

## Heavy Jap Losses in General Engagement at Mukden But Oyama Repulses Full Army Corps in the Shakhe

### DRIVEN BACK FIVE MILES JAPS FOILED IN ATTEMPT TO TAKE LONE TREE HILL

### One Thousand Wounded Already in Mukden Following General En- gagement. Now Going On— Russians Take Many Prisoners.

Mukden, Jan. 27.—10.44 p.m.—Delayed transmission.—A general engagement is progressing. Only the left flank is not involved. The hospitals here and at Harbin have been put in readiness to receive the large numbers of wounded, of whom about 1000 have already arrived at Mukden. Several hundred Japanese were made prisoners.

The battle commenced on the right flank, on Gen. Kuropatkin's initiative. The Japanese were driven back five miles from their advanced positions, defended by the reserve brigades. The fighting extended on January 25 to the centre. The Japanese endeavored to take Poutiloff (Lone Tree) Hill and other positions, but were driven back with heavy loss.

The men going into battle are well prepared for the weather conditions, being warmly clad and shod, well fed, and in good spirits.

The activity of Gen. Mitchenko's fast-riding cavalry continues. A large Japanese transport train was captured on the extreme right of the west flank.

### FIGHTING ALONG THE SHAKHE.

### Oyama Assumed Aggressive When Russian Army Corps Advanced

Tokio, Jan. 28.—The long inactivity of the Shakhe River was broken on Jan. 25 when Gen. Kuropatkin advanced a full corps from the vicinity of Cheng-tsu. Field Marshal Oyama immediately assumed the aggressive, and engagements occurred at Chenchehpao and Helkoutai.

Oyama reports that he defeated the Russians at Chenchehpao. The engagement at Helkoutai was progressing when the field marshal reported. The official telegram does not disclose the object of the Russians, and does not indicate the prospects of a general engagement. Oyama's report follows:

"The enemy on the right of the Huai River began activity January 25. Over one corps advanced from the district south of Chengtu towards Helkoutai and Chenchehpao. Our army assumed the offensive on January 26. Our detachment repulsed a division of the enemy at Chenchehpao. The Russians retired to Luliako. Another detachment has been engaging a division of the Russians at Halkoutai since January 26."

### NO MORE PERJURY SCHOOLS.

A close friend of Premier Ross tells The World that when E. F. B. Johnson came back from Pembroke last fall with T. A. Dunlop's resignation in his grip, some of the stalwart friends of the Liberal party were wroth, and made protest to the premier against the proceeding. The premier is alleged to have accepted full responsibility for the withdrawal of the protest, remarking: "I won't stand for any more schools or perjurers being established in this province."

### WHITNEY CAN'T SAY.

"I cannot say yet what day I will be in Toronto," wired Col. Whitney, re-elected, in reply to a query from The World on Saturday.

This means that he will remain in Harrisburg until he receives a call from the lieutenant-governor to form a new ministry.

### JOE DOWNEY HAS FRIENDS.

"When discussing cabinet possibilities," said a gentleman close to the inner circle of Conservatism on Saturday, "don't forget Joe Downey. A whole lot of people would like to see Guelph orator in charge of a department, or at least a minister without portfolio." This seems to be the view of many others.

### THE SITUATION—AT HOME AND ABROAD.

While the strike movement continues to spread in Russian cities there have been no disturbances of a serious character and interest is transferred from the internal situation to Manchuria where the armies of Kuropatkin and Oyama are again engaged.

Following a long period of military inactivity it seems that a movement was begun on Jan. 25 and has spread along the extended lines until the fighting has assumed proportions approaching a general engagement. Advice from Japanese and Russian sources are conflicting as to the trend of the fighting, but it appears that on Jan. 25 Gen. Kuropatkin attempted a forward movement and advanced a full corps on his right. Field Marshal Oyama met it by assuming the aggressive and reports that he defeated the Russians at Chenchehpao.

A Mukden despatch, however, says the Japanese were driven back on their flank for a distance of five miles and were defeated with heavy losses in an attempt to take the famous Lone Tree Hill. On Jan. 26 the fighting extended to the centre and only the extreme eastern end of the line is not involved.

A St. Petersburg despatch says that the Russians lost about one thousand men in the capture of Sandepas, and captured 100 prisoners, besides arms, wagons and ammunition.

## We're All Anarchists Now Said Countess to Princess

### St. Petersburg Society Fearful of Serious Events to Come—Strike is Still Spreading.

Berlin, Jan. 28.—Foreign residents of St. Petersburg are beginning to arrive in Berlin to await developments. Some Americans and Englishmen and many Germans who are obliged to remain there to attend to business are sending their families here. The opinion of the arrivals is that the present half-calm is only a period of preparation for greater resistance to the government, and that active smuggling of arms and dynamite is going on across the Austrian frontier.

St. Petersburg society shares the belief that more serious events and even a revolution are impending. The wife of a leading American of St. Petersburg, who has arrived here, relates how a princess, who was expressing the most positive views concerning Governor-General Trepoff to a countess, was interrupted with the remark: "You talk like an anarchist." "Are you not one?" replied the princess. "I think we all are now," said the countess.

### CABLES "STRIKE SPREADING."

Washington, Jan. 28.—United States Consul-General Watts, at St. Petersburg, cabled the state department today in regard to the situation in Russia, as follows: "Strike spreading. Just received a telegram from Warsaw that all workshops are stopped, Vienna railway men joining. Gas works and waterworks are being operated by soldiers."

### CONTROL CITY STREETS.

### Mayor Hopes Government Will Aid Municipalities.

The civic deputation returned from Ottawa yesterday, where with other representatives from the Union of Canadian Municipalities it presented to the cabinet the necessity for legislation giving to municipalities control over their streets and highways. Mayor Urquhart said a large representation of the union was present and was cordially received by the government. Mr. Fullerton presented Toronto's case, and not only asked the prevention of future encroachments, but also the power to regulate companies with poles and wires already on the streets. The government asked that the desired legislation should be embodied in a bill to be submitted at a later day, and Mr. Fullerton and W. D. Lighthall were asked to draft one that would cover the points at issue. The executive of the union will pass on the measure, and then ask the government to introduce it. The mayor was very hopeful of a satisfactory result.

### WILL PLUNGE MONDAY.

When The World called up Premier Ross on Saturday afternoon it was told he was resting. It was learned, however, that the cabinet would meet on Monday, when the fatal plunge would be taken—into the cold shades.

### EMPLOYEES AT HOME.

The annual at home of the employees of the Otto Higel Co. Limited was held on Friday evening at Mrs. Meyer's parlors, Sunnyside. An excellent program was provided. After a very enjoyable concert supper was served to 250 guests. Dancing was indulged in until the early hours.

### AT MOSCOW.

Moscow, Jan. 28.—The factory inspectors report that 25,000 persons are still out on strike. Work is being resumed, almost all the mills which had been closed, but, on the other hand, some large mills including Prokhoroff's, where the men were paid yesterday, have struck.

The situation is not causing any anxiety, although there is some anxiety regarding a possible disturbance to-morrow.

Warsaw, Jan. 28.—A hundred thousand people are now out on strike. Thus far there have been no disturbances of any importance. About 100,000 persons have struck at Lodz. Telephone communication with that city has been interrupted by the strikers.

### TRIED TO LOOT BAKERIES.

Libau, Russia, Jan. 28.—There were some demonstrations on the part of the strikers during the night, and attempts were made to loot bakeries, but the rioters were dispersed by the troops, who have been reinforced by a regiment from Kovno. Some telegraph poles were torn down, but they have been replaced. The governor this morning issued a proclamation reminding the workers of the patriotism they displayed on the occasion of the recent visit of Emperor Nicholas declaring that the strike is the result of the activity of evil disposed revolutionists, who have no living in common with the workmen, and urging the latter to return to work and not embarrass the country while at war. If they resume employment the government will help them. Otherwise, he will take energetic measures to restore order.

### MUST BE AT LANSDOWNE.

### Request of Railways for Subway at Brock Avenue Refused.

The railways concerned in the construction of the subway at Lansdowne-avenue are anxious that it be constructed at Brock-avenue instead. Mahlon Cowan, A. R. Creelman and other railwaymen waited on the mayor on Saturday morning and said that the cost of protecting Brock-avenue would be saved if the subway were placed there.

The mayor replied, however, that as council had decided upon, and the people had endorsed the construction of the subway at Lansdowne-avenue, there could now be no alteration in the plan.

### STEAMSHIP MOVEMENTS.

Jan. 28.	At.	From.
Ionian	Hullfax	Liverpool

### MINISTERS OPPOSE WITTE.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 28.—At the last meeting of the committee of ministers, President Witte, according to The Russ, emphasizes the necessity for the committee discussing and formulating its views on the recent events at the capital. He added that he considered that an inquiry into their causes and the initiation of measures to prevent their recurrence were imperative.

After a brief discussion, however, the committee rejected M. Witte's suggestions on the ground that such action was not within its jurisdiction.

## Evidence to Be Under Oath And Full Inquiry Public

### Committee to Sift Charges Against University Authorities Will Seek Full Powers From the Lieutenant-Governor and Advise for Information.

A meeting of the university senate committee appointed to investigate the charges recently made reflecting upon certain members of the staff of the University of Toronto was held at 2.30 Saturday at Osroods Hall and lasted two hours.

The committee determined that it was desirable that it should have power to take evidence under oath and will apply to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor to confer that power.

The committee adjourned to meet as soon as the commission has been obtained, and in the meantime directed the insertion of an advertisement requesting persons possessing information pertinent to the subject matter of the inquiry to send their names and addresses to the registrar.

The chancellor, Sir William Meredith, was appointed chairman of the committee. W. W. Perry was appointed secretary for the committee.

### TWO CHILDREN CREMATED BRAVE MOTHER SAVES 3

### Rushes From House in Night Clothes and Passes Little Ones From Window to Neighbors.

Syracuse, N.Y., Jan. 28.—A special from Carthage says:

Two children, aged 4 years and one week respectively, were burned to death in a house at Wanakena, on the Cranberry Lake Railroad, to-day. John Poulette is a night watchman at a lumber mill. His wife was awakened this morning by smoke and flames in her home. She rushed out in her night clothes, then broke a window and saved three of her children by passing them out of the window to neighbors.

She made several attempts to reach the other two little ones, but was driven back by the flames, and they perished. The mother was badly burned.

### BIRTHS.

McFARLAND—On January 25th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. McFarland a son.

WRIGHT—On Jan. 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Wright of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Woodstock, a son.

### MARRIAGES.

TOYE—HALL—At the residence of the bride's parents, 21 Elm Grove, Parkdale, Allan Douglas Toye, to Mabel, daughter of S. E. Hall, on Saturday, Jan. 28.

### DEATHS.

DARBY—At her late residence, 189 Carlton-street, Toronto, on Jan. 27th, 1905, in her 63th year, Isabella Hungerford, wife of George Darby, eldest daughter of the late William Mathews, Dublin, Ireland, and grand-daughter of the late Richard Hungerford of Drumberg House, County Cork, Ireland.

Funeral from the above address at 2 p.m., Monday, the 30th inst., to St. James' Cemetery.

Dublin, Belfast and Cork papers please copy.

### WITH REVOLVER IN HAND BODY FOUND IN HIGH PARK

### Unknown Man About 50 Years of Age Commits Suicide Near Pavilion.

Saturday afternoon, Mounted Police-man Thibey found the body of an unidentified man about 45 yards from the road leading to the pavilion in High Park. A .22 calibre revolver was clutched in the right hand, and the wound in the mouth showed where the bullet had gone.

Deceased was between 45 and 50 years of age. He was dressed in a dark brown suit and wore a black cloth cap with a peak. He carried a gold filled cheap watch, which had stopped at 12 o'clock. The body was frozen stiff, so he must have been lying there for some time.

The body was removed to the morgue, and Chief Coroner Johnston notified.

### THE SATURDAY LECTURE.

The second of the Saturday afternoon lectures in connection with Toronto University was well attended, when an interesting discourse on "Rambles in Japan" was given by Rev. E. A. Wicker. The topography, general characteristics and the life history of the Japanese was spoken about in a very entertaining manner.

Next Saturday Dr. James Fletcher of Ottawa will speak on "Nature Study and Natural History."

### Temiskaming Railway Commission.

It is reported that Robert Jeffrey, the present chairman of the Temiskaming Railway board, will resign, and that Edward Gurney will be appointed to the vacancy. It is a government appointment.

### SUNDAY WEATHER.

"Will not be pleasant for outdoor recreation. Fine and decidedly cold in the outlook."

## RESULT THRUOUT THE PROVINCE GAMEY'S COMPLETE VINDICATION

### In Telegram to The World Men From Manitoulin Says He is "Highly Gratified"—New Ontario Not Satisfied with Existing Timber, Mineral and Settlers' Regulations.

In response to a request from The World, R. R. Gamey wires from Gore Bay as follows:

"Gore Bay, Jan. 28.—My majority is about 500. Gore Bay, where I live, gave only 33 Liberal votes in a total of 100 votes. Scores of congratulations are reaching me in regard to my majority at home and that throughout the province as a complete vindication of my position. I certainly feel highly gratified. The work I did throughout the province during the last 13 months seems to have had some effect."

