Dundas St. P. 862.
C. F. DAVIS, Principal. 467

The Uptown Branch of
COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS & RECORDS
R. F. WILKS & CO.,
11-13 Bloor St. East. N. 4278.
Haines Bros.' Player-Piano $450
R. F. Wilks & Co. Player-Piano... $550
Kohler & Campbell Player-Piano.. $600
Mendelssohn Player $650
R. F. WILKS & CO.,
The Uptown Piano House.
11-13 Bloor St. East. North 4278. 357

MARKET UNSTEADY
The European situation is somewhat of a factor even in the mining securities, and will serve for a time to keep these shares irregular. Many opportunities to purchase will be presented as stocks are pressed for sale. We shall be pleased to book your orders at stated prices for your selections.
A. J. BARR & CO.
56 KING STREET WEST
Members Standard Stock Exchange. ed7

F. ASA HALL
Member Standard Stock and Mining Exchange
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Correspondence Solicited
56 KING ST WEST ed-7
Phone M. 2285 Toronto

J. P. CANNON & CO.
Members Standard Stock Exchange
STOCKS AND BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION
56 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO
Phone Main 648-649 ed7tf

PORCUPINE
Mining Stocks Mining Claims
Assessment Work Diamond Drilling
Reports and Maps Properties Sampled
Surveying Financial Agents
A. S. FULLER & COMPANY,
Stock & Mining Brokers,
South Porcupine, Ont.
References: Any Bank or Business House in the Camp. 57tf

FLEMING & MARVIN
Members Standard Stock Exchange.
310 LUMSDEN BUILDING
Porcupine and Cobalt Stocks
TELEPHONE M. 4028-9 ed-7

THEATRES

ALEXANDRA SEATS BELL'S, 146 YONGE ST.
EASTER WEEK—MATS. THURSDAY & SATURDAY
MERRIEST AND MOST UNIQUE MUSICAL SHOW EVER PRODUCED
THE RED PETTICOAT
By RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG and PAUL WEST
With HELEN LOWELL and 50 of the Prettiest Posies and Rosebuds from the Garden of Girls
10 WEEKS IN NEW YORK, 5 WEEKS IN CHICAGO
LISTEN TO ITS RUSTLE !
THURSDAY MAT. HIGHEST PRICE, $1.00. EVES., 50c to $1.50

PASSENGER TRAFFIC. PASSENGER TRAFFIC.
CANADIAN PACIFIC
EXCURSIONS
To Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta
HOMESEEKERS
Low Round Trip Rates each Tuesday, March to October inclusive
Winnipeg and Return - $35.00
Edmonton and Return - 43.00
Other points in proportion
Return Limit two months.
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
on all excursions. Comfortable berths, fully equipped with bedding, can be secured at moderate rates through local agent.
SETTLERS
For settlers travelling with live stock and effects. SPECIAL TRAINS Will leave Toronto Each TUESDAY MARCH AND APRIL 10.20 p.m.
Settlers and families without live stock should use REGULAR TRAINS Leaving Toronto 10.20 p.m. Daily Through Colonist and Tourist Sleepers
COLONIST CARS ON ALL TRAINS
No charge for Berths
Home Seekers' Trains Leave Toronto 10.20 p.m. during March, April, September and October, and at 2 p.m. and 10.20 p.m. during May, June, July and August.
Through Trains Toronto to Winnipeg and West
Full particulars from any C.P.R. Agent or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Colonist Rates
On Sale Daily
March 15 to April 15 Inclusive
From TORONTO to
VANCOUVER, B.C. VICTORIA, B.C. SEATTLE, WASH. SPOKANE, WASH. $46.05
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOS ANGELES, CAL. SAN DIEGO, CAL. $48.00
Proportionate low rates to other points in Arizona, British Columbia, California, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Oregon, Utah, Washington, etc. From all stations in Ontario.
Ask Grand Trunk Agents for full particulars.
The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway is the shortest and quickest route between Winnipeg-Saskatoon-Edmonton.
Homeseekers' Excursions
TO MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN AND ALBERTA
Each Tuesday, March to October, inclusive, via Chicago and St. Paul
Through coaches and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars leave Toronto 11 p.m. on above dates for WINNIPEG.
No Change of Cars.
Winnipeg and Return - - - $35.00
Edmonton and Return - - - $43.00
Tickets good for two months. Proportionate low rates to other points.
Settlers' Excursions
TO ALBERTA AND SASKATCHEWAN, MARCH 18TH-25TH,
and every TUESDAY thereafter until APRIL 29th, inclusive, from stations in Ontario, Peterboro, Port Hope and West.
LOW RATES.
Through Coaches and Tourist Sleepers to WINNIPEG without change, leaving Toronto 11.00 p.m. on above dates.
Berth Reservations, Literature and Full Information from any Grand Trunk Agent or write C. E. HORNING, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont. ed7tf

HAMILTON HOTELS.
HOTEL ROYAL
Largest, best-appointed and most centrally located. $3 and up per day.
American plan. ed7tf

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A SPECIAL CABLE SERVICE, the best in America, supplying the latest political and domestic news of Great Britain and the Continent.

LOCAL NEWS in the Toronto World is acknowledged to be the best in **TORONTO**.

A few of the exclusive special features which will appear in The World starting tomorrow:—

A MAN IN THE OPEN

(By Roger Pocock.)

A story that will appeal to every Canadian, written by one of the best novelists of the day.

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

Two pages of special interest to Canadian women, including a

FASHION DEPARTMENT

thru which patterns of all the latest styles can be purchased at small cost.

Valuable information on

THE GARDEN

(By Dr. Rachel R. Todd, of Toronto.)

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Conducted by Elinor Murray, for mothers who want to know all about children.

GOOPS

By Gelett Burgess, one of the best Children's Features published in America.

NEW YORK LETTER

A weekly feature contributed by Catherine Robertson, a Toronto girl living in New York, sparkling with humor and telling of Canadians in the great metropolis.

LITERARY SECTION

to be published every Saturday morning, consists of a page of book reviews, note and comment on the most popular novels and best sellers.

Other Interesting Articles

of absorbing interest will appear every day in

Toronto's Best Morning Paper.

DO YOU GET IT?

NOISELESS GUN LATEST WEAPON

Hull Chemist Invents Remarkable Machine Which Discharges Explosive Gases.

SUCCESSFUL TRIALS

New Invention Which Ignites Everything it Hits at a Distance of Five Miles.

LONDON, March 15.—A remarkable machine gun has been invented by Mr. Ernest Welsh, a Hull chemist. The gun, weighing about three hundredweight, is discharged by explosive gases, and it is claimed that it will send projectiles a distance of five miles, which will then ignite whatever they hit. The gun is not unlike a Maxim in appearance, and the mechanism consists in part of three generators which manufacture three distinct gases. In the stopper there is a small sponge saturated with a certain fluid, which also gives off a gas; while there is, further, a supply of oxygen and hydrogen inside the cylinder. The cylinder rests on a plate, and by the setting into motion of a small electric motor situated on the right-hand of the gun the gases are exploded, and the projectile is propelled thru the muzzle. There is no report when the gun is fired. Mr. Welsh states that there is no recoil, and there is no pressure on the outside of the cylinder. All pressure is felt forward.

The nature of the gases is a secret which Mr. Welsh would not divulge, but he stated that the gun has been tested with satisfactory results to himself and all who witnessed the demonstration. He said: "It has taken me thirteen years to find out the different gases. The projectiles will ignite on water, and altho I have made the stuff I have not found out as yet what will extinguish the flames they cause." When tests were made on wooden buildings, within thirty seconds of the projectiles striking the buildings, says the inventor, they were in flames and were quickly destroyed. While experimenting with the gun the other day Mr. Welsh had a narrow escape. He had placed several grains of his secret explosive chemical compound in a test tube, and was putting it into an iron box, when an explosion occurred. Fortunately the explosive was outward and not upward, and Mr. Welsh escaped with injuries to his face and right hand.

Most Inviting at all times is a cup of Delicious "SALADA" TEA. That is on account of its inherent goodness of Quality.

075

In Sealed Lead Packets Only.

Black, Green and Mixed.

Divorce Wanted at 78.

Elsie Sondermann, aged 78, has applied to the court at Muelhausen, Alsace, for a divorce from her 80-year-old husband.

THE SACRED LAKE OF LIFE

P. Amaury Talbot the First European to Gaze Into the Holy Waters.

LONDON, March 15.—In Southern Nigeria, Africa, there is a "Sacred Lake of Life," upon which, according to popular belief, depend the lives of 100,000 people. The first white men to look upon it are Mr. P. Amaury Talbot, a district commissioner, and Mr. Eakin, news of whose discovery has just been received. Heretofore the knowledge of the lake has been kept a jealously guarded secret from all Europeans, and not even the natives, with the exception of the high priests, had been allowed to approach the sacred water—the dwelling-place of the greatest diety of the race of the Ibiblos, whose chief town is Ikot Obo.

Access to the lake was thru a sacred grove so cunningly contrived that a stranger might pass within a few yards yet never find the holy pool. Mr. Talbot and his party guided to the spot found that the water was full of great fish, on the welfare of which depended the life of the Ibibio race. The fish were so tame that they fed from the hand of the reigning high priest, the only native human being allowed to look upon the water. It is especially sacred as the dwelling-place of the most powerful deity—the Great Mother—Isu-Ma (the face of love), whose symbol is a holy rock facing the entrance. Near by the travelers found a second pool, in the centre of which is a palm tree, near which in the water are stationed a man, a girl and a boy, who bear the name of the goddess as they were granted to the parents in direct answer to prayer.

Is This a Record?

A goose belonging to a fowl dealer at Gislingham, Suffolk, has laid an egg 12 inches in circumference and weighing 11 ounces.

A Parable About the Bread Business

Two men are walking down the street. They are friends. They each draw equal salaries, yet one is prosperous, the other is not. One lives in his own home, with a fine lawn and garden. The other pays rent and is always hard up and borrowing money. What makes the difference? One word—MANAGEMENT. You can apply that little sketch to the Bakers of Toronto. Some have struggled along trying to keep up a 24-ounce loaf they didn't know how to manage at a profit, and to even up the loss have cooked up a little starveling loaf weighing only 12 ounces—one-half the regular size—and are asking five cents for it—as much as the public can get a big 24-ounce loaf for. My business has prospered until it is the largest single bread bakery in Canada. I have always given the best quality bread, and have always sold it on a close margin of profit. The reason I can undersell other bakers, and give even *extra value*, is that one word quoted above—MANAGEMENT.

Now Listen to This:

I buy the BEST FLOUR—anybody is at liberty to ask me what flour I use. I buy other things BETTER than other bakers will pay for. QUALITY gets more consideration in my bakery than any bakery I know of, and I have hunted around in bakeries all my life, learning things. I can refer to over 10,000 people in Toronto who will say they like my bread better than any other they ever used. You need not pay 6 cents a loaf for good bread. I will deliver my bread at your door at the wholesale price—5 cents—the price other bakers sell to the groceryman for. Those who buy my bread get the groceryman's profit, because I do not sell to stores. Every loaf comes direct—fresh—from my bakery—every day.

Get Your Thinking Cap on. Pay Only Five Cents for a Big Loaf of Bread

All you want, and the best there is—full weight, full size, fresh, sweet, nutty, and clean.

Lawrence's BREAD

5 Cents a Loaf

Order By Telephone—"College 321"

GEO. LAWRENCE, Baker, COR. DENISON AVE AND CARR ST.

Spring Opening Sale CARPETS & RUGS

THE F.C. BURROUGHES FURNITURE COMPANY

Your opportunity to secure Rugs, Carpets, Curtains, and Matting at away below regular values. Our opportunity to close out excess quantities. Remember, your own terms will do.

Brussels Rugs

These squares are woven without mitres or cross seams, very durable and easily kept clean.

3 x 3 yds., $17.50, for $13.50
3 x 3½ yds., $21.50, for $16.50
3 x 4 yds., $23.50, for $17.75
3 x 3 yds., $18.50, for $15.00
3 x 4 yds., $28.00, for $21.75

Axminster and Wilton Squares

Woven with the characteristic depth and richness of pile, and includes many new combinations and designs.

2½ x 3 yds., $22.00, for $16.75
3 x 3 yds., $26.75, for $20.00
3 x 3½ yds., $33.00, for $24.75
3 x 4 yds., $29.00, for $21.00

Seamless Velvets

3 x 3½ yds., $23.75, for $17.75
3 x 4 yds., $29.00, for $21.75

Tapestry Squares

In color, quality, design, and price to meet every need.

3 x 3 yds., $14.25, for $10.00
3 x 3½ yds., $12.50, for $8.49

Brussels Carpet

Body and Border to match.
Regular $1.35 per yd., for 99c

Lace Curtains

Dainty designs, inexpensively priced, back stitched edge, medallion, and all-over patterns, large variety of new goods.

45 in. x 3 yds., $1.00, for 69c
50 in. x 3 yds., $1.50, for 99c
60 in. x 3½ yds., $1.75, for $1.39

Bungalow Net, with heavy back stitched edge, 36 in. x 2½ yards, $2.00 value, for $1.49
40 in. x 2½ yds., $2.25, for $1.65

$2.00 Curtain Stretchers clearing at 59c

China Mats and Matting

Suitable for sitting and extra bedrooms, medallion and floral effects.

27 in. x 54 in. long, 25c, for 19c
27 in. x 54 in. long, 35c, for 24c
36 in. x 72 in. long, 45c, for 33c
6 ft. x 9 ft. $1.60, for $1.15
9 ft. x 9 ft., $3.00, for $2.25
9 ft. x 10 ft., $3.50, for $2.50
9 ft. x 12 ft., $3.85, for $2.99
500 yards China Matting, full 36 in. wide, large variety new designs .. 18½c

KOLORFAST MATTING
COLORS GUARANTEED FAST TO SUN AND WATER

"Sure! the babies long for sunny days"

And now that the're here, with the robins, the bursting buds, and the balmy breezes, they'll be looking for the daily outing. It will mean rosy cheeks and happiness to them and save you many doctors' bills.

Bring the babies Monday

The spring sale of Carriages starts them, and the ground floor is filled with beautiful new conceptions in carriage requirements for the "Prince" and "Princess."

English Cabs

Daintily upholstered body, in green enamel, elastic strap gear, tray finished handle, special steel wired wheels, brass capping and heavy rubber Never-slip tires. For Monday only 22.00

Special—Our new collapsible folder, extra heavy gear, and large tires, for 7.35

Reed Carriages on sale Monday. Regular $23.00 and $26.00 values, for 18.85

Your own terms will do.

An exceptionally enticing offer. Your choice of this splendid line of Imported Reed Carriages, with full reed or art leather hoods, strap gear, plush upholstery, guaranteed wheels and tires.

The SIDWAY Collapsible GO-CARTS

Just arrived—A splendid showing of these guaranteed Folders. Every Folder has a two-year guarantee, made of stamped cold pressed steel and art leather upholstery, heavy spring steel gear, and 3-4 inch tires, from ..... $19.00 to $30.00

DINING ROOM Values for Early Shoppers

TABLES—In rich golden American oak, extend to 6 feet, with heavy pedestal and large spreading feet. Regular $17.00 value, for 12.25
$2.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

DINERS—In solid quarter cut oak, full box seats, in genuine leather, a large strong set of chairs, splendidly polished. Regular $24.00 value, for 17.25
$3.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

BUFFETS—Solid quarter-cut oak, in a mellow brown fumed finish, massive Colonial style, with shaped drawers, and large British bevel glass. Regular $35 value, Monday, for 25.50
$4.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

OUTFITS for Newly Weds

Dining-room, Bedroom, and Kitchen completely furnished for 165.00
$18.00 cash, $2.00 weekly.

2 ROOM APARTMENT—Dining-room and Bedroom ... 150.00
$15.00 cash, $2.00 weekly.

SPRING FIXTURE SALE

These beautiful sterling quality brass fixtures, with globes and shades to match, wired and put up in your home by expert electricians. Exactly like cut 21.00

7 ROOM OUTFIT ONLY 21.00

We guarantee the quality and installation of all Fixtures

Out-of-Town Customers WRITE FOR Illustrated Furniture Catalogue EXCEPTIONAL VALUES WE PAY THE FREIGHT IN ONTARIO

BEDROOM and LIVING ROOM BARGAINS

DRESSERS—Solid quarter-cut white oak, with serpentine shaped front, drawers, shaped legs and top, and large oval mirror. Regular $26.50 value, for, Monday .. 16.95
$3.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

BRASS BEDS—Massive continuous posts, with heavy fillers, in bright or dull brass, quartered English lacquer finish. $25 value for 19.50
$4.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

FELT MATTRESSES—A splendid layer felt matting, guaranteed long fibrous cotton and choice ticking, any size. Reg. $12.50, for.. 7.25
$1.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

DAVENPORTS—"Kinder" kind, in choice green velvet, opens to full size very simply and easily, complete with mattress... 29.00
$5.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

STEEL COUCHES, with reversible denim mattress, opens to full size bed 6.95
$1.00 cash, $1.00 weekly.

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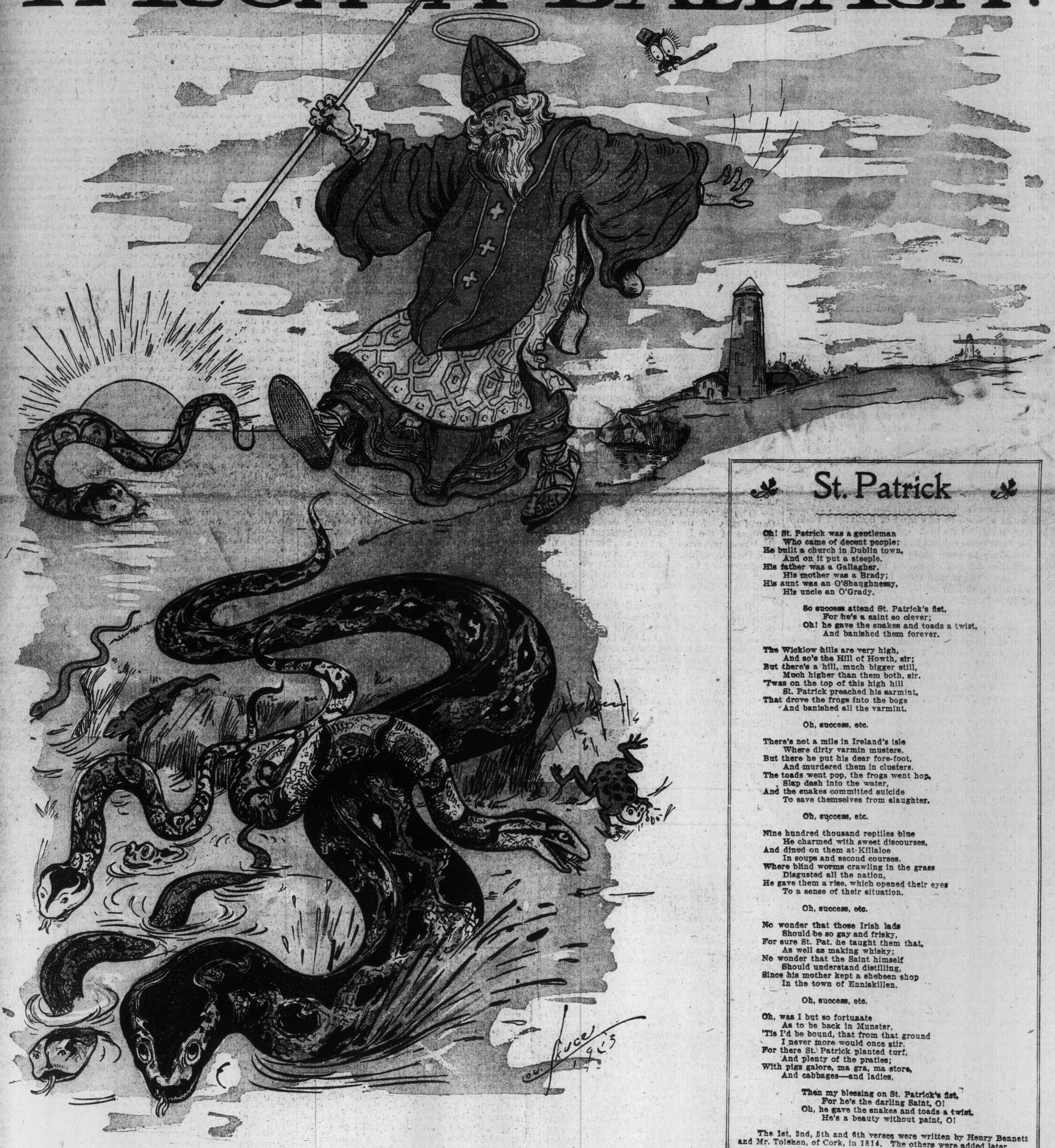
Editorial Section of The Toronto Sunday World

33RD YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 10 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING MARCH 16 1913 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

FAUGH-A-BALLAGH!



St. Patrick

Oh! St. Patrick was a gentleman
Who came of decent people;
He built a church in Dublin town,
And on it put a steeple.
His father was a Gallagher,
His mother was a Brady;
His aunt was an O'Shaughnessy,
His uncle an O'Grady.

So success attend St. Patrick's fist,
For he's a saint so clever;
Oh! he gave the snakes and toads a twist,
And banished them forever.

The Wicklow hills are very high,
And so's the Hill of Howth, sir;
But there's a hill, much bigger still,
Much higher than them both, sir.
'Twas on the top of this high hill
St. Patrick preached his sarmint,
That drove the frogs into the bogs
And banished all the varmint.

Oh, success, etc.

There's not a mile in Ireland's isle
Where dirty varmin musters,
But there he put his dear fore-foot,
And murdered them in clusters.
The toads went pop, the frogs went hop,
Slap dash into the water,
And the snakes committed suicide
To save themselves from slaughter.

Oh, success, etc.

Nine hundred thousand reptiles blue
He charmed with sweet discourses,
And dined on them at Killaloe
In soups and second courses.
Where blind worms crawling in the grass
Disgusted all the nation,
He gave them a rise, which opened their eyes
To a sense of their situation.

Oh, success, etc.

No wonder that those Irish lads
Should be so gay and frisky,
For sure St. Pat. he taught them that,
As well as making whisky;
No wonder that the Saint himself
Should understand distilling,
Since his mother kept a shebeen shop
In the town of Enniskillen.

Oh, success, etc.

Oh, was I but so fortunate
As to be back in Munster,
'Tis I'd be bound, that from that ground
I never more would once stir.
For there St. Patrick planted turf,
And plenty of the praties;
With pigs galore, ma gra, ma store,
And cabbages—and ladies.

Then my blessing on St. Patrick's fist,
For he's the darling Saint, O!
Oh, he gave the snakes and toads a twist,
He's a beauty without paint, O!

The 1st, 2nd, 5th and 6th verses were written by Henry Bennett and Mr. Tolsken, of Cork, in 1814. The others were added later.

EDITORIAL

St. Patrick

St. George, St. Andrew and St. David are remote and even nebulous compared with the brilliant and intimate figure that Ireland presents to the world in St. Patrick. It is true St. George conquered the Dragon. But St. Patrick banished the snakes. Even if both stories are myths relief from snakes appeals more closely to the ordinary man than escape from a Dragon. Very few have experienced Dragons, even domestically. Almost anybody is liable to see Snakes. So that St. Patrick attracts universal sympathy as a general and practical benefactor. St. Andrew and St. David suffer by comparison for lack of a popular exploit. St. Patrick excels in other ways. He has left considerable literature behind him, and associated with him, and the national imagination has been fired by the missionary heroism of his character and the magnanimity with which, a native of Gaul, he was able to give himself up to being an Irishman. He has always been associated in Ireland with a heroic period of her history. Naturally the English suppressed the facts. St. Patrick himself says: "My father was Calpurnius, a deacon, son of Potitus, a priest of the town Bonavem Taberniae. He had near the town a small villa Enon, where I became a captive." Bonavem was in Armoric Gaul, the present site of Boulogne-sur-Mer in Picardy, and was later known as Bononia. Taberniae marked it as belonging to the district of Tarvanna or Tarabanna, a celebrated city not far from Boulogne, the ruins of which are known as Terouanne. When Patrick was enslaved he was sent to the North of Ireland near Slemish, within sight of Scotland to which he could easily have escaped had that been his home. When he did escape he made his way south and passed thru England to France. His Keltic character as a French Briton or Breton placed him easily in touch with the Irish by whom he had been captured in one of the raids of Niall the Great. During the reign of Crimthann, A. D. 365, this Irish king swept over Britain, and he and his guards occupied London. He and Niall and Dathi had great navies for those days. In A. D. 388 Niall invaded and plundered Brittany and carried away captive into Ireland, Patrick, then a youth of sixteen, and his two sisters, Lupida and Darerca, with a host of others. Niall the Great never did anything so wonderful for Ireland, little as he may have dreamed it, than in bestowing upon her her patron saint.

Succoth as the Amorican captive was called was named Patricius on account of his noble birth, and Patrick he remains, noble in birth, noble in nature, noble in toil, typical of the best in Ireland, and a pattern for the Kelt in all times and places. The literature and learning of Ireland, its civilization, its government and laws, the military skill of its kings and generals, and the intelligence of the people must have appealed to a man of Patrick's temperament. They had everything but Christianity and he thought it well worth the sacrifice of his life if he could give them that. The extraordinary ability of the Irish has not ceased since the time of Patrick. It has frequently been the cause of anathemas in the sister nation. Time after time it has seemed to England that ruthless suppression and even extinction was the only remedy for such racial brilliance. Many English and some Irish even yet do not realize that such brilliance cannot be utilized in any kind of bondage. Such a race must be free to exhibit its best energies. And for 800 years Ireland has been made subject to another power. That the subjection is voluntary in some cases does not alter the fact that the best qualities are not developed in those even voluntarily subject. Like Patrick, the most brilliant have sought to escape from bondage and no country in the world but testifies to their brilliance in exile, whether forced or voluntary.

Ireland is nearer the ideal of an equal freedom with her sister nation than she has been for centuries. The cup has so often been dashed from her lips that no one will dare to say the sacramental draught of Freedom has been taken until it has actually been drained. England has had ample revenge for the subjugation which Niall accomplished fifteen centuries ago, and perhaps now the cycle has run its course, and the old unrest will be allowed to sink to peace. There is only one element of discord. We all know the advice St. Patrick would give the brothers of discord. And we all know also how the advice would be taken. Ulster's minority is a vexing problem, which arises largely out of the political party system. Had the Conservatives introduced home rule instead of the Liberals there would have been no discord. Rev. C. Silvester Horne, the well-known English nonconformist, has pointed out that when the Scottish Temperance Bill required the support of the Ulster Presbyterian north of Ireland members, only David Hogg, the Presbyterian Nationalist member for Derry, voted for it. Not a single Unionist vote from the Presbyterian north was recorded for the bill at any stage. The "stalwarts," H. T. Barrie, Captain Craig, C. C. Craig, Sir. John Lonsdale, R. Thompson (Belfast), Mitchell Thomson and Arthur O'Neill voted "against the government." As long as Ulster is partisan before she is Irish there will be a little rift within the lute. But party exigencies have sometimes undergone swift metamorphosis.

Ireland has never shown more ability in all departments of human activity than in the present generation. Could Patrick return today he might well be proud of the race he had chosen to lead. In literature Irishmen lead the way. No English writer excels Shaw. The Keltic revival with Russell and Yeats and Moore, Standish O'Grady and Lady Gregory, and those so lately passed like Lionel Johnson and J. M. Synge, has marked new bounds. In law, oratory, music, politics, the army, the navy, the church, the schools, in science, art, philosophy, history, drama, commerce, journalism, Irishmen are nowhere in the second place. Nor have they failed to show their ability to regenerate and revitalize Ireland. The great co-operative movements, the new farming methods, the improved economic system growing up have wrought wonders already. And the old brilliance of the days of Patrick is apparent in other lands than England and other cities than London. America especially shows evidences of the Irish ability and character. But Irishmen abroad have yet to learn to follow the example of the Great Saint Patrick and make themselves at home, as cosmopolitan in Canada or in California as in London, as full of the unhindering spirit of humanity as Patrick when he turned once more from his native land to convert his captors. He warred and won with the sword of the spirit.

TOO STRONG FOR HIM

Spring Literature

We are in the mood already to welcome spring, despite the mildness of the winter. But as to the garden seeds, indeed it is none too early to think about them, and to purchase if you can come to a decision. The seed catalogs are so alluring! It is hard to select. Read a page and there is another page and another. And each is so convincing. One needs a large plantation to give the spring catalog scope, and to satisfy the eager hunger of the winter-satiated man and woman.

As we buy garden seeds we let the imagination revel in that which the seeds mean to us. We work the ground, plant, water, weed, watch, and finally see the tiny breaks in the earth, then the bit of green, then from day to day the stalk, the bud, and finally the lovely and sweet flower. And all the while we prove to ourselves that it is the man who is willing to delve that can really get most happiness from the blossom.

Real Fighting Ships

The Honorable Mackenzie King before the Canadian Club the other day deprecated the purpose of the Borden Government to build the "most powerful fighting machines afloat," i. e. Dreadnoughts. Being a supporter of the Laurier policy he, of course, thinks we should have battleships but he is horror-stricken at the idea of them being great and effective ones.

The Laurier program calls for two Dreadnoughts, Mr. Borden's three. We fancy, however, that Canadian people will not seriously object to having ships that can fight, now that the country has almost unanimously endorsed the idea of getting into the navy business. Mr. Mackenzie King's preference probably would be for ships like the "Rainbow" and the "Niobe," not strong enough to do battle and not fast enough to get away from it. The purpose of the Borden plan has been, of course, to defend the empire against attack. While we know that Britain employs smaller ships for scouting it is going to be the powerful Dreadnoughts that will do the real execution in the event of war. Is Canada to be in the front of the battle or under the bed?

Stand By the Hydro

The railway committee of the legislature has refused to release the City of Stratford from its agreement to use Hydro Electric power exclusively. The city wanted the advantages of the provincial system and became a member of a group of municipalities which contracted for a supply at a certain rate.

But the Canadian Northern Railway appeared. It wanted to go into Stratford but insisted upon the right to sell power. Under the agreement with the Hydro Commission the city was prevented from accepting the terms. Stratford wants both the railway and cheap power. It ought to have both, but if it must throw away one boon as the price of securing another then surely the price is too much to pay.

The Hydro Electric means too much for the municipalities of Western Ontario for the legislature to lightly regard the Stratford agreement and it is gratifying to know that only one voice was raised in the committee in favor of the amendment asked for by Stratford.

The same tendency to be blind to their own interests which led Stratford to propose to break away from the cheap power proposal seems to be moving the council men of Aurora and Newmarket to tie up the residents of those places to a private corporation and deprive not only themselves but all those in the surrounding district of the benefit of cheap power. There is no doubt in the case of Aurora and Newmarket that the councils have deliberately deprived the people of the opportunity of hearing the facts in the case.

Municipal Enterprises

There are few districts which are doing more for their citizens than the Borough of Battersea in London. This borough, which lies on the south side of the Thames entered into the business of Landlord, Milkman, Electric Light Company and numerous other enterprises with great profit.

About twelve years ago the Battersea Borough Council obtained possession of a plot of land in the heart of the district and built a number of small fireproof houses of five rooms each; other houses were built containing two flats of three and four rooms each. Each flat has its own street door, bathroom and back garden and is fitted with electric light. A small prettily decorated park is situated in the centre of the colony. The water for the flats is obtained from a spring on the estate. In connection with the gardens an inspection is held every year and money prizes are given for the prettiest and best kept gardens. The weekly rents for these flats are $1.80 for the three-room flats and $2.40 for four rooms, while the houses are let at $2.75 per week. Nobody but people who have lived in the district for a certain number of years are permitted to occupy them.

This district can also claim to be the first to supply milk for children, an enterprise which has decreased the infant death rate. For the small sum of 36c enough milk is supplied to feed a child a week. The milk, which has undergone a special treatment of sterilization is supplied in six bottles daily, each bottle containing enough milk for a feeding and the quantity is increased with the age of the child. Each infant is weighed by official nurses every two weeks.

Battersea owns and operates three washhouses, where women can do their laundry work away from their homes, more quickly, more effectively and under conditions of much greater comfort. The wringing is done by a centrifugal machine, and, for drying, the articles are ranged on one of the many "horses" which slide into a hot air chamber. A charge of 3 cents an hour is made.

The borough also owns six swimming tanks, one of which is the largest indoor tank in England. In the winter two of these are converted into public meeting halls, one into a gymnasium and one into the largest dance room in London.

Billiard tables are also supplied by the council for the use of the citizens. In this hall two cents an hour is charged for the use of the table.

One of the largest enterprises, however, is the electric light. The council has an enormous plant and is able to supply electricity to its customers at 7c a unit, which is much below that charged by private companies in and around London. This enterprise alone is the source of a large revenue to the district.

Extravagance

Our first impulse is to rule out of court the person who denies the high cost of living. Dr. George K. Holmes, U. S. government expert, has figures to prove that the prices of many things are not unprecedented, but are high by reason of comparison with an era of low prices in the later years of the '80s and thruout the '90s. He shows for example, that the farm price of beef was higher from 1881 to 1885 and from 1896 to 1900 than in any subsequent year except 1911 and 1912. Other factors to which this government expert refers as being responsible for high living cost are the luxuries and pleasures now demanded as a matter of course by every one. During the last decade the scale of extravagance on which we live has risen equally with the increased cost of living. Dr. Holmes mentions the motion picture show, the card party prize, the automobile, tipping, buying on credit and in small packages, buying by telephone and demanding free delivery as some of the changes in general habits, all of which have helped to swell the cost of living.

Crusts—and—Crumbs

By ALBERT ERNEST STAFFORD

St. Patrick's Day always brings an Irishman's heart home again. The little boxes of real shamrock that come along, or used to come, before the old folks passed away, or the younger folks began to forget, were not necessary to remind a real Irishman that the year was at the spring in the White Island. A letter came the other day with the word: "the hedges are in bud." No Canadian born could understand what that means, for the thorns do not grow to hedges in these bitter winters; and it would be too slow a process, anyway, growing a hedge round a farm, on which the owner makes a forttune in agriculture in the first ten years, and cuts it up into building lots and sells for three fortunes in the second ten years. The hedge would only be beginning to thicken out and be ready for heading off in that time. But what a lovely border for a field a thorn hedge is! In the spring the delicate green buds begin to tinge the dark brown rows, and gradually the leaves unfold and the twigs lengthen out into the delightful shoots which the goats love to eat, and which the cottagers pull for their stock. Nor does the human palate object to the chewing of one of those fresh aromatic leaf buds. And then, a little later, the fragrant sprays branch out with their bursting pearls; and of an April evening there will fall the sweetest, gentlest, kindliest shower, and all the little hedgerow leaves and buds will glisten with diamonds, and the happiest sense of freshness will rise up out of the dusty road at the touch of the crystal drops, and one's cheek will flush as the dewy fall touches it with the tenderest twilight caress. And, after these refreshings, the little pearls buds will open up into the hawthorn blossoms, and for days and days Ireland will be an altar of incense to Angus Oge. At the faraway thought one's heart cries out, with Moira O'Neill, for Corrymeela and the same soft rain.

St. Patrick's Day is but a week ahead of Easter Monday this year. I wonder where all the boys are now, who used to go out on Easter Monday with the Richmond Bicycle Club up the Glengormley Hill and down the long, smooth slope to Templepatrick, and then along the pleasant five miles, past the endless fields with their fat, whitewashed masonry gate-posts, thru Muckamore into Antrim, and thence, leaving the Masseneene Castle and the straggling town behind, with its tragic memories of '98, over the five miles more to Randalstown, and the great gates of the Shane's Castle demesne. Lord O'Neill was patron of the bicycle club, and was very gracious about allowing us into the demesne on Easter Monday, which was a closed day for the general public, tho the beautiful park was easily accessible at other times to non-destructive parties. Those Easter Monday visits to "Lough Neagh's banks, where the fisherman strays, when the clear, cold eve's declining," were chiefly memorable to me for the wonderful daffodil bloom. These were, and probably are still, especially luxuriant about the old burial place of the O'Neills, where the tablet on the moss-grown vault recorded the innumerable generations of Shane O'Brien O'Shane O'Brien O'Shane, like a repeating decimal carried to the nth place. And in these lovely forest glades, with their huge, wide-spreading, full-branched trees, the primroses, and the violets were as shyly multitudinous as you might expect the fairies to be in a haunted wood. It was part of our blessed pact with Lord O'Neill that we were to pick no flowers, and it has helped me to form a habit which I am never impelled to break, when I see the shy flowers trying to make the world lovely, not for me only, but for all who come after me. We were all faithful to our trust, and we rambled about freely, and climbed about the esplanade of the old castle, burned a century ago, on the banks of the Lough. And we went down in the dungeons and underground passages, and wandered by the waterside, where the wood petrifies, and the sticks become stones.

There is an old Irish air to which the following words are sung—

It's pretty to be in Ballinderry;
It's pretty to be in Aghalee;
It's prettier to be in bonny Ram's Island
Sitting under an Ivy tree.

Oh! that I was in little Ram's Island;
Oh! that I was with Phelimy Diamond,
He would whistle and I would sing
Till we would make the whole island ring.

The tune is a very ancient one, and there is a pathetic, wailing refrain, "Och hone, och hone," which might well be familiar to exiles from Erin. But one must not be led away to the fascinating topic of ancient Irish music. It was Ram's Island I was thinking of, for we used to sit on the castellated wall of the old Shane's Castle and look over the waters of the biggest lake in the three kingdoms, and the fourth largest in Europe, and see all round its 153 square miles of surface. Around it are the counties of Antrim, Tyrone, Armagh, Derry and Down. Lots of little streams run into it besides the Bann (which is the only one that runs out), the Crumlin, the Blackwater, the Main, the Six-Mile Water, and the Ballinderry. And you would be surprised how many people in Toronto came from within hail of it. A Lough Neagh Society would be a big crowd if they could all agree to get together. It was at a picnic at Shane's Castle, sitting in one of the embrasures of the esplanade, that I first saw a new aunt who was afterwards to play a most important part in my life. She was very young then in 1871, and a bride of a few weeks, and she wore a red cloak (like a veritable witch. She sang divinely, and had good literary tastes. At her table I met Dr. W. F. Collier and Frankfort Moore, and Dr. T. C. S. Corry and other notabilities, literary and musical, and I always see her in her red cloak at Shane's Castle as charming as the genius of Ireland herself. She had the second sight, too, and had heard the banshee at Tullykeel in County Louth, and the day her cousin died in India she saw him in Belfast, and she was like many who have "the sight," full of quaint and curious tales, altho I knew nothing of this in the days of the red cloak nor for years afterwards.

Everybody who goes to Shane's Castle hears the story of the room in the modern castle which no mortal uses, but in which the bed is made up every day, and shows evidence of being used in the morning. And the servant who neglected to make the bed is told about, and the troubles that came upon her in consequence. And then wierd stories are told of the beings who are met in those underground passages, and the scoffers scoff, but the men of experience are content to abide in their knowledge. These are not things to be established by argument. You see them, and you need no further convincing, and if you don't see them it matters not in the least to anyone else. But I have wandered far away from St. Patrick in memories of Shane's Castle, when I meant to recall some of the things about Patrick we used to think about. And was there anything better worth telling than his argument with Oisin when he took in hand to convert the old Pagan. He had already had a taste of Oisin's mettle when Patrick had challenged his word, and he proved to Patrick his good faith. "And you know now, Patrick of the Bells," he said, "that I told no lie; and it is what kept us all thru our lifetime," he said, "truth that was in our hearts, and strength in our armies, and fulfilment in our tongues." "You told no lie, indeed," said Patrick. There is nothing in existence elsewhere, just like the dialog that ensues between "Patrick of the closed-up mind," as Oisin calls him, and the old warrior. "Rise up and listen to the Psalm," says Patrick. "You never heard music so good from the beginning of the world to this day." And Oisin replies, "I have heard music was sweeter than your music, however much you are praising your clerks; the song of the blackbird in Leiter Laoi, and the sound of the Dord Fiann; the very sweet thrush of the Valley of the Shadow, or the sound of the boats striking the strand. The cry of the hounds was better to me than the noise of your schools, Patrick." Oisin had long survived Finn according to the tale. "I have a little story about Finn," he tells Patrick; "We were but fifteen men; we took the King of the Saxons of the feats, and we won a battle against the King of Greece. My grief! I to be stopping after him, and without delight in games or music; to be withering away after my comrades; my grief it is to be living. I and the clerks of the Mass books are two that can never agree. Ask Heaven of God, Patrick, for Finn of the Fianna and his race; make prayers for the great man; you never heard of his like. If there was a place above or below better than the Heaven of God, it is there Finn would go, and all that are with him of his people. Ask of God, Patrick, does He remember when the Fianna were alive, or has He seen East or West any man better than themselves in fighting. The Fianna used not to be saying treachery; we never had the name of telling lies. By truth and the strength of our hands we came safe out of every battle." The kindly spirit and toleration of Patrick for the old warrior, as related by the bards, is one of the finest tributes of Pagan to Christian. But the whole story should be read in Lady Gregory's translation, "Gods and Fighting Men." "Go on with your story," said Patrick, "and you will get the same good treatment from me you got from Finn, for the sound of your voice is pleasing to me." And it should be pleasant to all Irishmen.

News of the Horses in General and Turf Topics

By Ed. Baker

HIGHBRIDGE BEATEN IN SECOND TRIAL

American Crack Jumper Finished Fourth in Liverpool Trial Steeplechase at Sandown Park, Feb. 27.

The second trial of the 1912 American champion steeplechaser, Highbridge, took place at Sandown Park, England, Feb. 27, and resulted in the second defeat of J. R. Fell's horse, and now the critics across the pond figure that the American representative will have difficulty in staying the trying Grand National course which is over a distance of four miles, 856 yards.

Highbridge's last race was in the Liverpool Trial Steeplechase, about 3½ miles and he carried top weight, 172 lbs., conceding weight to every other starter in the race.

The American horse jumped well and was prominent in the early stages, but dropped back near the end. He was well ridden by the English Jockey Payne, and on his showing will hardly do much in the National.

Of Highbridge's race, The Sporting Life comments thusly:

Will Highbridge Stay.

"Highbridge, who naturally stripped lighter than on the occasion of his debut here earlier in the month, again did well, and except that he jumped sideways at one obstacle, I failed to detect anything amiss with his fencing. As at the last meeting, he was well in the fighting line for nearly three miles, but thereafter Mr. Fell's horse was harmless, and it appears now to be rather a question of whether he can stay the Liverpool distance than of his ability to jump the formidable country. Covert Coat, as I have already remarked, was unlucky, but blunders such as the one he made yesterday would prove fatal at Aintree, and it must not be forgotten that the Findon horse failed to survive the fourth obstacle in last year's Grand National, while in November he came to grief again in the Grand Sefton 'Chase, tho two days later he did manage to complete the 2¾ miles of the Valentine 'Chase, finishing last of four to Axle Pin, Turo III., and Termmal. nO the whole, therefore, Covert Coat's record in connection with the Liverpool country is not an encouraging one, and it would certainly appear to be more prudent to support such an animal as Carsey, who invariably does well at Aintree, than Jerry M.'s successor in the "dark green, crimson cap." Irish Mail, ridden by M. O. Anthony instead of his usual pilot, Mr. Drake, finished a bad third in yesterday's race, but neither Thowl Pin nor Black Plum did much to enhance his reputation, tho the former, it must be admitted, is more likely to distinguish himself again when confronted by stiffer obstacles."

The Race.

At the first fence Brummell II. unseated his jockey. Finnigan was attended by General Fox, Thowl Pin, Covert Coat, and Highbridge, with Black Plum in the rear to the second fence after the Brook, where General Fox deprived Finnigan of the lead, the pair being well clear of Covert Coat, Black Plum, Thowl Pin. and Highbridge. Little change in these positions occurred till about two miles had been covered, when Finnigan dropped back last, and Black Plum made a very bad blunder, Covert Coat going on second in front of Highbridge and Thowl Pin. Six furlongs from home Highbridge obtained second place, but was beaten at the pond fence. Covert Coat then closed with General Fox, and jumped the final fence in front, but could not sustain the effort, and General Fox getting up in the last few strides, won a sensational race by a head; a bad third. Highbridge was fourth, and Thowl Pin the only other to finish. Time, 7 min. 59 3-5 sec.

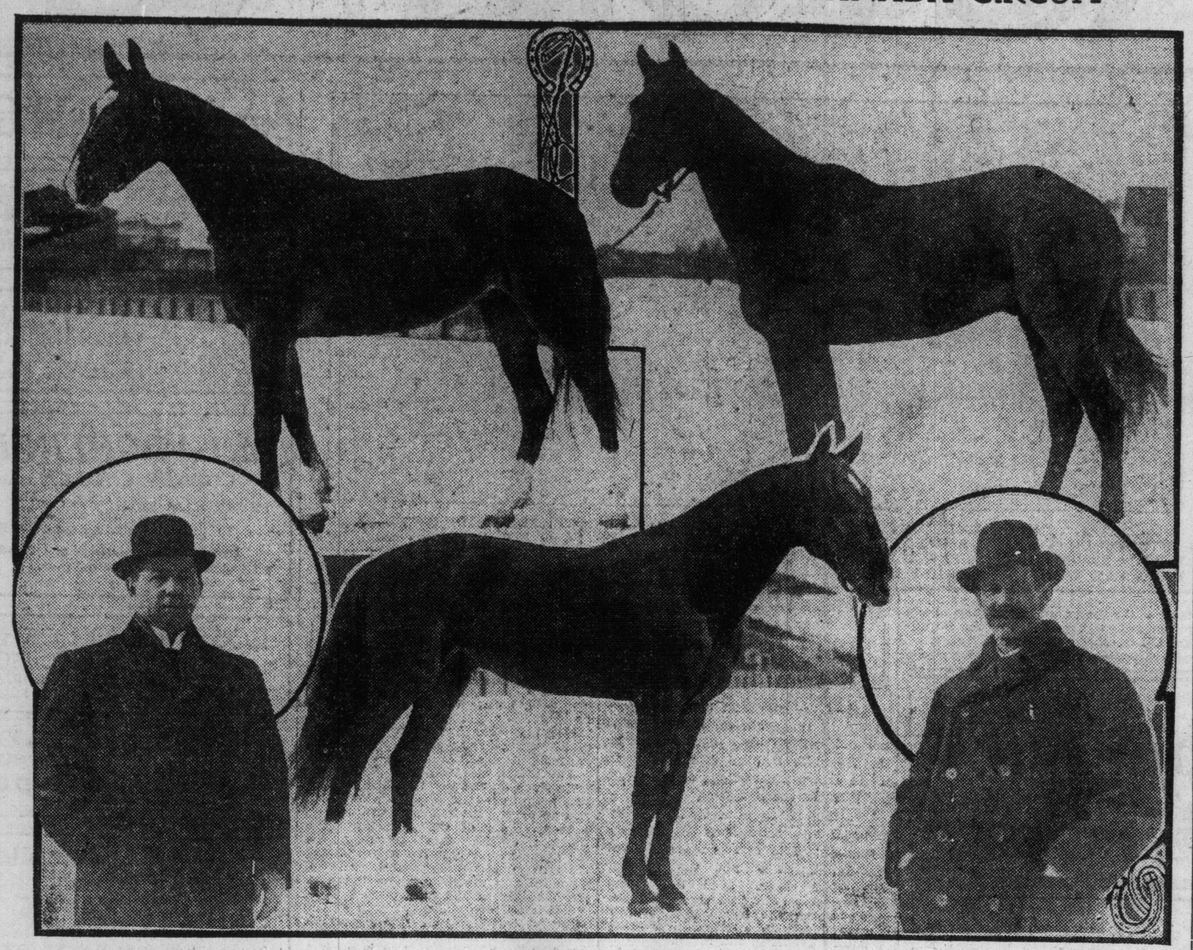
Phelan Buys Bilberry.

The sale of "Good old Bilberry," by Frank T. Proctor, to T. P. Phelan, which took place the other day, marks an important happening in local hunting and racing circles. Bilberry is a qualified hunter and was bought by Mr. Proctor when it appeared that nobody could do anything with the horse, so erratic was he, but in the hands of the crack amateur rider he won some notable races.

Altho he is called "Good old Bilberry" by his admirers, the gelding is but a nine-year-old and doubtless has many days of usefulness before him.

Mr. Phelan's re-entry into the ranks is welcome news.

LOCAL HORSES TO RACE ON WESTERN CANADA CIRCUIT



Billy Sims, 2.18¼. J. H. Smith. Grand Opera. Lon' McDonald. Al. Proctor.

THIS TRIO OF TWO PACERS AND A TROTTER WILL BE SHIPPED TO CALGARY THIS WEEK AND WILL BE RACED IN THE WEST BY AL. PROCTOR, A PROMINENT LOCAL HORSEMAN AND ONE OF THE OWN ERS.

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He studied corns for a dozen years, then worked out this way to remove them.

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That ends the corn.

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SMITH AND PROCTOR HORSES WILL INVADE THE WEST

The Crack Pacer, Grand Opera, Billy Sims, 2.13 1-4 and the Trotter, Lou McDonald, Will Be Shipped to Calgary Next Week—Al. Proctor to Train and Drive Them.

That the inviting programs, showing liberal purses and valuable stakes, issued by the Western Canada racing associations, are attracting horsemen from Ontario, is now evident, and it will not be surprising, if a number of our prominent owners of trotters and pacers are found racing out in the Western Canada Fair and Racing Circuit this coming season.

The leading racing point, naturally, is Winnipeg, where no less than $32,000, will be hung up for the owners of harness horses and runners as well to shoot at.

The Winnipeg program, which has just come to hand, shows a number of early closing events for trotters and pacers, with $1000, $1500, $2000, $2500 attached; and for one class, the 2.20 pace, $5000 will be given, and the other places will be correspondingly liberal with the amounts given for their racing events.

It is but a few weeks since that Frank McLean and R. T. McGirr of Moose Jaw, Sask., and Herb Wilkin of Owen Sound, formed a combination to race a string of trotters and pacers in the west, and with that end in view they shipped from here several horses that have been familiar figures on local tracks. Among them were: Clara Paul (p.), 2.10¼; Bushnell King (p.), 2.10¾; Paddy McKinley (p), 2.12¼; and the green pacer, Star Points, an own brother to the noted pacing mare, La Points, 2.09¼, that was raced successfully for several years by Jack Rombough.

Now comes the announcement that the select string owned by J. H. Smith of the C. P. R. lands department, and Al. Proctor, will be shipped to Calgary next week, where the horses will be prepared for racing in the west.

Two pacers, Grand Opera and Billy Sims, 2.13¼, and the trotter, Lou' McDonald, comprise this tring, and what is lacking in numbers is fully made up in the quality of the horses.

Another trotter is being angled for by Smith & Proctor, and it is just possible that, when the car leaves for Calgary next week, it will contain two trotters and two pacers, as Mr. Proctor, who returned from Lexington, Ky., Tuesday last, has a couple of trotters in view, either one of which he is likely to buy.

The shipment of these horses will have an important bearing on racing in Ontario, and also in the west, for the reason that it will remove at least one dangerous competitor, Grand Opera, from the slow pacing classes on the Canadian circuit, and this horse is sure to cut a big figure in his races out west. Indeed, from this distance, it looks as if he will be the horse to beat for the big stakes. At the present time there does not appear to be one likely to race against him that has an even chance of winning, as the son of Claus Forrester—Little Belle, has had a vast amount of racing experience—more, in fact, than the majority of horses ever get without obtaining a turf record, and he is known to be equally at home on a mile track or a two-lap course.

Grand Opera raced extensively on the big tracks last year, but did not win a heat as the season's crack pacer. Joe Patchen II, 2.03 1-4, was always in front of him at the finishing posts, but at that he was separately timed in 2.04 1-2 in one of his heats. During the ice racing campaign recently closed he won six important races, to the value of $2350. He won twice during the Toronto Driving Club's meeting at Hillcrest Park; once at the Dufferin Driving Club's Dufferin Park meeting; twice at Montreal and once at Ottawa. At the latter place he paced the three fastest heats of the winter, 2.16½, 2.14¼, and the time of the last mile established a new record for ice racing at Ottawa. In this mile the big horse was officially timed in 1.06 the last half, with the final quarter in 31.1-2 seconds.. If the general supposition that there is a difference of at least six seconds between a half-mile ice track and a half-mile land track, then Grand Opera's third or record mile at Ottawa would be equivalent to 2.08 1-4 or better, over a good half-mile track in the good old summer time, and steeds that can step a two-lap track the third heat in 2.08 1-4 or better, are few and far between—that is steeds without turf records, and the head-liners that can accomplish this are none too plentiful.

Grand Opera is in rare good condition at the present time as are all the Smith & Proctor horses. He had a short let-up after returning from the winter races, but is now jogged daily. Good local judges are of the opinion that he will be a greatly improved horse over last season's form when he hits the trail this season, and in this case, there is a whole lot of trouble ahead for owners of side-wheelers that will do battle for the big stakes of the west this year.

It is often remarked that such and such a horse "never had a chance." Well, I wouldn't like to say that Billy Sims, the other pacer in the string, never had a chance, but I will go so far as to say that his chances were very limited. This horse fell into incompetent hands early in his career with the result that some of his early races gave the impression that he would "dog it" as they say in trotting talk, but under favorable conditions Billy is much better than an ordinary pacer, and Al. Proctor, always a shrewd horseman, has unlimited confidence in this gelding's ability to hold his own in select company.

Since he blossomed out as a campaigner, Billy Sims has had a good many trainers and more drivers, and withal, his campaign in 1912 was a very creditable one. He took a record of 2.13¼, worked in 2.10, on a half-mile track, and all with indifferent handling.

Al. Proctor makes few mistakes in buying trotters and pacers, and when he bought Billy Sims last fall he saw something good in the horse. Like Grand Opera, this pacer has wintered splendidly, and now looks uncommonly well. He was not raced on the ice on account of a slight attack of influenza early in the season, but will be ready when the bell rings, and if I mistake not, will be a hard nut to crack in his class.

Lon' McDonald, the trotter, has had but little racing experience, nearly all of which was on the ice, so it is rather difficult to judge just how this little gelding will perform. He comes from a family of noted race horses, as his sire, William Penn, 2.07¼, was an all-day trotter, and his grand-sire, or the sire of William Penn, Santa Claus. 2.17¼, was one of the best trotters of his day. Santa Claus, by the way, is also the grand-sire of Grand Opera, as his son, Claus Forrester, got that noted pacer. Lou' McDonald's dam, is Belle Coleridge, by Coleridge, 2.05¼, next dam, by Highland Golddust, "Alonzo," was brought into Canada from Kentucky by Wm. Fitch, the well-known auction-pool seller of Hamilton, who raced the little horse at the two local ice meetings after which he sold him to Smith and Proctor. Walter Higgs, the Indiana reinman, who was up behind the ill-fated Anti-Skid when that horse dropped dead in a race at Ottawa, drove Lou' McDonald for Fitch, but after the change of ownership Billy Hodson of Montreal, did the teaming, and the last heat of the little trotter's last race at Ottawa, when he was beaten by the big trotter Creosote in one of the best and closest finishes of the winter, leaves the impression that he will have a royal chance in his forthcoming engagements.

Al. Proctor will leave for Calgary shortly, and will train the horses himself, and also drive them, and in this connection it may be said the horses will not be bandicapped by lack of skill in the sulky for Proctor is master-mechanic in training and driving trotters and pacers. His brilliant handling of that great pair of Canadian-bred pacers, Gallagher, 2.03¼, and Harold H., 2.03¾, leaves no doubt as to his ability, and as evidence that he has not "gone back," we have only to refer to his clever handling of Billy Sims in that pacer's last race at Dufferin Park.

J. H. Smith, the other partner, is in charge of the C. P. R. Lands Department, and as his interests are largely in the west, he spends much of his time in that country, and it is mainly on that account that the horses are to be raced out there. This gentleman, altho a comparatively newcomer in the sport, is one of the bright lights of the fraternity, and he has the confidence and esteem of all horsemen with whom he has come in contact. In fact, the firm of Smith and Proctor could not be more popular than they are, and every horseman in this part of the country will wish them success in their invasion of the Western Racing Circuit.

THOROBRED VS. STANDARD-BRED CONTROVERSY IS BEING WAGED

Suitable Horses For Army Remounts Causing Governments Much Trouble—Admirers of the Two Breeds of Light Horses in a War of Words.

The difficulty the United States government is experiencing in securing suitable horses for army remounts is responsible for the admirers and breeders of the thorobred and standard-bred horses respectively rushing into print endeavoring to point out the superiority of one breed or the other and some of the arguments advanced are really amusing. For instance, Dr. J. W. Day, a familiar figure on the Grand Circuit for many years, owner of the Bingen stallion, Captain Bacon, (4) 2.10 1-4, and former owner of Flycatcher, a trotting gelding now owned by Joseph Russell, ex-M. P., of this city, writing to The Trotter and Pacer (New York) relates a remarkable feat performed by a mare he rode as a boy when acting as a dispatch bearer for General B. F. Tracy during the Civil war and the venerable horseman winds up his besides my little mare.

"No thoroughbred living could have raced that mare that day, and she came out all right and I rode her for another year. Thus I know by experience that the trotting-bred horse is the gamest saddle horse in the world, and I saw thousands of them besides my litle mare.

I believe in my heart that if the Grand Circuit should open one race per week down the line for a certain number of trotters, and an equal number of thoroughbred runners to race in the same old-fashioned rut, as some of the people are demanding that we should race, three in five, with no limit, that with all the scoring that we do, and the race carried to the end, more trotters would win the races all down the line than the thoroughbreds.

You would see the sickest lot of quitters among the thoroughbreds by the time they had scored ten or twelve times each heat, and carried the race to the finish, than you have ever seen in a race of trotters.

"I began my riding experience as a boy of seven years of age, and my trotting experience at eleven years, and drove and rode horses in both lines at a very early day for those ages.

"I rode the runners for three years, from twelve to fifteen years of age, but I have never seen a thoroughbred runner of the gameness and endurance of many hundreds of the great trotting-bred horses I have owned and used."

Dr. Day, old as he must be, and with all the experience that he credits himself with having, is apparently so prejudiced in favor of his favorite breed that he can see no good in any other and that prejudice carries him into belittling the thoroughbred—charging the latter with lack of courage, etc., when it is an accepted fact among the most successful breeders of the trotter or pacer that an infusion of thoroughbred blood in harness horse families has never resulted in lack of staying qualities even if it has not proven beneficial in the way of obtaining extreme speed and the latter point is a debatable one.

The mare Dr. Day refers to was a 15-hand Standard-bred, Virginia product, and he claims she carried him 12 miles, including the swimming of a swollen river, in 33 minutes, which may or may not be absolutely correct, but granting the exciting 12 mile dash was accurately timed, it will be a difficult matter trying to convince tens of thousands of people who have seen thorobreds perform both on the flat and thru the field, that horses like Sotemia, Olambala, Fitz Herbert, Azo, War-Whoop, Wire In, Ethelbert, Mamie Algol and many other winners at long distances on this side, to say nothing of cross-country winners like Hylas, Good and Plenty, and the present-day crack jumper, Highbridge, could not do more under saddle than any Standard-bred that ever lived.

Standard-bred horses are all right in their way and are undoubtedly the most useful of horses for general work, but it is ridiculous to claim they surpass thorobreds for saddle purposes, let the test be at any distance, from a frog's jump to four hundred miles; but it is almost impossible to compare the gamenes of the two breeds, for the reason that they perform in different ways.

It is true that a thorobred would not stand the scoring and racing at the trotting or pacing gait that harness horses are often subjected to in our iniquitous system of racing on the trotting tracks, just as it is a fact that harness horses would not stand the severe task of negotiating a stiff cross-country course. The one should not be expected to do what the other could do with ease, so why compare them in that respect?

Straight thorobreds would hardly make ideal cavalry horses, on account of their high-strung natures. Some of them would, of course, but as a breed, they are probably too fiery. However, when crossed with standard-breds or other breeds, commonly called "cold blooded," the result, a half-bred, is acknowledged by all competent authorities, to be the ideal horse for saddle purposes. Where could we find better animals for cavalry purposes than Hon. Adam Beck's crack hunters and jumpers, Sir Thomas and Sir Edward; Hon. Clifford Sifton's The Wasp, Skyscraper, Confidence, etc.; George Pepper's Lord Minto; and many others that could be mentioned? and they are all half-breds, by thorobred sires and out of either standard-bred, or ordinary cold-blooded mares.

For years there has been an active demand for half-breds, but the supply has been very limited, notwithstanding the fact that this class of horse sells at profitable figures. The reason for the scarcity of half-breds is that farmers have been slow to realize the value of such animals. Thorobred stallions have not been plentiful, and the farmers, who are the natural producers in breeding light horses, have been inclined to favor the ordinary, crossroads stallion, with the result that too many "weeds" have made their appearance. However, during the last three or four years, the Canadian National Breeding Bureau, with headquarters in Montreal, has been responsible for the distributing of a large number of noted thorobred stallions thruout the Dominion, and reports from the bureau state that these horses have been liberally patronized, and that crops of their offspring will soon be ready for the market.

If this good work continues, and there is every reason to believe it will, then but a few years will pass before the re-mount problem is solved in this country.

At the present time, the United States government is experimenting with different breeds, in order to determine the one best suited for army purposes; but it will be many years before a conclusion can be arrived at in that way. In the meantime, the government at Ottawa shows faith in the half-bred, and we are off to a good start.

John E. Madden, proprietor of Hamburg Place, Lexington, Ky., and acknowledged to be one of the most competent horsemen in America, advocates the use of thorobred sires for the production of horses suitable for the army; and if there is one man in the world qualified to give expert testimony on the subject, it is Madden, for he has had a lifetime experience in the horse business. Thirty odd years ago, John E. Madden bought horses in the Canadian market, for shipment across the border, and since then he has developed into one of the most successful breeders of thorobreds in the United States. He has also had more than an ordinary amount of experience in breeding and racing trotters, so his opinion on the subject is worthy of respect, and it is interesting to know that the views of Madden coincide with the views of the Canadian government.

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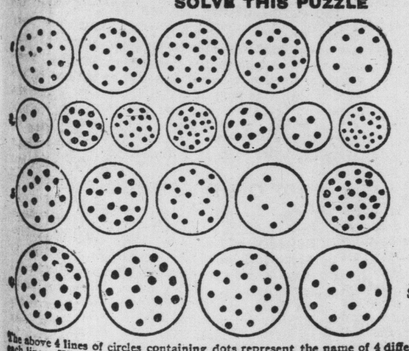
A Genuine Contest for WISE HEADS!
SOLVE THIS PUZZLE



The above 4 lines of circles containing dots represent the name of 4 different things described after each line. What are they?

HOW TO SOLVE THIS GREAT PUZZLE

Each circle of dots represents 1 letter of the word and the number of dots in each circle determine the letter in its relation to the alphabet. For instance: A is represented by 1 dot because it is the first letter in the alphabet, B is represented by 2 dots because it is the 2nd letter in the alphabet, C is represented by 3 dots because it is the 3rd letter in the alphabet. Now, with these simple instructions and a little patience you can soon have the puzzle solved. To give you a little assistance the 1st letter of the first word is M, because the circle contains 13 dots and M is the 13th letter of the alphabet.

After you have found the solution write your answer neatly on a piece of paper with your name and address and anything else you wish to say about the contest and send it in to us. Those who send in the Correct or the Nearest Correct Answers; whose answers are the neatest and who live up to the condition of the contest (read rules of contest below), will win the following grand prizes:—

1st Prize, $125.00 in cash.
2nd " 50.00 "
3rd " 25.00 "
4th " 15.00 "
5th " Gent's Watch. Value $10.00.
6th " Ladies' Ring. Value $10.00.
7th " Fine Clock. Value $10.00.
8th " 44-Piece Dinner Set. Value $10.00.
9th Prize, Mission Upholstered Rocker Value $10.00.
10th Prize, Violin. Value $10.00.
11th Prize, Gillette Safety Razor. Value $5.00.
12th Prize, Waterman Fountain Pen Value $5.00.
13th Prize, Glass Water Set. Value $5.00.
14th Prize, Large French Doll. Value $5.00.
15th Prize, Silverware Set. Value $5.00.

READ THE SIMPLE RULES OF THIS CONTEST

1. Contestants may send in as many answers as they wish, but only one answer can win a prize. (2) Only 1 person in each family will be allowed to compete. (3) No employees of ours or any relation of any employee will be allowed to compete. (4) Children under 12 years of age will not be permitted to compete. (5) Write only on one side of the paper. (6) All letters must be fully prepaid in postage. We will not accept answers upon which we will have to pay postage. (7) The decision of the judges must be accepted as final. The judging will be in the hands of 3 gentlemen of integrity who are absolutely disinterested. (8) This contest is absolutely free. You are not asked to spend one cent of your money or buy anything to enter. As soon as we receive your answer we will immediately tell you if you are right, and how the prizes will be distributed. We guarantee the awarding of the prizes described above according to decision of the judges. Address all answers to Contest Department. 251

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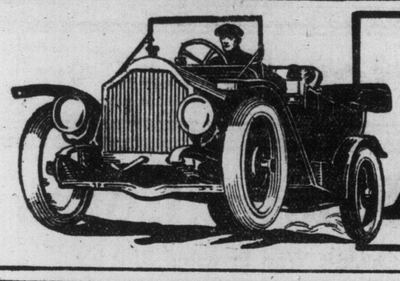


MOTORING

CAUTION IN TRUCK BUYING

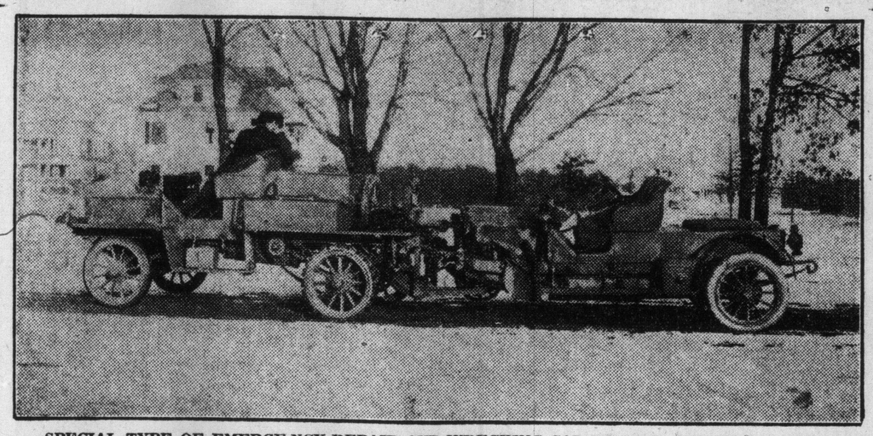
"Two questions of vital importance to the purchaser of a motor truck should be settled to his complete satisfaction before considering a truck from a mechanical or transportation standpoint," said Walter C. White, Vice-President and Sales Manager of the White Company, in commenting on the plight of a man who bought several trucks from a manufacturer who was unable to stay in business. "Is the manufacturing company strong? Is it reliable?

"Of all the problems confronting the merchant who contemplates buying his first motor truck, or increasing his installation, these two issues of strength and business integrity must be squarely met, else grave consequences are sure to ensue. The matter of truck design and its adaptability to the particular work to be done, while important, may well be subordinated to the matter of stability and service.

"Truck buying today has many pitfalls for the man who is unaccustomed to the purchase of installations eventually requiring parts and replacements. The first tendency is to determine the truck that fits the work and, while this is a natural inclination, it is fraught with danger to the buyer unless he first limits his choice to the products of strong and reliable manufacturers. One of the first things to be done is to eliminate those firms that are hampered by hopeless lack of working capital.

"Many years of manufacturing and financial strength," continued Mr. White, "are the greatest safeguards a motor truck buyer can enjoy—a form of insurance against the vicissitudes that are inevitable to frail manufacturing enterprises. If the elements to be considered in the buying of motor trucks were placed in the order of their importance to the buyer, they would appear as follows: strength of company, busines integrity, service the company is capable of giving, suitability of truck, design of truck and guarantee.

"The surest guide in all these matters is the action taken by large companies who employ whole fleets of motor trucks of a single make, invariably purchased after a searching investigation. As an illustration, Armour and Company of Chicago, have purchased thirty-one White motor trucks; Marshall Field and Company have fifteen; Gimbel Brothers of New York, own twenty-six; the Joseph Horne Company of Pittsburg, have purchased twenty-two, and the Standard Oil Company operates sixty-six.



SPECIAL TYPE OF EMERGENCY REPAIR AND WRECKING CAR RECENTLY BUILT BY THE KNOX AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., FOR ITS OWN USE. IT IS EQUIPPED WITH EVERY DEVICE NECESSARY TO AFFECT PROMPT RESCUE OF THE MOTOR CAR IN DISTRESS. SHOWN TOWING A CAR WHICH WAS BADLY DAMAGED BY TROLLEY CAR COLLISION.

HOW TIRES ARE MADE

One of the cleverest booklets turned out of the press for some time is the four-page folder just issued by the Republic Rubber Company. In it are shown illustrations of the "rolling mill" of the company.

The foundation of a tire, as every motorist knows, consists of alternate layers of fabric and rubber. Over this foundation is put the breaker strip and tread. And the finest breaker strip and tread ever made aren't worth the space they occupy if they cover up a foundation made of poorly prepared fabric and rubber.

The folder shows three views of the calender and stock room, where the Para rubber, after being treated, is combined with the especially woven sea island cotton fabric.

The enormous rolls of the calenders force the rubber into every mesh and fibre of the fabric, and the special processes thru which these materials have passed makes the adhesion perfect. These calenders are sheets of various thicknesses, from which the rubber cover of the tires is constructed.

In the mill room the rubber is passed between large, heated rolls and thoroly mixed with the ingredients that give to it a tough, leathery quality that is necessary for the hard, gruelling wear that it will receive when, in the completed tire, it is carrying you over the road. It is then taken to the calender room where it is passed between the heated rolls of the warming mills, until it assumes the exact plasticity that will give the perfect adhesion to the fabric.

Preparing Fabric.

In the meantime, the fabric is being prepared to receive the rubber. It is first passed over inspecting machines, where it is examined by skilled operators for imperfections in material and workmanship. A test is then made to determine the tensile strength—and if the fabric is pronounced perfect, it is taken to another drying machine, where the excess moisture is driven from it.

The fabric being then ready to receive the rubber, is taken to the friction calender and the plastic rubber is forced into it. The frictioned (or rubber impregnated) fabric is then taken to another calender where a sheet of rubber is rolled onto it, forming a heavy coating of exceedingly tough rubber that, when the tire is complete, holds the layers of fabric together.

Not one cent has been spared to make perfect every step in the milling, warming and calender rooms.

The latest, most efficient equipment is used. Cleanliness, (mother of pure products) prevails everywhere. As you step into the enormous room and hear the roar of the warming mills, the hum of the gears driven by the 450 horse-power motors; as you dodge the ten-ton traveling crane carrying huge rolls of stock, and you listen to the "smack" of the gum rubber as it is squeezed into the giant grip of the powerful calenders; as this panorama passes before you, you no longer wonder why an automobile tire is such a complicated thing—or why Republic tires are the tire perfect. Just this kind of careful, painstaking building has raised Republic tires to the pinnacle of tiredom.

This solid, scientifically correct foundation is largely responsible for the extra mileage, and trouble-free service that Republic tires and tubes give to all users.

Carbureter Trouble

"Did it ever occur to you," asks W. M. Lee of the Regal Service organization," that many troubles which appear to be in the carburetor of an automobile are really not the fault of the carburetor at all?

"By carelessly filling the gasoline tank, without straining the gasoline thru a chamois skin, scale or foreign substances will work from the tank thru the feed pipe into the carburetor. These small particles of scale or foreign substances will interfere with the delicate valve action of the carburetor and cause no end of trouble.

"The presence of foreign matter in a carburetor will cause the motor to run unevenly and the carburetor to flood or leak after the motor has stopped running. To correct these troubles the carburetor must be removed and thoroly cleaned.

"Water in the gasoline is a common cause for trouble. Careful straining of the gasoline thru the chamois skin will remove both the foreign particles and all water. If water does get into the gasoline system, the surest relief is to open the drain cock at the bottom of the carburetor bowl and allow a free flushing out. Be sure that your car gets all the gasoline that may contain water, out or its system. The motor cannot digest water nor gasoline diluted with water.

"A stopped up gasoline feed pipe is another source of trouble. To remedy this, shut off the gasoline at the tank, detach each end of the feed pipe and blow thru it. If extreme force is necessary use the tire pump. Bear in mind again that the only way to insure your car against such trouble is to strain the gasoline in the first place. Experienced engineers agree that much so-called carburetor trouble is due to the presence of water or foreign matter in the gasoline. Remember the adage: 'An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.'"

Sunday World Garage Directory

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., Limited
COR. BAY and TEMPERANCE STREETS, TORONTO
Distributors for Peerless, Stevens-Duryea, Napier and Hudson Automobiles—Peerless and Auto-Car Trucks.

STEPNEY WHEELS and TIRES
VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY
THE STEPNEY MOTOR WHEEL of Canada, Limited
130-132 King Street East, Toronto.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICKS & FIATS
CORNER CHURCH and RICHMOND STREETS
PHONE MAIN 7810. TORONTO.
Garaging, Accessories, Repairs and Sales Rooms.
Also: Hamilton, Bay St.; London, Richmond St.; Peterboro and Belleville. Factory at Oshawa.

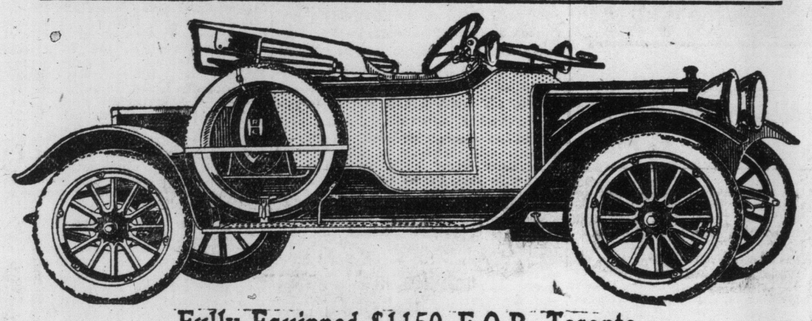
ROSS MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Limited
REGAL MOTOR CARS
TIRES AND ACCESSORIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
132 & 134 Simcoe Street, Toronto

THE COLLEGE GARAGE
466 BATHURST STREET
ABBOTT-DETROIT CARS
SUPPLIES AND REPAIRS - - - - - PHONE COLL. 1044

The Automobile Machine Shop
We produce duplicate parts for any make of automobile, or motor boat machinery, pistons, piston rings, gears, axles, etc., also internal or external grinding. We keep a stock of crickle and vanadium steel for gears, axles or other parts requiring great strength. We have a number of good second-hand cars left with us for sale. A Reo and Cadillac, both five-passenger cars, are particularly good value. OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING, Torgis and Edwards, 37 Jarvis Street. Phone M. 6855.

THE STUDEBAKER
SALES AGENCY, LIMITED,
Have Removed to 543-545 YONGE STREET
Phone N. 4579.
Distributors of Studebaker 20's, 25's, 30's, 35's and 40's.

You Owe it to Yourself to Investigate This Car



Fully Equipped $1150 F.O.B. Toronto

Study These Features:

Full Five-Passenger English Type Body.
110-inch Wheel Base.
Sliding Gears, Selective Type.
Three Speeds Forward and Reverse.
Long Stroke, Four-Cylinder Motor.
Bosch Magneto.
Centre Lever Control.
Full Elliptic Springs—rear. Semi - Elliptic Springs — front.
344 Drop Forgings used on car.

R C H

Think of This Equipment:

Tires—32 x 3½ inches all round.
12-inch "Hall" Bullet Electric Head Lights, Double Parabolic Lens.
6-inch "Hall" Bullet Electric Side Lights, with Parabolic Lens.
"Exide" 100 Ampere-Hour Electric Battery.
Bosch Magneto.
Warner Autometer.
Demountable Rims.
Extra Rim and Holders.
Tally-Ho Horn.
Jiffy Curtains—up or down instantaneously.
Top and Top Cover.
Windshield.
Rear View Mirror.
Tool Kit, Jack, Tire Repair Kit, Pump.
Robe Rail.

How much do you pay per mile for gasoline? The R. C. H. Motor was designed especially to take the car farthest on a gallon of gasoline.

Over in Europe, where gasoline is twice as expensive as in America, fuel economy has been the biggest question for automobile engineers. They found after exhaustive tests that a motor of small bore in proportion to stroke gave the best mileage per gallon of fuel.

European standards were carefully studied in designing the R. C. H. Motor, which has incorporated many of the best ideas of European engineers.

Some very careful tests have been made of gasoline mileage at the R. C. H. factory. The average of many of these tests showed at a speed of ten to fifteen miles per hour, 27.7 miles per gallon were obtained; at fifteen miles per hour, the mileage per gallon was the same; at twenty miles per hour, the mileage was 24.2; at twenty-five miles per hour it was 22.2 and at thirty, it was 19.3.

Let us demonstrate to you these and other great features of the R. C. H.

Virtue Motor Sales Co.

465 Yonge Street. Phone North 5968

You Can Make This Saving

IN THE United States over 400,000 cars have been equipped with No-Rim-Cut Tires. Over two million tires were bought by men who watch tire-mileage closely. In Canada, in scarcely more than two years, we have sold 90,000 tires, enough to equip over 20,000 cars. The output of our Canadian factory has jumped from 25 tires to 500 tires per day.

All but two of the Canadian automobile makers have contracted for No-Rim-Cut Tires for their 1913 cars. In a new market, could we have made this record if No-Rim-Cut Tires were not giving increased mileage?

WHAT SELLS THESE TIRES?

There are two main causes of short life in ordinary tires. Rim-cutting and Overloading.

No-Rim-Cut Tires cannot rim-cut. No-Rim-Cut Tires are 10% oversize. These two features cut the cost of Tire mileage 48%. These money-saving features are responsible for our record sales in Canada and the United States.

No-Rim-Cutting Saves 23%

Before we made No-Rim-Cut Tires nearly one tire in four was wrecked through rim-cutting. The tremendous pressure on the fabric of the tire, where it was held by the hook-shaped side ring of the rim, brought about an internal friction that soon ruined the tire. 23% of ordinary tires are still wrecked by rim-cutting. No-Rim-Cut Tires save this 23%.

The Passing of "Rule of Thumb"

When rubber is such a variable product, how can we keep No-Rim-Cut Tires uniform in quality?

This is how:

At our Bowmanville plant we maintain a staff of chemists—graduates from leading universities. These men analyse in a completely equipped laboratory every shipment of raw rubber that enters the plant, every roll of duck used in Goodyear products.

They refine a sample of the rubber in miniature machines. They "cure" it in a miniature furnace. The product of this test is the same as our factory would produce from the same raw rubber.

The sample is then tested for strength, toughness and elasticity. It is chemically analysed to see what must be combined with it to give the greatest tire wear.

Every roll of duck used for building tires also goes through a laboratory test.

Duck that looks alright and feels alright is often rejected because it does not measure up to specifications which we know to be the best for making tires.

This preliminary testing, careful inspection at every stage of manufacture and mechanical test of the finished tires, convert varying materials into a product of unvarying quality—into No-Rim-Cut Tires which save every purchaser 48% in tire cost.

10% Oversize Saves 25%

The car manufacturer provides tire equipment for ordinary loads. But men will overload their cars. They will add heavy equipment that is not provided for by the manufacturer. No-Rim-Cut Tires are fully 10% over the rated size. Experts will tell you that each 5% increase in size adds 15% extra mileage. When we place the added mileage at 25%, we feel that we are estimating conservatively what the average car owner may expect from No-Rim-Cut Tires.

GOODYEAR

No-Rim-Cut Tires Fit all Standard Makes of Rim

You have a friend who can show you the saving in tire cost made by these tires. Ask to see his mileage records. 154

GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
Head Office, TORONTO Factory, Bowmanville

Branches at Victoria, Vancouver, Edmonton, Calgary, Regina, Winnipeg, Hamilton, London, Toronto, Montreal, St. John

85 QUEEN STREET EAST, TORONTO

All kinds of Rubber Belting, Hose, Packing, Bicycle and Motor Cycle Tires, Truck Tires

MOTOR BOATING

Motorcycle Gossip

Conducted By A. N. B.

Certain persons are still trying to keep up the ill-feeling between the T. M. A. and T. M. C., by sending in correspondence and criticisms of all kinds, mostly personal. It is time this subject was dropped, and it is also time that the spiteful feelings of certain individuals were put to one side, and a concentration of good feeling advanced for the betterment of the game, and the clubs at large. There has already been too much sacrificing of the general interests of motorcycling to gratify certain individuals. Now that the T. M. C. have withdrawn from the C. M. A., and decided to inaugurate a new parent order in Ontario, to affiliate with the Ontario clubs, there will be plenty of room for friendly competition of all kinds, and also sociability among riders, regardless of the club to which they belong. The promising weather last week quickly indicated the enthusiasm, and many riders took the first opportunity to go for a spin, even if they did have to stick pretty well to the pavements.

Forty-three New Members.

The Toronto Motorcycle Club held a red-hot business session last Wednesday evening, and discussed the coming race meets and tours. Dates have been arranged to hold race meets at Exhibition Park on May 24, July 19, September 20, and Thanksgiving Day, and a new and interesting style of racing is promised by the racing committee. The touring committee also gave assurance of settled dates for tours, both of the social and endurance nature, at the next meeting. The club received 29 new, paid-up members at this meeting, which, with 14 new members at the previous meeting in February, makes a total of 43 new members in the last month. This is certainly "going some," and the indications are that the impetus will continue. The club are holding a lady's night, Wednesday, March 26, when the usual hospitality will be extended to the lady friends of the members. There will also be another progressive euchre for members on Good Friday night, March 21.

Wanderers' Motorcycle Club.

A meeting of the Wanderers' Motorcycle Club was held on Wednesday evening last, at the club's rooms, over the Bank of Commerce, at the corner of King and Jarvis streets, G. S. Self was elected to the office of treasurer, and Herb Hodgkinson as chairman of the touring committee.

Weather permitting, the club will hold a social run to Cooksville, on March 16, starting from King and Jarvis streets at 9 in the morning. The route out of the city will be up Jarvis street to Carlton, then west along Carlton and College.

On Wednesday, March 19, a euchre party will be held at the club rooms, at which a large attendance is expected. The club has secured three dates from the commissioner of parks for the use of the track at Exhibition Park for motorcycle races during the present year. As the roads are now getting in shape for motorcycle riding, the chairman of the touring committee will prepare, at an early date, a schedule of club social runs and tours for the coming season.

Almost an Accident.

What might have been a serious accident was avoided with no worse calamity than a broken pedal, on College street, during the past week. A well-known Toronto rider was driving his 7 h. p. twin Indian machine along College street towards Spadina on Wednesday last, on a very greasy pavement. He says he wasn't leaving a very noticeable amount of margin between his speed and that allowed by the law, and, when nearing Spadina, some gentleman rushed out to catch a car and slipped, measuring his length on the roadway, directly in front of the machine. The motorcyclist jammed on all brakes, stopping within an inch of the prostrate man. The sudden pull of the brakes swung the heavy machine around on the greasy pavement, snapping off a pedal. The motorcyclist declares that for quick stoppages on greasy pavements he now holds the record.