New Ontario emphatically desires by six seats out of seven that Ross was building up New Ontario. And Whitney is advised that to build up New Ontario the regulations and laws relating to timber and minerals, settlers' rights and fisheries must be thoroughly reorganized. Compe-

tent advice must be looked for from New Ontario, as Old Ontario does not understand our situation.

"The whole people of Ontario will expect the brightest intellect to be put in charge of our educational department, and expert advice must be taken. We must re-establish ourselves along practical educational lines, and nothing but the best intellect should be selected. Whitney has abundance of good material for every department, and I think Ontario can trust him, and then to inspire reasonably fair legislation for many a long year to come."

"Many thanks to my hundreds of friends who have wired and written me, as it is impossible to attempt to answer personally. And let me repeat, the verdict of the jury of the people suits me admirably."

"R. R. Gamey."

# The March on Versailles Had a Similar Beginning

### Workmen in Paris Wanted Reforms, and Proceeded to King's Palace to Get Them—M. Thiers' Description of Outbreak Fits Russian Movement.

The scenes now being enacted in and about St. Petersburg have had such a near parallel in Paris, that the following description of the march of the French mob on Versailles in 1793, written by M. Thiers, the French historian, is almost a perfect picture of the situation in the Russian capital.

On Oct. 4 the agitation was greater than ever. People talked of the departure of the king for Metz and the necessity of going to fetch him from Versailles; they kept an eager look out for black cockades and to various demands. Numerous patrols succeeded in preventing tumult. The night passed off quietly. In the morning of the following day crowds began to assemble. The women went to the baker shops; there was a want of bread and they ran to the square in which the Hotel de Ville was situated to complain of it to the representatives of the commune. The latter had not yet met and a battalion of the National Guard was drawn up in the place of the Hotel de Ville.

A number of men joined these women, but they refused assistance, saying that men were unfit to act. They then rushed upon the battalion and drove it back by a volley of stones. At this moment a door was forced open; women poured into the Hotel de Ville; brigands with pikes hurried in along with them and would have set fire to the building. They were kept back, but they succeeded in taking possession of the door leading to the great hall and scoured the tocsin.

**Saved by Strategy.**  
The faubourgs were instantly in motion. A citizen named Mallard, one of those who had signalled themselves at the capture of the Bastille, consulted the officer commanding the battalion of the National Guard upon the means of clearing the Hotel de Ville of these furious women. The officer durst not approve of the expedient which he proposed; it was to collect them together under the pretext of going to Versailles, but without leading them thither.

Mallard nevertheless determined to adopt it, took a drum and seven drums and followed them. They were armed with bludgeons, broomsticks, muskets and cutlasses. With this singular army he proceeded along the quay, crossed the Louvre, was forced in spite of his teeth to lead them thru the Tuilleries, and arrived at the Champs Elysees.

**Dragging Cannon.**  
Some hordes set out dragging with them pieces of cannon; others surrounded the National Guard, which itself surrounded its commander, to prevail on him to go to Versailles, the goal of all wishes.

It was 11 in the forenoon; things of the movement in Paris arrived. Mirabeau went up to Mounier, the president, who, recently elected in spite of the Palais Royal, and threatened with a glorious fall, exhibited on this melancholy day unquarable firmness. Mirabeau approached him. "Paris," said he, "is marching upon us; would it be amiss to go to the palace and tell the king to accept of Mounier?" "Paris is marching!" replied Mounier, "so much the better; let them kill us all—yes, all; the state will be the gainer by it." "A very pretty sentiment, indeed!" rejoined Mirabeau, and he returned to his seat. The discussion continued until 3 o'clock, and it was decided that the president should go to the king to demand his bare and simple acceptance.

At the moment when Mounier was setting out for the palace a reputation was announced. It was Mallard and the women who had followed him. Mallard desired to be admitted and heard; he was introduced; the women rushed in after him and penetrated into the hall.

**Tells of People's Distress.**  
He then represented what had happened, scarcely of bread and the distress of the people. "He was told that means had been adopted to supply Paris with provisions; that the king had ordered nothing; that the assembly was going to petition him to take fresh measures; that he and his followers must retire, and that disturbance was not the way to put an end to the death. Mounier then led to proceed to the palace, but the women surrounded and insisted on accompanying him. He at first declined, but was obliged to allow six of them to go with him.

**Troops Beyond Control.**  
His soldiers were not attached to him by victory, but by opinion; and abandoned by their opinion, he could no longer control them. He nevertheless contrived to stop them till night, but his voice reached only to a small distance, and beyond that nothing could appease the fury of the multitude. The crowd had dispersed itself here and there, and appeared to feel pacified. Conceiving that all was then quiet, Lafayette threw himself upon a bed to obtain a little rest. At this moment the people began to stir; they were already thronging to the windows of the palace. A guard to be placed with one of the life guards, who fired from the windows. The brigands immediately rushed on, passed a gate which had been left open, ascended a staircase where they found no obstruction, and were at length stopped by

two life guardsmen, who heroically defended themselves, falling back only foot by foot, and retiring from door to door. The queen ran trembling to the king's apartment. While she was escaping, the brigands pushed forward, found the royal bed forsaken and would have penetrated further but they were again checked by the life guards, posted in considerable numbers at that point. Lafayette galloped in the thick of the fray and there found several of the life guard on the point of being slaughtered.

**Dashed Out His Brains.**  
While he was disengaging them, he ordered his troops to hasten to the palace, and remained alone in the midst of the brigands. One of them took aim at him. Lafayette coolly commanded the people to bring the man to him. The mob instantly seized the culprit, and before the face of Lafayette, dashed out his brains against the pavement. At this moment the life guards, who had been saved from destruction, shouted, "Lafayette forever!" The whole court, seeing themselves preserved by him and his troops, acknowledged that to him they were indebted for their lives.

The populace insisted, at this moment, with loud cries that the king should go to Paris. A council was held. It was at length decided that the court should comply with the wish of the people. The principal bands of the mob had already gone. Lafayette sent after them a detachment of the army to prevent them from turning back. Louis XVI at length returned amid a considerable concourse, and was received by Bailly at the Hotel de Ville.

"I return with confidence," said the king, "into the midst of my people of Paris." The royal family repaired to the palace of the Tuilleries, which had not been inhabited for a century. Lafayette was thus made responsible to the nation for the person of the king, for whom all parties were contending.

**A Penny a Day for Candy.**  
"Mamma," said 5-year-old Marie, "I'll make a bargain with you." "What kind of a bargain, dear?" asked her mother. "If you'll give me a penny every day to buy candy with," replied the small diplomat, "I'll not tell any one you have store teeth."

I will gladly give any sick one a full dollar's worth of my remedy to test.

I ask no deposit—no promise. There is nothing to pay either now or later. The dollar bottle is free. I want no references—no security. The poor have the same opportunity as the rich. The very sick, the slightly troubled, in an occasional "dull day"—to order my "Merely write and ask." I will send you an order on your druggist. He will give you free, the full dollar bottle.

**Inside Nerves!**  
Only one out of every 98 has perfect health. Of the 97 sick ones, some are bed-ridden, some are half-sick, and some are only dull and listless. But most of the sickness comes from a common cause. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and un-knowledgeable, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys. These are the nerves that wear out and break down.

It does no good to treat the alling organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control these. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter-century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deplete the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

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## THE AUTO AS A PRESCRIPTION.

### Combines Elements of Sport and Work Physical and Mental.

The automobile has reached a stage in its development when it must be reckoned with from many standpoints. Strangely contradictory comments are heard. On the one hand from quite a large number of people, who for one reason or another dislike anything new, we hear automobiles designated as devil-wagons, public nuisances and nerve-racking instruments of torture, both for the men who drive them and for the public who have to dodge and snell past them. On the other hand, there is the auto enthusiast, crank or whatever you choose to call him, who describes automobilism as the nearest thing to heaven. His side of the picture, however, should we choose to accept either of these conclusions, we may readily see that to the physician the use of the automobile should have a decided influence over the health and vitality of his patients. The fact is that the truth lies well between these two extremes, but, nevertheless, from a medical standpoint the effects produced require careful consideration when we approach the question of our auto-enthusiasts.

It is hardly necessary for me to state that there are practically only three kinds of automobiles, electric, steam and gasoline. The two former are nearly noiseless and free from vibration, while the last named possesses these characteristics to a greater or less degree. What are the effects beneficial or otherwise likely to obtain from the use of these three powers? The electric, from its ease of operation, quiet running and low speed, furnishes a recreation calculated to provide a change of scenery, of fresh air and a sense of mental and physical enjoyment. The steam, with its higher speed and more complicated machinery, provides the same benefits, but in addition requires more mental effort on the part of the operator; while the gasoline car, with its more sensitive engine and greater range of speed and operation, furnishes the same beneficial results, but further calls for a mental alertness and sometimes strains, not so noticeable in either of the other two varieties.

The subject, therefore, resolves itself into these simple questions. In just what class of patients is the use of the automobile physically exercise desirable, and in what class of patients is this form of mental and physical exercise desirable, and in what class, if any, is it contraindicated? As I have driven either a steam or gasoline car nearly every day for over four years, my own experience, possibly, should help me to form satisfactory answers to these questions.

Lack of exercise in the open air, combined with mental concentration along some particular line of business or professional work, is, I believe, responsible for more of the ill effects of the automobile, than any other recognized cause. It is not only of the nervous system but of the organs of direction and assimilation.

The first and foremost of these is the eye. It is the automobile, by providing delightful spectacles in the air and, at the same time, tanning up the jaded nerves and adding to the lowered stock of vitality.

Furthermore, there is not alone the question of physical exercise and fresh air, the one of mental diversion looms up very prominently. No one should attempt to operate an automobile without thoroughly mastering the mechanism of the engine while driving; if he does not, it will at no distant day master him, and in usually dire results. Do not think because you are driving your car not mechanically included that you will fall. The late model is not such a complicated affair after all. You will probably surprise yourself when you come to study it, and find that not only are the principles of the engine simple, but the operation of the car is so simple that you will be becoming fascinated; and it is just this diversion of mental activity that is so desirable for a number of our nervous patients.

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## Glimpses of Politics

If there is one time more than another that a political party needs enlightened guidance it is at the time of a general election. The day of a general election is the day to prepare for a solid victory. To place itself on a solid footing, a party must discover why it is weak and why it is denied the confidence of the people. The Liberal party of Ontario to-day lies prostrate beneath the weight of public opinion. Its strong constituencies are in the hands of the enemy. Five of its leading members enjoying cabinet recognition have been left at home. Obviously, there is something seriously wrong in the government to cause such an upheaval of public opinion. But the Liberal government, notably The Globe, are not ready to admit that the Ross government has suffered for its sins. The Globe does not find fault with the government; it finds fault with the people. It takes the view that the public is a fool.

The strong, courageous advice of Liberal newspapers at the right time would have gone far to spare the Liberal party from many of the infamies which the Ross government committed in its name. But the Liberal press was so courageous. It defended the government when condemnation was in order, and by pretending to voice the Liberal sentiment of the province, paved the way for Wednesday's disaster. Even in defeat, the Globe clings to the theory that the Ross government represented all that is best in the Liberal party. Instead of boldly analyzing the election returns and bringing out the real causes of the government's overthrow, it arrives at the convenient conclusion that the Liberal leaders are all right, but that the public is a fool.

The Brockville Recorder, if not more sane, is at least more humorous in its attempt to explain the landslide of Wednesday last. The Recorder, which is the organ of Hon. George P. Graham, M.L.A., does not call the public a fool. It offers the highly original theory that the weather was responsible for the fate which befell the government. In the cities and towns, where the Conservative strength lay, the Recorder explains the voters were all able to get out, but in the rural districts, which are largely Liberal, it was simply impossible to get to the polling booths, and on that account thousands of good Liberal votes could not be recorded. "Had the weather been more favorable," The Recorder adds, "the result would certainly have been very different in many constituencies." We are supposed to have a variety of corporate votes in Ontario. We have the temperance vote, the prohibition vote, the liquor vote, the Catholic vote and the Orange vote. To these it would appear from G. R. Graham's explanation, we must now add the polar bear vote. The polar bear vote appears to have gone solidly against the Ross government, while electors more sensitive to storm and cold stayed at home. Mr. Whitney will see the desirability of pulling off future elections in midwinter, and standing everlastingly in with the polar bear vote.

Hon. George W. Ross shows a strange reluctance to impart his views on the election result to the public. To some of his intimate friends he has been more communicative. He has stated to them, so it is said, that the one regret of his public career is that he allowed North Renfrew to be disfranchised for a year and a half. Personally, he was opposed to the long disfranchisement, but he allowed himself to be governed by the views of local politicians. If North Renfrew is the premier's only regret, it cannot be said that the election returns have brought home to him those truths which appear on the face of them. There ought to be many regrets in Mr. Ross' reflections on his last six years of office. The disfranchisement of North Renfrew was a serious, a very serious, offence, but it is hardly comparable with the other public acts which went to swell the people's account against Hon. G. W. Ross. Mr. Ross should first of all regret that he held the retention of office above and before all other things. From this false conception of public duty sprang the wrongs which the people have just avenged.

One of Mr. Whitney's first important

# The First Dollar Is Free

My remedy has stood the severest test a medicine ever put to—It has held its own in the face of every test. It has never failed where there was a possible chance for it to succeed.

**Inside Nerves!**  
Only one out of every 98 has perfect health. Of the 97 sick ones, some are bed-ridden, some are half-sick, and some are only dull and listless. But most of the sickness comes from a common cause. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and un-knowledgeable, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys. These are the nerves that wear out and break down.

It does no good to treat the alling organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control these. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter-century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deplete the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

**A Bond of Sympathy**  
The most important system in the human body. Our life rests on the action of the vital forces. While they work we live. When they stop we die. It is the duty of the physician to perform their duties properly. We are one, and the vital organs, each and every one, depend upon the other. If one fails, it not only regulates them—it operates and controls them.

The work of the inside nerves is not only the most important—it is the most laborious. For our other nerves are exercised only as we feel inclined, and when we are at rest, they are at rest. But the inside nerves, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the heart, the lungs, the brain, must constantly and continuously—day and night—fresh or tired—perform their necessary duties. We have no way of knowing even that they are tired or at fault as the weakening of the organs they supply.

# Glimpses of the Political Field

If there is one time more than another that a political party needs enlightened guidance it is at the time of its weakness or misfortune. The day of defeat is the day to prepare for future victory. To place itself on a solid footing, a party must discover why it is weak and why it is denied the confidence of the people. The Liberal party of Ontario to-day lies prostrate beneath the weight of public opinion. Its great constituencies are in the hands of the enemy. Five of its leaders enjoying cabinet recognition have been left at home. Obviously, there was something seriously wrong in the government to cause such an upheaval of public opinion. But the Liberal organs, notably The Globe, are not ready to admit that the Ross government has suffered for its sins. The Globe does not find fault with the people. It takes the view that the public is a fool.

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One of Mr. Whitney's first important

acts after the selection of his cabinet will probably be the appointment of a strong commission to investigate the financial state of the province. This he must do in justice to himself. The departing government claims to have administered the different departments with scrupulous honesty, and it claims a substantial surplus. These assurances may have been given in good faith, but Mr. Whitney cannot afford to accept them without proof. In order to judge the merits of Mr. Whitney's administration the public must know the state of things when it began. The actual situation will be disclosed by a commission, and it is to be hoped that it will be so constituted as to ensure a free acceptance of its verdict.

Mr. Whitney's majority in the new legislature will be so great as to give perfect freedom to his hand in the selection of his cabinet in the re-organization of the public service, and in the general carrying out of his policy of reform. Mr. Whitney will be strong enough to keep at arm's length any evil elements in the party, and at the same time to refuse the support of men who supported the Ross government in the late elections. It has been stated that if E. A. Evanurel had carried his constituency he would have hastily offered his support to the Conservative government. Fortunately, Mr. Evanurel was not returned. There is another Ross government candidate who fared better at the hands of the people, and who may now feel disposed to forget his past and seal it with seven seals. We refer to E. H. Rathbun of East Hastings, a Conservative, and until a few weeks ago a member of the Albany Club. Mr. Rathbun's conduct is excused on the ground that he was forced to run by the joint pressure of the Ross government and the government at Ottawa. This may be true, but since Mr. Rathbun chose to respect private rather than public interests he can have no claim to recognition in a party which is the creation of a sound, wholesome public opinion. We do not know that Mr. Rathbun has any intention of giving an "independent support" to the new government. If he does offer such support it is to be hoped that Mr. Whitney will not regard it as imposing any claim to recognition on his party. The man who abandons his party to fight for what he deems a great public principle is worthy of respect and admiration. He honors any party in supporting it. It will hardly be suggested that E. H. Rathbun, in entering himself as a candidate of the Ross government, was inspired by an overwhelming regard for the public interest.

North Toronto stands high among the constituencies which distinguished themselves last Wednesday. Dr. Beattie Nesbitt did not roll up such a magnificent vote with the vote aid of the Conservative party. He must have secured the support of at least a thousand Liberal and independent electors, and to these the greatest praise is due. They were led to believe that the Liberal candidate was a superior kind of being who honored the constituency in offering to represent it. No one will challenge the somewhat fulsome tributes that were paid to Hugh Blain as a public citizen. It is proof of the enlightened opinion of the North Toronto electors, however, that they did not pronounce on the respective merits of Hugh Blain and Dr. Beattie Nesbitt as if the latter were contestants in a beauty show. North Toronto affirmed the principle that a man is no better or no worse than the cause which claims his sympathies. The question was whether the Ross government should be returned or defeated. It is difficult to see why the personal qualities of Hugh Blain should affect the determination of the Ross government's merits. Mr. Blain chose to offer his reputation as a private citizen as a reason why the Ross government should be returned. The electors of North Toronto naturally replied that they were dealing with the Ross government and not handing out merit marks to esteemed private citizens.

It might be well for the opposition at Ottawa to seriously consider whether or not the time spent in discussion of the estimates is well spent. The practice for years has been for oppositions to give a microscopic examination to his majesty's supplies. Sometimes the critics were inspired with a genuine desire to serve the public interest, at other

times their only purpose was to make party capital and occasionally their opposition was conceived in sheer cussedness. Whatever may have been the intention, it is a question whether the interests of either the public or the party have been served by dogged resistance to the estimates. Rarely if ever does criticism result in the striking out of the offensive appropriation. Not once in five years does a question raised in discussion of them in the estimates reach the dignity of a serious election campaign. If there is any effect whatever from a party standpoint it is to injure the opposition and assist the government.

Local hostility is bound to be awakened by the criticism since every item in the estimates is popular in the community to which it is applied. It is a question if fine criticism in committee of supply imposes the slightest restraint on a government. A government does not care how much criticism is urged against isolated appropriations. It rather welcomes such criticism. The only restraint which it respects is that imposed by the danger of swelling the cumulative effect of the estimates. A total terrifying in its proportions is more to be feared than a thousand instances of over generosity to favored communities. Opposition criticism of details will never reduce by a dollar the aggregate amount of the estimates. The beginning of a new parliament would be good time for the opposition to recognize this fact and abandon the time-honored custom of attacking estimates simply because they are estimates.

Two years ago the Dominion parliament enacted a law compelling Canadian railways to carry members of parliament free. Since that time the railways have been issuing passes as usual. Pretty much the same rules and limitations are printed on the backs of the passes, and altogether, the member of parliament is made to

believe that he is as much indebted to the railways for his transportation as he was before parliament compelled them to carry members and senators free. A member of the upper house has reached the conclusion that it is time for parliament to protect its dignity and to accept transportation in such a way as to make it a matter of right rather than privilege. His proposal is that the speakers of the respective houses shall issue identification cards. These cards the members will present to conductors instead of the passes which they are now using. It is surprising that a move of this kind was not made earlier. Several members have had difficulty with conductors because of the latter's refusal to ignore the limitations printed on the passes. Some of them have even left the train rather than pay their fares under protest. The movement which is taking shape in the upper house will be welcomed by both senators and members, who feel that the railways have acted in a high-handed way in pretending to limit passes which parliament has authorized as the unconditional right of every member of parliament.

A member of the house of commons the other day referred to the amount of furniture that was being placed in the rooms of the buildings, and wanted to know by what means these furnishings were supplied at the expense of the country. He did not get very much satisfaction. His question, however, recalls an incident which happened three or four years ago. A prominent member managed to get a roller-top desk, valued at \$100, at the expense of the country. The desk, of course, was to adorn and equip a room in the parliament buildings, to which he and two or three others had access. But it so happened that at the end of the session the member who was the means of getting the desk for the room had it carted to his hotel. Later, it

was shipped to the rural home of the member in question. The member died a few months later, and the roller-top desk was included in the inventory of his assets.

For many years, probably since confederation, the house of commons has followed the practice of having oil paintings of its speakers hung up on the walls of the reading room and corridors. The paintings are on stilted and colossal lines, which makes them anything but historic or interesting. It is about time that the house adopted a new method of glorifying its speakers. It should get down to the small and the natural, instead of adhering to that which is offensively artificial. All the official portraits should be mere modallions of the head and bust, which would be just as effective in frames 18x22 as huge gilt frames 5x3 feet, which now adorn the reading-room. In a few years there will be no wall room left if the house adheres to the absurd custom of making tons of gilt the distinctive feature of the honor it pays its high officials.

### FALLS FOUR STORIES TO DEATH.

New York, Jan. 28.—Evan Thomas, former president of the New York Produce Exchange, was killed to-day by falling from a fourth-floor window of his apartment in West Ninth-street. It is supposed that he had a sudden attack of vertigo, as he had complained of heart disease.

### Chemist Dies in Explosion.

New York, Jan. 28.—Joseph Glata, a chemist, widely known in the drug and chemical trade, is dead at his home in Brooklyn from the effects of an explosion of chemicals in his laboratory. He was engaged in chemical research, and in the manufacture of glycerine, and was a member of the Royal Chemical Society of Great Britain.

### Japan After the Dollar.

Tokio, Jan. 28.—(2 p.m.)—The American steamer M. S. Dollar, en route for Vladivostok with a cargo of provisions and furs, was seized yesterday by the Japanese in the Pacific Ocean, east of Hokkaido Island.

## MATINEES WEDNESDAY SATURDAY GRAND Opera House

EVENINGS BEST SEATS 75-50-25 MATINEES BEST SEATS 25 FEW ROWS 50



### RETURN OF LAST SEASON'S BIG MUSICAL SUCCESS THE INIMITABLE COMEDIAN Charley Grapewin THE AWAKENING OF MR. PIPP :::

40 clever Entertainers 40

JOLLY SONGS—BEWITCHING DANCES—CLEAN COMEDY CHARMING CHORUS—BEAUTIFUL COSTUMES—DELICIOUS MUSIC

NEXT WEEK "The Bells," "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "Othello," "Richard III" and "Banished by the King."

Local hostility is bound to be awakened by the criticism since every item in the estimates is popular in the community to which it is applied. It is a question if fine criticism in committee of supply imposes the slightest restraint on a government. A government does not care how much criticism is urged against isolated appropriations. It rather welcomes such criticism. The only restraint which it respects is that imposed by the danger of swelling the cumulative effect of the estimates. A total terrifying in its proportions is more to be feared than a thousand instances of over generosity to favored communities. Opposition criticism of details will never reduce by a dollar the aggregate amount of the estimates. The beginning of a new parliament would be good time for the opposition to recognize this fact and abandon the time-honored custom of attacking estimates simply because they are estimates.

## MAJESTIC MATINEE Every Day

Evenings—15-25-35-50. - - Matinees—15 and 25

First Presentation in this City of the Big Melodramatic Success

# THE STAIN OF GUILT

PATHETIC IN STORY — SENSATIONAL IN CHARACTER NOVEL SCENIC FEATURES—AN ELABORATE PRODUCTION

Specialties Introduced During the Performance

NEXT WEEK "A RACE FOR LIFE" NEXT WEEK

**Free**  
The severest test a medicine has had "If it fails it is free"—and if there was a possible chance for evidence is of no avail to those who do not promise that they will give you nothing but the best. I will then direct you to see a stock as freely as the your dollar will. Write for the order to you the book you ask for besides. It will help you to understand. What more can I do to convince you of my sincerity?

**Simply Write Me**  
The first free bottle may be enough to cure you. I do not promise that you will not be cured, but I do not promise that you will not be cured. I do not promise that you will not be cured, but I do not promise that you will not be cured. I do not promise that you will not be cured, but I do not promise that you will not be cured.

**Womanly Troubles**  
All of the troubles that are peculiar to woman are caused by weakness of the nerves. There is no need to use a dose of an ailing organ when it is given for its supply of energy on the nerves. Inside nerve weakness, if not cured, will spread. The commonest of the inside nerves is the "Sympathetic." Each centre is in close connection with the other, and when one is diseased, general weakness and nervousness ensues. Dr. Shoop's medicine gently tones up the inside of the nerves, and removes the cause of weakness, and restores the system to its normal condition.

**Five**  
will increase your appetite and give you the most economical time is the truest economy.



**Is It Reasonable**  
that you can tie a knot on the surface of anything and make it as natural as if you could secure the hair without the knot?

**This Is the Difference Between**

Pember's Natural Scalp Parting and Hair Lace. Do not let anyone persuade you to buy anything before you have seen this reproduction of Human Nature.