It is constantly occurring incidents of this kind which go to prove beyond all doubt that the motorcycle, for general efficiency of control, is king of all vehicles. A motorcycle, in the hands of a cool and competent driver, is about as liable to accidents as a rubber-tired baby carriage.

Steam Motorcycle.

The new steam motorcycle recently exhibited in England has many desirable features, and the extreme flexibility of the control has many advantages. It is hardly likely, however, that it will ever become popular in Canada, where the cold weather at certain times of the year would always endanger freezing. It was this feature of our climate that made the steam motor car unpopular here.

Black Enamel.

To change a nicked part of a motorcycle to conform with the lacquered black of other parts, this recipe has been offered: Fuse three pounds of Egyptian asphaltum and when it is liquid add a gallon of pure turpentine, to which has been put one-half pound of the best pale shellac dissolved in a little alcohol. Keep the mixture in a tightly closed can or bottle.

The Motorcycle Collects Mail.

The work of a motorcycle van used for collecting mail at Springfield, Mass., is being observed with extreme care by Postmaster L. C. Hyde of that city, who is to make reports to the postoffice department of the national government, for much importance is attached to the service that can be obtained with the machine.

The Toronto postoffice authorities are at present considering the advisability of adopting a number of these machines for collecting mail. Their speed and efficiency has already been demonstrated in other cities, and they would be a decided advantage to Toronto.

STRAIGHTENING A BENT PEDAL ON THE PRAIRIE—THE MOTORCYCLE IS VERY ADAPTABLE IN THE WEST ON ACCOUNT OF THE NARROW TRAILS.

Motorcycle Notes.

The Maryland Motorcycle Club has started a membership campaign, in which each of the 100 members is pledged to secure at least one other rider to join the club.

Among the new motorcycle clubs recently organized are: The Lyons (Kans.) M. C., the Bellevue (Ohio) M. C., and the Brainerd (Minn.) M. C.

Reno, Nev., contemplates following in the wake of other up-to-date cities by the purchase of motorcycles for use in the police department.

California boasts of having more motorcycle riders than any other state in the union. Fifty-five thousand of these time-saving, money-saving machines are now in use in that state.

Montgomery (Ala.) police department is replacing its old motorcycles with new 1913 models.

President Patterson has received an announcement that two states will hold motorcycle conventions this spring. Reports show that cyclists of other communities are rapidly perfecting their state organizations.

TESTING THE PULLING STRENGTH OF A MOTOR-CAR: THE CAR DRAGGING A 110-TON LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE.

The local agent of a well-known car of Los Angeles, California, gave a demonstration of the pulling strength of his machine by attaching it, by means of a rope running from the rear axle, to a 110-ton locomotive, and drawing the locomotive along the track. The start was made from a dead standstill, and it was at first thought impossible to move the great mass of iron and steel, as the wheels of the car slipped badly and the locomotive seemed glued to the track. After the car had been weighted with six good-sized men, however, the tires took a firmer hold, and, after a long, steady strain, the wheels of the locomotive began slowly to revolve.

Victor Houser, a bridge contractor of Wooster, Ohio, finds he can save much time in traveling from one job to another by using a motorcycle.

CHEAPER FUEL FOR AUTOS

English Discovery Expected to Bring Taxicab Strike to an End.

LONDON, March 15.—By an invention patented by the British Motorcab Company it is hoped to end the London taxicab strike, which has been going on eleven weeks. The invention will interest all users of automobiles, as it makes possible the regular use of cheaper fuel than petrol. Petrol forms less than half of the new fuel, which, experiments show, has a higher mileage per gallon than pure petrol. The cost price is said to be 10½d. a gallon, 2½d. less than the price the taxicab companies are asking from the men for petrol. The new fuel is useless for the purpose of starting the engine, but that difficulty is overcome by the construction of an apparatus which is supplied with pure petrol from a small independent tank, and is used only for the purpose of starting the engine.

The consulting engineer of the Royal Automobile Club has reported the apparatus to be simple and effective, and not liable either to disarrangement or to be the cause of any danger. It is applicable to any kind of a petrol engine used in motor vehicles.

In several of the northern cities motorcyclists are converting their machines into motor sleds.

7,000 MILE GUARANTEE

KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRES

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

AUTOMOBILE, TRUCK AND CARRIAGE

We can supply you with tires which will give you 3500 miles of comfort. We will equip your tires with the Red Inner Tube and guarantee you 7000 miles without trouble. We can supply you with Canadian Auto Chains, Zig-Zag Sills Patent, Interlinked or any recognized standard at from $3.25 per pair.

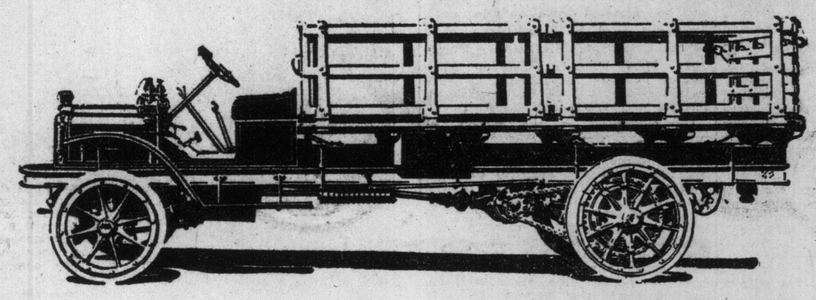
GOOD REPAIR WORK OUR SPECIALTY

Sole Distributors in Canada for Kelly-Springfield Tires and K. & S.. Inner Tube Chains.

K. & S. AUTO TIRE CO. 371 Yonge Street TORONTO

and with branches in Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, London, Winnipeg, Hamilton, Calgary, etc., etc.

White Motor Trucks



The Choice of Foremost Mercantile and Manufacturing Firms, Municipalities, and Governments

Representative Canadian Owners of White Motor Trucks, Operating from One to Fifteen Each

Auto Transfer Company.
Blue Ribbon Company, Limited.
Calgary Brewing and Malting Co., Limited.
City of Calgary.
Calgary Milling Company.
Calgary Wine and Spirit Company
Campbell Flour Mills Company, Limited.
Canada Lumber Company Limited.
Canadian Cereal and Milling Co., Limited.
Canadian Pacific Lumber Co., Limited.
Canadian Puget Sound Lumber Co., Limited.
Dominion Canners, Limited.
Drug Trading Company, Limited.
T. Eaton Company, Limited.
City of Edmonton.
Harry Ellis.
Empress Manufacturing Company.
G. F. and J. Galt Company, Limited.
J. M. Gillard.
Goodwin's, Limited.
Gordon, Mackay and Company, Limited.
Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co., Limited.
The Otto Higel Company, Limited.
W. H. Horce and Company, Limited.
Hudson's Bay Company.
Hydro-Electric Power Commission.
Imperial Tobacco Company, Limited.
John Ivor and Son.
Kuntz Brewing Company, Limited.
Ledingham and Cooper.
W. F. Lee.
A. Longo and Company.
S. J. Lund
The Lyman Brothers and Co., Limited.
John McKendry.
Mail Printing Company, Limited.
Major Hill Taxi Company.
Maritime Nail Company, Limited.
E. B. Marvin and Company.
Michigan Puget Sound Lumber Company.
Benjamin Moore and Company, Limited.
Murphy-Gamble Limited.
William Neilson, Limited.
New Method Laundry, Limited.
The News Publishing Company, Limited.
Pilkington Brothers, Limited.
Purity Springs Water Company, Limited.
Redfern's, Limited.
Robinson, Little and Company.
City of Saskatoon.
A. M. Shaver.
The Sheet Metal Products Co., Limited.
The Robert Simpson Company, Limited.
David Spencer, Limited.
Standard Oil Company.
R. P. and W. F. Starr, Limited.
Tooke Brothers, Limited.
The Toronto Electric Light Co., Limited.
Toronto General Hospital.
The Toronto Plate Glass Importing Co., Limited.
H. V. Tucker Company.
Vancouver Sand and Gravel Company.
L. C. Vannatta.
W. Walker and Son.
Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited.
C. T. White and Sons, Limited.
The James Wilkins Smallware Company.

There are nearly as many White Trucks operated in Toronto as all other makes combined

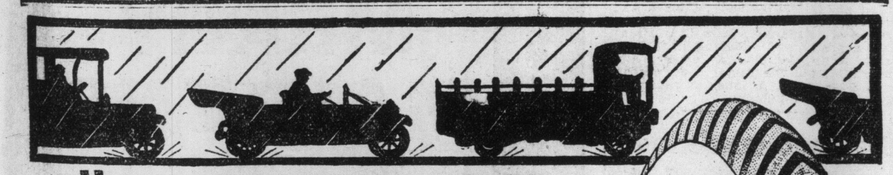
Greater economy, greater reliability, and greater responsibility of the manufacturers are the reasons for the overwhelming popularity of White Trucks

ON EXHIBITION IN THE TRANSPORTATION BUILDING

THE WHITE COMPANY LIMITED

74 Victoria Street

Distributors of White Motor Cars, Trucks and Taxicabs



DUNLOP TRACTION TREAD

Why don't these men slacken up like other drivers do when its raining, or the sprinkling cart has been out?

Because they use Dunlop Traction Treads and this equipment not only gets you there safely, but gets you there faster. Maximum safety with no sacrifice of speed. What more could you ask from a tire?

SEAL OF QUALITY

ANTI-SKID TRACTION TREAD

THE STAGE

Famous "Milestones" Returns This Week

Play Which Made a Sensation Here in December Again at Princess Theatre.

"Milestones," by Arnold Bennett and Edward Knoblauch, one of the most talked of plays of the generation, interpreted by a remarkable company of distinguished English players, will return to the Princess Theatre all this week.

Historically "Milestones" is of unusual interest. Several of the characters are carried along by the same players thru youth, maturity and old age. The play made a positive sensation here early in December.

John Rhead, shipbuilder, defies his own and partner's family, dissolves partnership, and even risks losing his fiancee because he will go in for building ships of iron instead of wood.

Twenty-five years later the same John Rhead, married, prosperous and about to become a baronet, opposes a proposition to build ships of steel instead of iron, a project devised by his daughter's sweetheart, a brainy young draughtsman. He prevents his daughter from marrying the choice of her heart and compels her to marry a peer old enough to be her father.

Another generation passes and the shipbuilder baronet, now in his seventy-seventh year, on his golden wedding day, tries to frustrate the match between his granddaughter and a fine young engineer who sees a career for himself in the Canadian Far West. This time the old baronet's efforts are opposed by his wife, who pleads for the younger one's happiness. The girl's mother, now a widow, meets again the man who courted her in the early days, now a wealthy manufacturer and labor leader in parliament, and at the moment engaged in settling a strike in the shipbuilder's firm.

Of course, everything ends happily, after three acts of mingled laughs and tears and the final curtain falls upon one of the most beautiful and touching scenes ever witnessed on the stage.

The original cast will be seen, including Malcolm Cherry, Sybil Walsh, Gwendolen Floyd, Blanche Ripley, Clayton Greene, Cronin Wilson, Cathleen Doyle, Marie Hassell, Charles Vaughan, Geoffrey Douglas, Douglass Jefferies, Una Venning, Reginald Walter, Charles Combe and William Armstrong.

Owing to the great demand for seats an extra matinee will be given on Good Friday in addition to the usual Wednesday and Saturday afternoon performances.

What Make?

Tittle: "Hardup bought his wife a machine."

Tattle: "Touring, talking, sewing or washing?"—Fun.

This Week at the Theatres

PRINCESS—
"MILESTONES."
ROYAL ALEXANDRA—
"VALUE RECEIVED."
GRAND—
POLLARD OPERA CO.
SHEA'S—
VAUDEVILLE.
STAR—
MERRY MAIDENS.
GAYETY—
CRACKERJACKS.
STRAND—
PHOTO PLAYS, SINGING AND MUSICAL NOVELTIES.
GARDEN THEATRE—
MOVING PICTURES.

"Value Received" At the Alexandra

Play by Augustin MacHugh, Author of "Officer 666" This Week's Attraction.

Cyril Scott, under the management of William A. Brady, will be the attraction at the Alexandra Theatre this week, with a special matinee on Good Friday, along with the usual matinees on Thursday and Saturday, in what is described as a play of today, by Augustin MacHugh, "Value Received." Mr. Scott, pleasantly remembered for his performances in "The Lottery Man," will be assisted by a notable cast, including Miss Ruth Shepley, Miss Jennie Dickerson, Miss Mabel Mortimer, Miss Frances Carson, Miss Marian Graham, and Messrs. C. Norman Hammond, Fred Sullivan, Frank Patton, and Wallace Erskine.

Mr. MacHugh is the author of that popular farce, "Officer 666," and had originally decided to call the present piece "The Moloch," taking his title from the monster of old, who devoured the children of the poor, the rich being able to buy their loved ones off. His application in "Value Received" is to the all-consuming way of The City, which does not instantly kill, but gradually oozes thru the system, deadens the heart, kills the conscience, and shatters the nerves. Herbert Hostage, a young bank clerk, has an ambitious wife, Alice, who forces her husband to live beyond his means, as she is trying to keep up an unnatural social position, for the sake of marrying off a younger sister. Hostage plays the stock market, and, getting beyond his depth, embezzles funds from his bank. He is about to be discovered, and has planned suicide, when Bob Jenkins, a cynical newspaper friend of his, interferes, and points a way out of his difficulties. "Why be a 'piker'? asks Bob. "If you must be a thief, steal a million, and you will get off with a lighter sentence."

Hostage decides to take his friend's advice, borrows more securities from his bank, and, when the market rises, is enriched to the sum of $300,000. Now that he is cleared of suspicion, his conscience will not allow him to take the money; but not so his wife. Bob has suspected that the social butterfly will not be proof against the temptation, and he induces Hostage to put her to the test. The result justifies his opinion, and Alice takes the money and leaves her husband. Later, her better nature asserts itself, and she works out her salvation. Incidental to the main plot of the play, is the love story of Bob and Amy Hostage, his friend's sister. These two parts are played by Mr. Scott and Ruth Shepley, and the Hostages fall to Frank Patton and Mabel Mortimer.

CLAXTON GREEN, AS SAM SIBLEY, AND MALCOLM CHERRY, AS JOHN RHEAD, ACT I. "MILESTONES," AT THE PRINCESS THIS WEEK.

TALENTED LITTLE AUSTRALIAN ARTIST, WITH THE POLLARD OPERA COMPANY, AT THE GRAND ALL THIS WEEK.

NOTICE

See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

Pollard Juvenile Opera Company

Talented Australian Children in Big Musical Success at the Grand This Week.

Youthful enthusiasm and vigor, coupled with undeniable ability, trained to the last notch of perfection, is an attribute of the members of the famous Pollard Juvenile Opera Company, which is at present engaged upon its fifth world tour, and will be seen in this city at the Grand all this week, with matinees on Monday, Good Friday, and Saturday. This is the first appearance here of the Pollard company in several years, but the record left in other cities which have had the pleasure of witnessing the performances of these youthful stars, is enviable to a vast degree. Indeed, most of the critics attribute far more talent to the Pollard youngsters than they credit the stars of greater ages, and that for their appearance and good work in operas and musical comedies which have been played the world over by the best known stars of the operatic stage. When a band of some fifty artists, whose ages range from 15 to 19, give better performances and more enjoyable renditions of famous operatic roles than their elders, it may be said that novelty of the first water accompanies such an event.

In the repertoire of the Pollard Juvenile Opera Company are such well-known and palpable successes as "The Toy Maker," which is a correct and free translation of the French opera comique "La Toupee"; "The Mikado"; and "Sergeant Brue." Each of these musical gems have been produced by the Pollard management in a lavish manner, fitting for the setting enlivened by the real little stars which compose the company.

The present organization has been five times around the world, playing in every English-speaking centre. The members of the company are all Australians, and are all trained to perfection. The repertoire for the week is as follows: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday evenings and Wednesday matinee, "Sergeant Brue"; Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings and Friday matiness, "The Mikado"; and Saturday matinee only, "The Toy Maker."

Joseph M. Hart at Shea's Theatre

"Dinkelspiel's Christmas" the Headliner For This Week.

A bigger and better show each week is the rule at Shea's Theatre. Manager Shea has selected a great bill of acts for his patrons at the big vaudeville house this week. As a headline attraction "Dinkelspiel's Christmas" will prove a favorite. This is Joseph M. Hart's best comedy dramatic offering, a play with a tear and a laugh, a story full of human interest and human nature, and with a clever company cast.

The special extra attraction on the bill is Edward Gillette's wonderful performing animals, featuring as Adam and Eve, original bowlers.

Another feature of the bill is John F. Wade, with his own company of selected players, will be seen in a classic of southern life and character. "Marse Shelby's Chicken Dinner." The story is from the pen of Mr. Wade, and is full of tender pathos and delightful humor. Lewis and Dody, "The Two Sams," are newcomers at Shea's, and have an up-to-date talking act that is original and full of laughs. Fred St. Onge, "the Whimsical Wheelsman," has not been in Toronto in many seasons, and is introducing in his act the only woman in the world who turns twenty Arabian somersaults in twenty seconds.

Henry Devine and Belle Williams, "The Traveling Salesman and the Female Drummer," are bound to be favorites with their merry comedy offering. Jessie and Marion Standish are pretty singing comediennes with dainty songs, and a load of dainty costumes. John Higgins is the world's champion jumper. This is his first appearance at Shea's, and much interest is shown in his novel offering.

CYRIL SCOTT, THE WELL-KNOWN ENGLISH ACTOR, WHO WILL BE SEEN IN THE NEW COMEDY, "VALUE RECEIVED," AT THE ALEXANDRA THIS WEEK.

Merry Maidens in Two-Act Burletta

"New York in Two Reels" the Musical Offering at Star This Week.

A smartly written, two-act musical burletta, entitled "New York in Two Reels," comprises the entertainment provided by "The Merry Maidens" company, announced at the Star this week.

It is a skilfully devised bit of farce, in a musical setting, with complications ingenious and broadly amusing. The musical numbers possess an unflagging dash and swing, and are rushed to success by a good-looking and indefatigable chorus. Numerous unique and original ideas are introduced, and worked out in a satisfactory manner, and the opening scene—a delightful spot in New York's Chinatown—is said to be exceptionally beautiful and unusually resplendent. Harry Fields, a late melodramatic star of considerable note, and who will compare favorably with the leading funmakers in any of the higher-priced musical comedies, is sustaining the principal comedy role in a manner that is said to enhance his already valued reputation as a mirth provoker. William Stewart, likewise a well-known and equally well-liked comedian, plays opposite Fields in many of the humorous scenes provided, and is said to be well content with the roles assigned to him. Among others in a well-balanced company are Joe Phillips, a dancing youngster of more than ordinary attainments; Miss Blanche Curtiss, a handsome and talented young leading lady; Howell and Webster, a versatile duo from the realms of vaudeville; Miss Lilla Brennan, a pretty and dashing little soubret; Billy Harris, a clever and entertaining "character" delineator, and Miss Anna Woods, a charming and vivacious ingenue.

Bob Manchester's Cracker Jacks

This Season's Production Stronger Than Ever—This Week at the Gayety.

Bob Manchester's Famous Cracker-Jacks will be here for one week's stay, at the Gayety Theatre, this week, and it goes without saying that this season's production, being new from start to finish, will more than repeat its former triumphs. It is larger and stronger than ever, introducing Johnny Jess, the man you all know; James Coglan, an all-around comedian; Harrison Mack, another corker; Dan Riley, one of the clever-est; William Sisto, and a lot of others equally good. Here is where you see beauty, with 22 girly-girls who look the part and sing and dance the same; Ruby Leoni, the model Venus of burlesque; and Beatrice Harlowe, the lyric queen, head the company; and you'll find it hard to beat this pair of beauties.

The show opens with a corking melange, entitled "A Garden of Affinities," and is positively out of the ordinary. The specialty department is equal to the best on the road, and offers for your approval the great Beatrice Harlowe, the Missouri magnet, in a character monolog, that is a knockout. Then comes Niblo and Riley, a team to talk about, in their absurdity, "Studies in Black and Tan"; Coglan and Mack, the funny duo, in something new in burlesque, "The New Recruits." William Sisto & Co., the great Italian, in his first speech.

The burlesque is a knockout, and always serves to bring forward the entire cast, with lots of the latest New York hits. When you have seen Bob Manchester's Famous Cracker Jacks you will surely say that it is one of the best that money can purchase.

Vice Versa.

"Does the hero marry the heroine at the end of all their troubles?"

"No; at the beginning."—Fun.

Where Time Is Eternity.

New York Man: "Say 'Yes,' darling!"

Philadelphia Girl: "Give me time to make up my mind."

New Yorw Man: "But I may not live that long."—Fun.

When His Trouble Began.

Adam: "Jones is having a lot of trouble with his car."

Eve: "What ails it?"

Adam: "Nothing. He is trying to sell it."—Fun.

STAR SMOKE IF YOU LIKE THEATRE MATINEE DAILY
BURLESQUE
THE SHOW OF DASH & BEAUTY
MERRY MAIDENS
—WITH—
HARRY FIELDS
('NUFF SAID)
AND AN EXCELLENT CAST
GIRLS GALORE
Next Week—"COLONIAL BELLES."

BOB MANCHESTER'S FAMOUS
CRACKER JACKS
A NOVELTY SHOW FROM START TO FINISH

GAYETY DAILY MATS. LADIES-10¢
BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE
SEATS 15c-25c-35c-50c BEST SEATS NIGHT 75c

THE CHIEF ATTRACTION
RUBY LEONI
THE MODEL VENUS
BEATRICE HARLOWE
THE LYRIC STAR
AND A CLASSY COMPANY
Next Week—THE BON TON GIRLS and BERT BAKER

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Nights and Saturday Mat. 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50

MONDAY NIGHT AND ALL WEEK

Mats. Thur., Good Friday, Sat.

Thursday Mat., Best Seats $1.00

"Have You Ever Heard of The Moloch?"

WILLIAM A. BRADY (Ltd.) Presents

CYRIL SCOTT

In a New Play of Today

"VALUE RECEIVED"

By Augustin MacHugh, Author of "Officer 666"

With an Unusually Strong Cast

SPECIAL HOLIDAY MATINEE GOOD FRIDAY

Talking Pictures Coming to Shea's

Two Thousand Persons Proclaim Edison's Latest Invention as "Great."

The long heralded talking picture, or kinetophone, the invention of Thomas A. Edison, had its premiere public presentation in the Colonial Theatre last week, and the 2000 persons who saw told it all in one word, "Great." The big crowd sat in absolute silence as they saw the pictures flashed upon the screen and heard the voice of each character with almost as much clearness as if the players on the screen were actually talking.

Only two screens and cylinders were used—one of a man making an introductory speech concerning the invention, and illustrating its adaptability by the reproduction of sounds of different instruments, and another of a band of minstrels—but they were sufficient to show the crowd that wonderful possibilities lay in Edison's marvelous new invention. Frequently the audience showed its approval by spontaneous applause.

But it was not until the interlocutor of the minstrels gave a sweeping wave of his hand, the film was ended and light flashed on the screen, and the house was lighted up that the people fully realized what they had seen. Then occurred a demonstration such as Broadway seldom hears. Every hand clapped, and the applause echoed and re-echoed thru the theatre.

In the first picture, after making a few remarks about the invention, the man on the screen said he would give an illustration of its range. A plain tin horn, the kind that is used on New Year's night, won the honor of making the first noise. The photographic man picked up the horn, put it to his lips, and lo! there came a tremendous blast. The man in the movies then playfully picked up a china plate and threw it on the floor. There was a crash that could be heard everywhere, and re-echoed with the fainter sounds of the smaller pieces of plate bouncing on the floor. It was painfully realistic to many housekeepers present.

Then a whistle was blown, and its shrill tone penetrated thru the building.

A pianist played to the evident enjoyment of all. Then a beautiful gowned woman appeared with a violin and played the "Last Rose of Summer." With the view of the woman, swaying as she played, and the dulcet tones sounding in unison with her bowing, it was almost as tho the player were in flesh and blood before the audience. As the bow quit the strings the music ceased.

A woman appeared and sang, accompanied by the violinist and pianist. The resonant tone of the piano, the bell-like notes of the singer, and the sweeping violin reverberated, and the audience cheered again. A bugler played several calls, and then a man was shown with two dogs. The animals playfully jumped around, lifted their heads and barked.

The kinetophone is being installed in Shea's Theatre, and will be shown here in about two weeks.

SHEA'S THEATRE

MATINEE DAILY 25c | WEEK OF MAR. 17 | EVENINGS 25c, 50c, 75c

First Appearance Here of

DINKELSPEIL'S CHRISTMAS

Jos. M. Hart's Best Comedy Dramatic Offering

A Play With a Laugh and a Tear.

LEWIS & DODY
"The Two Sams."

FRED ST. ONGE
The Whimsical Wheelman.

JESSIE AND MARION STANDISH
Singing Comediennes.

JOHN P. WADE & CO.
"Marse Shelby's Chicken Dinner."

DEVINE AND WILLIAMS
The Travelling Salesman and the Female Drummer.

JOHN HIGGINS
World's Champion Jumper.

THE KINETOGRAPH
All New Pictures.

Special Extra Attraction

EDWARD GILLETTE'S ANIMALS
Featuring Adam and Eve, Original Bowlers.

PAST WEEK IN TORONTO THEATRES

STAGECRAFT

Any play emanating from the pen of Sir Arthur Pinero is entitled to respectful consideration, inasmuch as he is England's foremost playwright and has been recognized as such with a title. To call Pinero England's foremost playwright does not necessarily imply that he is England's foremost play writer. That distinction belongs to Bernard Shaw, who almost certainly never will receive a title. The one is "safe and sane" and the other is—well, anything but that. The crown would as soon bestow a title on a red-handed nihilist as upon Shaw. Toronto has been favored this season with plays by both these men, so a comparison between them is not out of place.

A playwright is a technician, a man who knows how to compose plays irrespective of the material that goes into them; the matter may be good or indifferent but the manner of presenting it is aimed to be perfect. In this sense Pinero is a great playwright. Bernard Shaw is not a great playwright; he is notoriously deficient as a playwright; but he writes great plays because the matter that goes into them is great. Shaw's plays are made of brain-stuff and they triumph by their brilliancy regardless of technical deficiencies. Judged by the Shaw standard the stuff that goes into Pinero's plays is not very momentous; he is more the painter of society than its critic or philosopher or revolutionizer. He has a long list of plays to his credit, however, some of them well-nigh perfect from the standpoint of technique.

If forced to choose between Shaw and Pinero one would readily sacrifice everything Pinero ever wrote for Shaw's brilliant, eccentric, "undramatic" "Man and Superman"; but one is glad there is no such ruthless compulsion and quite willing to admire Pinero for all his good points. One might even admit that Pinero, judged from all sides, comes closer to the standard measurements of a dramatist than does Shaw. If less of a thinker he is certainly more of an artist, and, as before remarked, much more "safe and sane."

"The 'Mind the Paint' Girl," which appeared at the Princess last week, adds nothing to Pinero's artistic stature, nor does it detract. It is not a masterpiece like "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" or several others. It is a comedy with serious elements after the manner of "Trelawney of the Wells." The heroine is a musical comedy star, and the interest is distributed between her personality, her love affairs and the theatrical environment. Much of the action is taken up in creating "atmosphere," the hectic vivacity of stage life receiving realistic and somewhat cynical portrayal. The strength of the piece resides in the third act which culminates in an intensely emotional scene, a sort of three-cornered duel between the leading characters, two men and a woman. It is here that Pinero's dramaturgy rises to its finest manifestation, the scene ringing true with sufficient motives all around, and the psychological interplay of the characters being as clearly discernible as if their minds and souls had been laid open to the audience. It was a typical Pinero climax, recalling scenes from his best plays.

It was in this scene also that the star, Miss Billie Burke, rose to her best and surprised her numerous following with a display of emotional acting that made them hold their breath and elicited an enthusiastic ovation after the curtain had fallen. Her previous work had not revealed any such capabilities, and a revised estimate of Billie Burke must henceforth prevail. Thruout the rest of the play she was the coquettish, bon-bon Billie so agreeable to public taste. At moments she seemed to be playing Billie Burke rather than Lily Paradell. Pinero's lines seemed to call for an underlying strain of vulgarity in Lily's character that the charming Billie took small pains to suggest. The fault is partly Pinero's, who has belied the character itself. Evidently he started out to depict a type, rather uncompromisingly, but lacked the courage of his convictions and created a charming little stage figure instead. Surely we can not be expected to receive Lily Paradell as a faithful delineation of type. Everybody knows better.

There seems to be no moral to the play. Captain Jeyes' denunciation in the third act seemed to point to one; but later he retracted. Beyond expanding one's knowledge of stage life and stage people the play really gives the audience nothing to think about; and yet it was written by England's foremost playwright. It is a pleasant, entertaining play, and all that; but compare it with "Man and Superman!"

IRISH-AMERICANS

A likeable, unpretentious offering was "Top o' th' Mornin'" at the Royal Alexandra. It had in it much of the hearty, good-natured spirit which pervades the well-known greeting which the play took for its title. And of course it was Irish—a great point in its favor. That is, the principal characters were Irish, tho the scene was laid in America. A "Kerry Fair" in the last act, with its pipes and fiddle and jig dances, was almost as good as a touch of "the ould sod."

The plot was thin and improbable, but that didn't matter. It gave rise to some pleasing situations and many laughs. The strength of the piece was in its characterization. There were two or three real personalities in it, all of Irish descent, exemplifying the admirable traits of their race, especially the tenderness and wit, with a commendable absence of the conventional "business" which has grown up around stage Hibernians.

The feature of the performance was Miss Gertrude Quinlan in the part of "Jerry" O'Donnell, an Irish girl just six weeks over. It was a natural, wholesome and thoroly effective characterization, without travesty or over-emphasis, just spontaneous and easy. Her lines were almost continuously witty, and she delivered them in just the right way, typically Irish, without too much emphasis on the brogue. She was a fine girl, was "Jerry"—a real character creation that stays with one and comes to represent a type. This is not the only memorable type to Miss Quinlan's credit, the landlady's daughter in "The College Widow" being another.

Tim Murphy, in the part of Father Quinn, was also effective. It is a lovable role, not a bit exaggerated. Who has not known just such a tender-hearted, democratic, fine old priest? They are one of Ireland's finest products. Mr. Murphy made the most of excellent material.

"Top o' th' Mornin'" did not teach anything or preach anything and the plot was almost childish, but it had certain lovable qualities that offset all deficiencies and aroused a hearty response.

J. B. Crippen.

"SATAN" AT THE STRAND THEATRE

Two Hundred Thousand Dollar Production the Chief Attraction This Week.

The special feature at the Strand Theatre this week is a photoplay in four parts entitled "Satan," a production which cost upwards of $200,000.

Part 1, From Milton's "Paradise Lost."

The story opens showing Satan making many fruitless efforts to conquer Heaven after the battle between the Good and Bad angels. Finding Heaven too far away he turns his attention to Earth.

The first human beings he discovers are Adam and Eve. Thru his tempting them they lose their purity, and he aids them to escape when they are driven out by the angel. Cain is his next victim. Satan arouses in him a fierce jealousy against Abel. The first axe is made and the first drop of blood is shed by Cain with this weapon. The only daughter of Abel is the next subject for Satan's wiles. He describes to Cain's sons her beauty and charms, which result in a general fight among the brothers to possess her. To Nimrod who has been banished by his father, he teaches how to make the first sword, and watches with great satisfaction the first battle. Brother fights aginst brother. Nimrod slays his father Cain, and victorious, he carries off Abel's daughter who loves another man. She repulses his advances, however, and Nimrod therefore wants to kill her, but Satan advises him to sacrifice her to a new God, and to this idol is given up the first martyr.

Evil tho he is, remorse for his crime bothers him. This Satan will not tolerate, and to atone for his deeds, he is ordered to build the famous Tower of Babel which should touch the sky. We see the immense work progressing, the huge body of men building this tower which is getting higher and higher, until it falls down killing thousands of human beings, destroying the hopes and arrogance of Satan.

Part II., From "Messiah," by Kiopstok.

Part two opens with the Saviour walking among his people in Jerusalem. Satan watches the movements of the populace and hears the Saviour speaking of the Kingdom of Peace and Justice. Transforming himself into a Pharisee Satan mingles with the throng and witneses the baptism of the Saviour. He then convinces a few Pharisees against the Saviour who cures a sick man to prove he is the Son of God.

Satan then tries to tempt Jesus by offering him pleasure, wealth and glory, but fails

Thirsting for vengeance he looks around. Seeing Judas, and knowing well his avarice, with promises of riches he lures him to the house of the great priest where for a petty sum of money he betrays his Master. Jesus is seized, dragged along by the throng and crucified. Satan is now tormented by a disconcerting thought. Jesus had prophecied his own resurrection and this Satan desires to prevent, therefore requests Pilate to guard the Sepulchre. When he arrives at the place he finds all the soldiers asleep. The sepulchral stone then starts to shake. Satan in despair tries to force

RUBY LEONI, WITH THE CRACKERJACKS, AT THE GAYETY THEATRE THIS WEEK.

it back, but without avail. Some mysterious power finally forces it from its place, and it falls over him. In triumph the soul of Jesus comes forth from the Sepulchre and ascends to Heaven.

In part three the first terrible ally of Satan, is—Alcohol— the depraver of the races, the cause of all sin. We are in the Middle Ages, in the convent famed for charity. In this convent is a very clever alchemist Gerbert, who is not a monk but serves them, in the meanwhile studying chemistry. Gerbert is very poor.

Satan discovers his desires for wealth, and becomes his friend. He tells him about the making of a new liquor. Together they study over the problem and finally invent the green substance Absinthe which Satan says will give happiness and joy. Gerbert tastes it and finds it marvellous. All the Monks are invited to drink and they fall under its power. Satan suggests that they sell this drink, to gain by it. In a few weeks the convent once famed for its wide-spread charities is changed into a den of evil and destruction.

Satan now introduces into the convent Fiammetta, a beautiful lady of the court accompanied by her rich suitor, and Gerbert falls a victim to her charms. She however desires money more than love. Gerbert confides his woes to his friend Satan, and with his help he gives the Monk in charge of the treasury to drink the green liquor, and then steals the gold. Hurrying to Fiammetta he offers this to her which she gloats over. After leaving her chamber he peeps behind the curtain and beholds her in the arms of her lover. In a moment of jealousy he rushes in and kills him. Together they spent the stolen money. The fatal poison finally gets complete control over him, and he and Fiammetta with their friends are revelling in their vice when one night a great fight arises in which they all lose their lives

Part four takes place in a large town where two innocent young people, Frank and Mary live.

Part IV.

In a large town live two innocent young people, Frank and Mary. Frank is a mechanic in one of the immense factories owned by the wealthy "Iron Master." Mary is an employe in a very smart flower shop. One evening her mistress sends her with a basket of flowers to the "Iron Master". Frank accompanies her.

Having delivered the flowers to the Iron Master, Mary is starting to leave when suddenly her beauty attracts him, and he attempts to kiss her. Evading his grasp she hurries away, he follows her, but at the door Frank protects her from him.

The great financier falls asleep and Satan appears. He transforms himself into a smart young fellow and awakening the sleeper, offers him wine to drink. Satan ingratiates himself into his favor, the Iron Master confiding to him his attraction to the young florist. Satan offers to find her and bring her with him.

He goes to the flower shop where he buys some flowers, receiving permission for the girl to accompany him to deliver the flowers. Mary is tempted by beautiful gowns and jewels shown to her. Satan then takes her to the home of the Iron Master who presents her with a valuable jewel and she falls.

The Iron Master, completely absorbed in his love for Mary, neglects his business. He receives a letter advising him of a meeting of the Iron Trust magnates, urgently requesting his presence. Satan suggests that he be sent to the meeting as his delegate to which the Iron Master agrees.

The subject of discussion is the claim of the workmen. Satan causes the passing of a harmful proposition which thoroly arouses the spirits of the workmen, resulting in a general strike.

Satan is now the friend of the poor class. He becomes their leader. A plot now arises against the Iron Master. Frank seeing Mary in the carriage with him, kills him and escapes, Satan with him. Following Satan's advice Frank hides himself in a deserted house where he protects himself against the police by the gun and powder supplied by Satan.

Satan then visits Mary who is disconsolate over the loss of her rich lover, and persuades her to get revenge by delivering up Frank to the police. Mary goes to see Frank in his hiding place, and throws the key of the door from the window to the police. Satan again appears and informs Frank of Mary's betrayal. All hope gone, Frank takes her in his arms in a desperate embrace, and throwing a light into a barrel of dynamite the house falls in, burying them.

MISS LILLIAN BUNNAN, WITH THE MERRY MAIDENS, AT THE STAR THIS WEEK.

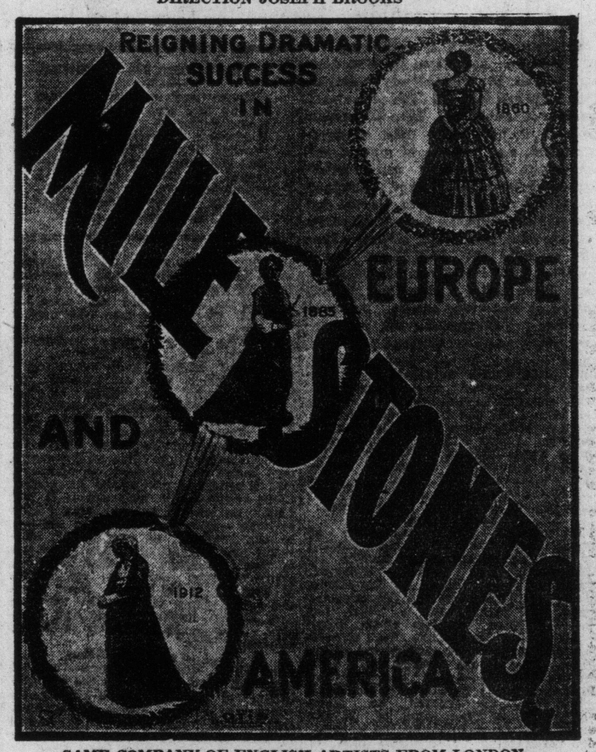
PRINCESS ALL THIS WEEK MATS. WED.—SAT.

SPECIAL MATINEE GOOD FRIDAY

RETURN ENGAGEMENT

KLAW & ERLANGER Present

DIRECTION JOSEPH BROOKS



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Mail Orders Now—50c to $2. Wed. Mat., Special Prices, 50c to $1.50.

Wm. A. Brady on The Matinee Girl

"There has been a good deal said and written about the matinee girl," said William A. Brady, the theatrical producer, who is in Toronto for the opening of Cyril Scott, at the Alexandra Theatre, Monday night. "But, all told, it seems to me that while humorous papers, joke writers and jesters generally have had their fun with her, the theatre at large, actors, actresses, the public as a whole, and play writers and play producers, all owe her a debt of gratitude. She may be given now and then to a bit of exaggeration—not to say 'gush'—but she's young and full of life; she is happy; she knows how to laugh, and she laughs heartily, and she laughs when she feels like it. She cries just as easily. Her emotions are close to the surface, and she is not ashamed of them; and so she keeps alive the better, purer, cleaner sentiments of the theatre.

Centenary of the Birth of David Livingstone First Missionary to Penetrate Heart of Africa

Story of Hardships and Devoted Christian Life of Explorer Who Sleeps in Westminster Abbey Amongst the Greatest of Britainy's Heroes.

On April 18, 1874, a great company of mourners assembled in Westminster Abbey to witness the burial in that hallowed fane of the embalmed body of a Scotsman, born of humble parentage, but who had achieved greatness, not because of genius, but for a life of devoted self-sacrifice and unconquerable courage. His poor mortal remains had been carried by his faithful servants from Chitambo's village, Iiala, in Central Africa, where one morning he had been found by them dead in the attitude of prayer. There under a tree they buried his heart and other organs, prepared his body, collected all his property and every scrap of writing, and bore them for 1500 miles, thru dangers and difficulties innumerable to the coast at Zanzibar. From thence they were carried to Southampton and to London, and the body identified by the crushed bones of the left shoulder, the result of a lion's bite made many years before. The man that Britain honored by interment in the abbey that holds all that was mortal of so many of her best and noblest sons was David Livingstone.

Early Years.

Livingstone, the centenary of whose birth will be commemorated by all English-speaking peoples on March 19, was born in Blantyre, then a factory village on the Clyde, a few miles south of the City of Glasgow. His father was a small tea dealer, and at the age of ten, after a few years' schooling, he started to work in one of the cotton mills. Altho the hours were from 6 in the morning to 8 in the evening, he found time to increase his stock of education, started to learn Latin, and at the age of 19 the reading of an appeal for the conversion of China determined him to become a missionary. For eight years he worked and studied, ultimately acquiring a medical degree and being accepted by the London Missionary Society. Troubles in China interfered with his original intention, and a meeting with Robert Moffat, one of the pioneer missionaries to Africa, whose daughter he later married, turned him to the dark continent, whose interior was then utterly unknown. On July 31, 1841, he reached Kuruman, and entered upon his life work.

Begins Missionary Work.

The earlier years of Livingstone's residence in Africa were spent in ordinary mission work, but as his knowledge of the country and its language grew, the conviction was forced upon him that exploration was the first necessity. After some preparatory travel, in the course of which he and Oswell discovered the upper reaches of the Zambesi River, and had their first encounter with

RELATIONS IN TORONTO.