**W. T. PEMBER,**  
HAIR DEALER AND SPECIALIST,  
127 and 129 YONGE ST

**SOCIAL LIFE**

On Tuesday evening, the occasion being Mrs. Mortimer Clark's second dance this season, Government House was ablaze with light and thronged with pretty young matrons and maids whom not even the unkind elements (and the wind and snow were really dreadful) could keep away when this most charming and gracious hostess extends a welcome to all those fortunate enough to be invited. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark received at the top of the principal drawing room, the latter clad in a beautiful gown of lace and moire, glittering with embroidery of silver, an algrette in her lovely white hair and a magnificent collar and ornaments of diamonds. Passing thru the flower-scented rooms and softly lighted conservatory, the cool green of which makes such a charming contrast, the dancers filed into the ball room, while those others who prefer conversation found comfortable armchairs en route, from which they could watch the gay throng and listen to the music. There were some very lovely gowns worn, a few of which were noted. Miss Clark in white with intricate design of narrow ribbon and silk stitchery, Miss Elise also in white with true lovers' knots of satin and wreaths of shaded rosebuds on the bodice and in her hair, it would be impossible to find more considerate and attentive hostesses than these young ladies, who make all the guests feel that his or her enjoyment is their especial care; Miss Hendrie (Hamilton) had a beautiful gown of lace, a confection that claimed Paris as its producer; Mrs. Cawthra Mulock had also a gown of Brussels lace, with bows of rose satin and lovely diamonds; Miss Caperton a frock of soft white, with puffings of satin, an orchid in her hair and she carried lilies of the valley; another guest from out of town, Miss Toller, had a dress of black and gold, the satin of the underskirt gleaming thru the cloudy black and sequin embroidery over it; Mrs. Mackenzie Alexander was in white brocade with silver embroidery and fine lace; Mrs. W. Davidson cream brocade with palest blue chiffon; Miss Melvin Jones, white tulle with mother of pearl sequins and knots of satin with garlands of tiny roses at the foot of the skirt; Mrs. Hugh Macdonald rich black satin with deep lace on the

bodice; Miss Bessie Macdonald white muslin and lace over pink, just clearing the ground. These dresses look so much better for dancing than the trains which do so pretty in a drawing room lose all grace in the ball room where they have to be held up, an art which few people seem to have studied, judging from results. Also many other of the dresses were worth chronicling, space forbids. The paper ball, judging from the way the tickets are selling, bids fair to assume tremendous proportions. The excellence of any entertainment undertaken by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire is of course assured. The pains taken by those who are getting up the formation of sets is going to provide a sort of fairy spectacle, something hitherto undreamed of in Toronto; it would be betraying confidence to make public the details I have heard, but those looking on need fear no ennui. Also the King Edward is an ideal place for a ball of the usual order, yet for large functions where an immense number of people wish to view the ball room, a large hall with suitable gallery is a necessity. Toronto is increasing in size by such leaps and bounds that the building of a suitable place should no longer be postponed. On Monday evening the Metropolitan Church was well filled with an appreciative audience who listened with rapt attention to Lemare's playing, but there again was the fly in the amber. Seated in close proximity to me were two middle-aged women, who all thru the most delicate passages conversed in sibilant whispers, about presumably, urgent private affairs. One only regretted that their affair were not sufficiently urgent to have kept them at home.

The Woman's Residence of University College in Queen's Park was opened on Monday afternoon, and the furnishing committee, which consists of Mrs. Ramsay Wright, Mrs. McCurdy and Miss Hamilton, have been unremitting in their efforts to attain the completion of their object and they must have felt rewarded for their efforts by the many encomiums bestowed by those present on the comfortable and homelike aspect of the rooms, which, as yet, can only accommodate twenty girls, but these account themselves very fortunate. On Monday tea was served to the guests, the table being prettily decked with maiden hair fern and daffodils, the girls waiting on their friends. Owing to indisposition, Dr. Hoskin was unable to be present, Professor Hutton delivering a message of regret from him.

Mrs. Leonard Boyd (nee Field) received her friends for the first time since her marriage on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Boyd are living at the Alexandra and the pretty rooms were adorned with masses of daffodils. The hostess wore her wedding gown of silk chiffon and lace; Mrs. I. M. Mackenzie, her sister, Mrs. Sweeney and Miss Casey helped her to receive the many guests, and Mrs. Lawrence Boyd, Miss Barwick and Miss Sweeney were in the dining room.

Mrs. Beaumont Jarvis had a few of her friends for tea yesterday. Carnations of deep crimson formed the decorations, and there was music and recitations, to while away the hour. Some of those present were Miss Jarvis and Mrs. and Miss Hamilton, Mrs. O. Macklem, Mrs. Dr. Johnson, Mrs. H. Jarvis, Mrs. Garratt, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Hutchins, Mrs. D. Symons, Mrs. and Miss Hellewell.

The event of most interest yesterday afternoon, both to the ladies of fresh air and horses, was the meet of the driving section of the Hunt Club at the guns in Queen's Park at 3.30 o'clock. A large number of well-known people turned out. Sleights with their

freight of smart men and lovely women assembled at the rendezvous, and after an hour's drive over spa, King snow and under the pale blue of a Canadian winter sky, the participants returned to government house, the hospitable doors of which were thrown wide to the members of the club and their friends, who much appreciated the warmth of the comfortable flower-scented rooms and the "cup that cheers," with its accompanying dainties of sandwiches and cakes.

Mrs. Edward Gooderham (formerly Miss Neelon of St. Catharines), received on Friday for the first time since her marriage. She had on a lovely frock of rose pink crepe, with full skirts shirred round the hips and falling in graceful folds, point lace on the bodice with ornaments of diamonds and pearls. She also carried a magnificent bouquet of carnations, and her pretty rooms had many bouquets of bride-smad roses, matching in tint the frocks of her two bridesmaids, which were of rose colored point d'esprit, with satin ribbons. In the dining-room Mrs. Watt poured out tea and her assistants were Mrs. Gooderham, Miss Alleen Gooderham, and Miss Grace Baldwin. The polished table had a very large centerpiece of linen and Russian lace, bearing a silver basket filled with roses and sweet-scented freesias. Mrs. Gooderham will receive on the second and fourth Fridays in the month at 83 Prince Arthur-avenue.

Judging from the demand for tickets by others than the members of the Skating Club, for the carnival to be held at the Mutual-street rink on Feb. 3, it promises to be a very popular event, and the arrangements that are being made for the comfort and enjoyment of the onlookers, as well as the skaters, are really excellent, and the promoters have every reason to be assured of the success of their fete.

Mrs. Graham Drinkwater will receive for the first time since her marriage on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

F. McGillivray Knowles, R.C.A., and Mrs. Knowles will receive at their studio in the Confederation Life Building on Wednesday afternoons and evenings during February.

The Home for Incurables was the scene last night of gaiety before unknown in the building hitherto associated only with suffering and patient endurance. The first graduation exercises in connection with the training school for nurses took place and were honored by the presence of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark, who took the kindest interest in the proceedings. The gold medal was presented to Miss Musselman (Berlin) and Miss Gregory carried off the silver one. The graduates, nursing nurses getting pins and diplomas. An orchestra played and, after the speeches dancing was carried on and refreshments served at a prettily decorated table.

The annual Arts dance of the University of Toronto will take place on Feb. 16.

**SOCIETY IN HAMILTON.**

Mrs. T. Hamilton Husband gave a charming at-home on Tuesday afternoon. The house decorations were among the best ever seen in Hamilton. In the drawing room were American Beauty roses, and around the arched way in the room was a chain of carnations. In the parlor, and around the arched way in the room was a chain of carnations. In the parlor, and around the arched way in the room was a chain of carnations. In the parlor, and around the arched way in the room was a chain of carnations.

Mrs. George F. Glasco has been the hostess of two enjoyable bridge parties in the past week. Miss Florence Briggs was prize-winner at the first and Mrs. Grantham at the second.

Mrs. F. D. Crear will chaperone a party of 16 for a double set of luncheon for the Valentine ball to be given at King Edward Hotel, Feb. 14. They will be dressed in the costume of the early fifties.

Miss Blanche Armstrong has returned from a two weeks' visit to Toronto.

The dance to be given in the Temple on Feb. 14 promises to be one of the most popular and enjoyable of the season. Sympathy for that most deserving of charities, the Children's Shelter, has enlisted the interest of a large

**REX RHEUMATIC RINGS**

All sufferers from Rheumatism should wear a Rex Ring which will speedily and permanently cure them.

**HUYLER'S CANDIES**  
We are Toronto Agents for these Candies.

**W. H. LEE**  
Prescriptionist  
King Edward Drug Store.  
Open all night. Phone Main 4600

*Wm. Stitt & Co.*

Ladies Tailors and Costumiers.

Artistic Garments,

Visiting and Evening Gowns,

Costumes and Coats,

Opera Mantles and Blouses.

Millinery, Gloves and Corsets.

**PARIS KID GLOVE STORE**

Phone Main 288.

11 and 13 King St. E., Toronto

**Spring '05**

New Goods  
New Patterns  
New Styles

Call early and get first choice of patterns.  
The choicest materials ever shown for Shirt-waists and Costumes.



**Mackay** 101 Yonge Street

number of prominent people, who are devoting every energy to making the affair as great a success as the merits of its object deserve for it. His Honor the lieutenant governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark, have graciously extended their patronage, and the list of patronesses alone should assure the thorough success of the undertaking. The number of guests will be limited, and the lists are already filling rapidly. Tickets at \$1 each can still be obtained, however, from H. Beamer, secretary, and treasurer, or from any member of the committee. The patronesses are: Mrs. Arthur Rutter, Mrs. W. N. Eastwood, Mrs. E. W. Cox, Mrs. W. Mulock, Jr., Mrs. Hayden Horsey, Mrs. Lewis Howard, Mrs. O. B. Sheppard, Mrs. A. L. Eastmure, Mrs. Percival Leadley, Mrs. Milton Muldrew and Mrs. C. C. VanNorman. The committee having the affair in charge are: Dr. Ashton Fletcher, C. R. Riggs, E. W. Cox, Milton Muldrew, Arthur Doherty, A. L. Eastmure, Dr. Marlow, Harry Beamer.

**EDWARD TERRY COMING.**

Famous English Actor to play in Toronto in March.  
New York, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—M. Gaston Mayer of London, under whose direction Edward Terry, the eminent English actor, has been presenting his splendid repertoire at the Princess Theatre there for the past month or so, has just concluded negotiations with Liebler & Co., whereby that firm will manage Mr. Terry's coming tour, which, as arranged, will open in Indianapolis on Wednesday, Feb. 22, play the remainder of the week in Detroit, and thence into Canada, where all the principal cities will be visited, Toronto being among the first, the entire tour embracing probably five weeks.

His "Sweet Lavender," as well as other famous plays in his repertoire, will be found familiar names wherever an English heart throbs. Mr. Terry's entire English company and his own productions and all accessories will accompany him on his tour.

**FOR FISHERIES RESEARCH.**

Ottawa, Jan. 28.—A well-equipped fisheries research station for biological investigation will be established in the north end of Vancouver Island. A special steamer will be provided with nets, dredges, lines and all apparatus for investigating fisheries on the coast of the province. A biological station established some years ago on the Atlantic coast has done excellent work.

**Polson Iron Works Incorporated.**  
Ottawa, Jan. 28.—Alexander Hall Jeffery, assistant manager of the Polson Iron Works; William Buchanan Tindall, accountant; John James Main, boiler superintendent; Bessie Stephen Polson, wife of Franklin Bates Polson, manufacturer, and Jessie Miller, wife of John Bellamy Miller, lumber merchant, all of Toronto, have been incorporated as the Polson Iron Works.

Capt. A. Thompson of Fort William is in town visiting relatives and on matters connected with his business interests along the north shore of Lake Superior.



**Shur-On Eye-glasses**

Built on an entirely new principle. They do just as much good as spectacles and look better than spectacles or ordinary eye-glasses. Hold the lenses firmly in place without pinching the nose.

Stop in and see.  
**THE SILVERHOUSE OPTICAL CO., Limited**  
Phone M. 4556  
OPTOMETRISTS  
6 Richmond St. East  
Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto

**CARNAHAN'S PHARMACY**

PRESCRIPTIONS. Imported Tooth Nail, Hair and Cloth Brushes.

**W. J. A. & H. CARNAHAN**  
Dispensing Chemists  
CARLTON AND CHURCH  
TORONTO  
PHONE M. 2196.

**Misses STERNBERG**  
DANCING, PHYSICAL CULTURE and FENCING.  
ST. GEORGE'S HALL.  
Society Dancing - Simpson Hall.  
Saturdays, 8 p. m. Beginners and Advanced. Classes now forming.

William Stitt of the firm of Wm. Stitt & Co. called from New York on Wednesday, the 18th. He will visit London and Paris and other centres of fashion. He will also make a selection of novelties for spring. This house is noted for carrying the latest and most up-to-date goods in the trade.

**MAKE YOUR BEAUTY**

IMAGINE your house. How you? Would you taste? We go of family furniture that they are. Even when we

other people's houses, we overlook that is not artistic in it makes a bad impression. It is more artistic furniture, and decorations. The need is an art. Anyone can have the New Art Interior Decorations. The Limited, contract for the details and whole houses. Their interior effects, for the beauty and harmony, papers, draperies, tintings, patterned finest furniture. It is all hand-ordered designs; it is noted for proportions; it's fidelity to the nature art, and for its strength a reasonable. When you buy it by direct from the workshop, a ordinary first profit. You are our newly-opened workshop showroom. The visit is worth response invited. Estimates

Workshop Showrooms: Number Down-Town Showrooms: Lawlor

**The United A** LIMITED

**SOCIAL LIFE**

Mr. F. W. Rose, who sailed last Wednesday by S.S. Majestic from New York, has arrived in London and will be the guest of friends there.

Mrs. T. H. Hopkirk, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Curley, 21 Denison-avenue returns next month to her home in Meadville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Eckart are now settled in their new home, 500 Huron-street. Mrs. Eckart will receive the first Friday in February and afterwards on the third and fourth Fridays of the month.

Mrs. Howard Chandler of Parkdale gave a charming violet luncheon party for young friends on Tuesday in honor of her guests, Miss Eva May Acheson (Goderich) and Miss Irene Forbes (Ottawa).

The engagement of Miss Emily O. Armstrong, youngest daughter of Mr. B. M. Armstrong of Ottawa, and Mr. Frank Hodgins, eldest son of Mr. T. H. Hodgins and grandson of the late Captain Thomas Hodgins, Abbey Leisse, Ireland, is announced.

Mrs. E. Y. Eaton, St. George-street, had a tea on Thursday afternoon which was unusually well done, the drawing room having masses of American beauties, carnations and groups of palms, the electric lights being most becomingly shaded, Mrs. Eaton looking very

**Opera Cloaks and**  
FOR EVENING WEAR, DINNER

Exclusive materials and laces. The latest fashion. Special prices for Ladies' Tailor-Made Coats.

**BRAYLEY & MILLINERS AND**

PHONE MAIN 2473

Advertisement for 'Ladies Tailors and Costumers' and 'Shur-On Eye-glasses'.

Arts & Crafts advertisement: 'MAKE YOUR HOME BEAUTIFUL' with details on furniture and workshop locations.

SOCIAL LIFE advertisement: 'The United Arts & Crafts LIMITED' with details on social events and workshops.

Opera Cloaks and Fancy Gowns advertisement: 'BRAYLEY & COMPANY MILLINERS AND COSTUMIERS'.

Main news column containing various articles such as 'The town and the whole promises to be a clever melange of Canadian and Oriental life'.

DORENWEND'S Wigs and Toupees advertisement with an illustration of a man's head.

PROUD OF HER COMPLEXION advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman's face.

Lord and Lady Zetland at Aske Hall, will reside there until they go to London for the meeting of parliament.

William Croft left on Thursday for England and the continent, and sailed yesterday by SS. Campania from New York.

The wisdom of the general ball committee of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club in getting to work several weeks before the event is abundantly demonstrated.

There seems to be no diminution of the large number of balls, dinners and other social functions.

Dainty Women Campana's Italian Balm advertisement.

MUSICAL: Cecil W. Heaton, pianist, at the Grand Hotel.

PHILIPPINES TO BE FREE, WHEN— Secretary Taft, however, doesn't indicate very early change.

PILOT IS RE-INSTATED: Minister of Marine Upsets the Ruling of Capt. Salmon.

Tralley Injures Two: Niagara Falls, N.Y., Jan. 28. Thomas Williams of Lewiston and W. H. Bellinger, a well-known farmer residing near Tonawanda, were struck by a Buffalo trolley car at La Salle early today.



# Rugs

January Clearing Sale  
Those who wish to  
obtain a Rug at almost  
any price...

at stock of Eastern  
or offices, board-  
private residences.  
We give our careful  
attention to quotations.

an & Co.,  
T. EAST.

77 KING ST.  
EAST.

## OUR SALE

OF FURS  
SPECIALS

Stoles, regular \$125, only \$75.00  
to match, reg. \$100, only \$65.00  
toles, were \$12 and \$15.  
to match, \$8 and \$10.00  
to match, \$6 and \$7.50  
to match, \$12 and \$21.00  
to match, \$12.00  
Black Lynx Stoles, \$18.00  
Black Lynx Flat Muffs \$15.00  
unlets, were \$25, only \$15.00  
unlets, \$12 to \$12.00  
unlets, were \$12 to \$12.00  
unlets, were \$12 to \$12.00

Alaska Seal, Electric and  
and Bokharan Jackets, at low  
it, style and quality first-class,  
made in our own factory and

his mind and make exhausting  
his energies.  
then decided that the young man  
to get on in the world ought not  
to be by no means.  
from the drawbacks to the  
of the other side of the ques-  
and ourselves logically drawn to  
and conclusion, says The Philadel-  
quirer.

that for our young man a woman  
will make him happy, whose  
fluence will widen his sympathies,  
encouragement will strengthen his  
moments of discouragement and  
his serious thought, and whose  
him, whose confidence and hope  
in his ambition, and for that we  
let a career in which neither suc-  
cess will be lacking.

we spent some time in reviewing  
the advantages of the married state to  
aspirant to honors in the great  
affairs, it is only to see how, hav-  
the most of them, they vanish  
serious thought, as if by mag-  
these form in our minds the vi-  
sions that love has perfected.

It were not, says Rousseau,  
husband and the good father  
the good citizen?  
the difficulties we have raised,  
the wife an answer ready? And  
what other evidence do we need  
that the great majority of suc-  
cessful men are married, that they married  
life, and owe to their marriage  
ness of purpose and solidity of  
that have made them what they

fruit Trees by Wayside.  
ways for beautifying the coun-  
dandy of Baden without  
expense to the taxpayer is  
of fruit trees along the gov-  
highways. These are cherry, ap-  
and in some places walnut trees  
are planted 32 feet apart along  
of the road, and when the fruit  
market it is sold at public  
the trees, the purchaser being  
harvest it at his own expense.  
realized from the sale of the  
of the road toward the maintenance  
of planting and cultivation.

ure by Laughing.  
a physician has founded a  
for dyspepsia, and receives a  
treating patients. He puts a  
them around a room and makes  
at each other. All look so fool-  
time they get to laughing heart-  
made to keep it up for two  
Two weeks of this treat-  
to cure the worst case of dys-

effectiveness  
is secured in the Steam  
to diffuse the heat and  
supply of oxygen with  
room before receiving  
supply. No other steam  
supply of oxygen, and  
That's one reason why  
putation for effectiveness,

p.m., during the  
accommodation, \$1.00.

## BATHS

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# The Truth Plainly and Briefly Told

## 'SALUDA'

Ceylon Tea is by far the purest and most delicious tea on the market.  
One trial will prove it. Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all grocers.  
Received the highest award and gold medal at St. Louis, 1904.

### RAZOR STROPS

You get here  
good leather at  
any price.  
You pay por-  
poise 25c.  
Others at  
40c, 50c, 65c,  
75c, \$1.00,  
\$1.50.

Nicholson's  
CUTLERY STORE  
80 1/2 YONGE ST.  
Cutlery sharpened.

### McEACHREN

Old Suits Made  
Smart Again

I can take an old wrinkled suit,  
that you may have looked at and  
had aside as "out of order," and  
make it look almost as good as new  
again. That's why they call me  
"clothes doctor McEachren." I put  
new life and health into suits and  
overcoats. My charges are very  
moderate, especially for my regular  
customers. Ask me.

McEACHREN  
COR. BAY AND MELINDA STS.  
Telephone M. 276.

### PHIL FINCH WON AUDUBON SELLING SWEEPSTAKES

Gay Boy Was Second at 8 to 1—  
Monaco Maid Third, 16 to 1—  
Hot Springs' Results.

New Orleans, Jan. 28.—First race, 3  
furlongs—Agnus Virginia, 100 (Baird), 6 to  
1; Mon Amour, 106 (Salling), 20 to 1; 2:  
Queen Esther, 105 (Robbins), 16 to 1; 3:  
Time 1:02 1-5. Queen Rose, Green Gow,  
Korea, Filla, Fruit, Presentment, Lanca-  
shire Lass, Nellie Russell and Triumph  
also ran.

Second race, 5/8 furlongs—Fayette, 111  
(W. Hennessy), 30 to 1; Contentious, 111  
(J. Hennessy), 7 to 1; Belle of Portland,  
111 (H. Phillips), 6 to 1; 3: Time 1:05 3-5.  
Alice Commover, Allinda, Athlana, Magu-  
lin, Gerda, Mary McCallister, Melita, De-  
test and Miss Aubrey also ran.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Florentine, 97  
(J. McCallister), 6 to 1; Rapid Water, 110  
(J. Martin), 7 to 1; Sadducee, 103 (Mc-  
Callister), 30 to 1; 3: Time 1:13 1-5. Hands  
Across, Knowledge, Grand Opera and Lucy  
Young also ran.

Fourth race, 1 mile—Phil Finch, 109  
(Baird), 7 to 1; Gay Boy, 122 (Douni-  
ch), 8 to 1; 2: Monaco Maid, 93 (Aun-  
chon), 16 to 1; 3: Time 1:40 4-5. Home-  
stead, Red Raven, Lieut. Rice, Revellie,  
Reliance, Ascot Belle and Matster also  
ran.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 70 yards—Au Re-  
voir, even; 1: Foxmead, even a place; 2:  
Couscous, 3—Time 1:45 2-5.  
Sixth race, 6 furlongs—Fat West, 8 to 5;  
1: Inspector Halpin, 8 to 1 a place; 2: Da-  
rius, 3. Time 1:14 1-5.

Canteen's Arlington.  
Hot Springs, Jan. 28.—First race, for 3-  
year-olds and upwards, 7 furlongs—Mutual  
Benefit, 103 (A. W. Hooker), 8 to 1; 1: Two  
Step, 87 (Macey), 5 to 1; 2: Rattler, 100  
(Hoffman), 20 to 1; 3: Time 1:32. Ogawa,  
Doty, Lugold, Blandford and Irish Melody,  
also ran.

Second race, 3 furlongs—Parvo, 105  
(Fisher), 15 to 1; 1: Mint Boy, 123 (Henry),  
3 to 2; 2: Minna Baker, 110 (Trozier), 15 to  
1; 3: Time 37. Agnolo, Charlatan, Trick  
Top, Lavonia True, Sage, Foot Spring, In-  
digestion, Kingstonian and Walter Scheffler  
also ran.

Third race, 7 furlongs—Martins, 97 (Wen-  
rick), 6 to 1; 1: Dondall, 99 (Kochshild),  
15 to 1; 2: Maraschino, 105 (Cremer), 8  
to 1; 3: Time 1:30. Bill Knight, Ivernia,

Romero, Jake Weber and Second Mate al-  
so ran.

Fourth race, 7/8 furlongs, The Arlington  
Hotel Selling stakes—Cantou (Hildebrand),  
8 to 5; 1: Balkal (Springer), 4 to 1; 2:  
Lopferfeld (Trozier), 5 to 2; 3: Time 1:34 1/2.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, selling—Dick Thie-  
tic (Trozier), 12 to 1; 1: Jigger (Stevens),  
8 to 5; 2: Scotch Dance (Hildebrand),  
4 to 5; 3: Time 1:29 1/2.

Sixth race, 1 mile and 40 yards—Gigante,  
2 to 1; 1: Give All, 5 to 2; 2: Ecle tie,  
2. Time 1:57 1/2.

Essex Park Weights.  
Hot Springs, Jan. 28.—First race, for  
maiden 2-year-olds, 2 furlongs—Jockey,  
Birk Top, Agadoo 114, Matias, Peter 105,  
Great 111, Saudora 106, Prince Glenn 105,  
Frequently, Tempie 100.

Second race, 3/8 furlongs, selling—1. Sam-  
uelson, Ontonagon, Spring salt, Harding  
111, The Royal, the Cutout Boy 108, Get-  
tysburg 107, Arietta 102, St. Florence 103,  
Simon Kent 99, Nannan 97.

Third race, 6 furlongs, selling—Mechan-  
ics, Juvenalis 113, Scot Smith, Bensonhurst  
110, The Rabbit 108, The Esquimaux 100,  
All Scarlet, Col. Simpson, Chauncy, Captain  
Neroth 95, Scortella 90.

Fourth race, 1 mile and 20 yards—Tos-  
can 112, King Ellsworth 107, Foztel 104,  
Possession 102.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, selling—Jigger,  
Poco Wa No, Jimaloug 110, R. Q. Smith  
105, Ethel Davis 103, Our Little 100, Red  
Fox, Foxy 97, Black Art 85, Woodclain,  
Pancreatic 90.

Sixth race, 1 mile and 70 yards, selling—  
Ben Haywood 110, Bard of Avon 102,  
Falkland 100, Priority, Togo 91, Tete Noir  
85.

Ascot Park Program.  
Los Angeles, Jan. 28.—First race, 1 1-16  
miles, selling—Dr. Clark, Church Light  
121, Turtle 116, Astrad 114, Straggle 111,  
Lou Wescot, Ed. Gainsberg, Freestas 105,  
Pastmaster 106, Lady Rids 105, All Reins  
104, Count Rudolph 101, Concoit 90.

Second race, 5 furlongs, 3-year-old fil-  
lies, selling—Linda Rose 112, Meaces, Crown  
Princess, Lady Kliper, Per de Lance 107,  
Kitty Roark, Lou Merrill 102.

Third race, handicap, 6 1/2 furlongs—  
Kenilworth 115, Fustian, Tim Payne 110,  
Arabo, Felipe Lago 108, St. Winifred 94.

Fourth race, 1 1/2 miles, selling—Golden  
100, Ray 107, Duffin 106, Akela, Golden  
Light 105, Heather Honey 102, Helgerona  
100, Montana P'erss, 98.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs, 3-year-olds—Gold  
Enamed 110, Taser, Ben Eric 107, Dixie,  
Belle Kinney, Lalonde, McJetta, Agelina  
105, Retador, Primero 100, Buckster Hoil  
97, Awakening 95.

Sixth race, 1 mile, selling—Great Morul,  
Varro, Sugden 115, Canejo 108, The Leat-  
enant 105, Metlakatla, Huapala, Rilevan  
103, Bandillo, Albert Turigt 102, Eleven  
Bells, Bessie Weiler, Gentle Harry 100,  
Miss May Bowditch 91.

Oakland Entries.  
San Francisco, Jan. 28.—First race, Futu-  
rity course, selling—Brack Fowler, Green-  
ock 110, Zepherin, C. H. Harrison Jr., El  
Enamed 110, Taser, Ben Eric 107, Re-  
cipe, Trapsetter 105, Dandlet, Pencil Me  
102, Rosebud, Silicate 100.

Second race, 6 furlongs, selling—San Jose  
102, Mr. Order, 102, Golden Ides, 101, Lady  
Fashion, Pousse Caf, Lily Gidding, 103,  
Grenoe, Calculate 97.