There are several relatives of the late Dr. David Livingstone living in Toronto. Neil Mackenzie Livingstone of Weston is the eldest nephew; Dr. Hereward David Livingstone of Bloor street is a grand-nephew; and David Livingstone Mackay, Roncesvalles avenue, is a nephew.

the devastating slave traffic, Livingstone became more clearly convinced that his choice lay between the opening up of Africa and the crushing of the slave trade and continuance in the routine of missionary effort. The former meant separation from his wife and family; long periods of silence, and many accidents. For it was an utterly unknown country into which he had to plunge; and before he made the great renunciation there must have been much prayerful consideration by Livingstone and his wife. But the hour of separation came at Capetown. She sailed for England, he remained and journeying northward he penned these sentences in his journal: "I will place no value on anything I have or may possess, except in relation to the kingdom of Christ. If anything will advantage the interests of that kingdom, it shall be given away or kept only as by giving or keeping of it,I shall most promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes in time and eternity. May grace be given to me to adhere to this."

First Great Expedition.

In June, 1852, Livingstone started out from Cape Town with the primary object of discovering a practicable route into Central Africa, from either the east or west coast. With Oswell he had previously reacher the Upper Zambesi and they had been fired by the ambition of following the course of that river from its source to its mouth. Oswell, however, had to return to England, but his assistance enabled Livingstone to get together a small caravan of men, goods for trading purposes and scientific instruments. Livingstone had early begun to train himself as an observer and geographer. During his long voyage to South Africa he had steadily practiced the taking of astronomical observations, and had later spent some time under the tuition of Sir Thomas Maclean, the Astronomer Royal at the Cape, and so thoroly trained did he become that on his return from his first expedition, Maclean declared his observations to be the finest specimens of sound geographical work he had ever met with. His actual routes can be easily and accurately followed, and this is one of the many qualities that rendered Livingstone's discoveries of exceptional value and importance.

His Route.

The explorer followed closely his earlier route, via the Chobe River to the Upper Zambesi, which he reached in December, 1855, and traced its course upward. The journey was a terrible one and Livingstone's poor health added to the difficulties offered by the character of the country and the constant hostility of the natives. Yet, during his many journeys Livingstone never fired a shot in anger and persistently inculated on his companions the advantage of constant kindness and courtesy to those with whom they came in contact. On his first march he determined his positions with precision, noted the fauna and flood and wrote charming descriptions of the beauty of the land, and kept regular and accurate journals into which he poured the secrets of his soul and heart. One passage written at this period breathes the earnest prayer: "O Almighty God! help! help! help! leave not this wretched people to the slave trade and Satan!"

Reaches West Coast.

Turning westward Livingstone reached, May 31, 1854, the Portuguese port of St. Paul de Lvanda, on the west coast, and received the utmost kindness from the members of the Roman Catholic missions, and proceeded to prepare his journals and despatches for England. That country had its supreme call for him, for there were wife and children, but he resolutely turned from that temptation, and on Sept. 20, 1854, he commenced his return eastward. At Livinganti, where he had engaged his company of Makololos, he was received on September 11; 1855, with triumph, for, during his long and arduous journeys, he had not lost a man. Not satisfied with what he had accomplished, he resolved to follow the Zambesi to its mouth, and at the very outset discovered the wonderful Victoria falls, which he, the first white man, saw on December 11, and, yielding for the only time to this vanity, carved his initials on the branch of a tree on an island, on the very edge of the chasm, since called by his name. At the Portuguese town of Tete, on the east side, he again met with all kindness, and made his way to the sea coast at Quelomane, whence he was taken by a British man-of-war to Mauritius. There he took passage to England, which he reached on December 9, 1856, and met with an extraordinary reception. Honors were showered upon him, and his book returned him a considerable and much-needed sum of money.

Second Expedition.

On March 10, 1858, Livingstone returned, as British consul, to Africa, having severed his connection with the London Missionary Society. This time he was accompanied by six fellow countrymen, principal among them being Dr., later Sir John Kirk. With them he explored the River Shire, discovered Lake Chilwa on April 18, 1859, and on September 16 he and his brother Charles, with Edward Rae, stood on the shore of Lake Nyasa at a spot near Fort Johnson. The charm of the country moved Livingstone to enthusiasm and he strongly recommended its settlement by English colonization. Returning to the Zambezi the Victoria Falls were again visited and examined with some care, the gorge being calculated as about 1860 yards wide and the depth of the fall 360 feet. His success was not without its sorrowful side for Livingstone for he found the Makololo Mission at Livingstone had been wiped out by severe fever and in August, 1860, he visited the cemetery where lay the heroic band, men, women and children. In the following spring the party visited the highlands only to find that formerly smiling land laid waste and death and misery everywhere. Here they encountered a slave party and with the consent of Bishop Mackenzie, who accompanied them, they determined to attempt a rescue. It proved successful, and among those liberated was Chuma, one of the immortals who carried the body of Livingstone to the coast. The later phases of this expedition were less successful and the crowning misfortune was the death of Mrs. Livingstone on May 27, 1862. More than two years elapsed, however, before Livingstone again reached London in July, 1864.

Third Expedition.

In 1866 he was again in Africa on an expedition promoted by the British government and the Royal Geographical Society. Livingstone, however, refused to go out as a geographer only but "as a missionary and do geography by the way." His equipment and servants were of the best and by way of the Rovuma he reached Lake Nyasa in August, 1866. He rounded the south end of Lake Ganganyika, at a point not reached by Burton and Spere, who came from the north. Thence he found his way to the great River Lualaba, bent on proving it to be either the Nile or the Congo. Misfortunes dogged his steps. The hatred of the slaves, the treachery of his men and the severity of the rains foiled his efforts. His own health was broken and he suffered cruelly from fever and ulcers. At last in the spring of 1871 he resolved to return to Upiji, which he did in pain every step of the way, a mere ruckle of bones and destitute. After five weary days of despair, a white man's caravan hove into sight and its leader, doffing his hat, simply remarked, "Dr. Livingstone, I presume?" It was Henry Morton Stanley who had found Livingstone.

With Stanley.

They spent four months together and their intercourse changed the whole ideals of Stanley's life. Again Livingstone preferred his work in Africa to England and he remained, awaiting supplies. In June, 1872, he started again and by Christmas was on the shore of Lake Bangweolo which altho he had to be carried in a litter, he tried to explore. His work was done and at Iliala he passed to his reward.

He lived and died David Livingstone, greatest of African missionaries and explorers.

"He needs no epitaph to guard a name,
Which men shall praise while worthy work is known.
He lived and died for good—be that his fame,
Let marble crumble; this is Livingstone."

BUST OF DAVID LIVINGSTONE, BY THE LATE MRS. HILL, WIFE OF THE LATE D. O. HILL, THE FAMOUS SCOTCH ARTIST.

Robin Hood Coming To Princess Theatre

De Koven Opera Company With Bessie Abott, Due Here Shortly.

The De Koven Opera Company, the famous light opera organization which revived "Robin Hood" on such an elaborate scale last spring in New York, is coming to the Princess Theatre the week of March 31, with the same strong cast of grand opera song birds that pleased and delighted New York theatregoers for nearly six months. Heading the cast is Miss Bessie Abott, the former prima donna of the Metropolitan Opera House, for whom Mascagni wrote "Ysobel." Miss Abott appears as Maid Marian in this notable revival of the famous opera. Second only in importance is Walter Hyde, the famous tenor of Covent Garden, London, now making his first visit to America. Mr. Hyde is a grand opera singer of unusually effective vocal gifts. His beautiful clear tenor has been one of the delights of the Covent Garden season for the past six years, and he was only tempted to come to America to sing the title role in "Robin Hood," because of the enormous salary offered. Another singer of renown is Sylva Van Dyck, an English girl, who sang in concert work in London with such success that she was engaged first for Covent Garden, and then was engaged to come to America for "Robin Hood."

DEATH OF "THE WAIF."

George T. Batty, Contributor to Sunday World, Passes Away.

The Sunday World regrets to announce the death of George Trafford Batty who for the last two years had been a contributor to its columns. He was the author of "Casual Comment" and latterly of "By the Way, by The Waif" while the occasional poems he also wrote were, many of them, of more than common merit. Mr. Batty was an Englishman of good parts and education and entered the post office service but at the age of 19 accepted a position in a commercial house at Singapore. For twenty-five years he lived in the east with only one furlough and during that time business engagements took him to China, Japan, Borneo, Australia and South Africa. On quitting commercial pursuits he edited for some years one of the Singapore newspapers.

Mr. Batty had exceptional musical talent and had charge of the annual amateur musical and operatic seasons in Singapore. Among the operas produced were all those of Gilbert and Sullivan, and with their scores he had a thoro knowledge. His extensive travels provided him with a fund of tales and incident, grave and gay, and he had a marked faculty of seeing the humorous side of current events which stood him in good stead during his residence in Canada. Notwithstanding his ups and downs Mr. Batty was essentially an English gentleman as those with whom he was thrown in contact could not fail to recognize. His remains were laid to rest in Mount Pleasant Cemetery in the presence of a few office and other friends, the religious service being conducted by the Rev. W. F. Wilson of Elm Street Methodist Church.

As an example of Mr. Batty's poetic gifts we reprint his verses entitled "Noel," which appeared in The Sunday World Christmas number:

NOEL!

Ringing—joyous shouts, and callings,
Never were such great befallings,
Christmas presents—gay and plenty—
Toys and dolls and satchels scenty—
Still—remember, while so gay,
Christ was born on Christmas Day.

Sledding—sliding—snowballs pelting—
Maybe freezing—maybe melting.
Skates and snowshoes—furs and holly,
Pies and puddings—all that's jolly—
Give a thought, tho, when ye may—
Christ was born on Christmas Day.

This, mayhap, will give you reason
In the merry, festal season—
Just the thought that there are others,
Poor unfortunate sisters—brothers—
Who are of your self-same clay,
(Christ was born on Christmas Day.)

Bear some gentle, kindly thought for
Little ones with nothing bought for
Stockings hanging empty—toyless—
Doomed to face a Christmas joyless—
Think—before you start your play—
Christ was born on Christmas Day.

G.T.B.

SATAN

A STUPENDOUS PHOTO PLAY IN FOUR ACTS
PLAYED BY MOST NOTED EUROPEAN ARTISTS

A $200,000 PRODUCTION

ENDORSED BY PRESS AND CLERGY AS THE MOST POWERFUL PICTURE SERMON EVER UNFOLDED TO PUBLIC GAZE

Satan having lost his battle against the Good, embarks on his evil way by sowing the first seeds of evil into the souls of Adam and Eve.

Carefully his footsteps are followed as he advances in his wicked warfare on mankind.

The ruin wrought by his cunning hand from the earth's beginning to the present day is shown in pictures that cannot fail to teach a lingering lesson to all who see them.

His triumphs and final defeat by the Saviour are shown in marvelous biblical correctness. His discovery of the demoniac brew, "Alcohol," and the awful ruin he causes by its use. And last, his relentless methods of to-day, the social evils of modern times under his treacherous guidance are revealed.

THERE IS NO MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD WHO CANNOT PROFIT BY THIS IMPRESSIVE PICTURE SERMON.
TO FIGHT SATAN LEARN HIS WAYS

MATINEE: 5c.—10c. Boxes—25c.

STRAND THEATRE

EVENINGS: 5c.—10c.—20c. Reserved Seats and Boxes—35c.

YONGE STREET—NEAR KING STREET

E. L. WEILL, Manager

ENTIRE WEEK OF MARCH 17

CONTINUOUS 12 NOON TILL 10.45 P.M.

Our New Serial

"Fallen Among Thieves."

The first chapters of The Sunday World's new serial story "Fallen Among Thieves" will appear next week. The story, which is from the pen of the well-known English novelist, Arthur Applin, is one of absorbing interest and deals with a promising young English M. P. who determines to recover his fiancee's stolen jewels. His searches take him to Monte Carlo, where many strange adventures befall him. At no time in the story does the interest lag and it is safe to say that this will prove one of the chief features in The Sunday World for many weeks.

Society

Social Notes

The Lord Nelson Chapter, I. O. D. E. will give a vaudeville performance in the Margaret Eaton Theatre, on April 25, when a number of the prettiest society girls in town will take part.

* * *

Mr. Henderson, C. P. A. S. C., Stanley Brracks, and Mrs. Henderson, have closed their apartment and left Toronto for three months. Mr. Henderson is recuperating from a serious illness, and after a fortnight's visit in New York with Mrs. Henderson's father, the Hon. William E. Wyatt, they will sail for Bermuda.

* * *

Mr. Mackenzie of Admiral road, and Miss Eleanor Mackenzie are leaving shortly for New York.

* * *

Miss Ethel Shepherd has issued invitations to a recital in her studio at the Toronto Conservatory of Music on Tuesday, the 18th inst. The program will be given by Mrs. Denison D. Dana.

* * *

The following gentlemen had the honor of being invited to a parliamentary dinner at Government House by His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor Wednesday evening:

Justice Middleton	J. M. Clark, K.C.
Judge Denton	Dr. James Loudon
Frank Heakes	O. B. Sheppard
L. Solman	J. Castell Hopkins
Dr. Hastings	Mr. Glackmeyer
J. W. Westbrook	J. C. Milligan
E. W. J Owens	D. M. Hogarth
H. Munro	S. G. M. Nesbitt
J. Thompson	J. I. Hartt
R. J. Cook	S. H. Armstrong
T. R. Mayberry	J. A. Mathieu
J. T. H. Regan	R. J. McCormack
La-Col. Atkinson	J. G. Anderson
E. B. Fraser	Dr. A. W. Nixon
D. MacArthur	A. M. Ranklin
W. R. Ferguson	T. W. Gibson, deputy minister of mines.
F. S. Welsman	
Dr. Torrington	A. J. McGee
R. J. Fleming	A. R. Boswell, K.C.
Dr. Harley Smith	Geo. S Holmested
R. J. Score	Commodore Jarvis
Commodore Lennox	R. C. Y. C.
E. H. V. C.	John Knox, Hamilton
J. W. Sutherland, Hamilton.	

* * *

Over 500 people attended the at home given by the faculty of Moulton College Tuesday night, when the guests were received by Miss Thrall in a white lace and satin gown with bouquet of orchids, assisted by the chancellor of McMaster and Mrs. McCrimmon. The college was beautifully decorated with palms, ferns and spring flowers, and a program was rendered in the chapel by Miss Mabee, Miss Gillies and Miss Twohy, after which supper was served from a table decorated with daffodils and shaded lights.

* * *

TEMPLETON—POYNTZ.

The marriage of Miss Marion Poyntz, granddaughter of Mrs. M. Kershay, Grenadier road, to Mr. W. L. Templeton, took place on Wednesday afternoon, at the residence of her guardian, Mr. W. J. Kernohan, Forest Hill road.

The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Turnbull, pastor of the West Presbyterian Church, under a wedding bell of white flowers. Mrs. Kernohan played the wedding march. The bride, who was brought in and given away by Mr. Kernohan, wore a white satin wedding gown, with tulle veil and orange blossoms. She carried a shower of roses and lilies, and the groom's gift, a gold watch bracelet. Miss Ada Poyntz was her sister's bridesmaid, in mauve, and carrying American Beauty roses. Mr. Richard Templeton attended his brother as best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Templeton left later for Montreal and the east, the bride traveling in a tan cloth tailor-made and black hat, with yellow plume. On their return they will reside on Shaw street.

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Shepherd, Niagara-on-the-Lake, announced the engagement of their second daughter, Jessie Alice, to Mr. George C. Williams, Toronto. The wedding will take place quietly towards the end of the present month.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown announce the engagement of their only daughter, Kathryn Carroll, to Mr. Hugh Preston Jay, son of Mrs. Chas. H. Jay of Meaford, Ont. The marriage will take place in St. Augustine's Church Easter week.

* * *

An interesting engagement has just been announced in New York City, that of Miss Teresa Frances Wolfe, the talented daughter of the late Max Wolfe and Mrs. Wolfe of Ottawa, and Mr. Morris Rashkis of New York and Brooklyn. Mr. Rashkis is a prominent young wholesale manufacturer of New York City. The date of the marriage will be announced later.

* * *

Mrs. Edward Murphy announces the engagement of her fourth daughter, Kathleen Margaret, to Mr. Charles Frederick Hill. The marriage will take place quietly the first week of April.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Newman, "Rockcliffe," Wiarton, Ont., announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Mae Belle, to Mr. Walter James Kirby, B. A., M. B., Lion's Head, Ont., son of Mr. W. J. Kirby, Dufferin street, Toronto. The marriage will take place in Easter week.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mr. and Mrs. John Innes entertained a number of friends at their home Tuesday, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their marriage. The host and hostess received the congratulations in the parlor, which was prettily decorated in pink and white carnations, and palms. Mrs. Innes wore her wedding dress of duchess satin trimmed with princess lace. Some of those present were:. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. F. Giles, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. W. McRae, Mr. and Mrs. D. Milne, Mr. and Mrs. G. Pelling and Mr. and Mrs. F. Richardson.

MASSAGE.

Massage, electricity, Swedish movements and facial massage. Patients treated at their residences if desired. Miss Howells, 432 Jarvis street. Telephone, North 3745. 7tf

No Risk.

Patient: "I wish to consult you with regard to my utter loss of memory.

Doctor: "Ah, yes! Why—er—in cases of this nature, I always require my fee in advance.—Christian Intelligencer.

A Careful Young Man.

"You want to marry my daughter?" "I'm not certain, but I'd like an option on her hand, sir."—Pun.

HEAVY DRINKER CURED.

Samaria Cured Him and He Helps Others.

A man has been released from the awful cravings of drink and whose first thought is to help others, shows the spirit of true brotherhood and philanthropy. Read his letter.

The Samaria Remedy Co., Toronto, Ontario:

"Will you please send me book on drink, also circulars relating to your valued remedy for the drink habit. I wish to hand these to a friend who is going to ruin thru drink. You will remember that I have taken your remedy and I find it all you claim it to be. I never think of taking or using strong drink in any way as all desire for it has left me. I cannot speak too highly of your wonderful remedy. You may use my name in any way you wish in public.

H. Lillywhite, Brigden, Ontario.

Samaria Prescription is tasteless and odorless, and dissolves instantly in tea or coffee, or can be mixed with food. It can be given with or without the patient's knowledge. It removes the craving for drink, builds up the system and restores the nerves. Drink becomes distasteful and even nauseous.

Drink is a disease not a crime. One drink of whiskey always invites another. The inflamed nerves and stomach create a craving that must either be satisfied by more whiskey or removed by a scientific treatment like Samaria Prescription. Samaria Prescription has been in regular and successful use by physicians and hospitals for over ten years.

If you know of any family needing Samaria Prescription, tell them about it. If you have a husband, father or friend that is drifting into drink, help him save himself. Write today.

A Free Trial Package of Samaria Prescription with booklet giving full particulars, testimonials, price, etc., will be sent absolutely free and postpaid in plain sealed package to anyone asking for it and mentioning this paper. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Write today to the Samaria Remedy Co., Dept. 83, 49 Colborne street, Toronto, Canada. Also for sale in Toronto by G. Tamblyn, Limited, Stores.

Some New French Fashions in Shoes and Hosiery

With Brilliant Straps, as Well as Buckles: Shoes in Most Ornamental Form.

Enmeshed Woman: Net Stockings and Shoes With the Net-work Motif on the Heels.

Most—Marvellously—Cross-Gartered! Shoes Whose Laces are Wound About the Calves.

INDIAN CLUB ASSEMBLY.

The Indian Club held the fortnightly assembly on Monday evening, March 10, when among those present were: Miss May Hummell, Miss James, Miss Johnston, Miss H. A. David, Miss Terril, Miss E. Ritter, Miss Needham, Miss Lily Rowell, Miss E. M. Foord, Miss Ervin McNealey, Miss Margaret Redford, Miss Widdup, Miss Elsie Arland, Miss Dobbie, Miss Sanderson, Miss F. M. Burch, Miss Ethel Winslow, Miss L. Langfield, Miss Gretta Moffatt, Miss Marie Conner, Miss Reta Vanstone, Miss Robb, Miss McCraney, Miss I. Chisholm, Miss F. Chisholm, Miss Wilkinson, Miss G. Eaton, Miss Belton, Miss Talisbury, Miss A. Collins, Miss Carman, Miss Walters, Miss D. Lewis, Miss Squires, Miss Markell, Miss Jackson, Miss Alice Harper, Miss Walker, Miss R. Johnston, Miss Conlin, Miss Wells, Miss Baker, Miss Cooper, Miss Hunter, Miss Law, Miss Ingram, Miss Close, Miss Brock, Miss Concord; Mrs. W. F. Christie, Mrs. J. E. McDonald, Mrs. Charles Moore, Mrs. G. R. Moore, Mrs. Vanstone, Mrs. Terry, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Farewell, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Scott. Mr. H. K. Chisholm, Mr. G. K. Chisholm, Mr. Casselman, Mr. Charles Moore, Mr. H. Langton, Mr. J. F. Regan, Mr. W. H. Miller, Mr. J. E. McDonald, Mr. Anderson, Mr. H. Rusher, Mr. C. Pain, Mr. Thompson, Mr. C. Marshall, Mr. Rundle, Mr. I. Iredale, Mr. Wood, Mr. F. Squires, Mr. Wing, Mr. W. F. Christie, Mr. T. Gorman, Mr. D. Christie, Mr. W. A. French, Mr. J. Terry, Mr. Bond, Mr. Duck Wedlock, Mr. Williams, Mr. Sid Burch, Mr. Hall, Mr. T. K. Dobbie, Mr. M. J. O'Brien, Mr. R. H. Hill, Mr. Nevin, Mr. Easton, Mr. Wallace, Mr. D. C. Powell, Mr. A. F. Foster, Mr. Dowsley, Mr. T. Graham, Mr. Philips, Mr. W. H. David, Mr. Bert Humphrey, Mr. Farewell, Mr. W. A. Hunt, Mr. McLean, Mr. Jos. Ray, Mr. Sheldon, Mr. McKinnon, Mr. Baker, Mr. Ingram, Mr. E. Smith, Mr.A. Scott, Mr. Marshall, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Jones, Mr. Flemming, Mr.Johnston.

I. O. D. E. IN U. S.

The officers of the Imperial Order Daughters of the (British) Empire in the United States of America include: Honorary president, Mrs. Jas. Bryce, British embassy, Washington, D. C.; president, Mrs. J. Elliot Langstaff, Brooklyn, N. Y.; honorary vice-presidents, Mrs. W. C. Bennett, British consulate, Lady Purdon Clarke, London, England; vice-presidents, Mrs. Francis E. Parker, Mrs. Frederick W. Whitridge, Mrs. Carl von Pustau; recording secretary, Mrs. James T. Robb; standard bearer, Mrs. C. B. P. Gordon; treasurer, Mrs. Frederick S. Woodcock, New York City; corresponding secretary, Mrs. George Quirk, New Brighton, S. I.

The Shaksperian ball planned by the members of the above order, to augment the funds for their home for aged British men and women in the United States, is to be held on April 8, at the Ritz Carlton Hotel, New York. This hotel has one of the most beautiful suites of banqueting rooms on this continent.

There will be six scenes from Shakspere, of which Mr. Ben Greet has generously taken charge; and Mr. McLaughlin and Mr. B. Meredith Langstaff have charge of the marshalling of the pageant.

The reception committee is: Mrs. James Bryce, hon. president; Mrs. Courtnay Bennett, hon. vice-president; Mrs. J. Elliot Langstaff, president, and the other officers of the national council.

A British band will play the national anthem, when the most distinguished British guest enters the ballroom, and the American Hymn when the most distinguished American guest appears.

The ball will be opened by a dance of Henry the Eighth period.

A souvenir of the ball is being prepared, which will contain short sketches of the origin and aims of the order, by Mrs. Margaret Polson Murray, the founder; Mrs. Gooderham, the president of the order in Canada; and Mrs. Langstaff, the president of the order in the U. S. A.

Distinguished British authors and poets are contributing an appropriate sentiment to the chapters, the titles of which are to be illustrated as far as possible.

La Touche Hancock is contributing the prolog.

The names of the professional artists and their character parts in the six scenes will be given; also the plays the chapters respectively select to represent in the pageant, and the names of those taking the leading characters.

The souvenir will have considerable artistic merit. A copy of it all will wish to have and to keep, as being the first of a series of annual British balls, to be given by the Imperial Order, Daughters of the British Empire, in the United States of America, to raise funds that the old and needy may be aided, and to bind the British in the United States into one strong band of unity.

Society at the Capital

On Friday evening government house grounds were en fete on the occasion of a large skating and toboganning party to which their Royal Highnesses had invited over three hundred guests, and at which over two hundred were present. The scene was a perfectly fairyland, and the light from three huge bonfires was reflected for miles round the country. The rinks and toboggan slide were outlined with strings of Chinese lanterns, which were also suspended in every direction from the branches of the trees, and the skaters during the grand march, carried a gayly colored lantern overhead, which swayed and bent to the movement of the body, the whole forming a most brilliant spectacle. His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught and H. R. H. the Princess Patricia received the guests in the large reception room upstairs over the rink, and they were attended by Capt. Boscawen, A.D.C., and Miss Adam. Princess Patricia looked extremely handsome in a smart skating suit of black velvet with bands of sable, and wore a small toque to match. The grand march was led by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught with Mrs. Charles Kingsmill, and they were immediately followed by the Princess Patricia with Gen. Mackenzie. Notwithstanding the fact that the temperature was at a point several degrees below zero skating was kept up enthusiastically until about ten-thirty, when supper was served in the curling rink, which was gay with flags and bunting. H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught took Mrs. R. L. Borden in to supper, and at about eleven o'clock the National Anthem was played and everyone departed after a thoroly enjoyable evening, but with a deep feeling of regret that this would probably be the last occasion during the regime of Their Royal Highnesses that they would assemble at Rideau Hall.

Lord Eustace Percy is a guest at government house for a short time.

Mrs. W. T. White and Mrs. Robert Rogers entertained at a musicale in the house of commons on Monday evening, when a large number of sessional visitors as well as many Ottawans thoroly enjoyed a most attractive program, in which the following artists took part: Miss Margaret George of Toronto, who rendered some exquisite vocal selections; Mr. Von Kurrils of Vienna, violinist; Mr. Kirchbaum of Vienna, pianist, and the Messrs. George of Toronto.

Mrs. Huntley Drummond of Montreal is spending a week with Col. and Mrs. Walter Long.

A dinner at government house on Saturday evening was attended by the following guests: His Grace the Archbishop of Ottawa and Mrs. Hamilton, Hon. Frank and Mrs. Cochrane, Hon. J. D. and Mrs. Hazen, Hon. L. P. and Madame Pelletier, Hon. J. D. and Mrs. Reid, Hon. A. E. and Mrs. Kemp, Hon. Martin and Mrs. Burrell, Hon. the Speaker of the Senate and Madame Landry, Sir Charles, Lady and Miss Fitzpatrick.

Mrs. J. K. Kerr of Toronto spent a few days in the capital during the week.

Mrs. A. P. Sherwood was the hostess of two very bright teas, one held on Thursday and another on Friday last week, when Ottawa's principal hostesses as well as a great many sessional guests at present in the capital were the guests. Those assisting Mrs. Sherwood on the different occasions were Mrs. Gordon Brown, Miss Sarah Sparks, Miss Walker Powell, Mrs. J. F. Crowdy, and several bright girls, including Miss Sophy Heward, Miss Gladys Carling, Miss Gladys Cook, Miss Constance Anderson, Miss Beatrice Chadwick and Miss Evelyn Brown.

Luncheons were numerous during the week and some of those who entertained in this manner were Mrs. George Patterson Murphy, Mrs. Robert Rogers, whose guests numbered twenty-four at the Chateau Laurier; Mrs. Drummond Hogg, Mrs. Martin Burrell, Mrs. Arthur S. Goodeve, and Mrs. J. Lyons Biggar.

Miss Pelly, lady-in-waiting to H. R. H. the Duchess of Connaught, was given a farewell tea by the members of the Women's Art Association on Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. J. Lyons Biggar in King Edward avenue.

Lady Fitzpatrick was the hostess of one of the bright teas of the week when her guest of honor was Mrs. Hollister Chapman of Washington, D.C.

A number of the young skating enthusiasts of Ottawa will go to Toronto to take part in the carnival to be given in that city by the Toronto Skating Club, and some of the successful competitors in the recent carnival in Ottawa will give exhibitions of their graceful performances. Mrs. Charles Kingsmill will chaperone the party, which will include Miss Muriel Maunsell, Miss Maunsell, Miss Muriel Burrowes, Miss Haycock, Miss Mary Hamilton, Miss Frances Hazen, Miss Elsie Cotton, Miss Helene Hughson, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Cruickshank, Gen. Mackenzie, Mr. Watt Creighton, Mr. Gordon Maclennan, Mr. Pat Edwards, Mr. Ormond Haycock, Mr. Phil Chrysler (the skating champion of Canada), Mr. John Thompson, Lieut. Gilchrist, Mr. John Gemmill, Maj. E. B. T. Gillmore and Mr. Allan Ross.

Among Ottawans sailing for England this and next week are the Misses Daisy and Mildred McLachlin, Miss Phoebe Wright who has gone to join her mother, Mrs. H. P. Wright in London, Miss Isabel Sherwood, who will visit her sister, Mrs. William Stephenson in Newcastle; Miss Edith Cochrane, who has accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Gurd of Montreal, Miss Tudor Montizambert who, with Miss Marguerite Crombie, sailed from Halifax by the Empress of Ireland on Sunday, Miss Crombie going to visit her uncle and aunt, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, in London.

Miss Jean Casey of New York, daughter of the late George Casey, M. P., is spending a fortnight with her aunt and uncle, Col. and Mrs. J. Lyons Biggar in King Edward avenue.

Maj. and Mrs. Leonard have arrived in the capital after a visit to the old country, and Mrs. Leonard is spending a few days at the Roxborough prior to leaving for her home in St. Catharines, Ont.

"Let Us Die."

Miss Annie Kenney, speaking at a meeting of suffragettes held at Bow recently, to protest against the sentences on Miss Sylvia Pankhurst and Miss Annie Lansbury, said:

"To those who say, 'Let the suffragettes die in prison, we say: 'Let us die.' We are prepared to face our Maker with a cleaner conscience than they are.

"What will happen if one of our women dies in prison? Militants will be made by hundreds. If the people hear that the dead body of one militant woman has passed out of the prison gates, they will have something aroused within them that has never been aroused before."

Economical Dodge.

Mrs. Dooley: "Oi'm takin' me twelve children back to Oireland an' do be gettin' their twelve tickets for the price of eleven."

Mrs. Murphy: "Faith, an' a large family is a great savin' to a person!"—Fun.

That Style? Your Figure? Impossible!

Fat women who are contemplating a new gown in the mode will have to contemplate a reduction of their flesh before they visit the dressmaker.

Fortunately this is nothing like the hard labor it was when one had nothing but exercising or dieting to get results with. Nowadays a short course of the Marmola Prescription Tablets should bring any woman, however fat, to the proportions necessary for her to wear a Directoire gown.

Let her take a Marmola Tablet (made in accordance with the famous prescription and, therefore, harmless) after each meal and at bedtime and she should very soon be losing a pound a day. This result, accomplished without disturbing one's table customs, forming wrinkles or distressing the stomach, astonishes everybody.

Even one large case, costing only 75 cents at any druggist's, or the same amount direct by mail from the Marmola Company, Farmer Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gives positive results. This constitutes the acme of economy.

Is Your Hair Beautiful?

IF a transformation would assist in the beautifying of your hair now is essentially the time to purchase. To reduce our stock before the carpenters commence alterations to the store we offer a

DISCOUNT OF

One Dollar in Five

on all hair goods. You should avail yourself of the advice of our experts as to your exact requirements. We are glad to advise you without obligation to purchase. Come in Today.

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GOWN AND COSTUME MATERIAL

A beautiful assortment, all personally selected. Fabrics among the choicest to be obtained in European and American markets. Handsome selection of brocade velvets, brocade crepes and charmeuses for morning, afternoon and evening wear. New embroidered summer crepes and brontex, also martine voils, laces and bandings. Every requisite for trousseau orders.

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VAN DER VOORT'S PERFECTION

SPRING OPENING

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VAN DER VOORT'S

WILL you take this as a personal invitation to call and view our very attractive display of pattern hats, and the latest creations in Women's Wear for the spring season.

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Millinery, Ladies' Wear

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DURING THE FESTIVE SEASON

is when the majority of our patrons desire to look their best. That is why they take

Our Face Treatments

These treatments are known as the best attainable for keeping the complexion clean, pure and fine. They assist nature in warding off the attacks of time and quickly improve a blotched and spotted skin, ultimately eliminating the trouble. We invite a call for consultation, or enquiry by mail.

If you have Superfluous Hairs, Moles or Warts, we can clear them away by our Electrolysis Treatment. Satisfaction assured always. Descriptive booklet "C" mailed on request.

Hiscott Institute

61 College St. Established 1892 Toronto

Buried at the Soo.

The remains of Mr. L. J. Des Cotraux, whose death occurred suddenly, were taken to the Soo for interment. Branch 32, C. M. B. A., of which the deceased was a charter member, took charge of the remains, which were conveyed to the residence of Capt. John B. Mondor, thence to St. Mary's Church, where high mass was chanted by the Rev. Francis Des Cotraux, S. J., a nephew. Mrs. H. H. Hastings, of 114 Jameson avenue, South Parkdale, is the only daughter.

"I understand that a number of women have learned to smoke cigars," said the frivolous observer.

"I don't believe it," replied Mr. Meekton. "The kind of cigars women buy nobody could smoke."—Washington Star.

The styles in Tailor-made Costumes are so Frenchy this season that only the best designers will be able to give that appearance to your suit that will make it look absolutely correct. Our designers have just returned from viewing the French Models for Spring, and we are now prepared to give you the best that can be produced. Import orders now opened—

"ONE TO A COSTUME."

L. Mackay LIMITED

Easter Flowers

The choicest assortment to be found in Canada at

Dunlop's

96 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Send for price list. They deliver anywhere and guarantee safe arrival.

12 Tumors Removed Without An Operation

Silver Lake, Ont., Sept. 20, 1909.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—I am enjoying better health than I have for eight years, and I think I am entirely cured. I have none of the old symptoms. I am very grateful for my present health, and think Orange Lily is the greatest treatment for women the world knows. Its use in my case caused 12 tumors or growths of some sort to be expelled. Some were as large as a hen's egg, and others smaller, down to the size of a walnut. You may use my case in your advertisement, for it is the solid truth, and pen cannot describe all the good it has done for me. Mrs. Louise E. Boiteridge.

This letter gives an indication of the positive benefits that always follow the use of Orange Lily. It is an applied treatment and comes in direct contact with the suffering organs. It produces results from the start in all cases of women's disorders, including painful periods, falling of womb, irregularities, leucorrhoea, etc.

I will send a sample box containing 10 days' treatment absolutely free to any suffering woman who has not yet tried it if she will send me her address. Enclose 2 stamps and address MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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If you can't sing, dance

Duet

Lyric by
ROBERT B. SMITH

Lionel and Gyp.

Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS

Allegro vivace

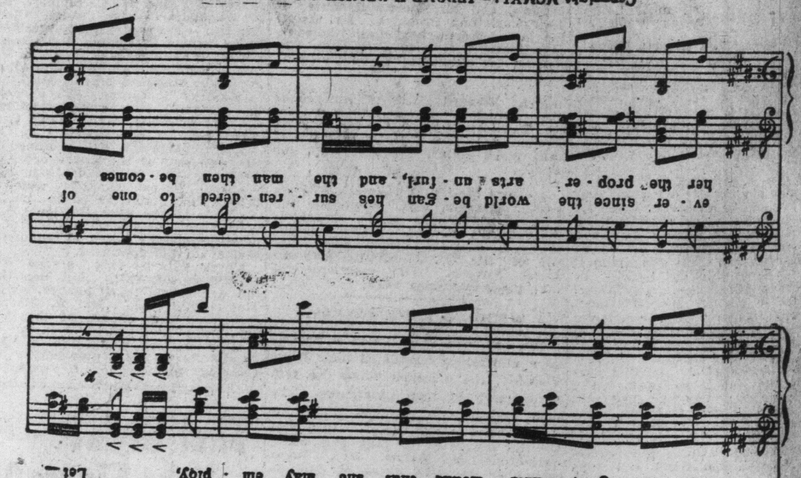
LIONEL — Allegretto quasi Polka

1. There are man - y ways to
2. It de - pends, of course, up -

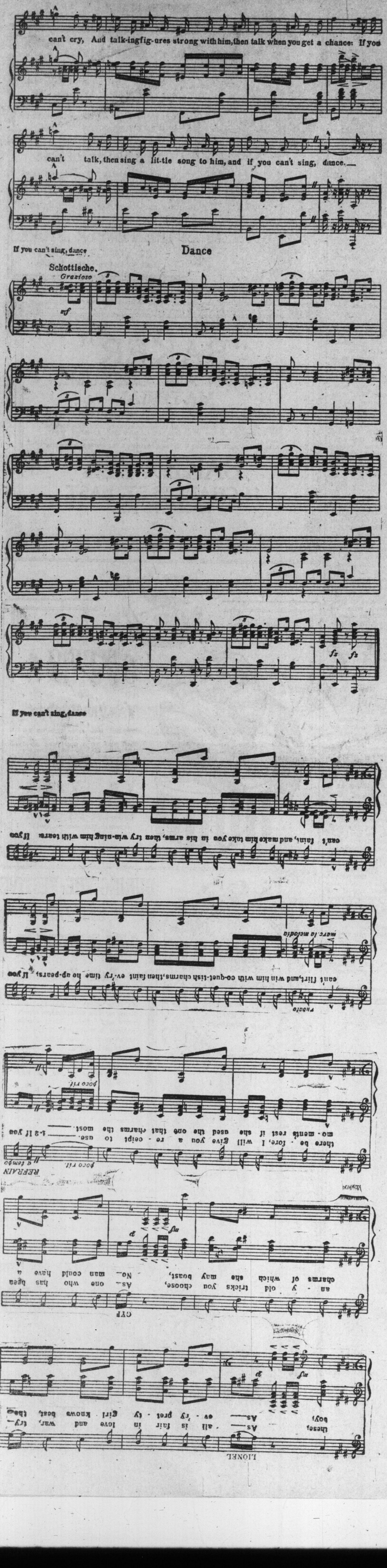
GYP

win a man, and— count - less the arts that please, And—
on the girl, what— means that she may em - ploy, Let—

ev - er since the world be - gan hes sur - ren - dered to one of
her the prop - er arts an - turf, and the man then be - comes a



Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana



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Helleu's Newest Portraits of Interesting New Yorkers

Mrs. Frederick Lewisohn.
Etching by Helleu.

Miss Marjorie Curtis.
Etching by Helleu.

Miss Gloria Gould, Daughter of Mrs. George J. Gould.
Etching by Helleu.

Miss Edith Gould, Daughter of Mrs. George J. Gould.
Etching by Helleu.

"The Bandbox" — A Serial Story — By Louis Joseph Vance

CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.

In spite of all this, she did, as the slow hours lagged, drift into a half-waking nap. How long it lasted she couldn't guess when she wakened; but it had not been too long: a glance at the dial of her wrist-watch in a slant of moonlight thru the window reassured her as to the flight of time. It was nearly midnight; she had three hours left, three hours leeway before the return of her persecutor.

She lay without moving, listening attentively. The house was anything but still; ghosts of forgotten footsteps haunted all its stairs and corridors; but the girl could hear no sound ascribable to human agency. Mrs. Clover no longer sang, her rocking chair no longer creaked.

With infinite precautions she got up and slipped out of the room. Once in the hallway she did hear a noise of which she easily guessed the source; and the choiring of angels could have been no more sweet in her hearing; Mrs. Clover was snoring.

Kneeling at the head of the staircase and bending over, with an arm round the banister for support, she could see a portion of the kitchen. And what she saw only confirmed the testimony of the snores. The woman had moved indoors to read; an oil lamp stood by her shoulder on the table; her chair was well tilted, her head resting against its back; an old magazine lay open on her lap; her chin had fallen; from her mouth issued dissonant chords of contentment.

Eleanor drew back, rose, and felt her way to the long corridor. Down this she stole as silently as any ghost, wholly indifferent to the eerie influences of the desolate place, spectrally illuminated as it was with faded chequers of moonlight falling thru dingy windows, alive as it was with the groans and complaints of uneasy planks and timbers, and the frou-frou, like that of silken skirts, of rats and mice scuttling between its flimsy walls.

These counted for nothing to her; but all her soul hung on the continuance of that noise of snoring in the kitchen; and time and again she paused and listened, breathless, until sure it was holding on without interruption.

Gaining at length the head of the stairs, she picked her way down very gently, her heart thumping madly as the burden of her weight wrung from each individual step its personal protest, loud enough (she felt) to wake the dead in their graves; but not loud enough, it seemed, to disturb the slumbers of the excellent, if untrustworthy, Mrs. Clover.

At length she had gained the newel post and abstracted the key. The foretaste of success was sweet.

Pausing only long enough to unlatch the front door, for escape in emergency, she darted thru the hall, behind the counter, into the little room.

And still Mrs. Clover slept aloud.

Kneeling, Eleanor fitted the key to the lock. Happily, it was well oiled and in excellent working order. The tumblers, gave to the insistence of the wards with the softest of dull clicks. She grasped the handle, and the heavy door swung wide without a murmur.

And then she paused, at a loss. It was densely dark in the little room, and she required to be able to see what she was about, if she were to pick out the Cadogan collar.

It was risky, a hazardous chance, but she determined to run it. The lamp that Mrs. Clover had left for her employer was too convenient to be rejected.

Eleanor brought it into the room, carefully shut the door to prevent the light being visible from the hall, should Mrs. Clover wake and miss her, placed the lamp on the floor before the safe and lighted it.