Third race, 5 furlongs, selling—Yellow-  
stone 106, Edgemoor 104, Best Man 103, Gold-  
en Eagle, Sir Preston, Buredak, 101, Monte  
Dinlo 99, Standard 92.

Fourth race, 1 mile and 50 yards, selling—  
Barrock 112, Mr. Farum, Frangible, In-  
strument 107, Modicus, Cincinnati 107,  
cub, Barney Dreyfus 99.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, selling—Black-  
thorn, Bard Burns 112, Follow Me, Expe-  
dient 100, Elanor, Box Elder, Lane Fisher,  
man 100, Hellas, Foxy Grandpa, Bob Palmer  
102, Dora I. 102.

Sixth race, 11-16 mile—Mist's Pride 111,  
Judge Denton 110, Madred Jones and the  
Tramator 93 each, M. A. Powell 22, Har-  
vester 80.

New Orleans Card.  
New Orleans, Jan. 28.—First race, 6 fur-  
longs, maiden 3-year-old fillies—Isabella D.,  
Diamond Betty, Dixie Andrews, Intrigue,  
Fallona, Nightmare, Nellie Rose, Victoria,  
Long Days, Fair Calypso, Dancing Nun,  
Flight 105.

Second race, for maiden 3-year-olds, 2 1/2  
furlongs—Grey Del, Libation 113, Inspire,  
Girl Leonard, Joe Haygan, Little Rose,  
Veribest 110, Chancey O'lett 106, Del  
Valle, Sainada, Malt, Mosaic, Dr. McCluer  
108.

Third race, selling, 3/4 mile—By Play 111,  
Rialbert 110, Pawtucket 109, Alcantara,  
Bishop Pool, Norwood Ohio Antimony 107,  
Delaval 104, Precious Band, Bishop Wood  
102, Jade 97, Blake Duchess 92.

Fourth race, 1 mile, handicap—Laura-  
fighter 108, Garalsh 107, Oldstone 105,  
Monte, Ram's Horn 104, Careless 97, Ascot  
Belle, Forehand 90.

Fifth race, 11-16 miles, selling—Joe Les-  
ser 108, Grayina 105, Highwind, Home-  
stead, Lady Christ 104, Revellie 104, Ex-  
clamation, Stolen Moments 99, Sea Shark,  
Mezzo 95, Courtmaid 95, Docie 86.

Sixth race, maiden colts and geldings,  
2-year-olds, 11-16 mile—Gladiator, Hannibal  
Roy, Shock the Talent 110, Little Red 107,  
Piker Clerk, Sanction, National, Judge  
Traylor, Old Hal 105, Sharp Boy, Leotard,  
A. Prince 102.

Uxbridge Just Landed.  
Markham, Jan. 28.—The hockey game  
between the Markham Juniors and the Ex-  
bridge seven proved a surprise. It was  
expected that the visitors would make a  
runaway of it, but had not the poor light-  
ing favored the long lifts of the visitors.  
In the first half they would undoubtedly  
have been defeated. They score three goals  
when the lights were so poor that neither  
team could see the puck across the rink.  
In the second half, when the lights im-  
proved the home team played them off  
their feet, and nothing but the call of  
the referee kept them from defeat. The score  
at full-time was 5 to 4 in favor of Ex-  
bridge.

# THE MARLBOROS AGAIN LOOK LIKE CHAMPIONS

## Short Review of Senior Hockey Situation in Toronto—New Clubs Did Fair.

The Marlboros again look to be winners  
in the senior O. H. A. series. At any rate  
they have their district group No. 2 almost  
won. The St. Georges have been beaten  
twice by last year's champions, and are  
down and out. If the St. Georges had de-  
feated the Marlboros last Saturday night  
then the standing would show that the  
Saints and Marlboros had each won 3  
games and lost 1. The Saints would then  
have had a fighting chance. But things did  
not turn out as the Saints had expected;  
instead of a victory, defeat was again with  
them, and as a result the Marlboros have  
their district practically won. The defeat  
of the Warweys Saturday night gave them  
the district championship beyond a ques-  
tion.

One thing has handicapped the Saints all  
season, namely, the fact that constant  
changes were rendered necessary in their  
line up. Constant shifting of players and  
the initiation of new men always upsets a  
line-up more or less. The loss of Gray on  
the defence was a sore blow, but it could  
not be helped. This weakened the team  
considerably. Besides, the constant chang-  
ing on the forward line mixed things some-  
what. The Marlboros on the whole played the  
better combination game. The St. Georges  
were notably deficient in this department.  
The two new teams in the Toronto series  
have not done badly. The Warweys im-  
proved as the season progressed, and now  
are playing pretty fair hockey. They should  
be much stronger next year. The Argona-  
utis did not get together the beginning  
of the season, but a little more system at  
the start would have worked wonders in  
their playing in the opening games; of late  
more systematic work has been taken, and  
they are now playing almost up to the  
standard of the Saints and Marlboros. In  
view of the play in the league games so  
far one need hardly state that the two best  
senior teams in Toronto to-day are the Marl-  
boros but friendly rivals, the Saints and the  
Marlboros.

# SKATING CHAMPIONSHIPS SOME CLEVER CONTESTS

## Fred Robson Unbeaten in Preliminary Races—Summaries of Events.

The Ontario speed skating contests held  
under the auspices of the Amateur Skating  
Association of Canada, at the King Ed-  
ward rink Saturday afternoon and evening,  
were well attended, and furnished some  
close contests. In the opening event, 250  
yards, Fred Robson got away to a safe  
lead and covered the distance in 19.25 sec-  
onds, breaking his own previous record of  
20.15 seconds. Robson also captured the  
first heat of the 500 yards, including the five-mile  
open and half-mile night race.

The only regrettable incident of the after-  
noon occurred on the final lap of the  
second heat of the two-mile open, when C.  
D. Heffernan deliberately struck John Roe,  
who was leading slightly. The latter  
caught him when half-way round and mix-  
ed it up, the contest ending in a five-mile  
open and half-mile night race.

These were the afternoon results:  
250 yards (open)—1, F. J. Robson, W.E.  
Y.M.C.A.; 2, Lot Roe. Time 19.25 seconds.  
1 mile, boys (16 to 24 and under)—First  
heat—1, Harry Dilts; 2, Willie Kennedy.  
Time 8:22.  
Second heat—1, Angus McGregor; 2,  
Andy Kyle. Time 3:24.  
Final—1, Angus McGregor; 2, Andy Kyle.  
Time 3:10.

Half-mile (open)—First heat—1, Lot Roe,  
W.E. Y.M.C.A.; 2, C. D. Heffernan, Time  
1:20.55.  
Second heat—1, F. J. Robson; 2, John  
Roe. Time 1:23.  
1 mile (open)—First heat—1, F. J. Rob-  
son; 2, J. J. Heffernan, Walkerton. Time  
2:23.25.  
Second heat—1, Lot Roe; 2, John Hagen,  
Time 2:27.35.  
2 mile (open)—First heat—1, F. J. Robson;  
2, Lot Roe. Time 6:21.  
Second heat—1, J. J. Forrester, Niagara  
Falls; 2, J. J. Heffernan, Walkerton. Time  
6:11.35.

These were the officials: Referee—Fran-  
cis Nelson. Judges—Dr. Doolittle, Control-  
ler J. J. Ward, Major Heron, F. H. Elmore,  
H. J. P. Good, Lou Scholes, Timers—S. P.  
Grant, H. J. Crawford, Joe Donah, F. J.  
Malqueen. Starter—James Pearson. Scorers—  
C. H. Good, W. J. Morrison, W. A. Hew-  
itt. Clerk of the course—W. G. McClel-  
land. Secretary—A. D. Fisher.

### HUNT CLUB DRIVE.

The driving section of the Hunt Club  
were favored, with the most brilliant weather  
for the initial drive of the season and  
everyone was delighted with the route and  
exhilarating atmosphere. The members  
present were: George Beardmore, M.F.(I.),  
driving Miss Mortimer Clark; Lieut.-Colonel  
Williams and Mrs. Williams, Lieut.-Colonel  
point; Miss Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Harry  
Beatty, Mr. A. E. and Mrs. Gooderham,  
Lieut.-Colonel Mason and the Misses, Ma-  
son, Mrs. J. J. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Beard-  
more, Miss Melvin Jones, Mrs. Godfrey  
Sprague, Miss Bolton. Those driving tan-  
dem were: M. G. Beardmore, Lieut.-Colonel  
Stimson, H. Beatty, Dr. Peters and Mr.  
Fisher. Riding were Miss Louie Jones, Mr.  
McMillan, Dr. Lang, Captain Elmelle, Mr.  
Morrison, Douglas Young and Dr. King  
Smith.

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A UNIQUE NOVELTY  
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dients used in its making. Sweetness—every trough and table is kept  
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modern up-to-date sanitary factory, and all under the supervision of an  
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### 13 EACH FOR FOUR GRANITE RINKS.

Unique Score Against the Caledo-  
nians Saturday Afternoon.

Granite curlers made a record for them-  
selves Saturday on Caledonian ice. They  
played four rinks, two being down and two  
up, each of the quartet scoring 13 shots in  
15 ends, as follows:

Granite—	Caledonians—
J. F. Ross,	L. Shea,
E. Boulton,	Ed. Mack,
C. W. Hill,	B. J. McKinney,
C. H. Badenach, s. 13	John Watson, s. 11
W. Armstrong,	G. F. Macdonnell,
E. E. Dalton,	J. Cherry,
E. C. Hill,	D. Prentice,
T. O. Anderson, s. 13	B. Rennie, s. p. 14
Harold Beatty,	Fred Burgess,
W. O'Hara,	A. N. Garrett,
W. C. Matthews,	W. H. Ramsay,
J. K. Hargrave, s. 13	W. D. McIntosh, s. 13
G. R. Munroe,	W. Armstrong,
R. J. Hunter,	A. Macfarlane,
C. Snow,	P. O'Connor,
F. H. Thompson, s. 13	D. T. Prentice, s. 9
Total.....52	Total.....49

### 2ND ANNUAL CONCERT

## Sherlock Vocal Society

200 VOICES  
In Hayden's oratorio  
"THE SEASONS"  
Assisted by Caroling Cutler, soprano, Boston; Thos.  
Van Vorst, tenor, New York; Julia Walker, bass,  
New York, and full orchestra.  
**MASSEY HALL, SATURDAY,**  
**FEB. 11th, '05**  
Prices—\$1.50, \$1.00, 50c.

### Canoe Club Notes.

A very pleasant evening was spent at  
the club rooms Friday night by some of the  
elder members and their lady friends.  
Kuchre took up the first part of the evening  
and resulted in a very close score, Miss  
Whitten winning the lady's prize and Mr.  
Raymond the gentlemen's. Refreshments  
were then served by the house committee,  
who were very attentive throughout the evening  
and made it a huge success. Dancing  
followed and was so much enjoyed that  
many requests were made for a similar  
evening in the near future. Among those  
present were: Dr. and Mrs. King, the coun-  
cillor, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs.  
Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Waller, Miss  
Oliver, Miss Townsend, Miss Whitten, Miss  
Lill, Miss McHardy, Messrs. J. Barron, H.  
Barron, G. Hill, Dr. Crawford, W. A. Mc-  
Nabb, R. E. Rossall, F. Findlay, W. Allan  
Child, K. Chambers, C. McHardy, S. Bry-  
cester, Mr. Jones. Next Friday evening a  
musical and dance will be given and some  
very excellent talent has been secured and  
a splendid time is looked forward to by  
the members. The Canoe Club at home  
will be held on Feb. 24, at McConkey's, and  
already the number subscribed for tickets is  
large. The management is in the hands  
of the house committee and, judging by  
their past work, success is assured.

"Why go to Palm Beach? You could  
ever so much more exclus. at some  
small resort."  
"But you can't be exclusive if no  
body knows it."—Elfe.



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Soft and stiff fur felt hats, newest American blocks, \$1.50  
Newest designs, patterns and materials in soft and stiff shirts, reg. \$1.50, for .75  
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### HOCKEY GAMES SATURDAY BUSINESS TEAMS AT PLAY

Jones Bros. Win an Exciting Game by One Goal - College Boys at King Edward Rink.

At the King Edward Rink on Saturday a great match was keenly contested between the James Morrison's Brass Company and John Inglis & Co., of the Western Manufacturers' Hockey League, the former winning mercifully by 4 goals to 3.

Centring the puck at 9.40, Morrissons occupied the south end, with a slight wind in their favor. The game opened with a good deal of scrambling play, and for the first two or three minutes the referee was busily employed recording off-sides. It was plainly evident from the commencement that a tough struggle was intended by both sides.

The second half commenced in very open order, long shots being frequently indulged in. Inglis showed to greater advantage, and their left wing put in some excellent work, but lacked good support. This player, by a dashing run, defeated Morrison backs and scored their first goal.

Howard made a dashing right wing. Will Morrison confused a clever pass from Horstopp, but speedily made amends by rushing right turn the Inglis forward line, and by capital support on the part of Horstopp, a fourth goal fell to their credit.

**"Reserve Force"**  
That's the word for  
**GRAPE-NUTS FOOD**

Goal: cover, McPhie; forwards, R. Leroux, G. Connor, McCool, W. Lefebvre. Trinity (16): Goal, Baker; point, V. R. Smith; cover, Erklia; forwards, Mitchell, Burbridge, J. E. Smith, Ingalls. Referee—T. R. McGowan.

**Mercuriale Teams at Play.**  
At the King Edward Rink the Featherstone Novelty Co. beat the Eclipse White-wear Co. by 5 to 0 on perfect ice. Teams: Featherstone (5): Goal, Bird; point, McLeod; cover, McClay; forwards, Craig, Williams, McKim, Harkness. Eclipse (6): Goal, Anderson; point, Lelore; cover, Doyle; forwards, Pope, Riley, Barber. Referee—Mr. Pope.

**Fast College Game.**  
One of the fastest and most exciting games of hockey ever witnessed for the inter-year championship, the Hubbard Cup, was played Saturday between '05's and '07's of Denison, at Varsity Rink. There is great rivalry between the classes, and consequently when the teams went on the ice both had many supporters. The play was hot and rough throughout, and the final score was 2 to 2 in favor of the '05's. The players and officials were:

'05's (4): Goal, Billings; point, Chalmers; cover, Blakey; rover, D. Pettigrew; centre, B. Kott; wings, Cheney and G. Nell. '07's (2): Goal, Huttell; point, Muir; cover, Crawford; rover, McMan; centre, Lindsay; wings, Martin and Childerhouse. Referee—H. Wood. Goal umpires—Rickert and McIntyre.

**Western Manufacturers' League.**  
The standing of the Western Manufacturers' Hockey League to date is as follows:

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
James Morrison	3	0	5
Jones Bros.	2	0	6
John Inglis	1	1	4
J. E. Brown	0	2	6
C.P.R. Pass. Dept.	0	3	5

**Financial Hockey League.**  
In the first game on Friday night, the Canadian Northern Railway defeated the British America by a score of 6 to 2. The second game resulted in a win for the Western Assurance over the Central Canada; score 5 to 2. The league standing is as follows:

Team	Won	Lost	Points
Canada Life	3	0	6
Central Canada	2	1	4
Western Assurance	2	1	4
Manufacturers' Life	1	2	2
Canadian Northern	1	3	2
British America	1	3	2

**After the Puck.**  
The Royals beat Bathurst-street School by 9 to 6, at the Antelope Rink. The winners lined up: Goal, F. McGraw; point, K. Hearn; cover, B. Benick; forwards, H. Honan, C. Mackie, N. Greenway.

The following will represent the Young Toronto seniors in their match with the Dominion Express Company, at the King Edward Rink, on Monday night. Regan, Crocker, Stollery, Tod, Cotton, Heald and Murphy. The team will meet at Victoria College Rink at 7 o'clock.

The following member of the Young Toronto Juniors are proposed to be at the Old Orchard Rink at 7.30 on Monday night, when a game will be played against West End Y.M.C.A. "B": Gordon, Macdonald, Sinclair, Holmes, Purse, Mars and Milligan.

**SENIOR, JUNIOR, INTERMEDIATE.**  
Standing of the Clubs in All O.H.A. Districts—Some Notes.

The standing of the championship groups of the O.H.A. to date is as follows:

Senior—Group No. 1	Won	Lost	To Play
Prospect	2	1	1
Morrisburg	2	1	1
Troquois	1	3	0

Group No. 2	Won	Lost	To Play
Marlborough	4	0	2
St. Georges	2	2	3
Argonauts	1	3	3
Waverley	0	3	3

Group No. 3	Won	Lost	To Play
Marlborough	3	1	2
St. Georges	2	2	3
Argonauts	1	3	3
Waverley	0	3	3

Group No. 4	Won	Lost	To Play
Marlborough	3	1	2
St. Georges	2	2	3
Argonauts	1	3	3
Waverley	0	3	3

Group No. 5	Won	Lost	To Play
Victoria Harbor	5	1	0
Midland	4	1	1
Barrie	2	3	1
Collingwood	0	6	0

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- Men's Suits - - \$4.50 up
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- Ordered Tailoring Suit or Overcoat - - \$15.00

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- Ladies' Coats - - \$4.50 up
- Girls' Coats - - \$2.50 up
- Ladies' Skirts - - \$2.50 up

#### FURS

- Coats - - \$25.00 up
- Stoles - - \$3.50 up
- Ruffs - - \$2.50 up
- Muffs - - \$2.50 up
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**Group No. 11**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
Woodstock	2	0	1
Stratford	2	1	1
London	3	0	0
Paris	2	0	0
Ingersoll	1	4	0

**Group No. 12**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
Goderich	6	1	1
Clinton	3	1	1
St. John's A.C.	3	2	2
Alisa Craig	3	4	1
St. Marys	0	3	0

**Junior—Group 1**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
Strollers R.M.C. II	6	2	4
Strollers Queens III	2	2	2

**Group No. 2**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
xColborne	4	1	1
Belleville	4	2	0
xPort Hope	2	3	1
Peterboro	0	4	2

**Group No. 3**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
Uxbridge	4	0	0
Whitby	2	2	0
Markham	0	4	0

**Group No. 4—Section A**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
First game	10	10	10
Second game	9	7	17

**Section B**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
St. Andrews Varsity III	13	5	9
Second game	12	5	9

**Group No. 5**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
First game	6	13	13
Second game	4	0	0
Third game	4	6	6
Fourth game	2	9	9

**Group No. 6**

Team	Won	Lost	To Play
Stratford	9	1	0
Galt	5	3	0
Simcoe	4	3	1
Horstons	4	6	0
Ingersoll	2	7	1
Woodstock	2	8	0

**FEATHERWEIGHT BATTLE.**  
San Francisco, Jan. 28.—If Dick Hyland beats Frankie Neil when they meet on the coast Jan. 31 the 'Frisco experts will be convinced that they have not only found the new featherweight champion, but a man who will ultimately step into the position and win scrapping honors like those which went to George Dixon.

Hyland has an amateur record in San Francisco which makes him look up as a most formidable candidate against Neil. In fact there are men wise to the fighting game who declare that there is no doubt but that the amateur will mark his professional debut by a victory, but one of the kind which will champion him a wonder with the gloves.

The odds will probably open at something like 2 to 1 on Frankie, but it is very doubtful whether they stay at anything like that figure when the lads have entered the ring and have their gloves up for a round or two.

The test that they are putting on Hyland is that of class. He has been the big bug among the amateurs. In the professional ranks he will have to try unknown fields. If his nerve, and determination stay with him and he keeps his head, if he shows that he is not of the stuff that stage fright is made of, the experts say Hyland will not only whip Neil, but be a real featherweight champion, something the American ring has not had in years.

**Welland Won the Group.**  
Welland, Jan. 28.—Welland played hockey with Port Colborne here last night, resulting in a score of 11 to 6 in favor of Welland. The line-up was as follows:

Port Colborne (5)—Wilson, goal; Milliken, point; Cline, cover; Hawkins, Hutton, Anderson, Wilson, forwards.  
Welland (11)—Jones, goal; Cutler, point; Rogers, cover; Coulson, O'Brien, McLaughlin, Britton, forwards.  
Lou Marsh of Toronto was referee.

**A Successful Week Has Passed.**  
Here are a few of our SPECIALS for Monday.

Line of Oxford Zephyr Pyjamas, regular \$2.50 and \$3, for \$1.25 suit.  
English Shirts, negligee and stiff fronts, all sizes, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50, for 75c.

Stripe Silk Mercerized Underwear, colors pink and blue, regular \$1 per garment, for 50c per garment.  
English Silk Ties, flowing ends and graduate styles, regular up to 50c for 25c each, or three for 50c.

This is no collection of cheap articles to make a sale, but just a bare of lines of reliable goods offered at a reduction of from 25 per cent to 33-1/3 per cent, to effect clearance before spring trade commences.  
Ask to see our New Plain Brown and Fawn Vests, just arrived.  
**WREYFORD & CO.,**  
85 KING WEST

# STABLE THEATRE

WEEK COMMENCING  
Monday, Jan. 30

Matinee Daily.  
NEXT ATTRACTION  
Leaped From How N.Y.

Fire Horses With Unmanned for Eight Blocks



For eight blocks a five-ton fire engine, unmanned by an accident and drawn by two frightened horses, raced through crowded Brooklyn streets yesterday afternoon with the engine tender, in command of Captain Michael Marks, pursuing, says The New York World, when the tender overtook the runaway Capt. Marks made a flying leap from the tender to the engine seat, and then to the back of one of the horses, and subdued the maddened animals.

An alarm of fire was sounded from Cook-street at 1 o'clock, and Engine No. 118, of No. 11 Scholes-street, started out with Jan. Leonard as driver, and the engineer, F. P. Wolf, and Capt. Marks on the rear.

At Manhattan-avenue the fire engine swung on two wheels around the corner. Leonard saw a vegetable wagon crossing the street directly in his path, and to avoid a collision pulled his horses to one side. The engine's wheels struck the curb; the engine tilted; the leather strap which held Leonard to his seat snapped, and he was catapulted into the air. Engineer Wolf were thrown violently to the street.

As the horses felt the reins slacken they reared and ran. Leonard lay in their path. The hoofs of the horses missed him, but the engine wheels passed over his right leg below the knee. Leonard tried in vain to grasp the rear of the engine as it rushed by, and then swooned.

Capt. Marks and Engineer Wolf scrambled to their feet, and as the tender driven by James Matthewson came down Manhattan-avenue sprang upon it. Then began a race of breathless interest to hundreds of spectators, who fled to places of safety. The runaway horses ran frantically, with the engine belching sparks and smoke. The bell on the tender rang incessantly, to warn pedestrians.

The engine horses took to the sidewalk and ran for a block, dragging the heavy engine over it. The engine tipped from side to side and almost capsized a dozen times. Many persons had narrow escapes. As the tender gained in the race Captain Marks clung to the side step. Matthewson, in spite of the danger that the runaway might swerve and crush the tender away from him, pluckily drove close until his horses were neck and neck with the runaways.

"Here goes, boys!" shouted Capt. Marks, as he leaped for the engine. The distance between the engine seat and the tender was about five feet, but he managed to land safely. He picked up the reins, braced himself in the seat, and pulled steadily on the side step. Matthewson, tugged, but the horses would not stop.

Then Capt. Marks leaped from his seat and landed on the back of the off horse. He grabbed the animal by the nose with his right hand and squeezed for dear life. With his left hand he sawed cruelly on the bit of the other horse. It was not until he had cut the bit off the horse that he had the team under control.

"Poor Leonard, if I could only go back for him!" But we have got to get to the fire, boys," said Capt. Marks, as his comrades congratulated him. The fire was in a four-story tenement house at 220 Cook-street. Forty families live in the building. It was necessary for Chief Lally to tug in two alarms before the fire could be put out. The inmates of the house were in a panic, and the neighborhood was in an uproar. Sylvester Schmefflecker of Engine No. 118.

STAR THEATRE

WEEK COMMENCING Monday, Jan. 30

Matinee Daily. NEXT ATTRACTION

JOE OPPENHEIMER'S FAMOUS FAY FOSTER COMPANY!

MORE SPECIAL ATTRACTION CAPT. KELLER'S ROYAL ZOUAVE GIRLS

17 of England's Most Charming Misses, in an Act replete with Sensational Features

Direct from the PAVILION THEATRE, London, England. DON'T MISS THIS. Phil Sheridan's City Sports

OUR CHALLENGE OILIO.

GRACE MANTEL - VOCALIST

CUNNINGHAM & SMITH, assisted by

JOE OPPENHEIMER'S 'ZERO'

In "A PERFECT PARADISE."

LOUISE DACRE, THE HAPPY GIRL.

HONAN & KEARNEY, ECCENTRIC COMEDIANS.

ZOA MATHEWS, THE PRIDE OF THE WEST

And MASTER EDDIE BURNS, THE BOY WONDER.

Leaped From Tender to Engine Seat How N.Y. Fireman Stopped Runaway

Fire Horses With Unmanned Machine Galloped Thru Crowded Brooklyn Streets for Eight Blocks, Until Neryy Captain Took a Big Chance.



For eight blocks a five-ton fire engine, unmanned by an accident and drawn by two frightened horses, raced thru crowded Brooklyn streets yesterday afternoon with the engine tender, in command of Captain Michael Marks, pursuing, says The New York World, when the tender overtook the runaway Capt. Marks made a flying leap from the tender to the engine seat, and then to the back of one of the horses, and subdued the maddened animals.

37, one of the first men to push his way into the house, carried a line of hose right into the hottest part of the fire. The smoke was blinding, and as he groped his way along the top of the building he walked into an air-shaft and dropped four stories. He was so seriously injured that he will probably die. He was taken to the German Hospital.

A PYTHIAN PILGRIMAGE BUFFALO HONORS TORONTO

Visit of Local Knights Notable Event in History of the Order in Toronto.