As its soft illumination disclosed the interior of the antiquated strong-box, the girl uttered a low cry of dismay.

To pick out what she sought from that accumulation (even if it were really there) would be the work of hours—barring a most happy and unlikely stroke of fortune.

The interior of the safe was divided into some twelve pigeon holes, all closely packed with parcels of various sizes—brown paper parcels, neatly wrapped and tied with cord, each as neatly labelled in ink with an indecipherable hieroglyphic; presumably a means of identification to one intimate with the code.

But Eleanor possessed no means of telling one package from another; they were all so similar to one another in everything save size, in which they differed only slightly, hardly materially.

None the less, having dared so much she wasn't of the stuff to give up the attempt without at least a little effort, to find what she sought. And impulsively she selected the first package that fell under her hand, with nervous fingers unwrapped it and—found herself admiring an extremely handsome diamond brooch.

As if it had been a handful of pebbles, she cast it from her to blaze despised upon the mean plank flooring, and selected another package.

It contained rings—three gold rings set with solitaire diamonds. They shared the fate of the brooch.

The next packet held a watch. This, too, she dropped contemptuously, hurrying on.

She had no method, other than to take the uppermost packets from each pigeon hole, on the theory that the necklace had been one of the last articles entrusted to the safe. And that there was some sense in this method was demonstrated when she opened the ninth package—or possibly the twelfth; she was too busy and excited to keep any sort of count.

This last packet, however, revealed the Cadogan collar.

With a little, thankful sigh, the girl secreted the thing in the bosom of her dress and prepared to rise.

Behind her a board creaked and the doorlatch clicked.

Still sitting—heart in her mouth, breath at a standstill, blood chilling with fright—she turned in time to see the door open and the face and figure of her father as he stood looking down at her, his eyes blinking in the glare of light that painted a gleam along the polished barrel of the weapon in his hand.

XV.

The Enemy's Hand.

In spite of the somewhat abrupt and cavalier fashion in which Staff had parted from Alison at the St. Simon, he was obliged to meet her again that afternoon at the offices of Jules Max, to discuss and select the cast for "A Single Woman." The memory which each retained of their earlier meeting naturally rankled, and the amenities suffered proportionately.

In justice to Staff, it must be set down that he wasn't the aggressor; his contract with Max stipulated that he should have the deciding word in the selection of the cast— aside from the leading role, of course—and when Alison chose, as she invariably did, to try to usurp that function, the author merely stood calmly and with imperturbable courtesy upon his rights. In consequence, it was Alison who made the conference so stormy a one that Max more than once threatened to tear his hair, and as a matter of fact did make futile grabs at the meagre fringe surrounding his bald spot.

So the meeting inevitably ended in an armed truce, with no business accomplished: Staff offering to release Max from his contract to produce, the manager frantically begging him to do nothing of the sort, and Alison making vague but disquieting remarks about her inclination to "rest."....

Staff dined alone, with disgust of his trade for a sauce to his food. And, being a man — which is as much as to say, a creature without much real understanding of his own private emotional existence—he wagged his head in solemn amazement because he had once thought he could love a woman like that.

Now Eleanor Searle was a different sort of a girl altogether....

Not that he had any right to think of her in that light; only, Alison had chosen to seem jealous of the girl. Heaven alone (he called it honestly to witness) knew why....

Not that he cared whether Alison were jealous or not....

But he was surprised at his solicitude for Miss Searle — now that Alison had made him think of her. He was really more anxious about her than he had suspected. She had seemed to like him, the few times they had met; and he had liked her very well indeed; it's refreshing to meet a woman in whom beauty and sensibility are combined. The combination's piquant, when you come to consider how uncommon it is....

He didn't believe for an instant that she had meant to run away with the Cadogan collar; and he hoped fervently that she hadn't been involved in any serious trouble by the qualified thing.

Furthermore, he candidly wished he might be permitted to help extricate her, if she were really tangled up in any unpleasantness.

Such, at all events, was the general tone of his meditations thruout dinner and his homeward stroll down Fifth avenue, from Forty-fourth street, a stroll in which he cast himself for the part of the misprized hero; and made himself look it to the life by sticking his hands in his pockets, carrying his cane at a despondent angle beneath one arm, resting his chin on his chest—or as nearly there as was practicable if he cared to escape being strangled by his collar—and permitting a cigaret to dangle dejectedly from his lips....

He arrived in front of his lodgings at 9 o'clock or something later. And, as he started up the brownstone stoop he became aware of a disconsolate little figure hunched up on the topmost step; which was Mr. Iff.

The little man had his chin in his hands and his hat pulled down over his eyes.

He rose as Staff came up the steps and gave him good evening in a spiritless tone, which he promptly remedied by the acid observation:

"It's a pity you wouldn't try to be home when I call. Here you have kept me waiting the best part of an hour."

"Sorry," said Staff gravely; "but why stand on ceremony at this late day. My bedroom windows are still open; I left 'em so, fancying you might prefer to come in that way."

"It's a pity," commented Iff, following him upstairs, "you can't do something for that oratorical weakness of yours. Ever try choking it down? Or would that make you ill?"

With which he seemed content to abandon persiflage, satisfied that his average for acerbity was still high. "Besides," he said peaceably, "I'm all dressed up pretty now, and it doesn't look right for a respectable member of society to be pulling off second-storeyman stunts."

Staff led him into the study, turned on the lights, then looked his guest over.

So far as his person was involved, it was evident that Iff had employed Staff's American money to advantage.

He wore, with the look of one fresh from thoro grooming at a Turkish bath, a new suit of dark clothes. But when he had thrown aside his soft felt hat, his face showed drawn, pinched, and haggard, the face of a man whose sufferings are of the spirit rather than of the body. Loss of sleep might have accounted in part for that expression, but not for all of it.

"What's the matter?" demanded Staff, deeply concerned.

"You ask me that!" said Iff impatiently. He threw himself at length upon the divan. "Haven't you been to the St. Simon? Don't you know what has happened? Well, so have I, and so do I."

"Well....?"

Iff raised himself on his elbow to stare at Staff as if questioning his sanity.

"You know she's gone — that she's in his hands—and you have the face to stand there and say 'Wel-l?' to me!" he snapped.

"But—good Lord, man!—what is Miss Searle to you that you should get so excited about her disappearance, even assuming what we are not sure of—that she decamped with Ismay?"

"She's only everything to me," said Iff quietly; "she's my daughter."

Staff slumped suddenly into a chair. "You're serious about that?" he gasped.

"It's not a matter I care to joke about," said the little man gloomily.

"But why didn't you tell a fellow....!"

"Why should I — until now? You mustn't forget that you sat in this room not 24 hours ago and listened to me retail what I admit sounded like the damnedest farrago of lies that was ever invented since the world began; and, because you were a good fellow and a gentleman, you stood for it — gave me the benefit of the doubt. And, at that, I hadn't told you half. Why? Why, because I felt I had put sufficient strain upon your credulity for one session at least."

"Yes — I know," Staff agreed, bewildered; "but—but, Miss Searle—your daughter—!"

"That's a hard one for you to swallow——what? I don't blame you. But it's true. And that's why I'm all worked up — half crazed by my knowledge that that infamous blackguard has managed to deceive her and make her believe he is me—myself—her father."

"But what makes you think that?"

"Oh, I've his word for it. Read!"

Iff whipped an envelope from his pocket and flipped it over to Staff. "He knew, of course, where I get my letters when in town, and took a chance of that catching me there and poisoning the sunlight for me."

Staff turned the envelope over in his hands, remarking the name, address, postmark, and special delivery stamp. "Mailed at Hartford, Connecticut, at 9 this morning," he commented.

"Read it," insisted Iff irritably.

Staff withdrew the enclosure; a single sheet of notepaper with a few words scrawled on one side.

"'I've got her,'" he read aloud. "'She thinks I'm you. Is this sufficient warning to you to keep out of this game? If not — you know what to expect.'"

He looked from the note book to Iff. "What does he mean by that?"

"How can I tell? It's a threat, and that's enough for me. He's capable of anything fiendish enough to amuse him. He shook his clenched fists impotently above his head. "Oh, if ever again I get within arm's length of the hound ...!"

"Look here," said Staff; "I'm a good deal in the dark about this business. You've got to calm yourself and help me out. Now, you say Miss Searle's your daughter; yet you were on the ship together and didn't recognize one another—at least so far as I could see."

"You don't see everything," said Iff; "but at that, you're right—she didn't recognize me. She hasn't for years—seven years, to be exact. It was seven years ago that she ran away from me and changed her name. And it was all his doing! I've told you that Ismay has, in his jocular way, made a practice of casting suspicion on me. Well, the thing got so bad that he made her believe I was the criminal in the family. So, being the right sort of a girl, she couldn't live with me any longer, and she just naturally shook me — went to Paris to study singing and fit herself to earn a living. I followed her, pleaded with her, but she couldn't be made to understand. So I had to give it up. And that was when I registered my oath to follow this cur to the four corners of the earth, if need be, and wait my chance to trip him up, expose him and clear myself. And now he's finding the going a bit rough, thanks to my public-spirited endeavors, and he takes this means of tying my hands!"

"I should think," said Staff, "you would have shot him long before this."

"Precisely," agreed Iff mockingly. "That's just where the bone-headedness comes in that so endears you to your friends. If I killed him, where would be my chance to prove I hadn't been guilty of the crimes he's laid at my door? He's realised that, all along. . . . I passed him on deck one night, coming over; it was midnight, and we were alone; the temptation to lay hands on him and drop him overboard was almost irresistible — and he knew it and laughed in my face! . . . And that's the true reason why I didn't accuse him when I was charged with the theft of the necklace—because I couldn't prove anything, and a trumped-up accusation that fell thru would only make my case the worse in Nelly's sight. . . . But I'll get him yet!"

"Have you thought of going to Hartford?"

"I'm no such fool. If that letter was posted in Hartford this morning, it means that Ismay's in Philadelphia."

"But isn't he wise enough to know you'd think just that?"

Iff sat up with a flush of excitement. "By George!" he cried—"there's something in that!"

"It's a chance," said Staff thoughtfully.

The little man jumped up and began to pace the floor. To and fro, from the hall door to the windows, he strode. At perhaps the seventh turn at the windows he paused, looking out, then moved quickly back to Staff's side.

"Taxicab stopping outside," he said in a low voice. "Woman getting out—Miss Landis, I think. If you don't mind, I'll dodge into your bedroom."

"By all means," assented his host, rising.

Iff swung out of sight into the back room as Staff went to and opened the hall door.

Alison had just gained the head of the stairs. She came to the study door, moving with her indolent grace, acknowledging his greeting with an insolent, cool nod.

"Not too late, I trust?" she said enigmatically.

"For what?" asked Staff, puzzled.

"For this appointment," she said, extending a folded bit of paper.

"Appointment?" he repeated with the rising inflection, taking the paper.

"It was delivered at my hotel half an hour ago," she told him. "I presumed you...."

"No," said Staff. "Half a minute..."

He shut the door and unfolded the note. The paper and the chirography, he noticed were identical with those of the note received by Iff from Hartford. With this settled to his satisfaction, he read the contents aloud, raising his voice a trifle for the benefit of the listener in the back room:

"'If Miss Landis wishes to arrange for the return of the Cadogan collar, will she be kind enough to call at Mr. Staff's rooms in Thirtieth street at a quarter to ten tonight.

"'N. B.—Any attempt to bring the police or private detectives or other outsiders into the negotiations will be instantly known to the writer, and —there won't be any party.'"

"Unsigned," said Staff reflectively.

"Well?" demanded Alison, seating herself.

"Curious," remarked Staff, still thinking.

"Well?" she iterated less patiently. "Is it a practical joke?"

"No," he said, smiling; "to me it looks like business."

"You mean that the thief intends to come here — to bargain with me?"

"I should fancy so, from what he says. . . . And," Staff added, crossing to his desk, "forewarned is forearmed."

He bent over and pulled out the drawer containing his revolver. At the same moment he heard Alison catch her breath sharply, and a man's voice replied to his platitude.

"Not always," it said crisply. "Be good enough to leave that gun lay—just hold up your hands, where I can see them, and come away from that desk."

Staff laughed shortly and swung smartly 'round, exposing empty hands. In the brief instant in which his back had been turned a man had let himself into the study from the hall.

He stood now with his back to the door, covering Staff with an automatic pistol.

"Come away," he said in a peremptory tone, emphasizing his meaning with a flourish of the weapon, "Over there — by Miss Landis, if you please."

"Quietly Staff obeyed. He had knocked about the world long enough to recognize the tone of a man talking business with a gun.

He placed himself beside Alison's chair and waited, wondering.

Indeed, he was very much perplexed and disturbed. For the first time since Iff had won his confidence against his better judgment, his faith in the little man was being shaken.

This high-handed intruder was so close a counterpart of Mr. Iff that one had to look twice to distinguish the difference, and then found the points of variance negligible — so much so that the fellow might well be Iff in different clothing and another manner.

And Iff could easily have slipped out of the bedroom by its hall door. Only, to shift his clothes so quickly he would have to be a lightning-change artist of exceptional ability.

On the whole, Staff decided, this could not be Iff. And yet....and yet....

"You may put up that pistol," he said coolly. "I'm not going to jump you, so it's unnecessary. Besides, it's bad form with a lady present. And finally, if you should happen to let it off, the racket would bring the police down on you more quickly than you'd like, I fancy."

The man grinned and shoved the weapon into a pocket, from which its grip projected handily.

"Something in what you say," he assented. "Besides, I'm quick, surprisingly quick with my hands."

"Part of your professional equipment, no doubt," commented Staff indifferently.

"Admit it," said the other easily. He turned his attention to Alison. "Well, Miss Landis....?"

"Well, Mr. Iff?" she returned in the same tone.

"No," he corrected; "not Iff — Ismay."

"So you have changed identities again!"

"Surely you don't mind?" he said, grinning over the evasion.

"But you denied being Ismay aboard the Autocratic."

"My dear lady, you couldn't reasonably expect me to plead guilty to a crime which I had not yet committed."

"Oh, get down to business!" Staff interrupted impatiently. "You are wasting time — yours as well as ours."

"Peevish person, your young friend," Ismay commented confidentially to Alison. "Still, there's something in what he says. . . . And," Staff added, crossing to his desk, "forewarned is forearmed."

He bent over and pulled out the drawer containing his revolver. At the same moment he heard Alison catch her breath sharply, and a man's voice replied to his platitude.

"Not always," it said crisply. "Be good enough to leave that gun lay—just hold up your hands, where I

CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.

STORIES FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS

SELECTED BY DONALD G. FRENCH

The Fire-Bringer

This is the Indian Story of how fire was brought to the tribes. It was long, long ago, when men and beasts talked together with understanding, and the gray Coyote was friend and counselor of man.

There was a Boy of the tribe who was swift of foot and keen of eye, and he and the Coyote ranged the wood together. They saw the men catching fish in the creeks with their hands, and the women digging roots with sharp stones. This was in summer. But when winter came on, they saw the people running naked in the snow, or huddled in caves of the rocks, and most miserable. The Boy noticed this, and was very unhappy for the misery of his people.

"I do not feel it," said the Coyote.

"You have a coat of good fur," said the Boy, "and my people have not."

"Come to the hunt," said the Coyote.

"I will hunt no more till I have found a way to help my people against the cold," said the Boy. "Help me, O Counselor!"

Then the Coyote ran away, and came back after a long time; he said he had found a way, but it was a hard way.

"No way is too hard," said the Boy. So the Coyote told him that they must go to the Burning Mountain and bring fire to the people.

"What is fire?" said the Boy. And the Coyote told him that fire was red like a flower, yet not a flower; swift to run in the grass and to destroy, like a beast, yet no beast; fierce and hurtful, yet a good servant to keep one warm, if kept among stones and fed with small sticks.

"We will get this fire," said the Boy.

First, the Boy had to persuade the people to give him one hundred swift runners. Then he and they and the Coyote started at a good pace for the far-away Burning Mountain. At the end of the first day's trail they left the weakest of the runners, to wait; at the end of the second, the next stronger; at the end of the third, the next; and so for each of the hundred days of the journey; and the Boy was the strongest runner, and went to the last trail with the Counselor. High mountains they crossed, and great plains, and giant woods, and at last they came to the Big Water, quaking along the sand at the foot of the Burning Mountain.

It stood up in a high peaked cone, and smoke rolled out from it endlessly along the sky. At night, the Fire Spirits danced, and the glare reddened the Big Water far out.

Then the Counselor said to the Boy, "Stay thou here till I bring thee a brand from the burning; be ready and right for running, for I shall be far spent when I come again, and the Fire Spirits will pursue me."

Then he went up the mountain, and the Fire Spirits only laughed when they saw him, for he looked so slinking, inconsiderable, and mean that none of them thought harm from him. And in the night, when they were at their dance about the mountain, the Coyote stole the fire, and ran with it down the slope of the Burning Mountain. When the Fire Spirits saw what he had done they streamed out after him, red and angry, with a humming sound like a swarm of bees. But the Coyote was still ahead; the sparks of the brand streamed out along his flanks, as he carried it in his mouth, and he stretched his body to the trail.

The Boy saw him coming, like a falling star against the mountain, he heard the singing sound of the Fire Spirits close behind, and the laboring breath of the Counselor. And when the good beast panted down beside him, the Boy caught the brand from his jaws and was off, like an arrow from a bent bow. Out he shot on the homeward path, and the Fire Spirits snapped and sung behind him. But fast as they pursued he fled faster, till he saw the next runner standing in his place, his body bent for running. To him he passed it, and it was off and away, with the Fire Spirits raging in chase.

So it passed from hand to hand, and the Fire Spirits tore after it thru the scrub, till they came to the mountains of the snows, these they could not pass. Then the dark, sleek runners with the backward streaming brand bore it forward, shining star-like in the night, glowing red in sultry noons, violet pale in twilight glooms, until they came in safety to their own land.

And there they kept it among the stones and fed it with small sticks, as the Counselor advised; and it kept the people warm.

Ever after the Boy was called the Fire-Bringer; and ever after the Coyote bore the sign of the bringing, for the fur along his flanks was singed and yellow from the flames that streamed backward from the brand.

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"THE FIRE SPIRITS TORE AFTER IT . . . TILL THEY CAME TO THE MOUNTAINS OF THE SNOWS."

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Old Ideals and New — By Dr. Gordon Bates

I firmly believe that if the whole materia medica could be sunk to the bottom of the sea it would be all the better for mankind and all the worse for the fishes.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The statues which occupy niches in the much-vaunted hall of fame are constantly in need of repair. Many of them are merely soiled, sufferers at the hands of the vicissitudes of time and in need of a thoro dusting. Some of them are cracked, not a few have broken noses, while a multitude have fallen to the ground owing to the weak feet supplied by careless or incompetent sculptors.

There are many divisions in the hall of fame and in all of them there is evidence of this wanton carelessness and violence. Statues of men, once of noble proportions, are broken into tiny fragments. Statues representing the more abstract ideas such as much-extolled discoveries (for often the perpetuation of the memory of such a thing is as worthy of a statue as a man) are in a like pitiable plight. Such ruin and devastation reminds us that often those things which in the real world seem genuine and praiseworthy may prove to be of a spurious value or entirely worthless.

False Traditions.

Probably in no other field have more cherished traditions and ideas been abandoned than in that of medicine. Superstition has succeeded superstition and panaceas have followed panaceas, only too frequently to be abandoned for something more futile than ever. In fact it may be said, with some justice, that only during the last century has medicine been on anything like a rational basis.

The Value of Drugs.

Almost the greatest revolution during that time or at least within the last fifty years has been in the position assigned to drugs. In a day not far past doctors used to think that drugs administered properly and in nauseous enough doses would cure all the ills that flesh is heir to. The ancient as well as some fairly modern text books in therapeutics made the most absurd claims for all sorts of pills and potions. The doctor, strong in the knowledge of an interminable list of drugs thought it possible for him to cure anything—could he only be adroit enough to make the right selection. His patients educated up to his viewpoint and even more credulous than himself swallowed the most horrible boluses with a conventional resignation to a temporary fate which, if survived, was at least preferable to a very permanent death.

Now, of course, most of this is changed. The physician knows the mass of current medicines to be inert or worse, uncertain of action and applied to human functions if anything more uncertain still. Today he seeks to study scientifically the few real medicines or healing agents which must be used—as quinine and digitalis, opium, iron and mercury, instead of a heterogeneous muddle of varying and unreliable materials. As medicine approaches closer to the status of an exact science the physician understands the method by which he must attack disease and by instruments of precision he is able in many cases to obtain the exact knowledge of the disease he is fighting—and naturally of the method by which it must be fought.

The Old Way of Treating Typhoid.

Typhoid fever is a notable example of the discarding of old methods of drugging. A century ago the unfortunate victim of this malady was liable to most heroic treatment so severe indeed that many unwilling examples of the old maxim concerning a "cure worse than a disease" promptly gave up the ghost. Even a generation ago the typhoid fever patient, willing or no, was dosed with half the drugs in the pharmacopeia. Today, however, he often never receives a scrap of medicine from the beginning of his ailment to its end—and after all is much more likely to recover than his less fortunate forefather.

The Effect of Homœopathy.

The modern attitude is largely the result of experiments on the part of the Edinburgh and Paris schools. Perhaps, tho, what has contributed towards it as much as anything is the constant reproachful object lesson of homœopathy. When this system was introduced no regular physician would admit for a moment that the infinitesimal does of the homoeopath could do any good. Yet it was obvious that these physicians lost no more of their patients than their brethren of the standard type. The only conclusion one could come to was that most drugs had no effect whatever on the diseases for which they were administered.

Ancient Knowledge of Laws of Health

But in medicine ideas have always been changing. It is curious that among ancient nations a knowledge of the conditions under which diseases most prevail was extant and that they even carried out systems of public hygiene to an extent to which we have hardly attained. The law of Moses furnished an outstanding example in its insistence on cleanliness, isolation and diet. The Greeks with the ideal ever before them of a fair mind in a fair body systematized diet, exercise and physical training while both they and the Romans made the bath almost a public fetish. Indeed, they went far beyond the English in this respect. It is even said that a public benefactor in those times in place of adopting the Carnegie attitude of presenting his native town with a library was prone to invest his money in a bath instead.

But modern science goes further than this, first of all discerning the exact cause of disease then attacking and removing it. General observations such as those of Capt. Cook in regard to scurvy and Jeanner in discovering vaccination had done much, but it remained for the bacteriologists such as Pasteur and Koch, in discovering bacteria to be exact causes, to reform the whole aspect of medicine.

The resultant discovery of antitoxins, vaccines and the like opens up a field so large that it can hardly be discussed here. Aside from such treatment, however, there are other methods which, tho not so spectacular are useful adjuncts in the cure of disease. Much belief is placed in the old so-called natural methods—diet and exercise, bathing and massage—in other words giving the natural forces the fullest scope by easy and thoro nutrition, increased flow of blood and the removal of obstructions to the excretory and circulatory system.

Faith and Medicine.

Last of all, in relation to all of this there is another factor. Paracelsus—the doctor, chemist, charlatan—died of taking an over dose of a universal panacea too poisonous even for his confidence. Yet when he advised his patients to have full faith and a strong imagination and they would see the effect of it he gave voice to a great truth.

Faith, perhaps the most important medicine of all, will buoy up the spirits, set the blood flowing more freely, and the nerves playing their part without disturbance. The medicine of the physician may be merely an alleged one, his pill may be a bread pill but in the past at least it has provided a solid basis for that faith often necessary for a cure. Despondency may frequently sink the stoutest constitution to death's door. In the light of this age, as well as of firmly established tho largely pernicious traditions, it is not difficult to understand why many people insist that they cannot be rid of their ills unless they swallow a large part of the pharmacopeia—and look askance at the doctor who will not order it for them.

Yet it is best to make haste slowly. People are only beginning to appreciate the benefits of preventive medicine. When its great advantages have sunk in and been thoroly digested they will be utilized in a sensible manner. So, too, will curative medicine. When the problems of cause and effect are thoroly worked out, and that process is in progress now as never before, treatment will be much more likely to mean cure. When the sick man knows that his physician is now making the blind fight against disease that he used to make so often he will be ready to believe that a departure from methods which have come to be conventional and therefore apparently right, may be rational, sensible, and therefore inevitable.

"All of Which I Saw and Part of Which I Was." By NELL BRINKLEY

"And when you see a Man and his Sweetheart you can know Cupid is on the job adding another story to his long chronicle of the world."

Once upon a day an old time chronicler of events to show that he knew whereof he spoke, appended to his story the sentence, "All of which I saw and part of which I was."

In the story of the world Cupid is the prize mover and the prize historian. He knows more about the inner causes of great wars, why kingdoms rose and fell, why boundaries were changed, why great victories were won, why the names of men have come bounding down the centuries, why humble lives were filled with sweetness and the wonder of living and great lives were a mockery and a nightmare for all of their greatness—'cause he was and is responsible for nearly all that goes on in this old world of ours.

Cupid is a youngster alongside of some of our graybeards, but he is as old as human nature—and human nature really became nature thru him. He has been in on everything—and most of all does he influence the lives of those who live today.

The crusty old bachelor—or the angular spinster may deny his power, but most times those who deny the loudest know his secret influence over their lives, and their conduct better than those who are avowedly his devotees.

He makes of this earth a paradise for the man and the maid—and when you see a young man and his sweetheart together you know that Cupid is on the job—whether they be poor or rich—of low estate or of high—and he is adding another little story to his long list of chronicles which show why the world and the race really continue—and he says that with true love comes peace, content and a broadening human sympathy and understanding.

KIT'S COLUMN

A WEEKLY LETTER OF COMMENT AND OPINION

(Copyrighted.)

Right welcome is Saint Patrick this year, even if he does come in the Lenten Holy Week, for this is—as far as may be foreseen—Home Rule year, and I think the good Saint would—were he in Ireland this Seventeenth—set his caubeen a bit more aslant than ever before. Now, if your eye be a bit jaundiced, let it cast no yellow hue on the bit of green this year. Better close it, or look the other way if the favored color of Erin affronts you, or in any way injures your feelings. You have the glorious Twelfth, you know. Let true irishmen and women enjoy the magnificent Seventeenth.

An old Irish custom still in vogue among the country people in parts from where I come, has it that it is not right to touch the dead body, or lay it out for a couple of hours after death; for the soul should be given time to fight for itself, and to go up to judgment. And sometimes it is not willing to go. An old Saint Patrick legend is responsible for this, and it goes somewhat after this fashion, translated from the Erse:

The Saviour one time told Saint Patrick to go and prepare a man that was going to die. And Saint Patrick said: "I'd sooner not go; for I never yet saw the soul depart from the body." But after it all he went, and he prepared the man. And when the man lying there had been some time dead, Saint Patrick saw the soul go from the body; and three times it went to the door, and three times it came back and kissed the body. And Saint Patrick asked the Saviour why it did that; and He said: "That soul was sorry to part from the body, because it had held it so clean and pure and honest."

Here's to the Shamrock and the Shillalegh, anyway, and here's to the little green flag with the lone harp which flies day and night over my heart and head!

The Furnished Flat

Gradually the furnished flat is obtaining in Canadian cities. Every year sees more and more flat-houses going up. Flats furnished and unfurnished are to be found on every side. A flat, somehow, is an impersonal sort of affair, but it takes the woman who is hunting for a furnished flat to find the depths of human kindness. Everybody seems bursting with information which she can have for the asking.

There was a little woman who was brought up in the country, and came to a big Canadian city for the first time a few years ago with her husband, a young and struggling lawyer. They had no furniture and very little money, and they had that accompanying desire to live well, and have a good time that is a sort of general weakness we all share—a desire that has a way of existing with no sort of regard to financial conditions. For a time they boarded and tried to make believe they were comfortable, but their failure was dismal.

That was in the sprng of the year. Then came summer, and a new thought came into the head of the little woman. She heard of some one who had such a pretty flat, and wanted to rent it for the summer. It was getting on in the season and the owner was willing to let it go for a mere song. The lawyer—true to his kind—objected on general principles—the main one being that they would have to move again in the fall, but the small woman carried her point, and moved her Lares, etc., into the attractive apartment.

A False Position

The pair—lawyer and wife—almost insensibly drifted into an embarrassing position thru harboring the idea that they were in their own home. They simply withheld the truth that the flat was a rented one, from their friends. Nemesis, or Father Fate, appeared in the guise of a country friend. "Don't tell her we are living in a furnished flat," quoth the little woman. "No sense in telling. She'll be here only a day or so."

So the friend came. She was inquisitive, and she was garrulous. "What fun you two must have had furnishing this dear little flat," she said, "everything is so nice. Did it take you long to get things together?"

"No," said the troubled young lawyer, satisfied that for once, at least he was telling the truth—"not long at all."

And so on. The visitor inspected everything and praised everything. Then she went home stuffed to the top of her head with gabble.

In the fall the owner of the flat returned, and the young couple went back to boarding. But they were on the lookout for another furnished flat, and these are more difficult to get with winter coming on. By dint of waiting and watching, they at last secured a winter nest from an owner whose health demanded a southern climate, and they moved in.

Of course, the young woman from the country appeared on the scene. One of her first remarks was about the changed furniture. "And what DID you do with all the pretty things you had before?" she asked.

"Oh, yes, that furniture," said the lawyer's wife, with a confidence that surprised even herself. "Yes, well, we left a great deal of it in that other flat. We didn't attempt to move it."

"But it was far prettier than this," said our blunt country friend, "and, anyway, why go to all that expense?"

"My dear Maria," said the lawyer's wife, coldly, "people living in the country cannot be expected to know the changes in furniture. They are quite—er—as — er — frequent — as frequent — as changes in clothes. Style, you know, and all that sort of thing."

"And she nearly bit my nose off," said the friend from the country, when she was retailing the story of her city acquaintances to a group of gossips. "She actually snapped me off like a turtle, and I know the furniture was leased with the flat, and so were all the grand things in their first flat, too. The — the — climbers!" she ended scornfully.

Let 'er Go, Gallagher

His name was Jim, and he was a typical son of the Green Isle. It was some time ago that he was haled up before an anthracite coal commission. Before many minutes had been taken up examining him the chances came for which he had waited, as a duck waits for the rain. He testified that he had been half killed in the mines twice. The judge remarked that he must be dead then. But, "No, yer honor, for one side got well before the other was killed," quickly replied the Irishman.

In a minute the commission of staid and dignified men, and the judges and lawyers were all smiling. Like the flash of a sunbeam the bit of Irish wit brightened every face, and lightened many a heart.

Twice in his life, as he testified, the old fellow had been half killed. For three score years he had lived in the underworld, always in debt to the company, and only once in seventeen years had he received his wages in actual money.

Would you not think that in this sordid and groveling life, a life run in dark and tragic lines, all joy had been stifled forever? Yet, as soon as this old Irish miner appeared before the scholarly and wealthy board of directors, it was not ten minutes before his humor brightened and softened the dry proceedings. Out of the dark and grimy mine came this old son of the night, bringing with him his boon of merriment as undying in the Irish heart as the green shamrock is today in many a meadow and on many a hill. Jim Gallagher, the man who time and again brought the sunshine of laughter to the grave business men. "Let 'er go, Gallagher!" they shouted at last—and we have "let 'er go"—ever since.

Firelight Fancies

Have you ever read Hawthorne's vivid little sketch: "The Devil in Manuscript"? If you have, you will know what I mean by firelight fancies. The author burns his tales. The pile of paper burns fiercely, and is almost consumed when there bursts forth a broad sheet of fire, which flickers "as with laughter making the whole room dance in its brightness," and then roars portentously up the chimney.

"Ha! The fiend!" exclaims the father of the vanished tales. "You saw him? You must have seen him! How he glared at me and laughed, in that last sheet of flame, with just the features that I imagined for him!" It is not every one who can recognize the Fiend in the fire, but the writer saw him very plainly last night. Then, too, a manuscript was set a-fire, and out of the blue flame there crept a laughing, evil face—the foul Fiend himself! The fellow who sends them back "Declined, with thanks" — the brutal scoffer who laughs over the tender, exquisite conversations of Angela and her Algernon. "Bosh! Rot! Piffle!" he cries, and back come the limp lovers. And then the Devil gets them. Last night I heard his laughter.

Yet not all fire fancies are so fearsome. These nights, the glowing grate is grateful—whether of gas or coal (no pun)—and the nimble mind of the restless is always a-ready to make pictures. The watcher finds himself in shadow land. The shadows are not only "grim and tall," but quaint and strange. The play of the firelight distorts and changes, and a whole volume of fairy stories is opened up. There is no plesanter relaxation than this hour spent by the fire. The idler's thoughts may wander far afield in that brief period of rest. More often than not it acts as a stimulus to memory. The seeing of faces in the fire is no mere expression of fancy. The strange shapes which the glowing flames take as they wax and wane, hypnotize, so to say, the quiet observer. The firelight becomes the light of other days. . . . Old faces, half forgotten, return. . . . old scenes. . . . The chambers of memory are unlocked and old ghosts come stalking out. . . . . the fire falls and changes . . . . a train roars thru the grate —all afire. How pleasant, how grateful the warmth. . . . What clamor is that! Some one ringing and knocking. God bless my soul, I must have been asleep—and here, the fire's out and black as coal.

Flowers At Funerals

There has been some disturbance of an innocent old custom, that of sending to the dead a message of love in the flowers that lie between the cold hands and about the cold heart. I have but two faults to find with the fragrant custom, and neither of these is the one of the moment. The faults are—That sometimes such a sum is expended in funeral flowers as would keep the widow and her little family in comfort for weeks. Of course you cannot offer mere money in such a case, but there are gentler and happier ways of doing real and substantial good. The second fault is—that too often we wait to give to the dead, the sweet tokens of love and friendship we might have offered to them when living. We are so shortsighted! It is the saddest remembrance of all, that dreadful feeling expressed in "Oh, if I had only done more! had shown more love before! Oh, if only, for one minute I had my beloved back—only to tell her that I loved her, only to say to him how I miss him!"

And so we heap flowers between dead hands whose living hearts we let starve for love—! That is our foolish way. To wail and cry out, and pour perfume over the dead thing whose spirit has winged afar, and to forget the warm, loving human heart of our living friend.

Kit

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THE HEYDAY of HOBBIES

BY MARGARET BELL

A Court in Wax

A most unusual court was held the other day, most unusual. As a matter of fact, it is doubtful if there will ever be such courtiers, such romances, and such dignity at any other court.

For there was George the Third, very noble in his eighteenth century hateur. Tho why the hateur of that century should be different from any other, goodness only knows. But the Georges Three and Four most decidedly had a presence quite different from the next monarch of the same name. The next George was not at this court of which I speak, even tho it was held in February, 1913. The atmosphere was quite free from Lloyd Georgeisms and all that sort of thing, the courtiers much more autocratic than he would have them be.

After drawing a reader's curiosity to such an extent, it seems rather natural to explain that I am not laboring under a weird hallucination or have joined a refuge for the historically insane. The court had assembled before a very comfortable grate fire in a more comfortable living room of a home in Toronto. And, while the staring mob looked on and wondered, the hostess dispensed tea and biscuits in a twentieth century "good-fellowness" and took the whole court quite as a matter of course.

The hostess was Miss Dorothy Andras, who has the sole say as to whether the court shall be held or remain in dim obscurity in a walnut chest.

And now for the court. It is in wax. Many of them are, no doubt, pliable and unsteady, and all that sort of thing. This is in seventeenth or eighteenth century wax, of which the compositon is a deep unknown. And the most remarkable thing about it is that the mystery remains hidden in the tomb of A WOMAN!

A most extraordinary woman, too, as to cleverness. Yea, a veritable genius, a modeller in wax, and such a modeller as made the art a royal one, and established her court modeller to Queen Charlotte, wife of George the Third.

There were two clever men, at the time of George the Third, wonderfully clever, and of the eccentricity which usually accompanies such cleverness. By profession, they were cutters of cameos, such as the modern tourist is willing to spend many American eagles in securing. Most exquisite their work of great delicacy and beauty. They were known as John and William Tassie, and were much sought after. To their attic workshop went a young woman one day, who called herself Catherine Andras. The Tassies did not know that they were about to instruct a lady-in-waiting to her majesty Queen Charlotte. But they soon learned that she had extraordinary talent for the art she had come to learn, making medallions in wax. Seeing that she was more than usually clever, and more or less eccentric, like themselves, they entrusted to her the secret of the wax she was to use in modelling the assemblages at court for the next 50 years. And they entrusted their secret well. But, little did Catherine Andras, lady-in-waiting to Queen Charlotte, think, at that time, that the very court she was constructing would be held in a distant city most renowned for its play censors and general goodness. But one never knows these things.

It happened, one day that the queen reclined in the royal boudoir. Her favorite lady-in-waiting was with her. Bye-and-bye, the regal head drooped, and the eyes closed. The lady-in-waiting laid down her book, and tiptoed to her own room. While the queen slept she would work. In a few moments she was back beside her majesty, deftly outlining the head which rested on the royal couch. Bit by bit she formed the features, moulding the wax in a plaster cast. The queen must have been dreaming, for she woke suddenly and sat up. Some of the lady-in-waiting's tools fell to the floor, and she tried to hide her cast. But it was too late.

Now, under ordinary circumstances, one would expect that lady-in-waiting to be despatched on the spot, but no such thing happened. Her majesty was so pleased with her waxen image that she sent for her regal husband, and Catherine Andras was made court modeller instanter. Here beginneth the real proceedings.

Thus it happened that on a certain Sunday in February of nineteen hundred and thirteen, there assembled a court in a certain city, which accentuates the Sundayness of all Sundays.

William Pitt seemed unusually surly that day, and it would not take a particularly observant onlooker to see that he was fast developing an extra chin. It might have been worry over state affairs, or he might not have been pleased that the petite Princess Charlotte, who sat not far from him, was looking exceptionally beautiful in her curls and lace. Perhaps, indeed, her retrousse nose, and well-defined chin line only accentuated poor Pitt's extravagance in both these commodities.

It was well the lovely Charlotte could not look ahead, down the years, or, perhaps, her smile would not have been so sweet. No doubt she had just finished reading a few lines by Byron.

Over in a corner apart from the assemblage, somewhat, I glanced toward that haughty appearing Lord Thurlow. Even tho he did act in the capacity of chancellor, it was not necessary to regard all the other courtiers with such condescension. But it might have been for some other reason, for, while I looked, my attention was attracted by the other end of the court. It was none other than the Duke of Wellington who spoke.

"That fellow Thurlow must be a supreme humbug. For nobody could possibly be as wise as he looks."

At any rate, it did not seem at all necessary, that his chancellorship should assume such a patronising expression!

The Duke of Bedford looked a handsome young fellow, as he talked with Princess Aemilia. One could readily understand what a favorite he had been, by the fine generous face, with the kindly eyes. Perhaps, the kindliness was somewhat accentuated just then, for the Princess Aemilia was fair to look upon.

No court could be complete without Lord Nelson. Perhaps he was the most noticeable figure of all. The Duke of Wellington seemed to be asking him how he happened to be there, in the waxen garb. Whereupon Nelson laughed and said, quite distinctly, "It was rather odd. Robert Bowzer asked me to sit for a portrait, which I did. He sat a little to my right, like that, you see, and in a few minutes, Miss Andras, the Queen's lady-in-waiting, came in and sat down a little to the left. Most extraordinary situation I thought, being atacked that way, starboard and larboard at the same time."

Welington, who always was noted for his sense of humor, slapped him over the shoulder, and said, "Let me tell you how Miss Andras happened to make me into a waxen thing. If it hadn't been a rainy Sunday she never would have. As a matter of fact I was trying to persuade a particularly stern relative that there was no harm in a Sunday game of whist. It was a positive necessity I said, and luckily Miss Andras upheld me in my argument. I even went so far as to say that if one of the apostles were in the house, that rainy miserable Sabbath, that he would be the first one to suggest a game of whist. It was while I was playing my hand that I became this wondrous figure in wax."

Wilberforce seemed very unobtrusive that day and even Bradley Wilson had left off his emancipating. And Admiral Lord Hawke looked bored, a little, I thought. George the Fourth was rather a disappointment. One would have thought he would bring his best mood to court. But he did not. There he sat, surly and solemn, with a mouth as cruel as Nero's, and a wreath on his head, which made the resemblance to Nero all the more noticeable.

I chanced to overhear a bit of conversation between John Wilkes and the Duke of Kent. Wilkes was in a particularly amiable mood, and did not seem in the least worried about printing presses or copy. The interest of his friends always was uppermost in his mind anyway. This time it happened to be Lord Churchill who escaped a bit of extreme unpleasantness thru the clever interference of Wilkes. Just an arrest, that was all. Quite a common form of entertainment at the time of George the Third. Churchill chanced to call on Wilkes at the very moment when the court arresters were giving him a chance to free himself, providing he could deny all the charges with which he had been implicated. But Churchill was to have no such chance.

With unmodern prettiness of mind Wilkes addressed his friend as Mr. Thompson, and as Mr. Thompson kept him engaged until the arresters had left to call upon him. Then the admirable Wilkes saw him safely into the country where he stayed till the King was in a better humor. Rather a nuisance, the humors of kings must have been.

A lion-headed old man with very sad eyes, tho right in the midst of all the courtiers, seemed far away from them. I asked someone who he was, and was told that he was the famous Dr. Young, who, on the death of his old and faithful valet, learned that this old and faithful one had been steadily robbing him for over forty years. Which seemed to account for the sadness around the good doctor's eyes. It seemed that, at the time he became converted into wax, he was existing barely in a couple of rooms. Oh, those faithful Iagos!

Charles James Fox had ceased his activities for a while and stood regarding the Marquis of Cornwallis in silent interest. It was a most interesting face to regard, no one could deny, and the Marquis of Stafford held conference with Lord Moira, as to whether old Thomas Clarkson, who occupied a place at the farther end of the state room should really be allowed to join the Emancipationists. The Duke of Clarence, on overhearing their whisperings, remarked that it was quite an opportune time for anyone to become an Emancipationist, if he so desired.

I wonder if the old Duke of Kent knew he was to be the grandfather of the world's greatest peacemaker? I wonder if the lovely Caroline thought, for an instant that she should be separated from her royal husband, a year after she was married to him? And Charlotte, who was to become so saddened, is it possible that she could have had an inkling of the disappointment she was to cause? I wonder if any of them would have dreamed that they would come back, transformed, in a hundred years, and hold court, all together, kings and queens and ministers of state? And hold court in a foreign land, which, at their own time was providing so much conversation for their rulers?

It is hardly likely. Yet here they are, in souls of wax, filling their onlookers with awe. To be in the presence of so many kings and queens and nobles, surely must make one's tongue cleave to the roof of its mouth, and hold itself in silence.

MRS. A. F. RUTTER.

Princess Alexandra's Arrival in England

How Our Late Queen Was Greeted by Her New Subjects Fifty Years Ago.

March 7th was the fiftieth anniversary of the landing in England of the exalted lady who was then known as Princess Alexandra.

The progress of the princess from Gravesend, where she arrived on Saturday, March 7, 1863, to what was to be in after years her good City of London, stands out as one of the most brilliant state pageants of the Victorian age.

The Landing at Gravesend.

The youthful princess, dressed in a costume of pale violet—that has remained ever since her favorite color—landed on Gravesend pier exactly at noon, and as, accompanied by her future husband, the then heir apparent, she proceeded to the reception room, 60 fair maids of Kent, clad in red and white, scattered primroses and sprigs of myrtle on her pathway.

Before the prince and princess entered the carriage in waiting the mayor of Gravesend delivered an address, and then the royal procession drove thru the town to the railway station, the line of route being ornamented with banners, flowers, and triumphal arches.

An original and picturesque illustration of the way in which the British nobility did homage to their future queen was afforded by the fact that the special train in which the journey to London was made was driven by the Earl of Caithness. Proud of his charge, the earl drove his engine slowly up, in order that the people assembled at the different stations could get a view of the royal party.

Drive Thru the City.

At about 2 o'clock the train reached Bricklayers' Arms station, Southwark. Here the party entered the landaus awaiting them, the cortege consisting of six carriages drawn by four horses each.

The route was via London bridge—which blazed with masses of flowers and garlands, between which stood huge brazen tripods—to the Mansion House, where Princess Alexandra halted for a few minutes, to be presented with a bouquet by the lady mayoress.

On the Way to Windsor.

Thence the procession made its way down Cheapside and past St. Paul's, to Ludgate Hill, Fleet street, and Temple Bar. From the old City gate, over which stood a beautiful statue of Hymen, the royal carriages drove down the Strand into Trafalgar square, and, finally, to Paddington, for the journey to Windsor Castle.

The crowd at every point of the route was the largest and most enthusiastic London had known prior to that memorable day. The whole nation bade welcome to the "Rose of the North," with one accord, and, in the words of Thackeray, "Never had woman such a greeting."

To sit with Wifie by the fireside on a winter's night,
With a good pipe and matches, is my great delight,
Because I know the matches, **Eddy's Silents**, are alright.
They're **Safe, Sure, Silent**—each time I strike I get a light.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited
HULL, - - - CANADA

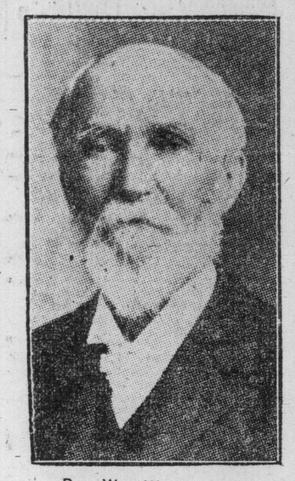
LITERATURE SCIENCE EDUCATION

EDITED BY DONALD G. FRENCH

Oldest Living Canadian Poet Reverend William Wye Smith. Expert on "Braid Scots," Celebrates Eighty-Sixth Birthday.

Jedburgh. No, not "burg" but "burr-r-ugh." If you can give the proper roll to the "r," you can understand how a man who happened to be born there of Scottish ancestry, might become, as William Wye Smith did, a recognized expert on the Scottish dialect, tho he left his native land at the early age of three (his natal day was March 18, 1827).

Besides a devotion to the study of "braid Scots," he carried with him many of the best traits of Scottish character, among which was a zeal for education amounting almost to reverence. His parents settled first in the United States and lived there until he was ten years of age. Then they removed to Brant County, Ontario, near St. George. Up to this time he had been able to attend the elementary schools, but no such facilities were convenient to his pioneer home in Ontario, so that from his tenth to his eighteenth year he had but eight months' schooling. The desire for an education would not be quelled, so he approached his father with a request that he might be allowed to attend college. "Well, you know, William," answered his father, "there are two other boys, and it wouldn't seem fair just to help one. But couldn't you teach school for a while, and earn some money for yourself?" This sounds like an absurd suggestion to make to a boy who had not even a good public school training himself, but tho it imposed a task, it was not an insuperable one. In those days, there were no departmental examinations or normal schools, but the would-



Rev. Wm. Wye Smith.

be teacher had to go before the township board and satisfy them as his knowledge and ability. Young William gathered together a set of school books, shut himself up with them for two weeks, and then came before the board for examination, passing with such success that he was at once appointed teacher of the village school in St. George.

In New York.

With a couple of years' savings in his pocket he made his way to New York City to enter upon a university course, but his slender resources were not sufficient to allow him to carry out his desires so he returned home and continued teaching for a time.

While in New York he made the acquaintance of Fanny Crosby, the noted hymn writer. Even then he was, as he says, "given to scribbling verses," and he and Fanny Crosby were fellow-contributors to a New York literary weekly and upon occasions playfully tilted at each other thru the columns of that journal, beginning an acquaintance which is kept up to this day.

Aided by his ever eager pursuit of knowledge, he prepared himself, during his career in teaching and other occupations, for the Congregationalist ministry and was ordained a minister of that body in 1865. His career in the ministry lasted for forty-four years, as he relinquished his charge in the City of St. Catharines only four years since.

Expert on Scottish Dialect.

When I visited him at his home in Toronto a couple of weeks or so ago he recalled acquaintanceship with Evans McColl, Charles Sangster, Alexander McLachlan, and others whom we regard as belonging to the group of pioneers in Canadian poetry. Recalling a memorial service held in Scotland in 1862, at which the memorial poem read was written and sent over by him for that purpose, he brought home to me the distant time of that incident by his joking remark, "Of course, you wouldn't remember that." Neither had I remembered that his first volume of verse was published in 1850. Between that and 1908 when his book of "Selected Poems" was issued is a long active carer in which more or less literary work was done. Mr. Smith was the Scottish expert on the Standard Dictionary, and has performed the unique task of translating the New Testament into "braid Scots." He told of receiving a letter recently from a Scottish minister in the home land, who is in great demand because of having made a specialty of services and sermons in broad Scotch, for which he always uses the Canadian poet's New Testament translation. Another Scot wrote from London, Eng., that he and his wife were delighted with the broad Scotch Testament only, he added regretfully, "We can scarce read it any time without greetin' (weeping)"—so poignant a response was there to the sound of the homely native dialect in the exile's heart.

I have some ear for the Scottish accent myself, but as we talked, Mr. Smith gave me a demonstration on a single vowel sound and capped it by the account of a little incident. Said he, "I was on the street car the other day and I wanted to get off at Spadina. Not being able to recognize the corners very well, I asked at a stopping place, 'Is this Spadina'? 'No,' answered a man near me. 'You're a Scotchman,' I asserted immediately. 'Now, how do you know that'? he replied in surprise?' It was easy when one knew that the Scot always pronounces his "O" as a simple sound, without any of the dipthong effect.

Research Work on Burns.

It is only natural that, with his particular fondness for the Scottish dialect, Mr. Smith should be a great admirer of Burns. Among other things he told of his personal research in connection with the story of Mary Campbell, the "Highland Mary," of Burns' poems. He visited the Anderson family in Erin Township, and the Wylie's of Galt, the founders of which families were married to sisters of Highland Mary. The Bible in two volumes which now repose in the public museum of the Town of Ayr, Scotland, was for a time in the possession of James Anderson, but was purchased from him by some Scottish connections in Montreal, and returned as a gift to the Provost of Ayr.

During a visit to Scotland, our poet met an old man who recalled seeing the poet Burns seventy-three years before. To Mr. Smith it seemed strange that the people of Dumfries, where the Scottish poet spent the last years of his life, always spoke of the bard as "Mr. Burns," not yet having granted him that distinction which avoids all titles and recognizes him as the most distinguished bearer of that name.

Mr. Smith's own poetry shows the influence of the literature, the history, the religious and philosophical thought of the homeland. In the volume of collected poems there is a section devoted to Scottish lyrics in which the dialect is freely used. In his own estimation, these contain his best work. As a writer of lyrics, he is markedly successful in the handling of the rhythm, having a thoro appreciation of the singing qualities of verse. The themes of these lyrics are based on events in the history of the Scottish Church, tributes to Scottish literature, memories of Scottish heroes, or perhaps simple lessons of everyday philosophy or of religious experience.

A Loyal Canadian.

In poems purely Canadian in spirit may be found the voicing of loyalty and patriotism or the description of pioneer life and simple incidents. Among the most popular of these is "The Second Concession of Deer," which had a place, deservedly, in the Canadian school readers. It is marked by the compelling swing of its rhythm, and it emphasizes an incident not an uncommon experience in Canadian home life—the building of the new brick house, and the overgentesl manners assumed by the younger generation. We have a pleasure in learning that old John Tompkins was able to bring the young folks to a proper realization of the honor due him.

"The Canadians On the Nile" was written in honor of the expedition of Canadian voyageurs to Egypt. "Ridgeway" and "The Burial of Brock" are notable poetic descriptions of historic occurrences. These poems, on the whole, are simple in theme and appeal; they are such as every person can easily understand; they are hopeful in tone and helpful in sentiment, and they deserve greater attention than they have hitherto received.

In conclusion let me quote the poet's musical and picturesque toast to Canada, entitled, "Here's to the Land.":

Here's to the Land of the rock and the pine!
Here's to the Land of the raft and the river!
Here's to the Land where the sunbeams shine
And the night that is bright with the North-Lights quiver!

Here's to the Land of the axe and the hoe!
Here's to the hearties that give them their glory!
With stroke upon stroke, and with blow upon blow,
The night of the forest has passed into story.

Here's to the Land with its blanket of snow—
To the hero and hunter the welcomest pillow!
Here's to the Land where the stormy winds blow
Three days 'ere the mountain can talk to the billow.

Here's to the buckwheats that smoke on her board!
Here's to the maple that sweetens their story!
Here's to the scythe that we swing like a sword,
And here's to the fields where we gather our glory!

Here's to the hills of the moose and the deer!
Here's to the forests, her fields, and her flowers!
Here's to the home of unchangeable cheer,
And the maid neath the shade of her own native bowers!

Explosive.

Miss Caustique: "You shouldn't smile so much, my dear. It is dangerous."

Miss Passay: "Dangerous?"

Miss Caustique: "Yes. When a smile lights up your face, it might set off the powder."—Fun.

PAULINE JOHNSON

TEKAHAIONWAKE, Died March 7, 1913

BY DR. J. D. LOGAN.

The late Mohawk poetess possessed, beyond all other Canadian poets, the absolute lyrical lilt, as of the linnet, of lark, or nightingale. The following sonnet was written shortly before she died, and was sent to her privately as a compliment which might cheer her in her declining hours. The poem is published now for the first time.—Ed.

O dulcet Lyrist, whose pure poesy
Was free and artless as the avian lays
Heard in Canadian woods in April days
When bird calls bird in clear antiphony,

Can litanies from one, thy debtor, swell
The praise with which the world exalts thy name,
Or add new glory to the fadeless fame
Won long ago by thy poetic spell?

Nay, Mohawk Warbler, I must choose,—content,—
The better part. Unfit to be thy peer
I turn to list thy lyric speech, and hear
Thy magic music from the upland lawns,
Where I, transported by thy ravishment,
Dream peaceful dusks, or greet ecstatic dawns.

THE BOOK OF THE WEEK

THE HAPPY WARRIOR

By A. S. M. HUTCHINSON

Allow me to introduce you to another of the British "new realists," authors who have somehow contrived the knack of showing the romance and the tragedy of life without the high lights and the dark shadows used by most Canadian and United States writers as well as by the minor word-artists of Great Britain. Realism, as we have known it, meant either dabbling in the nasty, the course, or the brutal; or it meant spinning out in wearisome and inconsequental detail a photographic portrait of mankind, mankind's acts and mankind's thoughts. The "new realist" does something different. He gets a proper perspective of actual life, assembling and arranging his material in so orderly and natural a way that we feel that it actually happened that way. Real life is not often staged for drop-curtain effects, and it is the recognition of this that makes the wide difference between the dramatic tendency of the ordinary modern novel and the natural attitude of the British "new realist."

But, to come to our story. On its face, the table of contents, it bears the semblance of a psychological treatise (don't let that scare you); there are five "books." The first illustrates the element of chance; the second, the element of folly; the third, the element of youth; fourth, the element of love; fifth, the element of courage. Before we begin, let us notice that the writer has built his surveys of life as here pictured, upon Wordsworth's description of the "happy warrior":

Who is the happy warrior? Who is he
That every man in arms would wish to be?
—It is the generous spirit, who . . .
Come when it will, is equal to the need . . .
Who, with a toward or untoward lot,
Prosperous or adverse, to his wish or not—
Plays, in the many games of life, that one
Where what he most doth value must be won!
Whom neither shape of danger can dismay,
Nor thought of tender happiness betray.

The Web of Chance.

The element of chance! Hear ye this: Life has us in a web. In one remote corner an Afridi tribesman shot a British officer: That was his movement in the meshes, and swirt, swift, the chain of tugs set up thereby acted upon a morose page-boy in another remote corner, rendering him bone-tired thru ushering in the visitors come to congratulate those who had stepped into the dead man's shoes."

We have already in this book met Egbert Hunt, and heard somewhat of his early history. From half-past three of that memorable day he waited upon the door, and when the doctor's wife took her departure about seven, and after enquiring in her kindly manner about the page-boy's mother, passed out with "Well, good night, Egbert," we heard him mutter, after returning the farewell, "An' I yope ter Gawd yer the last of um."

There were others more directly enmeshed in this web than Egbert. What of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Letham, of a remote branch of the Burdons, now suddenly become peer and peeress of the realm, thru this unexpected cutting off of the young lord? The account of the manner in which the news was received, and its effect upon the two persons most concerned is one of the finest pieces of description, and characterization thru description, to be found in English literature. Mrs. Letham had come upon the item, "Gallant young peer killed in frontier fighting," as she toyed with the newspaper at her breakfast. She read the item, let the author tell it:

"It made Mrs. Letham very excited. Mrs. Letham, coming upon it as she idly turned over the newspaper at her breakfast, took a bang at the heart that for the moment made the print difficult to read. Recovering, she read it thru, her pulses drumming, her breath catching, her hands shaking so that the paper rustled a little between them. She half rose from her seat, then read again. . . . She arose, the paper clutched between her hands, and for a space she stood with a dizzy air, as if her thoughts reeled in a giddy maze and perplexed her actions. A jostle of vision—half caught; bewildering glimpses of what this thing meant to her—spun thru the brain, the mind shaping them quicker than the mental eye could distinguish them, as one half-stunned by a blow, dizzy between its violence and the outward pressure of events. She put a hand for support upon the table before her and felt, but did not think to end, the unpleasant shrinking of her flesh communicated by her fingers scraping the wood where they bunched the cloth beneath them."

"She was Lady Burdon!"

An Unwilling Peer.

And with this momentous news she goes to Maurice, her portly, pleasant-faced husband, as he stands shaving himself before his looking-glass, and it takes minutes to get him to realize what took her by sudden storm. She reads "the succession is of a very remote branch—Mr. Maurice Redpath Letham," while the bewildered man only murmurs "Poor, plucky young beggar! Poor—poor, plucky young beggar." Whereat we learn that Maurice Letham is more moved by the death of a gallant young soldier than by the prospect of becoming a peer. And during that long afternoon which made poor Egbert Hunt so bone-tired and so grumpy, while friends and neighbors came in and chorused their congratulations, the new Lord Burdon busied himself by finding something to do in the garden. In Lady Burdon, the wife, we see the real successor; even tho "more remote," Lady Burdon would wear the dignities.

The element of folly! Rollo Percival Redpath Letham, young, vigorous and alert, finds at the quiet village of Little Letham pretty Audrey Oxford and with boyish impulsiveness and fine disregard for the "noblesse oblige" of his rank with respect to matrimonial alliances hurries into a secret marriage, tries to enjoy a honeymoon on the continent, only to be compelled to flee from even the most unaccustomed paths of the tourist, in order to keep his secret a secret.

That secret! To escape it he had gone to the Indian frontier, while Audrey was installed in a London flat. When he returned from the war, covered with glory, Audrey's welcome by his aunt (his nearest living relative) and the people of his acquaintance

A. S. M. HUTCHINSON.

and station would be easy. This was his view. But the Afridi's bullet proved this to be but the supreme act of the element of folly.

Who is the Happy Warrior.

Then comes "the happy warrior." To Audrey the news of her husband's death was as a shock which left her dazed and almost irresponsible. The thing to do was to assert her rights as Lady Burdon. Her mind filled with this idea, she made her way to the home of Roly's aunt to find—the new Lady Burdon (only recently Mrs. Maurice Letham). That encounter left Audrey discredited and cut the last thread which held her to life. With her going was the coming of the "happy warrior." To the care of Miss Oxford, her sister, and postmistress of Little Letham, was left little "Percival Redpath," and this Aunt Maggie carried with her from London all the proofs of the warrior's place in the peerage, and with a hidden anger in her soul bided the time of her revenge.

The historian of the happy warrior devotes a "book" to the "element of youth." The chief personages here are Percival Redpath, the young peer who knows not his rank, and Rollo Letham, who belongs not to the peerage, altho few know it—only Miss Oxford, Mr. Amber, and we (the fortunate readers).

Egbert Hunt is still here, developing a growing hatred against the "tyrangs" of the upper classes. With Lord Burdon we get better acquainted, for the elements of chance are so strangely mingled that these two boys, Percival and Rollo, become the greatest of friends, and Percival spends much time at Burdon Manor, while Aunt Maggie waits—waits for the day when her Audrey's death will be revenged.

The paths of the peer and the peasant divide. Percival finds friends among a band of traveling gypsies, and lives the life of the open. Love comes, a tangled thread of love—we must not tell too much of the story—but there is a gypsy maiden, and there is also a maid whose natural destiny would appear to be to become the wife of Rollo, the next Lord Burdon. But chance may overrule destiny, who knows?

Lastly, the "book of fights and the big fight." Here is a fine literary description of a prize fight between Foxy Pinesent and Percival, who are followers of the showmen. Percival being known as "Japhra's Gentleman"—Japhra, his gypsy friend, was a showman. Of the great fight and the final victory of the happy warrior, I shall not tell you, only that it has to do with the secret of his birth and with a struggle between love and friendship. Wordsworth's poem will help you to understand the solution.

Altogether this book gives the most effectively balanced combination of romance and reality, of serfousness and humor, of action and characterization that is to be found in any novel of recent publication."—(McClelland & Goodchild, publishers.)

Could Reach It.

A temperance lecturer was enthusiastically denouncing the use of all intoxicants.

"I wish all the beer, all the wine, all the whiskey in the world was at the bottom of the ocean!" he said.

Hastily Pat arose to his feet.

"Sure, and so do I, sor!" he shouted. "I wish every bit of it was at the bottom of the sea!"

As they were leaving the hall, the lecturer encountered Pat.

"I certainly am proud of you," he said. "It was a brave thing for you to rise and say what you did. Are you a teetotaler?"

"No, indade, sor," answered Pat. "I'm a diver."—Cleveland Leader.

What Book Is This?

Weekly Prize Competition.

The accompanying illustration represents a well-known book. Name the book and the author, and describe in a single sentence (not exceeding 75 words) what the book is about. For the best answer received we will give a volume of English classics to be se-

BOOK NUMBER TEN.

lected by the winner. There will be ten pictures in the series, one picture will be published each week. No person can win more than one prize. Two weeks from date of publication will be allowed for answers. Address: Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto, and mark envelope "Book Contest.

Prize Answer, Book Six.

"John Bull and His Island."—A Frenchman's criticism of the Englishman at home and abroad, showing the characteristics of Mr. J. Bull from a sporting, military, social, and colonizing standpoint; a rather humorous and readable book by Max O'Rell.—Albert C. Bird, Toronto.

Prize Winners, Attention!

Those who have not received their prize books, kindly send a list from which selection may be made.

MUSIC

Leginska Perfection Of Pianistic Art

Young English Artist Repeats New York Sensation in This City.

Mlle. Leginska, that mite of humanity, whose musical genius has stirred two continents, has come and gone, and those who attended her recital on Monday night, under the auspices of the Hambourg Conservatory of Music, are still deep in thought as to the source of such masculine strength, such endurance, such hot-blooded impetuosity, as seem to abide together in her fragile form. Her simplicity is that of a child, her skill that of a magician. Her style is unbounded in its sweep; her chords are thunderous, and in bravour passages her runs are like the on-rushing of a mighty wind, while in softer passages they are like the silvery purling of the rivulet, or the sighing of the summer zephyr. Her legato is exquisite, her pedalling superb—no smudging of the phrases by pressing the pedal an instant too long—pedal and keyboard in as perfect accord as if controlled by some one hidden device. Her program comprised the sonata, op. 122, Schubert; variations on a theme of Paganini, op. 38, Brahms; a Chopin group, rhapsodie No. 8, and "La Campanella," Liszt. Not only is Mlle. Leginska's playing interesting, her personality is most fascinating, and to meet her in a friendly chat is a rare delight. She is a native of Hull, Eng., and is the protegee of Lady Wilson, who has had charge of her musical training since she was eight years old, when she was sent to London, to study with Prof. Hambourg, later going to Frankfort, where Messrs. Jan and Boris Hambourg were then studying, and at the advice of Mr. Boris Hambourg, the young girl, who was then only thirteen, went to Vienna, to perfect her art with Leschetizky, with whom she continued until at eighteen years of age she was a finished artist, and in her tours caused the musical ears of Europe to prick up at her matured genius. In introducing Mlle. Leginska, Professor Hambourg said that she was a specially talented exponent of the Leschetizky-Hambourg method of pianoforte playing, a school to which the Rubinstein brothers, Paderewski, Mark Hambourg, Gabrilowitch, Hoffman, Pachmann, and many others of the world's greatest pianists belong. It is quite probable that Mlle. Leginska will so arrange her work that it will be possible for her to be the pianist at next season's series of the Hambourg Concert Society concerts. If this arrangement is really completed, there are great treats in store next winter for the Toronto musical public.

The fifth annual concert will be given by the choir of Walmer Road Baptist Church, on Thursday evening next, March, 20, when they will sing Maunder's "Olivet to Calvary;" a sacred cantata replete with music of a most impressive nature. Assisting the choir for the occasion will be the "Canadian Academy" String Quartet, when they will be heard both in solo and in ensemble; Mr. Redfern Hollinshead, tenor, and Mr. Ruthven McDonald, baritone. A miscellaneous program will precede the singing of the cantata, when, among other numbers, the choir will sing the "Qui Tollis," from Farmer's "Mass" in B flat, concluding with the fugue, "O, Thank the Lord." Silver offering at the door.

An artistic recital was given at Westbourne College last evening, by Senorita Brazill, mandolinist, and Barnaby Nelson, tenor. So little is known of the possibilities of the mandolin, that the program provided by Miss Brazill and her worthy assistant, Miss Alta Evans, was somewhat of a surprise. Works of French, Italian, and American composers were represented and delightfully rendered. The mandolin, like the harp, is a much neglected instrument, and the delicate effects produced by it resemble those of the harp. Senorita Brazill roused her audience to enthusiasm by the appealing rendering of her selections. This was Barnaby Nelson's first appearance since his return from his successful American tour. He again demonstrated the fact that he is one of the most versatile singers in the city. Mr. Nelson fully merits the warm encomiums recently showered upon him by the American public and press. Miss Elizabeth Evans and Miss Carlotta Evans proved themselves efficient accompanists.

At the second D'Albert recital in Berlin the program proper lasted two hours, and he was kept playing encores for exactly another hour by the clock. His two recitals netted him $5000.

Mr. W. O. Forsyth is bringing out several pupils in individual piano recitals shortly, the first of which will be that of Mr. Harvey Robb; a little later Mr. Vernon Rudolf will be heard at the Margaret Eaton Hall, as will also Miss Hazel Adelaide Fegan, Mr. Arthur Singer and Miss Alice Ramsay. During the latter part of April it is expected that Miss Valborg M. Zollner will also give a recital in the Foresters Hall. Fuller details of all these recitals will be given later.

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Montreal Opera Co. Will Reorganize

Col. Meighen Retires and New Project is Now on Foot For Next Season.

Rumors indicate that the Montreal Opera Company will cease to exist as such, owing to the retirement of Lieutenant-Colonel F. S. Meighen, its president. The losses of the current season are said to be the direct cause of the dissolution. It is good to know, however, that although the institution will cease as a Montreal company, that city, with the aid of Toronto, is planning to reorganize the company. Mr. Albert Clerk-Jeannotte is arranging with Henry Russell, general manager of the Boston Opera Company, it is reported, to present a season of six weeks in Montreal and Toronto, with a section of the Boston Company. The new project will have the financial support of a number of capitalists in both cities. It is estimated that the Toronto season, just closed, involved an expenditure of $46,000, the receipts being about $40,000, which, as grand opera ventures go, is a remarkably good showing.

Academy Orchestra In Fine Program

With Leopold Godowsky as Soloist, Amateur Organization Will Give Splendid Concert.

Last year the amateur orchestra of the Canadian Academy of Music, under the conductorship of Mr. Alfred Bruce, gave one of the best concerts of the season. In fact, the people who packed Massey Hall to its capacity were astonished that amateur players could accomplish so much in the length of time they had been rehearsing—only five months. Nearly a year has passed since then, and during the whole winter Mr. Bruce has been putting his forces thru a season of most strenuous work, and confidently expects his orchestra to give a really good account of itself on March 26, the date fixed for the concert. The orchestral numbers in preparation are the overture to "William Tell," Rossini; overture to "Der Freischutz," Weber; unfinished symphony, Schubert; introduction to act 3, "Lohengrin," Wagner; the Bach air and Boccherini minuet, the last two numbers for strings only. At this moment a definite announcement cannot be made as to Godowsky's part of the program; but it is certain that he will play his own wonderful and transcendentally beautiful symphonic metamorphoses of the Strauss "Kunstlerleben." He will also play Liszt and Chopin, but further than this cannot be announced for several days. Everything at this date promises a full house and a most successful concert in every way, and the amateurs are to be highly commended for the enthusiasm and energy they are displaying in connection with their annual concert.

Piano pupils of Mr. Edmund Hardy, Mus. Bac., will give a recital in the Conservatory of Music Hall on Tuesday evening, March 18.

Mr. Harvey Robb, who is one of the most popular and gifted young pianists in the city, will give a recital in Foresters' Hall on Tuesday evening, April 8, when he will be assisted by Miss Willa Helson, soprano, and Mr. Arthur Blight, baritone. Mr. Robb will play Beethoven's Appassionata Sonata, Chopin's F Major Ballade, and pieces by Weber, Chopin, Schumann, Godard, Cyril Scott, Liszt, and a group of pieces by his master, W. O. Forsyth.

A very interesting program has been prepared by the choir of Parkdale Presbyterian Church, under the direction of Mr. Edmund Hardy, organist and choirmaster, to be given at the concert to be held in the church on March 27. Chief among the numbers to be performed is Coleridge-Taylor's beautiful cantata, "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast."

Miss Mabel Beddoe, the Canadian contralto, sang a few days ago for the Cosmos Club of Brooklyn. On Tuesday, March 10, she sang, at the Waldorf-Astoria with Arthur Coulson, violinist. Miss Beddoe has been re-engaged by Calvery M. E. Church of East Orange, N. J., for another year. The Orranges are populated by the richest bankers and business men of New York, and in the suburban towns immense sums of money are expended annually to secure the best singers for the leading churches.

LEOPOLD GODOWSKY, WHO PLAYS AT THE CANADIAN ACADEMY ORCHESTRAL CONCERT AT MASSEY HALL, MARCH 26.

Chicago Clings to Old Historic Name

Renaming of Thomas Orchestra Compared to Renaming of Notre Dame and the Louvre.

Those trustees who are trying to rename the Thomas Orchestra have met an embarrassing check. They intended to call the organization the "Chicago Symphony Orchestra," but that name belongs to a totally different corporation, registered on the books of the Illinois secretary of state. The rechristening trustees must seek another title—or content themselves with the old one.

The Journal hopes this lucky accident will end the matter. There is neither reason nor justice nor common sense in changing a name known round the world for a title whose reputation must be built up afresh. The work of Theodore Thomas is the greatest factor in the musical life of Chicago. His name should cling to the orchestra, which practically he created.

History is a precious thing. History embodied in names is most precious of all, because most easily grasped. Would England give up the name of the Coldstream Guards or Scotland that of the Black Watch for a meaningless number? Would Paris consent to the renaming of Notre Dame and the Louvre? Then why should Chicago part with the greatest landmark in her artistic history, and forsake the name of the greatest musician who ever lived in our midst?

It is still the Thomas Orchestra. So let it remain.—Chicago Journal.

The 154th anniversary of Scotland's immortal bard was recently celebrated by the St. Andrew's Society of Detroit in a concert in the armory. Mr. James Fiddes, the Toronto tenor, sang a number of songs, including "Afton Water," "Scotland Yet," "Gae Bring Tae Me a Pint o' Wine," "Where Has Scotland Found Her Fame," "O' A' the Airts" and "A Man's A man for A' That." The singer was recalled many times during the evening. The Caledonian says: "The warmth of sentiment involved in the songs was so augumented and embellished by the interpretation of Mr. Fiddes that they seemed to come closer to the heart than ever before. "O' A' the Airts" was sung so sweetly that the audience seemed to love to linger and sip the sentiment and to grip the sweet interpretation, while "A Man's A Man for A' That made all feel the universal equality of man, and the immense audience blessed the personality that laid bare and brought home to them the real heart embedded in the songs which he had interpreted for them. There are three qualities apparent in this singer that place him, as a tenor, almost without a peer, personality, range and sweetness of voice, and intelligent interpretation."

Hundred Voices In Woman's Club

Oratorio Society Under Direction of Dr. Broome Will Sing Hadley's Cantata.

Few people are aware that Toronto has among its many musical organizations one of such high standard as the Choral Club of the Woman's Musical Club. The chorus is composed of 100 voices of first-class quality, and most evenly balanced. It would be out of place to attempt to say which section is best, for each is of such excellence.

At the concert to be given by the Oratorio Society of Toronto, under the direction of Dr. Edward Broome and G. H. Knight, Mus. Bac., on March 31, this organization will sing Hadley's cantata, entitled "A Legend of Granada." From a musical standpoint, this is a most charming work, and the Choral Club will give it a most artistic rendering on this occasion, and with the characteristic orchestration played by the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, the audience will hear one of the most beautiful of the modern works. Prices, $2, $1.50, and $1. Plan will open at Massey Hall on Thursday, March 27.

Crotchets and Quavers

A WEEKLY COLUMN OF MUSIC GOSSIP

Mr. Redferne Hollinshead, since his return from abroad, has been kept very busy with concert and oratorio work thruout Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritime Provinces. The press of every city in which he has appeared professionally are unanimously enthusiastic over the magnificent vocal gifts of the Canadian tenor. Recently Mr. Hollinshead appeared as soloist with the Schubert Choir of Brantford and the Boston Festival Orchestra, in their annual concert in the Opera House, Brantford, when his chef d'ouvre was Coleridge Taylor's "Hiawatha." The Brantford Expositor comments enthusiastically on the excellent technique and charm displayed by him in the operatic arias from "Tosca," to which he was obliged to respond to a double encore and numerous recalls. His rendering of the beautiful song of Chibiabes, "Onaway, Awake, Beloved," was characterized as "superb, and truly poetic, holding the audience spellbound." Mr. Hollinshead gave a recital in St. John N. B., last Monday, when his program was made up entirely of excerpts from the famous operas. He was accorded a rousing ovation, the St. John press referring to him as the greatest tenor ever heard in that city, and comparing him with Caruso and McCormack. Mr. Hollinshead gives a recital in Winnipeg in May, and returns to St. John at an early date to sing the tenor role in "Messiah" and to take a prominent part in another festival concert there.

Miss Madeleine Hunt, the Toronto contralto, recently assisted in the musical services of Centenary Church, Hamilton.

Mr. A. Ruthven McDonald, the baritone, was engaged to sing the solos in Stainer's "Crucifixion," at St. Thomas, on the 10th of this month, and in Maunder's "From Olivet to Calvary," in Toronto and Galt, on the 20th and 25th.

Fritz Kreisler recently introduced Elgar's violin concerto in St. Petersburg with brilliant success.

Mr. A. T. Stewart of Boston, who was the general musical director of the St. Louis Exposition in 1906, has been appointed director-general of music for the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, at San Francisco, in 1915.

Miss Laura Adel Homuth was the soloist in Deer Park Presbyterian Church last Sunday. She sang Gounod's "O, Divine Redeemer," with telling effect. Miss Homuth sang at a recent concert at the Guelph College, when her work was highly spoken of.

Mr. Harold F. Kirby, the English baritone, is giving his first song recital in the Guild Hall, on Thursday evening, March 27. Miss Edith M. Parker, contralto; Master Howard Smale, the boy soprano; Mr. Barber, the Irish elocutionist; Mr. Ernest Hughes, and Mr. Harry Hardy, will assist.

At the Toronto Conservatory of Music on Thursday, March 6, pupils of Miss Jean B. Williams gave a delightfully entertaining song recital. The program was made up of Greig's "At the Cloister Gate"; Alitsen's "The Lord Is My Light"; Finden's "A Lover in Damascus"; Luzzi's "Ave Maria"; Leoni's "The Leaves and the Wind"; Puccini's "One Fine Day"; Gluck's "Divinities du Stix," a Woodforde-Finden group; Meissier's "Awake"; Rossi's "Ah! Rendimi"; Mendelssohn's "Infelice"; Chaminade's "L'anneau d'Argent"; Handel's "The Dance," and Nevin's "The Nightingale."

Mr. Albert Downing, the tenor, has recently filled concert engagements in Tilsonburg, St. Catharines, Beamsville, and Aylmer, as soloist with the Victoria College Glee Club. Mr. Downing is also booked for several concerts in the near future.

As an example of the many trying circumstances in which public singers and others are compelled to keep their engagements, that which recently came to the lot of Miss Mabel Spencer is one of the most unpleasnt. It is reported that she was obliged to leave her home while it was afire, in order to reach the concert hall in time to take her part in the program, not learning until after the concert was over whether or not her home had been burned to the ground. The fire, however, was extinguished with small loss.

Mr. Cecil Fanning, the baritone, who has so many friends in this city, has had the honor conferred upon him of creating the baritone role in William McConnell-Wood's new oratorio, "The Doomed Tempie." The work will have its first presentation at Newcastle-on-Tyne, on March 29. The choral parts will be sung by the Newcastle Chorus, the nucleus of the famous Sheffield Choir, and will be conducted by the composer. Mr. Fanning and his teacher and accompanist, Mr. H. B. Turpin, are in Italy, where they are now filling return engagements. They will return to this country in September.

The Frederick Harris Music Company are publishing thirteen piano pieces by Mr. Ernest D. Gray, of the Hambourg Conservatory of Music, copyrighting them for the entire world. By Easter they will have ready for sale in Toronto: his minuet in D major, op. 4, No. 2, and his slow rondo, "Chant Melancolique." Mr. Gray's compositions have been received with great favor, and the Canadian musical public are awaiting with considerable interest the arrival of this new music.

Mr. Arthur Blight, the well-known teacher of singing, announces a series of pupils' recitals to take place at the Margaret Eaton School of Expression during March and April. The first will be on Saturday evening, March 22, when the program will be given by Miss Laura Knight, soprano; and Mr. Charles Stanley, baritone, assisted by Mr. Vernon Rudolf, pianist, and Miss Vera Hagerman, accompanist. The later dates are March 29, April 5 and April 12.

The second recital to be given by Mme. Kathryn Innes-Taylor, soprano, and Miss Grace Smith, pianist, at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, is dated for March 26. The program will include groups of songs in Old French, Modern French and English, and numbers by Bach, Beethoven and Chopin, for the piano. Miss Mary Campbell and Mrs. Gerard Barton will accompany in the songs.

Bagpipe playing is likely to become a fad in England owing to the fact that the Prince of Wales, during his residence at Oxford, is learning to play upon the instrument.

Miss Felice Lyne, the American coloratura, recently appeared at one of the Albert Hall ballad concerts, in London.

Madame Gadski gave a "Cyrano" dinner at the St. Regis, New York, on the evening following the premiere of the opera at the Metropolitan, in honor of Walter Damrosch, the composer, and W. J. Henderson, the librettist. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Gatti-Casazza, Mr. and Mrs. Harry H. Flagler, Alfred Herz, Alexander Lambert, Alexander Konta, Mrs. Damrosch, Mrs. Henderson and Mme. Gadski's husband and daughter, Captain Hans Tauscher and Lotte Tauscher.

Last Friday night was the occasion of a most creditable piano recital in the Foresters' Hall, by pupils of Miss R. E. Blake and Miss I. A. Hughes, associate teachers of the Apollo School of Music, when about twenty-five students took part in the program. A chorus, in costume, and a humoresque, were the amusing features of the evening. Two pupils of Miss E. M. Robinson contributed vocal numbers.

The latest gift bestowed upon the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, the oldest musical institution in America, is a cheque for $100,000. The name of the giver is withheld by request. The fund will be used largely in the establishment of scholarships.

Mr. Russell G. McLean, teacher of singing at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, who is himself known as one of the most artistic of our Canadian concert singers, presented several of his pupils in recital last Monday evening. Those appearing were the Misses Gladys Mitchell, Lucille Verity, Mabel Crews, Lillian Carney, Violet Miller, Bessie Lake, Marion Gibson, and the Messrs. Roderick Mitchell and James Sutherland. The songs were chosen with fine musical discrimination in regard to the ability of the pupil, resulting in quite remarkable artistic effects. Mrs. Newton Magwood, sister of Mr. McLean, assisted at the piano in her usual accomplished style and added greatly to the success of the evening.

Mr. Clarence Quarrington has been appointed baritone soloist of the College Street Presbyterian Church. This young singer will be remembered as the popular boy soprano of some years ago, who has since then, under the training of his brother, Mr. James Quarrington, developed a baritone voice of splendid quality.

The Lyric Quartet is giving a concert at the Margaret Eaton School on March 17. The singers are Miss Lina Craine, soprano; Miss Edith M. Parker, contralto; Mr. W. E. Capp, tenor, and Mr. Arthur Brown, bass. Miss Jessie Alexander, elocutionist, will assist.

It is reported that Lieut.-Col. F. S. Meighen, sponsor of the Montreal Opera Company, is soon to be married, which, in addition to the large financial losses of the company, influenced him to retire from its presidency, as he expects to take an extensive trip, and for that reason would be unable to give the organization his personal attention.

Miss Edith May Yates, the clever pianist, who made her professional debut in this city last week, is but another very promising product of the Forsyth Studio. Miss Yates has been trained by Mr. Forsyth uninterruptedly for several years, and in the splendid performance of her difficult program she demonstrated in a marked degree the excellence of the Forsyth method.

The Church of the Messiah (Anglican) Choir, under the direction of Mr. R. G. Stapells, is preparing Fred W. Peace's Easter Cantata, "Darkness to Dawn," and hope to render it in the church on Easter Sunday evening, March 23. Mr. Stapells has a particularly well organized and well balanced choir of some thirty-two voices; thirteen sopranos, six altos, seven tenors and six basses. Miss Jessie Plaxton, soprano soloist, Mr. Edgar Barker, tenor soloist, and Mr. Richard A. Stapells, baritone. This choir is noted for its unaccompanied singing and the congregations have been larger of late because of this feature. St. Matthew's Anglican Church has extended an invitation to Mr. Stapells and his excellent choir to repeat the cantata in their church on Wednesday, April 2.

The Wesley Methodist Church Choir of sixty voices, under the direction of Dr. W. H. Gutzeit, will give a sacred concert on Wednesday evening, April 2, assisted by Alvena Springer Mason, soprano, and a quartet of brass and stringed instruments. The program embraces many beautiful and difficult selections of church music.

Mr. Robert Stuart Pigott recited the "Hiawatha" poem to the private view of The Indian Players' motion pictures, at the Berkeley Theatre, New York, a short time ago. The entertainment shows the Indians in their native environment and is both interesting and highly educational in character.

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A PAGE OF THE BEST HUMOR OF THE WEEK

Newspaper Enterprise.

City editor—"Hi, Sims!"

Sims (the reporter)—"Yes, sir."

City editor—"Go down to the hotel and interview that magnate and get his denial of the interview at the same time. Scoot, now!"—Fun.

Progressive.

"Prisoner at the bar, I find you have been sentenced to prison twice before. What have you to say why I should not send you there again?"

"I urge, Your Honor, the generally accepted feeling against a third term."—Baltimore American.

Both Ways.

"What kind of woman is she, then?"

"Well, when she's not getting money away from you for her charities, she's getting it away from you at bridge."—Puck.

By Way of England.

Mr. Champ Clark has the happy knack of being able to parry inconvenient interruptions with some smart retort that immediately squashes the opposition. He was speaking at a rather noisy meeting not long ago, and after a short time a big chunk of wood was thrown at him. Fortunately, the aim was bad, and it fell harmlessly on the platform.

Mr. Clark picked it up and showed it to the audience.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed in tones of mock anxiety, "one of our opponents has lost his head!"—Pearson's Weekly.

A Slur.

"See, I am familiar with your music," remarked the amateur at the musicale the other evening.

"It seems so," replied the popular composer. "You are taking liberties with it."—Fun.

Poor Papa.

Mother.—Now go kiss nurse goodnight and let her put you to bed.

Little Helen.—Don't want to. She slaps folks that try to kiss her now.

Mother.—Why, what a story, Helen!

Helen.—Well, you ask papa if she don't.—Jack O' Lantern.

His Preference.

Bronco Bill (who has gotten into Metropolitan Opera House by mistake.)—Gosh! I wish they'd stop their bum vaudeville and begin the movin'-pitchures!—Puck.

"So you claim to be a literary man, eh?"

"Yes, sir, I wrote that book: 'A Dozens Ways to Make a Living.'"

"And yet you are begging!"

"Yes, sir, that's one of the ways."—Houston Post.

Hasty Conclusion.

Beautiful Maiden.—You think I'm an angel, Geoffrey, but some day, perhaps, you will find out that I am an exceedingly trivial, ill-natured, commonplace mortal.

Disconsolate Lover (with trembling eagerness).—Then you do intend to marry me, do you, Lillian?—Chicago Tribune.

SHE: "What are you looking at me like that for?"
HE: "I see now why the mistress always has breakfast with the master since you came."

—London Mail.

A Total Eclipse.

Mrs. Humphry Ward, the novelist, has a husband. According to The Saturday Evening Post, the two were at a dinner. The lady who sat next to Mr. Humphry Ward, in making conversation, said to him: "In olden times it was claimed that men could make themselves invisible."

"That's still possible, madam," put in Mr. Ward.

"You are joking," retorted the lady. "How can a man make himself invisible?"

"By marrying a celebrated wife."

The Reason.

She—I wonder why I've never had a proposal?

Her friend—Do you never look in a mirror, dear?—Judge.

In Cannibaldom.

Missionary—"Why do you look at me so intently?"

Cannibal—"I am the food inspector."—Fun.

Lady—"You eat in an awkward way."

Tramp—"Yes, ma'am. But, you see, I'm a bit out of practice."—Fun.

Collecting Antiquities.

Slopay received a card, on which was engraved, "Professor Brace, Antiquarian."

He knew no such person, so his curiosity led him to receive him.

"What is your business, professor?" he asked politely.

"I am a collector of antiquities," answered the old man.

"So I imagined. And how can I serve you?"

"By paying a deposit on this little bill you have owed for more than three years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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THE ANNUAL SALES.
Excited Lady: "Silk department, please?"
Shopwalker: "Second scrap to the left, madam!"

—London Opinion.

Symptoms.

Knicker.—Is he deeply in love?

Bocker.—Yes, he thinks all the girls on the magazine covers look like her.—The Sun.

A Sad Prediction.

Fortune teller—"A dark lady will visit you for a day."

Female patron—"It must be the new cook I just engaged."—Fun.

It Sounded So.

Mr. Todhunter.—What's the baby screaming about now?

Mrs. Todhunter.—She wants the moon.

Mr. Todhunter.—Oh, is that all? She was making such a racket I thought she wanted the ballot!—Puck.

Unanimous.

"Are your father and mother in, Bobbie?"

"No."

"Then can I see your sister?"

"Not in. She expected you, too."—Life.

The Rule Applied.

Magnate (given to advice)—"My boy, it is the little things that tell."

Young business man (savagely)—"I know it! She's got a little brother."—Fun.

Very Suspicious.

Friend—Why, Elvira, what's the matter?

Elvira—Oh, I don't know, only I'm worried to death! I've had the same girl six weeks, and she doesn't talk about leaving yet!

Friend—She doesn't?

Elvira—No, not a word! She must be in love with my husband!—New York Weekly.

HARD LINES!
Tired Tim: "See them suffragettes? They're walkin' to Washington."
Dusty Dick: "Yep. After invadin' all the other lines of trade, women are puttin' the tramp business on the bum!"

—Puck.

They Don't Speak Now.

Gladys (just twenty-two)—"This is my birthday, Mabelle. Guess how old I am?"

Mabelle—"Oh, I'll guess twenty-six."

Gladys—"Not very good. Four years out of the way."

Mabelle—"Well, dearie, I wanted to be sure and be on the safe side."—Fun.

Taking No Chances.

Ollie James, senator-elect from Kentucky, weighs somewhere near four hundred pounds and hates to ride in an upper berth. Once, traveling back to his home from the capital, he could not get a lower berth for love or money. The man who had bought the lower berth beneath the bunk on which Ollie was to sleep weighed about one hundred and one pounds and was timid-looking.

When the porter made up the sleeping car for the night, James examined the upper very carefully and shook it violently.

"I am scared of these uppers," he confided to the little man. "The last time I slept in one it tumbled down."

The hundred-and-one-pounder did not say a word at that moment, but half an hour later, when James returned from the smoking compartment, the small man was fast asleep in the upper berth. A note, pinned on the curtains, read:

"Take the lower. I hate to sleep in them."—Washington Star.

Bravery in the Dark.

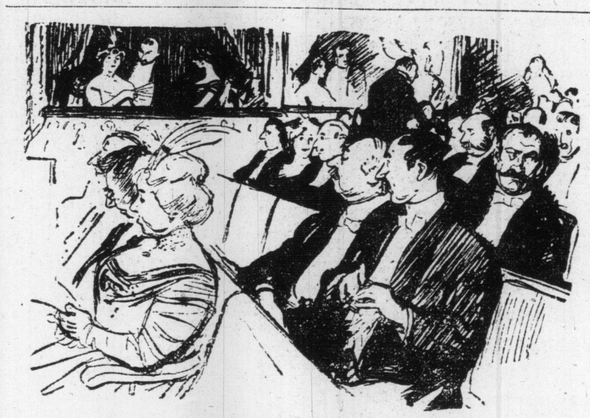
A little girl remarked to her mamma, on going to bed, "I am not afraid of the dark."

"No, of course not," replied her mamma.

"I was a little afraid once, when I went into the pantry to get a tart."

"What were you afraid of?"

"I was afraid I couldn't find the tarts."—Pittsburg Chronicle - Telegraph.



"She puts every penny her husband makes on her back."
"He must make very little, then!"

—London Opinion.

At Palm Beach.

"Seems to me it's awfully stupid here," remarked the transplanted Broadwayite. "Can't you rake up a little excitement?"

"Well, I might let you have your bill," suggested the hotel manager.—Fun.

"This is Mr. Sniffkins, grandma."

"Who?"

"Mr. Sniffkins, grandma."

"I can't hear, dear."

"Mr. Sniffkins, grandma."

"Well, it's no use, dear, I wouldn't try any more. It sounds just like Sniffkins to me."—Fun.

Of Course.

Mike: Why do thim false ayes be made of glass, now?"

Pat: "Shure, an' how else could they see throo 'em, ye thick-head?"—Yale Record.

Convincing.

"Mamma, how do you know it is true about Jonah?"

"Because it is in the Bible, and everything in the Bible is true."

"How do you know?"

"Because it says so."

"What says so?"

"The Bible."

"Oh!"—Fun.

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Sherlockian.

"Flubdub has just been calling on his best girl."

"How do you know?"

"He has taken three cigars from his waistcoat pocket, and every one of them was broken."—Fun.

Into the Frying Pan.

"I see that E. H. Sothern is interesting himself in the Shakspere-Bacon controversy."

"I don't blame him for worrying. How would it look to read on the boards: 'Sothern and Marlowe in Bacon'?"—Fun.

Dramatic.

Hum—My last year's expense book reminds me of the play we saw last week.

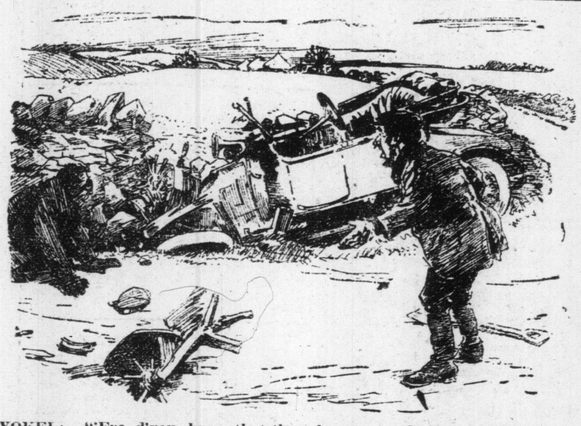
Haw—Which one—"Ready Money"?

Hum—No: "The Follies of 1912."—Illinois Siren.

With Golden Bullets.

"Roberts is a dead-game sport."

"Yes; I noticed the last time he went hunting he bought his birds at a butcher shop."—Fun.



YOKEL: "'Ere, d'you know that there barrer cost I vifteen shillun?"

—Punch.

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....Constipation	....Hay Fever	....Female Weakness
....Piles	....Heart Trouble	....Womb Trouble
....Diarrhoea	....Poor Circulation	....Ovarian Trouble
....Torpid Liver	....Impure Blood	....Irregular Periods
....Indigestion	....Anemia	....Painful Periods
....Stomach Trouble	....Pimples	....Delayed Periods
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....Bladder Trouble	....Neuralgia	....Bearing Down Pains
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Give any other symptoms on a separate sheet. Correspondence in all languages.

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MASTERPIECES of AMERICAN SHORT FICTION by RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

GALLEGHER---A NEWSPAPER STORY

CONCLUDED FROM LAST SUNDAY.

"Now, then," said Gallegher, having apparently vanquished his foe, "you come with me." His companion followed quickly as Gallegher climbed to one of the hay-mows, and crawling carefully out on the fence rail, stretched himself at full length, face downward. In this position, by moving the straw a little, he could look down, without being himself seen, upon the heads of whomsoever stood below. "This is better'n a private box, ain't it?" sa'd Gallegher.

The boy from the newspaper office and the detective lay there in silence, biting at straws and tossing anxiously on their comfortable bed.

It seemed fully two hours before they came. Gallegher had listened without breathing, and with every muscle on a strain, at least a dozen times when some movement in the yard had led him to believe that they were at the door.

And he had numerous doubts and fears. Sometimes it was that the police had learnt of the fight, and had raided Keppler's in his absence, and again it was that the fight had been postponed, or, worst of all, that it would be put off until so late that Mr. Dwyer could not get back in time for the last edition of the paper. Their coming, when at last they came, was heralded by an advance-guard of two sporting men, who stationed themselves at either side of the big door.

"Hurry up, now, gents," one of the men said with a shiver, "don't keep this door open no longer'n is needful."

It was not a very large crowd, but it was wonderfully well selected. It ran, in the majority of its component parts, to heavy white coats with pearl buttons. The white coats were shouldered by long blue coats with astrakhan fur trimmings, the wearers of which preserved a cliqueness not remarkable when ons considers that they believed every one else present to be either a crook or a prize-fighter.

There were well-fed, well-groomed clubmen and brokers in the crowd, a politician or two, a popular comedian with his manager, amateur boxers from the athletic clubs, and quiet, close-mouthed sporting men from every city in the country. Their names if printed in the papers would have been as familiar as the types of the papers themselves.

And among these men, whose only thought was of the brutal sport to come was Hade, with Dwyer standing at ease at his shoulder—Hade, white, and visibly in deep anxiety, hiding his pale face beneath a cloth travelling-cap, and with his chin muffled in a woollen scarf. He had dared to come because he feared his danger from the already suspicious Keppler was less than if he stayed away. And so he was there, hovering restlessly on the border of the crowd, feeling his danger and sick with fear.

When Hefflefinger first saw him he started up on his hands and elbows and made a movement forward as if he would leap down then and there and carry off his prisoner single-handed.

"Lie down," growled Gallegher; "an officer of any sort wouldn't live three minutes in that crowd."

The detective drew back slowly and buried himself again in the straw, but never once thru the long fight which followed did his eyes leave the person of the murderer. The newspaper men took their places in the foremost row close around the ring, and kept looking at their watches and begging the master of ceremonies to "shake it up, do."

There was a great deal of betting, and all of the men handled the great roll of bills they waggered with a flippant recklessness which could only be accounted for in Gallegher's mind by temporary mental derangement. Some one pulled a box out into the ring and the master of ceremonies mounted it, and pointed out in forcible language that as they were almost all already under bonds to keep the peace, it behooved all to curb their excitement and to maintain a severe silence, unless they wanted to bring the police upon them and have themselves "sent down" for a year or two.

Then two very disreputable-looking persons tossed their respective principals' high hats into the ring, and the crowd, recognizing in this relic of the days when brave knights threw down their gauntlets in the lists as only a sign that the fight was to begin, cheered tumultuously.

This was followed by a sudden surging forward, and a mutter of admiration much more flattering than the cheers had been, when the principals followed their hats, and slipping out of their great-coats, stood forth in all the physical beauty of the perfect brute.

Their pink skin was as soft and healthy looking as a baby's, and glowed in the lights of the lanterns like tinted ivory, and underneath this silken covering the great biceps and muscles moved in and out and looked like the coils of a snake around the branch of a tree.

Gentleman and blackguard shouldered each other for a nearer view; the coachmen, whose metal buttons were unpleasantly suggestive of police, put their hands, in the excitement of the moment, on the shoulders of their masters; the perspiration stood out in great drops on the foreheads of the backers, and the newspaper men bit somewhat nervously at the ends of their pencils.

And in the stalls the cows munched contentedly at their cuds and gazed with gentle curiosity at their two fellow-brutes, who stood waiting the signal to fall upon and kill each other if need be, for the delectation of their brothers.

"Take your places," commanded the master of ceremonies.

In the moment in which the two men faced each other the crowd became so still that, save for the beating of the rain upon the shingled roof and the stamping of a horse in one of the stalls, the place was as sident as a church.

"Time," shouted the master of ceremonies.

The two men sprang into a posture of defence, which was lost as quickly as it was taken, one great arm shot out like a piston-rod; there was the sound of bare fists beating on naked flesh; there was an exultant indrawn gasp of savage pleasure and relief from the crowd, and the great fight had begun.

How the fortunes of war rose and fell, and changed and rechanged that night, is an old story to those who listen to such stories; and those who do not will be glad to be spared the telling of it. It was, they say, one of the bitterest fights between two men that this country has ever known.

But all that is of interest here is that after an hour of this desperate brutal business the champion ceased to be the favorite; the man whom he had taunted and bullied, and for whom the public had but little sympathy, was proving himself a likely winner, and under his cruel blows, as sharp and clean as those from a cutlass, his opponent was rapidly giving way.

The men about the ropes were past all control now; they drowned Keppler's petitions for silence with oaths and in inarticulate shouts of anger, as if the blows had fallen upon them, and in made rejoicings. They swept from one end of the ring to the other, with every muscle leaping in unison with those of the man they favored, and when a New York correspondent muttered over his shoulder that this would be the biggest sporting surprise since the Heenan-Sayers fight, Mr. Dwyer nodded his head sympathetically in assent.

In the excitement and tumult it is doubtful if any heard the three quickly repeated blows that fell from the outside upon the big doors of the barn. If they did, it was already too late to mend matters, for the door fell, torn from its hinges, and as it fell a captain of police sprang into the light from out of the storm, with his lieutenants and their men crowding close at his shoulders.

In the panic and stampede that followed, several of the men stood as helplessly immovable as tho they had seen a ghost; others made a mad rush into the arms of the officers and were beaten back against the ropes of the ring; others dived headlong into the stalls, among the horses and cattle, and still others shoved the rolls of money they held into the hands of the police, and begged like children to be allowed to escape.

The instant the door fell and the raid was declared Hefflefinger slipped over the cross rails on which he had been lying, hung for an instant by his hands, and then dropped into the centre of the fighting mob on the floor. He was out of it in an instant with the agility of a pickpocket, was across the room and at Hade's throat like a dog. The murderer, for the moment, was the calmer man of the two.

"Here," he panted, "hands off, now. There's no need for all this violence. There's no great harm in looking at a fight, is there? There's a hundred-dollar bill in my right hand; take it and let me slip out of this. No one is looking. Here."

But the detective only held him the closer.

"I want you for burglary," he whispered under his breath. "You've got to come with me now, and quick. The less fuss you make, the better for both of us. If you don't know who I am, you can feel my badge under my coat there. I've got the authority. It's all regular, and when we're out of this d—d row I'll show you the papers."

He took one hand from Hade's throat and pulled a pair of handcuffs from his pocket.

"It's a mistake. This is an outrage," gasped the murderer, white and trembling, but dreadfully alive and desperate for his liberty. "Let me go, I tell you! Take your hands off me! Do I look like a burglar, you fool?"

"I know who you look like," whispered the detective, with his face close to the face of his prisoner. "Now, will you go easy as a burglar, or shall I tell these men who you are and what I do want you for? Shall I call out your real name or not? Shall I tell them? Quick, speak up; shall I?"

There was something so exultant—something so unnecessarily savage in the officer's face that the man he held saw that the detective knew him for what he really was, and the hands that had held his throat slipped down around his shoulders, or he would have fallen. The man's eyes opened and closed again, and he swayed weakly backward and forward, and choked as if his throat were dry and burning. Even to such a hardened connoisseur in crime as Gallegher, who stood closely by, drinking it in, there was something so abject in the man's terror that he regarded him with what was almost a touch of pity.

"For God's sake," Hade begged, "let me go. Come with me to my room and I'll give you half the money. I'll divide with you fairly. We can both get away. There's a fortune for both of us there. We both can get away. You'll be rich for life. Do you understand—for life!"

But the detective, to his credit, only shut his lips the tighter.

"That's enough," he whispered in return. "That's more than I expected. You've sentenced yourself already. Come!"

Two officers in uniform barred their exit at the door, but Hefflefinger smiled easily and showed his badge.

"One of Byrnes' men," he said, in explanation; "came over expressly to take this chap. He's a burglar; 'Arlie Lane, alias Carleton. I've shown the papers to the captain. It's all regular. I'm just going to get his traps at the hotel and walk him over to the station. I guess we'll push right on to New York tonight."

The officers nodded and smiled their admiration for the representative of what is, perhaps, the best detective force in the world, and let him pass.

"AM I IN TIME, SIR?"

Then Hefflefinger turned and spoke to Gallegher, who still stood as watchful as a dog at his side. "I goin't to his room to get the bonds and stuff," he whispered; "then I'll march him to the station and take that train. I've done my share; don't forget yours!"

"Oh, you'll get your money right enough," said Gallegher. "And, sa-ay," he added, with the appreciative nod of an expert, "do you know, you did it rather well."

Mr. Dwyer had been writing while the raid was settling down, as he had been writing while waiting for the fight to begin. Now he walked over to where the other correspondents stood in angry conclave.

"Don't be an ass, Scott," said Mr. Dwyer, who was too excited to be polite or politic. "You know our being here isn't a matter of choice. We came here on business, as you did, and you've no right to hold us."

"If we don't get our stuff on the wire at once," protested a New York man, "we'll be too late for tomorrow's paper, and—"

Captain Scott said he did not care a profanely small amount for tomorrow's paper, and that all he knew was that to the stationhouse the newspaper men would go. There they would have a hearing, and if the magistrate chose to let them off, that was the magistrate's business, but that his duty was to take them into custody.

"But then it will be too late, don't you understand?" shouted Mr. Dwyer. "You've got to let us go now, at once."

"I can't do it, Mr. Dwyer," said the captain, "and that's all there is to it. Why, haven't I just sent the president of the Junior Republican Club to the patrol wagon, the man that put this coat on me, and do you think I can let you fellows go after that? You were all put under bonds to keep the peace not three days ago, and here you're at it—fighting like badgers. It's worth my place to let one of you off."

What Mr. Dwyer said next was so uncomplimentary to the gallant Captain Scott that that overwrought individual seized the sporting editor by the shoulder, and shoved him into the hands of two of his men.

This was more than the distinguished Mr. Dwyer could brook, and he excitedly raised his hand in resistance. But before he had time to do anything foolish his wrist was gripped by one strong, little hand, and he was conscious that another was picking the pocket of his great-coat.

He slapped his hands to his sides, and, looking down, saw Gallegher standing close behind him and holding him by the wrist. Mr. Dwyer had forgotten the boy's existence, and would have spoken sharply if something in Gallegher's innocent eyes had not stopped him.

Gallegher's hand was still in that pocket, in which Mr. Dwyer had shoved his notebook filled with what he had written of Gallegher's work and Hade's final capture, and with a running descriptive account of the fight. With his eyes fixed on Mr. Dwyer, Gallegher drew it out, and with a quick movement shoved it inside his waistcoat. Mr. Dwyer gave a nod of comprehension. Then glancing at his two guardsmen, and finding that they were still interested in the wordy battle of the correspondents with their chief, and had seen nothing, he stopped and whispered to Gallegher: "The forms are locked at twenty minutes to three. If you don't get there by that time it will be of no use, but if you're on time you'll beat the town—and the country, too."

Gallegher's eyes flashed significantly, and nodding his head to show he understood, started boldly on a run toward the door. But the officers who guarded it brought him to an abrupt halt, and, much to Mr. Dwyer's astonishment, drew from him what was apparently a torrent of tears.

"Let me go to me father. I want me father," the boy shrieked hysterically. "They've 'rested father. Oh, daddy, daddy. They're a-goin' to take you to prison."

"Who is your father, sonny?" asked one of the guardians of the gate.

"Keppler's me father," sobbed Gallegher. "They're a-goin' to lock him up, and I'll never see him no more."

"Oh, yes, you will," said the officer, good-naturedly; "he's there in that first patrol wagon. You can run over and say good night to him, and then you'd better get to bed. This ain't no place for kids of your age."

"Thank you, sir," sniffed Gallegher, tearfully, as the two officers raised their clubs, and let him pass out into the darkness.

The yard outside was in a tumult. Horses were stamping, and plunging, and backing the carriages into one another; lights were flashing from every window of what had been apparently an uninhabited house, and the voices of the prisoners were still raised in angry expostulation.

Three police patrol wagons were moving about the yard, filled with unwilling passengers, who sat or stood, packed together like sheep, and with no protection from the sleet and rain.

Gallegher stole off into a dark corner, and, watched the scene until his eyesight became familiar with the position of the land.

Then with his eyes fixed fearfully on the swinging light of a lantern with which an officer was searching among the carriages, he grouped his way between horses' hoofs and behind the wheels of carriages to the cab which he had himself placed at the furthermost gate. It was still there, and the horse, as he had left it, with its head turned toward the city. Gallegher opened the big gate noiselessly, and worked nervously at the hitching strap. The knot was covered with a thin coating of ice, and it was several minutes before he could loosen it. But his teeth finally pulled it apart, and with the reins in his hands he sprang upon the wheel. And as he stood so, a shock of fear ran down his back like an electric current, his breath left him, and he stood immovable, gazing with wide eyes into the darkness.

The officer with the lantern had suddenly loomed up from behind a carriage not fifty feet distant, and was standing perfectly still, with his lantern held over his head, peering so directly toward Gallegher that the boy felt that he must see him. Gallegher stood with one foot on the hub of the wheel and with the other on the box waiting to spring. It seemed a minute before either of them moved, and then the officer took a step forward, and demanded sternly, "Who is that? What are you doing there?"

There was no time for parley then. Gallegher felt that he had been taken in the act, and that his only chance lay in open flight. He leaped up on the box, pulling out the whip as he did so, and with a quick sweep lashed the horse across the head and back. The animal sprang forward with a snort, narrowly clearing the gate post, and plunged off into the darkness.

"Stop!" cried the officer.

So many of Gallegher's acquaintances among the longshoremen and mill hands had been challenged in so much the same manner that Gallegher knew what would probably follow if the challenge was disregarded. So he slipped from his seat to the footboard below, and ducked his head.

The three reports of a pistol, which rang out briskly, from behind him, proved that his early training had given him a valuable fund of useful miscellaneous knowledge.

"Don't you be scared," he said, reassuringly, to the horse; "he's firing in the air."

The pistol-shots were answered by the impatient clangor of a patrol wagon's gong, and glancing over his shoulder Gallegher saw its red and green lanterns tossing from side to side and looking in the darkness like the sidelights of a yacht plunging forward in a storm.

"I hadn't bargained to race you against no patrol wagons," said Gallegher to his animal; "but if they want a race, we'll give them a tough tussle for it, won't we?"

Philadelphia, lying four miles to the south, sent up a faint yellow glow to the sky. It seemed very far away, and Gallegher's braggadocio grew cold within him at the loneliness of his adventure and the thought of the long ride before him.

It was bitterly cold.

The rain and sleet beat thru his clothes, and struck his skin with a sharp chilling touch that set him trembling.

Even the thought of the overweighted patrol wagon probably sticking in the mud some safe distance in the rear, failed to cheer him, and the excitement that had so far made him callous to the cold died out and left him weaker and nervous.

But his horse was chilled with the long standing, and now leaped eagerly forward, only too willing to warm the half-frozen blood in its veins.

"You're a good beast," said Gallegher, plaintively, "You've got more nerve than me. Don't you go back on me now. Mr. Dwyer says we've got to beat the town." Gallegher had no idea what time it was as he rode thru the night, but he knew he would be able to find out from a big clock over a manufactory at a point nearly three-quarters of the distance from Keppler's to the goal.

He was still in the open country and driving recklessly, for he knew the best part of his ride must be made outside the city limits.

He raced between desolate-looking corn-fields with bare stalks and patches of ruddy earth rising above the thin covering of snow, truck farms and brick yards fell behind him on either side. It was very lonely work, and once or twice the dogs ran yelping to the gates and barked after him.

Part of his way lay parallel with the railroad tracks, and he drove for some time beside long lines of freight and coal cars as they stood resting for the night. The fantastic Queen Anne suburban stations were dark and deserted, but in one or two of the block-towers he could see the operators writing at their desks, and the sight in some way comforted him.

Once he thought of stopping to get out the blanket in which he had wrapped himself on the first trip, but he feared to spare the time, and drove on with his teeth chattering and his shoulders shaking with the cold.

He welcomed the first solitary row of darkened houses with a faint cheer of recognition. The scattered lamp-posts lightened his spirits, and even the badly paved streets rang under the beats of his horse's feet like music. Great mills and manufactories, with only a night-watchman's light in the lowest of their many stories, began to take the place of the gloomy farm-houses and gaunt trees that had startled him with their grotesque shapes. He had been driving nearly an hour, he calculated, and in that time the rain had changed to a wet snow, that fell heavily and clung to whatever it touched. He passed block after block of trim workmen's houses, as still and silent as the sleepers within them, and at last he turned the horse's head into Broad street, the city's great thoroughfare, that stretches from its one end to the other and cuts it evenly in two.

He was driving noiselessly over the snow and slush in the street, with his thoughts bent only on the clock-face he wished so much to see, when a hoarse voice challenged him from the sidewalk. "Hey, you, stop there, hold up!" said the voice.

Gallegher turned his head, and tho he saw that the voice came from under a policeman's helmet, his only answer was to hit his horse sharply over the head with his whip and to urge it into a gallop.

This, on his part, was followed by a sharp, shrill whistle from the policeman. Another whistle answered it from a street-corner one block ahead of him. "Whoa," said Gallegher, pulling on the reins. "There's one too many of them," he added, in an apologetic explanation. The horse stopped, and stood, breathing heavily, with great clouds of steam rising from its flanks.

"Why in hell didn't you stop when I told you to?" remanded the voice, now close at the cab's side.

"I didn't hear you," returned Gallegher, sweetly. "But I heard you whistle, and I heard your partner whistle, and I thought maybe it was me you wanted to speak to, so I just stopped."

"You heard me well enough. Why aren't your lights lit?" demanded the voice.

"Should I have 'em lit?" asked Gallegher, bending over and regarding them with sudden interest.

"You know you should, and if you don't you've no right to be driving that cab. I don't believe you're the regular driver, anyway. Where'd you get it?"

"It ain't my cab, of course," said Gallegher, with an easy laugh. "It's Luke McGovern's. He left it outside Cronin's while he went in to get a drink, and he took too much, and me father told me to drive it 'round to the stable for him. I'm Cronin's son. McGovern ain't in no condition to drive. You can see yourself how he's been misusing the horse. He puts it up at Backman's livery stable, and I was just going around there now."

Gallegher's knowledge of the local celebrities of the district confused the zealous officer of the peace. He surveyed the boy with a steady stare that would have distressed a less skillful liar, but Gallegher only shrugged his shoulders slightly, as if from the cold, and waited with apparent indifference to what the officer would say next.

In reality his heart was beating heavily against his side, and he felt that if he was kept on a strain much longer he would give way and break down. A second snow-covered form emerged suddenly from the shadow of the houses.

"What is it, Reeder?" it asked.

"Oh, nothing much," replied the first officer. "This kid hadn't any lamps lit, so I called to him to stop and he didn't do it, so I whistled to you. It's all right, tho. He's just taking it 'round to Backman's. Go ahead," he added, sulkily.

"Get up!" chirped Gallegher. "Good night," he added, over his shoulder.

Gallegher gave an hysterical little gasp of relief as he trotted away from the two policemen, and poured bitter maledictions on their heads for two meddling fools as he went.

"They might as well kill a man as scare him to death," he said, with an attempt to get back to his customary flippancy. But the effort was somewhat pitiful, and he felt guiltily conscious that a salt-warm tear was creeping slowly down his face, and that a lump that would not keep down was rising in his throat.

"Tain't no fair thing for the whole police force to keep worrying at a little boy like me," he said, in shame-faced apology. "I'm not doing nothing wrong, and I'm half froze to death, and yet they keep a nagging at me."

It was so cold that when the boy stamped his feet against the foot-board to keep them warm, sharp pains shot up thru his body, and when he beat his arms about his shoulders, as he had seen real cabmen do, the blood in his finger tips tingled so acutely that he cried aloud with the pain.

He had often been up that late before, but he had never felt so sleepy. It was as if some one was pressing a sponge heavy with chloroform near his face, and he could not fight off the drowsiness that lay hold of him.

He saw, dimly hanging above his head, a round disc of light that seemed like a great moon, and which he finally guessed to be the clock face for which he had been on the look-out. He had passed it before he realized this; but the fact stirred him into wakefulness again, and when his cab's wheels slipped around the city hall corner, he remembered to look up at the other big clock face that keeps awake over the railroad station and measures out the night.

He gave a gasp of consternation when he saw that it was half-past two, and that there was but ten minutes left to him. This, and the many electric lights, and the sight of the familiar pile of buildings startled him into a semi-consciousness of where he was and how great was the necessity for haste.

He rose in his seat and called on the horse, and urged it into a reckless gallop over the slippery asphalt. He considered nothing else but speed, and looking neither to the left nor right, dashed off down Broad street into Chestnut, where his course lay straight away to the office—now only seven blocks distant.

Gallegher never knew how it began, but he was suddenly assaulted by shouts on either side; his horse was thrown back on its haunches, and he found two men in cabmen's livery hanging at its head and patting its sides and calling it by name. And the other cabmen who have their stand at the corner were swarming about the carriage, all of them talking and swearing at once, and gesticulating wildly with their whips.

They said they knew the cab was McGovern's, and they wanted to know where he was, and why he wasn't on it; they wanted to know where Gallegher had stolen it, and why he had been such a fool as to drive it into the arms of its owner's friends. They said that it was about time that a cab-driver could get off his box and take a drink without having his cab run away with, and some of them called loudly for a policeman to take the young thief in charge.

Gallegher felt as if he had been suddenly dragged into consciousness out of a bad dream, and stood for a second like a half-awakened somnambulist.

They had stopped the cab under an electric light and its glare shone coldly down upon the trampled snow and the faces of the men around him.

Gallegher bent forward and lashed savagely at the horse with his whip.

"Let me go," he shouted, as he tugged impotently at the reins. "Let me go, I tell you. I haven't stole no cab, and you've got no right to stop me. I only want to take it to the Press office," he begged. "They'll send it back to you all right. They'll pay you for the trip. I'm not running away with it. The driver's got the collar—he's 'rested—and I'm only a-going to the Press office. Do you hear me?" he cried, his voice rising and breaking in a shriek of passion and disappointment. "I tell you to let go those reins. Let me go, or I'll kill you. Do you hear me? I'll kill you." And leaning forward, the boy struck savagely with his long whip at the faces of the men about the horse's head.

Some one in the crowd reached up and caught him by the ankles, and with a quick jerk pulled him off the box, and threw him on to the street. But he was up on his knees in a moment, and caught at the man's hand.

"Don't let them stop me, mister," he cried, "please let me go. I didn't steal the cab, sir. S'help me, I didn't. I'm telling you the truth. Take me to the Press office, and they'll prove it to you. They'll pay you anything you ask 'em. It's only such a little ways now, and I've come so far, sir. Please don't let them stop me," he sobbed, clasping the man about the knees. "For Heaven's sake, mister, let me go!"

. . . . . .

The managing editor of the Press took up the india-rubber speaking-tube at his side, and answered, "Not yet" to an inquiry the night editor had already put to him five times within the last twenty minutes.

Then he snapped the metal top of the tube impatiently, and went up-stairs. As he passed the door of the local room, he noticed that the reporters had not gone home, but were sitting about on the tables and chairs, waiting. They looked up inquiringly as he passed, and the city editor asked, "Any news yet?" and the managing editor shook his head.

The compositors were standing idle in the composing-room, and their foreman was talking with the night editor.

"Well," said that gentleman, tentatively.

"Well," returned the managing editor, "I don't think we can wait; do you?"

"It's a half-hour after time now," said the night editor, "and we'll miss the suburban trains if we hold the paper back any longer. We can't afford to wait for a purely hypothetical story. The chances are all against the fight's having taken place or this Hade's having been arrested."

"But if we're beaten on it——" suggested the chief. "But I don't think that is possible. If there were any story to print, Dwyer would have had it here before now."

The managing editor looked steadily down at the floor.

"Very well," he said, slowly, "we won't wait any longer. Go ahead," he added, turning to the foreman with a sigh of reluctance. The foreman whirled himself about, and began to give his orders; but the two editors still looked at each other doubtfully.

As they stood so, there came a sudden shout and the sound of people running to and fro in the reportorial rooms below. There was the tramp of many footsteps on the stairs, and above the confusion they heard the voice of the city editor telling some one to "run to Madden's and get some brandy, quick."

No one in the composing-room said anything; but those compositors who had started to go home began slipping off their overcoats, and every one stood with his eyes fixed on the door.

It was kicked open from the outside, and in the doorway stood a cab-driver and the city editor, supporting between them a pitiful little figure of a boy, wet and miserable, and with the snow melting on his clothes and running in little pools to the floor. "Why, it's Gallegher," said the night editor, in a tone of keenest disappointment.

Gallegher shook himself free from his supporters, and took an unsteady step forward, his fingers fumbling stiffly with the buttons of his waistcoat.

"Mr. Dwyer, sir," he began faintly, with his eyes fixed fearfully on the managing editor, "he got arrested—and I couldn't get here no sooner, 'cause they kept a-stopping me, and they took me cab from under me—but—" he pulled the notebook from his breast and held it out with its covers damp and limp from the rain, "but we got Hade, and here's Mr. Dwyer's copy."

And then he asked, with a queer note in his voice, partly of dread and partly of hope, "Am I in time, sir?"

The managing editor took the book, and tossed it to the foreman, who ripped out its leaves and dealt them out to his men as rapidly as a gambler deals out cards.

Then the managing editor stooped and picked Gallegher up in his arms, and, sitting down, began to unlace his wet and muddy shoes.

Gallegher made a faint effort to resist this degradation of the managerial dignity; but his protest was a very feeble one, and his head fell back heavily on the managing editor's shoulder.

To Gallegher the incandescent lights began to whirl about in circles, and to burn in different colors; the faces of the reporters kneeling before him and chafing his hands and feet grew dim and unfamiliar, and the roar and rumble of the great presses in the basement sounded far away, like the murmur of the sea.

And then the place and the circumstances of it came back to him again sharply and with sudden vividness.

Gallegher looked up, with a faint smile, into the managing editor's face. "You won't turn me off for running away, will you?" he whispered.

The managing editor did not answer immediately. His head was bent, and he was thinking, for some reason or other, of a little boy of his own, at home in bed. Then he said, quietly, "Not this time, Gallegher."

Gallegher's head sank back comfortably on the older man's shoulder, and he smiled comprehensively at the faces of the young men crowded around him. "You hadn't ought to," he said, with a touch of his old impudence, "'cause—I beat the town."

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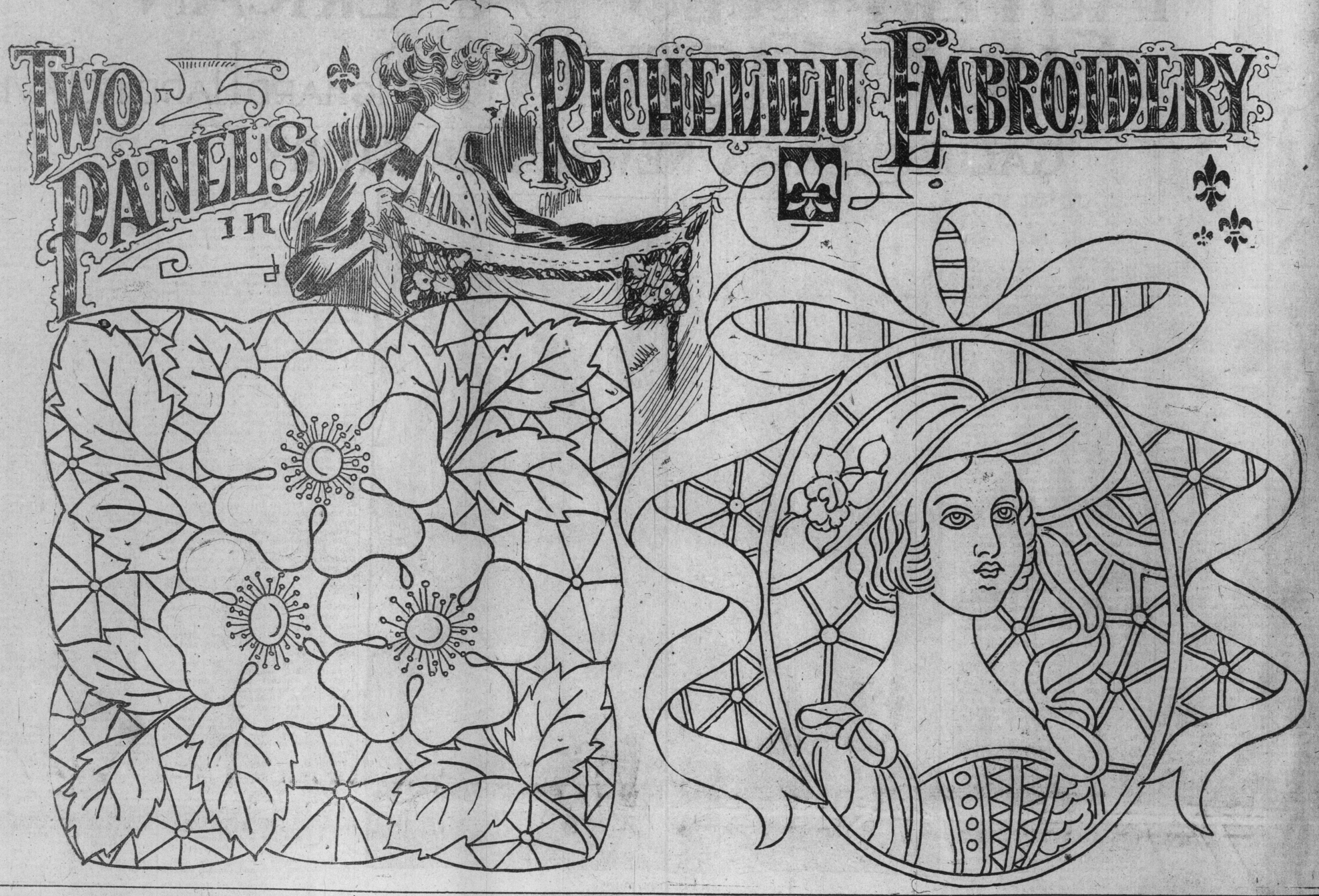

A Man in the Open

By ROGER POCOCK

THIS MAN in the open is first a trapper, then a sailor, then a cowboy, last a ranger. He knows the bitter cold of Labrador winters, what it is to be wrecked at sea, how it feels to live a brother to the grizzly in the wilds of British Columbia.

¶ Always he is a lover and worshipper of nature. Simple of heart he is, and of a quaint, abounding, unfailing humor all his own.

¶ He falls in love with a grand opera singer, whom chance has brought to the forest and the wilderness, and marries her, loses her, fights for her, loses her again and at last—well the reader must discover for himself what happens at last.

¶ By reading THE WORLD every day, starting tomorrow, you will learn all about this MAN IN THE OPEN. It is the best story of the year. An instalment of the story will appear in the Women's Home Department of The World every day, commencing tomorrow.

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Reasons Why Social Service Women Have Come to Favor Equal Suffrage

Their Work for the Betterment of Social Conditions Has Shown Them the Need—Mrs. Torrington, Miss Rutherford, Mrs. Huestis, Mrs. O'Sullivan, Miss Brooking All Ballot Reformers and With Good Reason.

(By Flora MacD. Denison.)

A prominent merchant from Edmonton was on his way to New York, a couple of weeks ago. His wife, prominent in club circles, accompanied him there. Before reaching Toronto, he said to her: "Do you know anything about woman's suffrage?"

"Well, no; not very much," she admitted.

"Then, as soon as you get to Toronto, go and find out, for everybody in the smoking car, in the dining car, and in the Pullman car are all talking about woman's suffrage."

When the woman called on me, to learn about it, I patiently went into the same old story, mostly in answer to eager questions. With what indignation did she receive the news that she was not the parent of her own children, in the eyes of the law; that the Married Woman's Property Act was of recent date; and that in many places, say Quebec, women were still little more than chattels, and that in other places the age of consent was only ten years! She was amazed to learn that for sixty years a sturdy fight has been carried on by the bravest and best women that the world has ever produced, to get our social, industrial, and political life on a basis of equality between men and women.

Her idea of the woman's suffrage movement spelled only smashed windows and general disturbance in London. Since one is inclined to be biased in religion, politics, or nationality, and see only the good in arguments favoring the particular one they profess to be on, I would prefer in this article to give the viewpoint of women, who are not for political equality, first, last, and all the time, but whose work along social service lines, places them in the first rank of public benefactors and whose devotion to women's reforms in our city's life gives them the gratitude of every worth-while citizen.

Leader of Social Reform.

Let us begin with Mrs. Torrington. The stories one could tell of her efforts to secure better housing conditions, to have the feeble-minded cared for and segregated, so that an imbecile population would not eternally be multiplying. Why, there is hardly a charity, or reform, or educational propaganda, but what her name appears prominently. One wonders where she got the time; for Mrs. Torrington has been a busy woman in the personnel of the College of Music, of which her distinguished husband is president. But always look to busy people to do things. Mrs. Torrington has come in touch with every phase of our city's life. The unprotected girl found herself a sympathetic friend in her. Hundreds of organizations of girls and women have had Mrs. Torrington to preside at their first meeting. Social settlements of recent date found in her a ready supporter and worker. As president of the local council, for many years she fought the great white plague, and thru her efforts every phase of social settlement work was taken up and discussed.

She resigned as president of the local council only to be elected unanimously the chief executive of the national council, and as head of this great organization, standing as it does for divergent views of all classes of women, she petitioned the Ontario legislature to enfranchise the women, the national council having previously sent a resolution to the federal government, asking that women be given the federal franchise on the same basis as men.

Mrs. Torrington did not start out on her career of social service to get suffrage, but in her career of social service, she found that her work, and that of her colleagues would have been many times more effective, and reforms accomplished more quickly, and with much greater dignity, had women been able to directly use their influence for good at the ballot box.

Her Name Is Called "Blessed."

The name of Miss Rutherford is another whom so many call "blessed." Her work in connection with the W. C. T. U. rescue work, and the women's medical dispensary is well known. A few years ago, Miss Rutherford organized a deputation to Sir James Whitney, asking that the women of this province be enfranchised. Miss Rutherford also was forced to see that the ballot was the only dignified way of gaining legislation; in fact, the only way.

Mrs. Huestis, president of the local council, who has a finger in more social betterment pies than anyone I ever heard of, thought for many years that men could be persuaded to do the square thing; but, after 21 years of trying to get a home for the feeble-minded, and months and years to get pure milk for sick babies, and pubic inspection for schools, she, too, began to think that the ballot was an absolutely necessary weapon in the hands of women; and she and her council workers have urged the mayor and city council to go with them to the provincial government, to ask for votes for women.

I could name a hundred women co-workers, of these three ultra-prominent ones, whose good work in this city cannot be estimated, who are enlisted in the suffrage ranks.

Convinced of Need.

I rang up that grand and noble woman, Mrs. O'Sullivan, who has one of the most difficult positions in this province, and asked her for an expression of opinion upon this most vital subject. In one terse sentence she spoke volumes: "Eleven years in charge of the Mercer Reformatory have convinced me of the need of women being enfranchised."

Miss Brocking, superintendent of the girls' industrial home, says she knows little of the woman's suffrage movement, but her experience with the sad and sickening side of the unfortunate girl life of our province has made her an ardent woman's suffrage advocate.

Now, our suffrage women have never been indifferent to all the social betterment schemes advocated by other reformers; but their vision from the first has been clear and the goal they wished to reach has been straight ahead. They believe that men and women should be born equally free and independent members of the human race, equally endowed with intelligence and ability, and equally entitled to the free exercise of their individual rights and liberty. That the natural relation of the sexes is that of inter-dependence and co-operation, and that the repression of the rights and liberties of one sex inevitably works injury to the other, and hence the whole race. That the ballot is the only legal and permanent means of defending the rights to "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness," and accepted as inalienable by all civilized nations. In any representative form of government, therefore, women should be vested with all political rights and privileges of electors.

OUR EMBROIDERY DESIGN.

Two Panels in Richelieu Embroidery

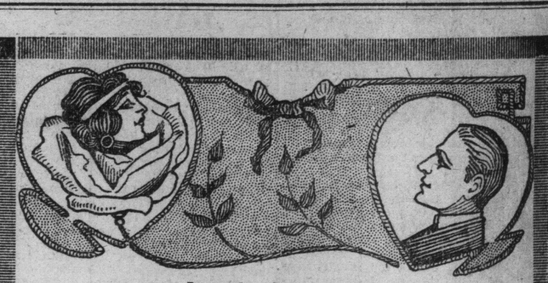
Silk should be used to bring out perfect designs. Any number of colors can be used, the dull tones, such as are shown in tapestry are best suited to the work.

The form of the panel showing the woman's head can be soildly worked, but so carefully must the colors blend that no one tint should predominate, tho the colors of the eyes, lips, hair and cheeks should be distinguishable. The ribbon and scroll effects can be in heavy relief, raised slightly but not padded. If care is exercised this entire panel can be worked in flat surface effect. The background must be worked in one tone and in one direction.

For the floral panel the Battenburg stitches are used, and the flowers can be made wholly in face stitches. If, however, they are made in Battenberg lace fashion then embroider the outside leaves in solid satin stitch. Only very fine silk or floss will look attractive for use in either pattern.

To Transfer.

Put a cake of soap in a pint of hot water, stir vigorously; remove soap. Saturate the design with the mixture, then remove the excess moisture. Place the fabric to which the design is to be transferred on a hard, flat surface and lay the design flat down on the material. Cover with a dry sheet of thick paper and with the bowl of a tablespoon rub hard till the design is transferred, being careful to rub from rather than toward you. Do not wet the material or rub the face of the design with damp fingers. To remove the design after the article is completed wash in warm water with soap.



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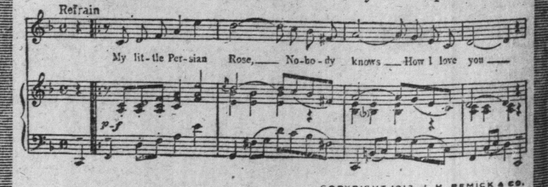

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MOST POPULAR SONGS OF THE DAY

"That Old Girl Of Mine"
"My Little Persian Rose"
"Oh, You Silv'ry Bells" (Jingle Bells)
"Down by the Old Garden Gate"
"Teasing Moon"
"I'll Come Back to You My Honolulu Lou"
"Be My Little Baby Bumble Bee"
"Down in Dear Old New Orleans"
"You're a Great Big Blue Eyed Baby"
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ILLUSTRATED SECTION OF THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

33RD YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 8 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING MARCH 16 1913 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

Canadian Suffragettes at the Inauguration of a New U.S. President

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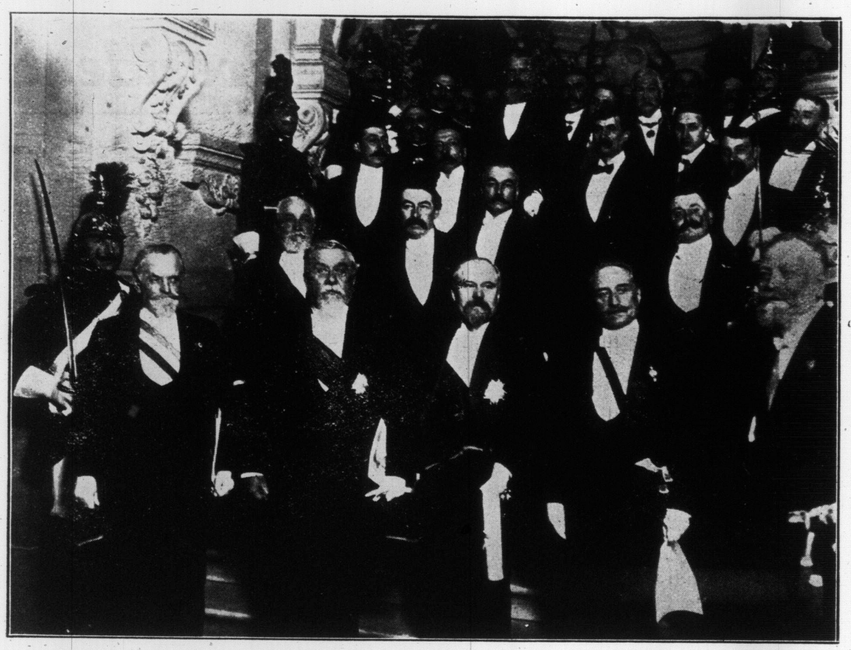
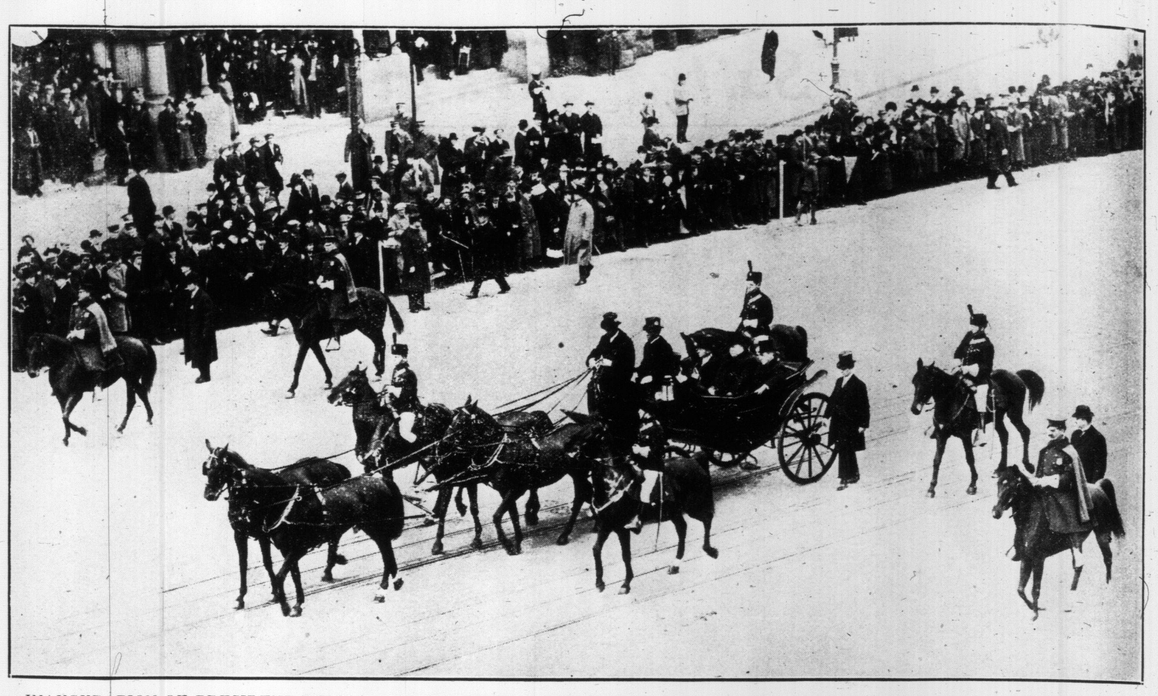
1—MRS. FLORA MacD. DENI SON, PRESIDENT CANADIAN WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION. 2—A BEVY OF BEAUTIES IN THE WASHINGTON PARADE. 3—FLOR A MacDONALD LAPHAM, WHO WALKED AT THE HEAD OF THE CANADIAN DELEGATIO N. 4—MR. TAFT AND PRESIDENT WILSON. 5—MISS INEZ MULHOL LAND, WHO LED THE PARADE. 6—PRESIDENT AND MRS. WILSON. 7 AND 8—THE CANADIAN DELEGATION. THESE PICTURES WERE TAKEN SPECIAL LY FOR THE SUNDAY WORLD.

Inauguration of U. S. and French Presidents---Marriage of Lady Roberts

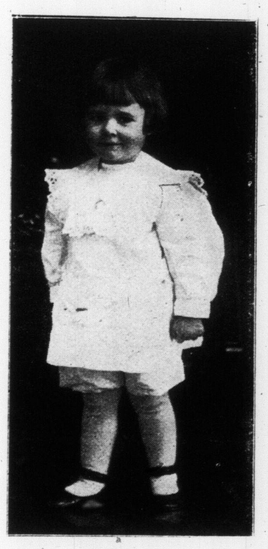


Inauguration of President Poincare at Hotel de Villem, Paris. Group of six presidents. 1st row, left to right—A. Dubost, president of senate; M. Fallieres, ex-president of the republic; M. Poincare, president of republic; M. Deschanel, president of chamber of deputies. Second row—M. Loubert, ex-president of republic and M. Briand, president of council.

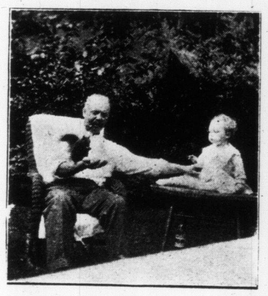


INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT WILSON—THE PRESIDENT AND EX-PRESIDENT DRIVING DOWN PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE AFTER THE CEREMONY.

MARRIAGE OF LADY EDWINA ROBERTS TO MAJOR HENRY LEWIN, B.A., AT ALL SAINTS' CHURCH, ASCOT. THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM BEING DRAWN BY A TEAM OF SIX HORSES WITH THREE SUBALTERNS AS POSTILLIONS, ENTERING ENGLEMERE.



LYLE GARLAND, 41 MARLBORO AVENUE.

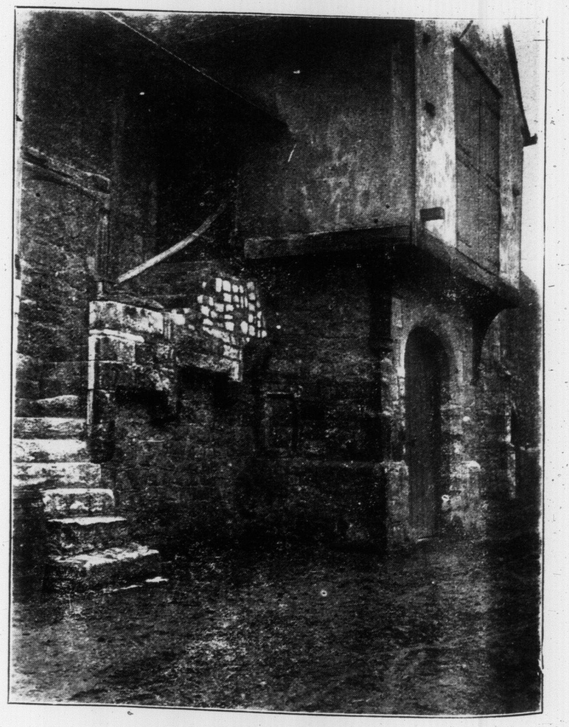


GEO. MORTSON, CANADIAN LIVING AT HARTFORD CONN., WITH HIS CANADIAN BLACK SQUIRREL, WHICH IS QUITE A RARITY IN THAT PART OF CONNECTICUT.

W. J. BRYAN, SECRETARY OF STATE IN PRESIDENT WILSON'S CABINET.

Miss Kipling, daughter of Mr. Rudyard Kipling, the well-known author, who is at present taking a well-earned rest at St. Moritz.

CHINA WEDDING OF MR. AND MRS. T. J. SUTCLIFFE, WEST TORONTO, ON FEBRUARY 21.



AN AMERICAN HAS MADE AN OFFER FOR THE PURCHASE OF TITHE BARN AT MAIDSTONE, ENGLAND, WHICH HE IS DESIROUS OF TRANSPORTING TO HIS OWN COUNTRY. THIS OLD KENTISH RAGSTONE BUILDING WAS ERECTED MORE THAN 600 YEARS AGO.

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A WINTER SCENE NEAR LAKE SHORE, HIGH PARK.

A FEW CLINTON STREET BOYS.

S. O. S. DANCE HELD IN ARMSTRONG HALL, PAPE AVENUE, ON FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 28.

ON THE RONCESVALLES FREE RINK.

A FULL LOAD.

SKI-RIDING INCREASES IN POPULARITY EVERY WINTER. HERE ARE A FEW WHO HAVE BEEN ENJOYING THE PASTIME IN HIGH PARK.

A FEW OF THE YOUNG HOCKEY PLAYERS AT THE RONCESVALLES FREE RINK.

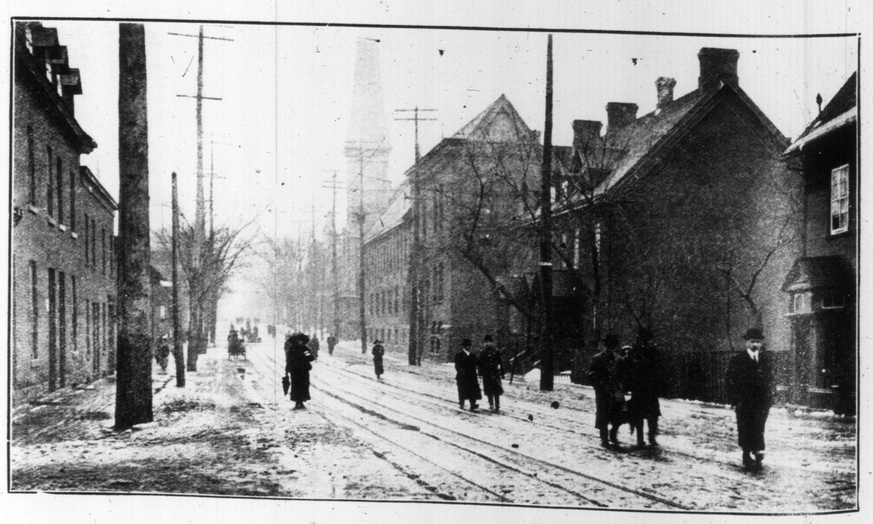
UNIQUE TRIPLE WEDDING CELEBRATED IN EARLSCOURT RECENTLY. LEFT TO RIGHT—CLARA HEYWOOD AND JAMES PARKER, EDITH HEYWOOD AND WM. RISK, ELSIE HILLIER AND PERCY BOWEN.

ON THE WINTER ROAD TO NOMINIGAN CAMP, SMOKE LAKE, ALGONQUIN NATIONAL PARK OF ONTARIO.

HELEN FORBES, 297 GRACE STREET.

The tubes of new German opera glasses slide into one another like those of a telescope, enabling them to be squeezed into small space.

Some of the Dunlop staff at the Toronto Auto Show. Left to right—E. E. Williams, London manager; A. A. Briggs, advertising manager; L. E. Levey, Toronto representative; C. M. Woodburn and J. H. Young, Ontario representatives; K. R. Spencer, Hamilton manager; W. A. Shaw, Toronto manager; H. A. Hughes, Toronto representative; R. O. Mackay, Ontario representative; H. H. Jack, sales department; W. J. Mitchell, Toronto representative; W. B. Northam (sitting) sales manager.



A SLIPPERY DAY ON ELGIN-STREET, OTTAWA.

THE STANDARD ARTICLE USED EVERYWHERE

MAKES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST ROYAL YEAST CAKES QUICK PURE E.W. GILLETT COMPANY, LIMITED TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG MONTREAL

THE KIND THAT PLEASES THE PEOPLE

MOST PERFECT MADE

TRIAL OF MRS. PANKHURST—MRS. PANKHURST LEAVING THE COURT AT EPSOM, AFTER BEING GRANTED BAIL, ACCOMPANIED BY MR. JAMES MURRAY, EX-M.P., WHO STOOD SECURITY.

Easter Corset Offer

Available For One Week Only

KNOWING that women find the present season a convenient one for buying their corsets we have decided, in anticipation of exceptional selling to cut our price on two of our popular lines. This immense saving opportunity is only open to you for one week—let nothing prevent you benefitting by it.

These models are perfectly tailored—(Woolnough standard) stylish and comfort-creating.

Low and Medium Bust Model—4.00 Corsets, this week 2.75

Medium Low Bust Model—10.00 Corsets, this week ... 7.00

For those who prefer Corsets tailored-to-order our prices are as usual

$6 $10 $15

No woman with a keen appreciation of corset values will overlook these.

WOOLNOUGH—CORSETIERS

286 YONGE ST. Opp. Wilton Ave.

RUTH SHEPLEY WITH CYRIL SCOTT IN THE NEW COMEDY "VALUE RECEIVED," AT THE ALEXANDRA THEATRE THIS WEEK.

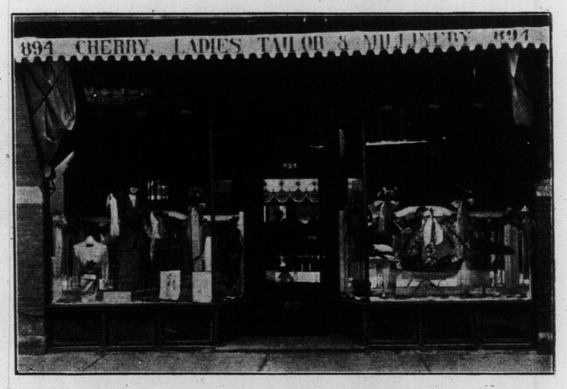
PHOTO OF A QUICK-FIRING GUN MOUNTED ON A MOTOR CAR USED BY THE GERMAN ARMY FOR FIRING AT AIRCRAFT.

Recent photograph of Madame Steinheil, who has been so prominently before the public. It will be remembered that she was acquitted after a most sensational trial in Paris on a charge of killing her artist husband.

—The Tatler.

One of the last perils that would seem likely to befall travelers in a sleeping car, is being crashed into by a runaway trolley car. Yet this happened in Sioux City, Ia., recently. The sleeping car was standing on a railway crossing, and the motorman was unable to stop his car. It struck the railway car a square blow in the side and battered it a little. Nobody was injured.

Ghent, Belgium, is built upon twenty-six islands, which are connected with each other by thirty bridges. The city has 300 streets and more than thirty public squares.

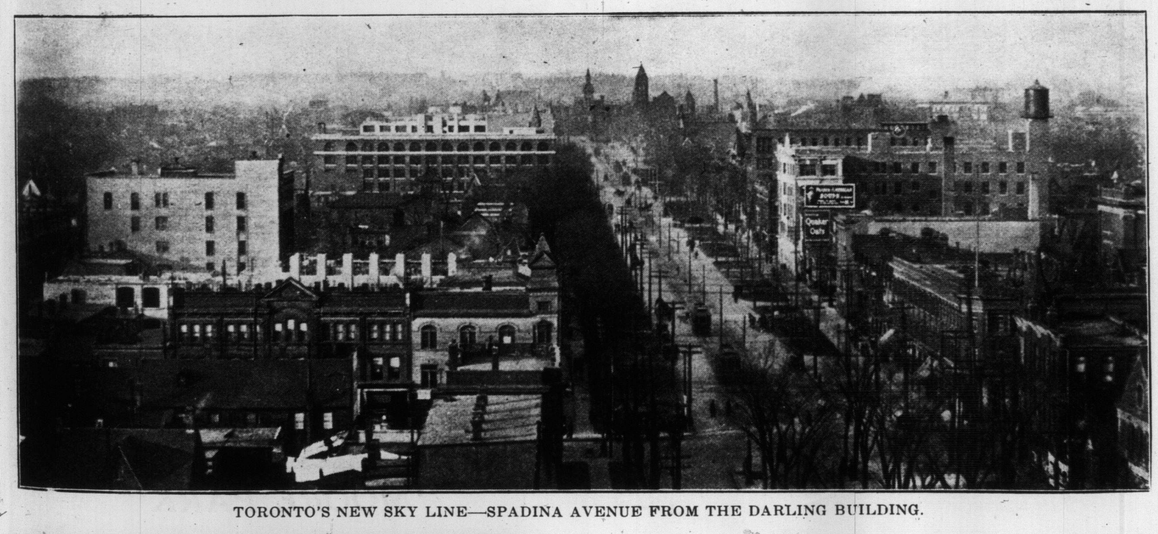


"CHERRY" LADIES' TAILOR AND MILLINER

GRAND SPRING OPENING

894 BLOOR WEST, Corner Ossington Avenue

Phone Coll. 7988. - - - - Open Evenings.



TORONTO'S NEW SKY LINE—SPADINA AVENUE FROM THE DARLING BUILDING.

WITH THE CRACKER JACKS, AT THE GAYETY THEATRE THIS WEEK.

MISS CATHLEEN DOYLE AS LADY MONKHURST AND GEOFFERY DOUGLAS AS LORD MONKHURST IN "MILESTONES," AT THE PRINCESS THEATRE THIS WEEK.

FROM THE EDINBURGH ART GALLERY—"THE COMBAT," BY WM. EDDY, R. A.

MAKING OIL SMOKELESS

Some tests of oil at the Royal Experiment Station at Berlin have suggested that smoke abatement may be better accomplished by chemical than mechanical means.

One portion of a commercial lubricating oil for motors was tested in its original state, and another portion of the same oil was first treated with acetone, dissolving the heavier consistuents.

The treated oil, with unimpaired lubricating qualities, burned without smoke or troublesome odor. The original oil, however, emitted much smoke on burning, and the fumes were very irritating to eyes and nose.

A $50 GOLD WATCH

CAN YOU WORK THIS PUZZLE?

W	O	I	A				
L	O	I	A	F	R	D	
R	O	G	I	A	G	E	

GIVEN FREE AWAY

Will be given according to conditions of Contest to somebody who succeeds in arranging the letters of the above three lines so that they will spell

THE NAMES OF THREE STATES IN THE UNITED STATES

ALSO A PRIZE OF $10 FOR NEATEST SOLUTION

TRY IT AT ONCE. IT MAY BE YOU.

Write the names of the States on a postcard or a letter, giving your Name and Address plainly.

IMPERIAL WATCH CO., Prize Dept. [2], MONTREAL, CANADA

OR $50 IN GOLD

Madame Bernice de Pasquali during her recent visit to Toronto took a sail on an ice boat. This was Madame's first experience and she pronounced it most delightful. Those in the boat are, left to right— Madame Pasquali, Otis Dorian, Asst. Canadian manager Columbia Graphophone Company, Signor Pasquali, Mr. A. G. Farquharson, Canadian manager Columbia Graphophone Co.; Mr. John A. Sabine, Music Supply Company.

WINNERS OF GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S PRIZE IN CURLING COMPETITION AT OTTAWA: SITTING, LEFT TO RIGHT— C. S. SCOTT, SKIP; DR. MANUEL, JAS. MANUEL, VICE-PRESIDENT; W. STEWART, SKIP. STANDING—E. L. LEROYD, W. J. GLOVER, JOHN KILLIGAN, JOHN MANUEL, PRESIDENT; S. P. HEMPILL, A. A. WILLANS, DR. O. H. HUTCHISON.

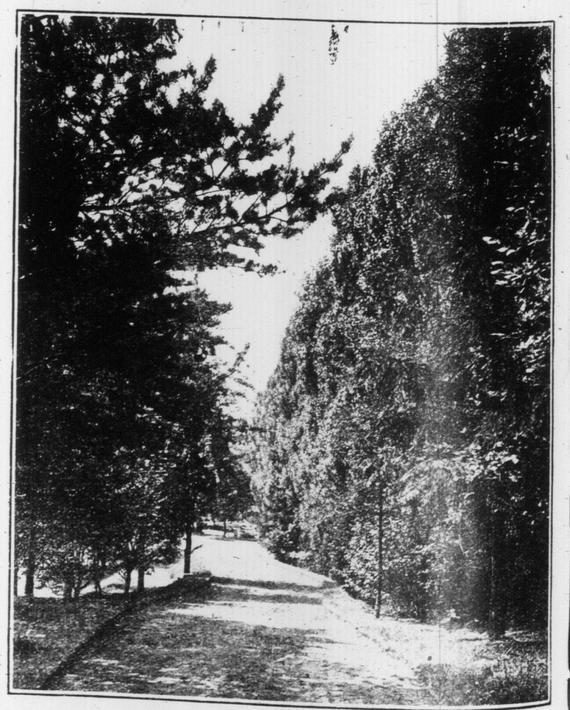
THE DIVISION AUDITORS' HOCKEY TEAM OF THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY HOUSE LEAGUE, WHICH HAS NOT YET MET DEFEAT BY ANY OF THE COMPANY'S TEAMS.

INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT WILSON—CHIEF JUSTICE WHITE ADMINISTERING THE OATH OF OFFICE IN FRONT OF THE CAPITOL.

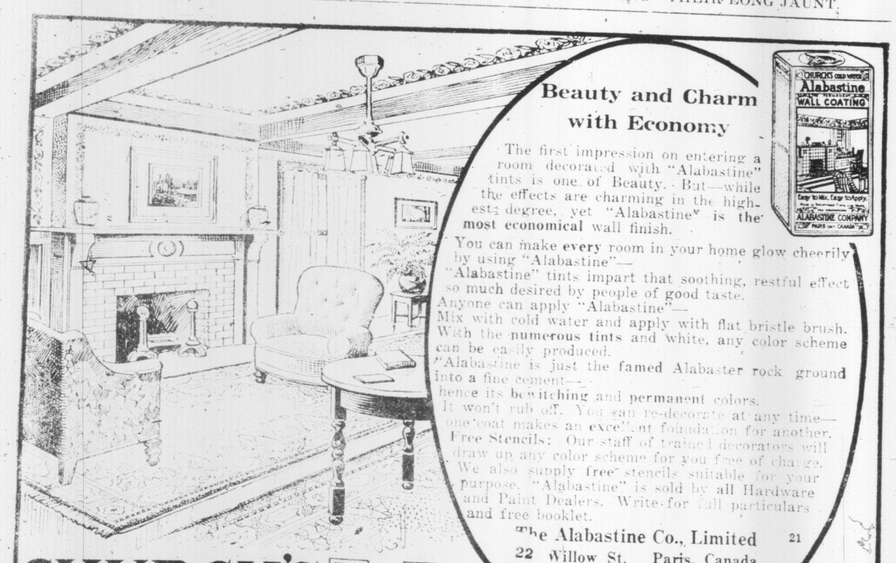
GENERAL ROSALIE JONES AND HER SUFFRAGE ARMY FINISHING THEIR LONG JAUNT.

MR. AND MRS. TAYLOR, SOUDAN AVE., DAVISVILLE, WHO GAVE A FANCY DRESS PARTY RECENTLY.

"MOORE PARK"



A PICTURESQUE SPOT IN "MOORE PARK." LAND HERE SELLS FOR $40 PER FOOT AND UP AND IS HANDLED BY R. B. RICE & SONS, 24 VICTORIA STREET. PLANS MAY BE HAD UPON REQUEST.



Beauty and Charm with Economy

The first impression on entering a room decorated with "Alabastine" tints is one of Beauty. But—while the effects are charming in the highest degree, yet "Alabastine" is the most economical wall finish.

You can make every room in your home glow cheerily by using "Alabastine"—

"Alabastine" tints impart that soothing, restful effect so much desired by people of good taste.

Anyone can apply "Alabastine"—

Mix with cold water and apply with flat bristle brush. With the numerous tints and white, any color scheme can be easily produced.

"Alabastine is just the famed Alabaster rock ground into a fine cement—

hence its bewitching and permanent colors.

It won't rub off. You can re-decorate at any time—one coat makes an excellent foundation for another.

Free Stencils: Our staff of trained decorators will draw up any color scheme for you free of charge. We also supply free stencils suitable for your purpose. "Alabastine" is sold by all Hardware and Paint Dealers. Write for full particulars and free booklet.

The Alabastine Co., Limited 21
22 Willow St. Paris, Canada.

CHURCH'S COLD WATER Alabastine

LINDLEY M. GARRISON OF NEW JERSEY, WHO WILL HOLD THE PORTFOLIO OF WAR UNDER THE WILSON ADMINISTRATION.

NEW AND RETIRING HEADS OF THE UNITED STATES. EX-PRESIDENT TAFT AND PRESIDENT WILSON POSED FOR THE CAMERAMAN IN THE WHITE HOUSE SHORTLY BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE FOR THE INAUGURAL CEREMONIES.

Miss Antonia Pinching, the beautiful daughter of the late Mr. Archibald Pinching, whose engagement to Mr. Joseph Addison of the foreign office, the son of the late Mr. John Addison, Q.C., is just announced. —The Tatler.

JEAN FORBES CHRISTIE OF WELLAND.

MARGARET MARY HARVEY VANCOUVER, GRANDDAUGHTER OF MRS. McCABE, 370 BERKELEY ST

Heintzman & Co., 193 Yonge St., New Victrola Parlors
Bell Piano Co., Home of the Victor, 146 Yonge Street
The Nordheimer Co., Complete Victor Line, 15 King Street East.
Mason & Risch, Limited, Victor Parlors, 230 Yonge Street
R. S. Williams & Sons Co., Victor Service Parlors, 145 Yonge St.
Dealers
His Master's Voice

GRADUATE NURSES' CLUB PARTY AT THEIR CLUB HOUSE, SHERBOURNE STREET.

MISS MAXIME ELLIOTT, THE ACTRESS, ON THE GOLF LINKS AT CANNES.

LADIES'
Straw, Panama and Leghorn Hats Cleaned, Dyed and Remodeled Latest Shapes. Spring Styles Now Ready.
New York Hat Works
560 Yonge St. Phone N. 5165

BROADWAY SCHOOL OF DANCING
QUEEN AND SPADINA
High-class acad my for Ball Room, Stage, or fancy dancing. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. T. Smith, Principal. Open day and evening. Phone Adel. 1611. 7tf

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Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Ambulance Service
455-57 Queen St. West.
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The Prophylactic Tooth Brush
Used every day—note how your smile improves

HOFFMAN BROS.
"Ladies' Tailors"
412 YONGE ST.
Dear Madam:—
No doubt you are thinking of having a stylish, well fitting suit made for the coming spring season.
All garments turned out from our establishment are man-tailored throughout, in the latest style and under our personal supervision, and patrons are therefore assured of artistic workmanship and fit.
We had long and successful experience as designers, cutters and fitters with such firms as The T. Eaton Co., Limited, Toronto, and St. Pierre, Montreal.
We were successful in pleasing and retaining our patrons. What we have done for them we can do for you. Try us and be convinced. Our prices are moderate; our selection of spring and summer goods is complete, and may be inspected at your convenience.
Yours truly,
HOFFMAN BROS.

WORK THIS PUZZLE! SEND NO MONEY!!

ALSO A PRIZE OF $10 FOR NEATEST SOLUTION.
Somebody who sends for particulars of this Puzzle Contest telling us WHAT THREE STATES IN THE UNITED STATES ARE REPRESENTED by the above Three Sketches, will receive a $50 GOLD WATCH or $50 IN GOLD MONEY! Try it at once. It may be you.
Write the names of the States in a letter or postcard, giving your Name and Address
BRITISH PREMIUM CO. Dept. 2 Montreal, Canada.

SPECIAL—HOLIDAY MATINEE GOOD FRIDAY—SPECIAL

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

PRICES NEVER CHANGE

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY EVGS. AND WEDNESDAY MATINEE
"SERGEANT BRUE"

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY EVENINGS AND FRIDAY MATINEE
"THE MIKADO"

POLLARD JUVENILE OPERA COMPANY

SATURDAY MATINEE "THE TOYMAKER OF NEUREMBERG" SATURDAY MATINEE

NEXT WEEK—SPECIAL EASTER MONDAY MATINEE "IN OLD KENTUCKY" WITH THE BIG CAST AND PICKANINNY BAND—NEXT WEEK

CLEVER AUSTRALIAN CHILDREN.

Brimming over with youthful vigor and the charm which comes with extraordinarily well-trained talent in young folks comes the Pollard Australian Juvenile Opera Company for an engagement of one week at the Grand Opera House. The young friends of other days have not appeared locally for three seasons, but the memories of their real triumphs are fresh in the minds of theatre patrons hereabouts who well remember such comedians as Teddy McNamara, Leslie Donaghey and Willie Pollard, and such charming little queens of comic opera as Eva Pollard, Queenie Williams, Nellie McNamara, Dorothy Brown, Ethel Naylor, and the score of others who became prime favorites during former visits. This season the Pollards will appear in "The Toy Maker," which is a perfectly charming light opera adapted from the French opera comique, "The Mikado," most tuneful of all the Gilbert and Sullivan masterpieces, and "Sergeant Brue," brought over from England by Frank Daniels. While the Pollards have not played hereabouts for three seasons they have been constantly on the move in other lands, for this clever troupe has all the world for its stage and performs in many lands and many climes. South Africa knows and admires the cleverness of those young folks, India has capitulated to their charms, China and Japan likewise have seen and marveled, Australia idolizes them because they are Australia's very own, the United States loves them, and Canada is always glad to welcome them. Truly the Pollards have become an international delight.

25 to 35 days or 12 to 20 weeks' evening study. MOON COLLEGE 30-day Stenography puts you in line for better pay, shorter hours, and decidedly brighter prospects. Demand 100 or 1000 living references. 284 Yonge Street.

TALENTED LITTLE AUSTRALIAN WHO WILL BE SEEN WITH THE POLLARD OPERA COMPANY AT THE GRAND ALL THIS WEEK, IN THREE BIG MUSICAL SUCCESSES.

A GRACEFUL HAT—BLUE STRAW FORMS THE BRIM, THE CROWN BEING MADE OF FOLDED VELVET IN A SLIGHTLY DEEPER SHADE. THE WREATH COMPOSED OF MANY SMALL ROSES ENCIRCLES THE BRIM.

London has a "poetry house"—in other words, a new shop for the sale of books of poetry. It was opened with ceremonies and speechmaking. It is described as "an attempt to revive the pleasant and intimate bookshop of the past."

Are You Short-Sighted

or do you wear glasses? In either case are you getting the right kind of lenses in your glasses—the kind that really help—not hinder the sight? We make a specialty of supplying the exact lenses that improve the vision, studying the age, sex and other conditions in each individual. Our work is thorough, always satisfactory and very moderate.

ERNEST A. LEWIS

OPTICIAN

93 1-2 Yonge St. - Phone M. 5031

THE INTERNATIONAL MAP.

The international map of the world, on a scale of 1 to 1,000,000, will, when completed, eight or ten years hence, cover a total area of about 150 feet by 75 feet, or the surface of a globe 40 feet in diameter. It will consist of about 1500 sheets, each representing a section of 4 degrees in latitude and 6 in longitude. The first sheet of the United States portion has just been published by the Geological Survey, in Washington. It is known in the general scheme as "sheet North K 19," but will be more popularly known as the "Boston sheet," and embraces Rhode Island and portions of New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Maine and Nova Scotia. It is printed in six colors. Ocean depths and terrestrial altitude are shown by contour lines and graduated tints. It represents the beginning of a more accurate map of the United States than any that now exists.

Tungsten filaments for commercial electric lamps are being made as small as eight ten-thousandths of an inch in diameter.

COAL AND THE X-RAY.

It is now believed that the mystery of the formation and constitution of coal, which has long puzzled students, will be solved by means of the X-ray.

According to a French scientific journal, there are two or three kinds of ash in coals: First, the foreign matter carried by the wind or the rain into the forests that gave rise to the coal. Next there is the mineral matter that forms part of living plants. Finally, there is generally more or less mineral matter due to the formation of new compounds by the decomposition of the first two kinds of ash. The examination of coal with the X-rays will probably lead to a possible distinction between these three forms of ash, and will thus contribute to throw light on the formation of veins.

LITTLE THINGS TO KNOW

Hongkong is an island of thirty square miles.

Germany is planning a fleet of twenty great dirigibles.

The earth's fertile area is estimated at 28,269,200 square miles.

An Australian artesian well recahes a depth of more than 5000 feet.

That the moon is without atmosphere is proved in several different ways.

A miniature acetylene plant has been brought out for installation on a horse-drawn wagon.

Taking the whole of Europe into consideration, there are 107 inhabitants to the square mile.

An international test for motor sleighs recently took place in Russia under the auspices of the Imperial Automobile Club.

SILVER IN PLACE OF NICKEL.

There is a tendency among the automobile manufacturers to make use of silver plating instead of nickel for covering the exposed metal parts of the machine. The latter has the advantage of hardness, but when exposed to the weather it becomes covered with an oxide which is hard to remove, while silver is whiter, takes a higher polish and when it becomes tarnished it is easier to clean. The difference in the cost of silver is slight.

A SMART CHAPEAU—THE CROWN IS MADE OF WHITE CORDED SILK AND THE EDGE IS FORMED BY A BAND OF RICH GREEN. A WHITE PARADISE PLUME MAKES AN ATTRACTIVE FINISH.

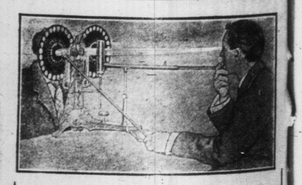
"Chas. Wise sent me here.' He learned your system in 36 days and is doing well with C. N. Ry." MOON COLLEGE, 284 Yonge Street will do as well for you.

IN planning for ornamental plantings of nursery stock consult our Landscape Department.

No Charge for Suggestions. Send For Catalogue and Full Information.

Stone & Wellington

Phone Main 1109 - Toronto



SMALL DEFECTS OF THE EYE

if neglected, grow to great ones. Many eye diseases as well as poor sight are caused by eye strain, resulting from error of refraction. Properly fitted glasses are a great help in time of eye trouble. If you want the best, come and see us. Our methods of fitting are the latest and best. Hundreds of satisfied patrons recommend our work.

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT OF

H. W. TISDALL'S FACTORY-TO-POCKET JEWELLERY STORE

150 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.