Wednesday last was a red letter date in the calendar of the Knights of Pythias of Toronto, and one that will long be remembered. At 2 o'clock after all of the Knights had exercised their right of suffrage in the Ontario elections, a special train over the Canadian Pacific Railway

conveyed about 100 Knights to Buffalo to pay a fraternal visit to William McKinley Lodge, No. 209 of that city. In September last a large delegation of McKinley Knights paid a visit to Toronto and were so well entertained that they resolved to "get even" and so sent a warm invitation to pay them a return visit. The excursion was under the management of the Past Chancellors' Association of Toronto, and every detail was perfect. A staff composed of members of the various city lodges went over to put on the work of "the best rank" for the edification of the Buffalo brethren, making a complete outfit of the necessary paraphernalia for the working of this beautiful and impressive rank with them.

then conferred on five candidates by the Toronto ritualistic staff in such a highly commendable manner that they were the recipients of high praise from the supreme head of the order, who stated that he had never in all his Pythian experience seen the work of the Canadian team excelled. After a pleasant season the visitors were escorted to the Troquois where a magnificent banquet had been prepared, for the Buffalo Knights have the reputation of never doing things by halves. The hall was beautifully decorated. The menu was elaborate. Hon. F. K. Emery officiated as hostmaster. The post-prandial exercises were opened by the toast of "President Roosevelt" and King Edward," which was duly honored. The company joining in singing the two national anthems. The other toasts were of the usual order prevailing in fraternal circles, and were responded to by Hon. Charles E. Shively, supreme chancellor; Major Gen. Carnochan, Wm. C. Macdonald, grand chancellor of Ontario; M. L. Holtz, grand chancellor of New York; Dr. W. P. Thompson, deputy grand chancellor, Toronto; Dr. F. E. Bowie, Toronto; Senator Henry W. Hall, Judge Emery and Fred Haller of Buffalo.

REMOVAL The Office Specialty Mfg. Co. (LIMITED) Are now located in their new building 97-105 Wellington St. W. Phone M. 4240. Full line of the Highest Grade Office Furniture in Stock. Come and see us.

Cut Prices. Coats - \$4.50 up. Hats - \$2.50 up. Skirts - \$2.50 up. FURS - \$25.00 up. Boots and Shoes - St. West PHONE MAIN 4577

Prudence Prevail. Let your winter robe suffer for want of a little wise attention. Make it a member of the Weekly Valet Service.

CLAUDE CARRIED 135. The case of M. J. Daly now heads the long list of owners for the present season. It was not that good, game, horse that did the trick in the Lusk yesterday (Jan. 29), but it is not responsible for the bigger daily winnings, and he helped today by taking second money, to \$400, which is worth while to any bank roll.

As the horses felt the reins slacken they ran. Leonard lay in their path. The hoofs of the horses missed him, but the engine wheels passed over his right leg below the knee. Leonard tried in vain to grasp the rear of the engine as it rushed by, and then swooned.

When a reporter for The World interviewed Capt. Marks it was an hour before he consented to describe the runaway, and then he dealt upon the heroism of his men and told little of his own exploit. Capt. Marks resembles Chief Croker. His men love him because he never asks them to go where he fears to go. He boasts that he has under him the "best body of men in the fire department."

Millions of people, of nine different nations, are constant users of Liquezone. Some are using it to get well, some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. No medicine was ever so widely employed.

We Paid \$100,000 For the American rights to Liquezone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of different cases, that Liquezone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquezone has for more than 20 years been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time.

Nine Nations

Now Use Liquezone. Won't You Try It—Free?

All diseases that begin with fever, all inflammation—all catch-all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

50c Bottle Free. If you need Liquezone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it.

Germ Diseases. These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain.

- CUT OUT THIS COUPON. For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquezone Company, 458-464, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. My disease is... I have never tried Liquezone, but if you will supply me a 50c bottle free I will take it... Give full address—write plainly.



It is always pleasant to hear from an old friend and I know of no stancher and kinder friend of hunting and all things manly than H. P. Dwight, president of the Great North Western Telegraph Co. He was a constant rider to the hounds in the old days when Dr. Andrew Smith, the oldest member of the hunt riding to-day, Vice-Chancellor Strong (now retired from the chief justiceship of the supreme court), the late J. G. Worts, the late William Copland, the late John Leys, Henry Godson, M. A. Thomas, the late John Hendrie, the late J. A. Donaldson and many others were in their prime or early manhood, and British regiments were quartered here. Mr. Dwight kept several horses, among them good old Mercury, then as well known as any horse in the district, and I felt enthusiastic for the most ancient of sports was not outdone by any of his associates. The Miss Strong mentioned was a daughter of ex-Chief Justice Strong, then vice-chancellor, who is also referred to. Miss Strong was the most noticeable and accomplished lady rider following the hounds at that period. Mr. Dwight writes:

Dear Pop: Looking over some of my old letter books and correspondence of between thirty-five and forty years ago for the purpose of destroying them, I came across a number of letters written to a Canadian friend in New York, in which mention is made of our hunting days of that period, and have made a few extracts which may possibly be of interest to some of our latter day followers of the Toronto hounds. I doubt whether Master Beardmore has any more eager or enthusiastic followers than those referred to, or that his pack makes livelier "music" than that we heard in those earlier days of the Toronto Club.

Toronto, Nov. 5, 1871.  
Miss Strong puts in her appearance regularly at the hunt. On Saturday she came over the last fence with a flying leap and a flush on her cheek which it would have done you good to see. Cooper was also on hand last Saturday and strange to say did not come to grief. He did not, however, seem particularly elated from that fact. I doubt whether it detracts much from his enjoyment to get "spilled."

Toronto, Nov. 14, 1871.  
Last Saturday was a "Red Letter Day," the memory of which will be green thru all the winter snow. Everybody was out. The day was splendid, the somewhat cold—the run a new one, over some of that rolling country about four miles out Yonge-street on the left, and the fox, let loose at the end of the drag, made a gallant attempt to get away. We had six or eight miles in all, a good many pretty stiff jumps, some of which I think would rather have staggered you if they did not do any worse. John Lewis (Rich Lewis) and I led the crowd for a mile or two. We turned after coming up a long rise of ground to see the crowd emerge from behind a bit of woods and as the red coats came streaming out, hand after hand, into full view it was one of the prettiest sights I ever saw. The vice-chancellor's grey overtook us near the end of the run with an empty saddle, and Archdeacon Fuller's son came up not far behind with a soiled coat. Miss Strong came thru the whole drag and fox hunt as gaily as you please. She led John Hendrie over a fence, but John himself came to grief. My horse never did so well. Cooper got thru all sound.

Toronto, Dec. 9, 1871.  
Our hunting season is over. I look back and look forward like a school boy to a holiday. We had three or four glorious runs after I wrote you. One day we started almost directly opposite the house you lived in at Yorkville and made direct for the Carlton church. The funniest afternoon—and a jolly one it was—was one Thursday, some three or four weeks ago, when we were to meet at the kennels. It turned out a very gloomy, cold day. I did not like to miss it, however, and went. I found only the master on hand. After waiting some 15 or 20 minutes to see if others were coming, Mr. Copland said: "Well, Mr. Dwight, what do you think? Shall we start?" I told him I thought we might as well go on. It did not seem to be likely that any of the others would put in an appearance. Accordingly, Mrs. Harrigan released the pack and out they came, howling around the "master" as usual. He started off and I brought up the rear! We went down to Bloor-street about the spot where we crossed one day when you were at the hunt—I think the very spot where you got disgusted and withdrew. The dogs took the scent beautifully and went like mad. The first fence was stiff and high—Copland's mare declined. I showed him over, and went on for a half or three-quarters of a mile, or nearly to where we crossed the Dundas-road, when Copland again took the lead over the fence and up the hill, until he came to another stiffish fence which I had to show him over,

and so on we went, alternately leading, away around Blake's residence, making a circuit of about three miles so, bringing up on the brow of a hill overlooking the city. I can assure you that, altho the day was cold and raw and anything but inviting, yet when we dismounted at the end of our run we were gloriously warmed up, had a jolly laugh and on lighting our cigars we decided unanimously that it was the best run of the season!

The last run of all was two weeks ago to-day. We started from the corner of Bathurst and Bloor-streets. There was a big turnout. I was elected to pilot Miss Strong, which I undertook with considerable diffidence. She agreed to obey orders and follow me as closely as possible. Of course, I was disposed to be rather cautious, more particularly as there was some frost on the ground and the footing not very safe. After going a mile we came to a fence with a big ditch six or eight feet just on the other side. Only two or three had gone over. Mr. Worts and others had come to a halt and were looking over, taking down rails, etc. I saw a good taking-off place and went for it. Miss Strong followed, but one foot slipped back and she was within a hair of going down, as she did before when you saw her, but her mare recovered herself beautifully and she came on. We went on at a very good rate until just after taking a jump it was necessary to turn at right angles immediately for another, when my "Mercury" slipped on the frozen ground and went down. I was up, however, as soon as he, and on again without losing half a minute's time and brought Miss Strong in about fourth to where the fox was caught in an open field, and I claimed the brush for her, which she got with great delight. The rest—some 20 or 30—came straggling in soon after. That was the winding up of our season, and we now look forward to the time when we shall hear the "music" of the pack again in the spring.

My polo correspondent writes this week on the polo pony as follows: As the most important qualification in a made polo pony is his ability to play the game, the buyer should not be too particular as to the animal's looks. A polo pony should not exceed 14.2 in height, and if required to carry 150 lbs. should weigh about 550 lbs. If required to carry 170 lbs. the animal should weigh about 785 lbs. Perhaps the most generally accepted beau ideal of a polo pony is a miniature thoroughbred steppeler, which we will be lucky to find, if the animal is a good performer and of the type suited to our weight. The first consideration is handiness, which is a relative term; for instance, a high couraged pony that at times wants some holding, may be perfection to a strong rider, but quite useless to a man who must have one with perfect manners. Any of the best ponies required a lot of riding, but as no pony is perfect, we must content ourselves with a fair proportion of good qualities. Next to handiness we must have quickness and speed. By the former I mean alertness and vivacity, which ensures an immediate response to our indications to start, turn, stop, etc.; by the latter, the pace is in a straight gallop. A fast pony is not necessarily a quick one; for he may be a slow starter, and his length of stride may prevent him from turning and twisting quickly. Polo speed is relative to the size of the ground. Extreme handiness and quickness may make up, to a certain extent, for deficiency in speed, but to have any success and pleasure in a real good game we must have a reasonably fast pony. Courage is another very important requirement; because we want pluck in a pony for meeting other ponies, for riding out and for refusing to be shouldered or bumped out of the game. The idea that a cobby animal turns quicker than a lighter thoroughbred is, I think, wrong. The well-proportioned blood pony, which is as lithe as an eel; the great difficulty being to get him heavy enough and able to carry weight. The short back on a pony confers strength for quick repetition of stride; the length of and ability to straighten the hind legs gives length of stride and consequent speed; and the length of the fore limbs (with freedom and slope of shoulder) enables the pony to push himself around in turning, etc. A small head points to pure blood; an intelligent head suggests quick obedience; a well set on head and good neck assist mouth and manners; a well sloped shoulder means that a deep heart (chest) means good wind, good ribs, good constitution; short back, power of stride and ability to carry weight; long thighs, strength of propulsion; flat legs and clearly defined sinews, power and continued soundness; and fairly long pasterns, resistance to concussion. If the pasterns are too long, they will act slowly, and the animal will be likely to slip in the mud. Good round feet stand shock. The best show pony does not necessarily make the best polo pony. If a combination show and match pony can be secured, so much the better, but as I have already said, if it is the game you require your pony for, then get the animal that plays the game best and let those who go in for ponies of the show description look after another stamp of animal. Never refuse to try a pony because he is ugly. The ugliest ponies in the world sometimes make the best players. Many ponies

which are quite unmanageable, or are roguers in a game, will school perfectly. On the other hand, some really good performers will play the fool at practice and give a very bad show. The Canadian Northwest pony (those used by the Toronto Club) may be divided as follows: 1. Polo pony, trained to cow pony, 2. Indian pony, any of these ponies, under class 2 or 3 can be trained to play the game if they are fast enough, pluck and amenable to the game. It has been the experience of the members of the Toronto Club that very few of the untrained ponies that have been brought down from the Northwest have turned out to be good ponies at the game. It is an easy matter for a rancher to select from among the many ponies on his ranch suitable animals. When once it is discovered that the pony will not make a polo pony, the animal should not be kept at the game. It is only a waste of time. When on the animal will, in the opinion of the trainer, make a good player, then keep playing twice or three times a day until he is perfect. The pony is then ready for the market, and not until then. The Toronto Club have got some very good polo ponies from the west. Some four years ago Col. Lessard went west and brought down a number of ponies. Some were trained while others were not. In those days the members had very little or no experience, and they imagine that as long as the animal could gallop and turn quickly he was fit to play in first-class matches. The six trained ponies that Col. Lessard was instructed to get are now all playing the game and are first-class ponies. The remainder are out of the game, having been found not suitable.

Altho horse week practically commenced with the holding of the annual meeting of the Open-Air Horse Fair Association on Friday evening, the racing week does not start until tomorrow night, when the Harness, Hunter and Saddle Horse Society meet in annual session at 8 o'clock at the King Edward Hotel. After that the meetings will be held at the Repository, corner of Nelson and Simcoe-streets, starting on Tuesday evening with the Hackney and Canadian Pony societies, and following with the Shire Horse Association on Wednesday morning and the Clydesdale Society on Wednesday evening. On Thursday afternoon the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association meets and the sessions will be brought to a close with a dinner on the same evening, at the Walker House, to the owners of the horses who have won prizes in the United States during the past year, namely, Robert Feith, the Graham Pepp, Miss K. L. Wilks (Galt), George Prosser and Crow & Murray. There should be a large turnout at all these close with a dinner on the same evening, at the Walker House, to the owners of the horses who have won prizes in the United States during the past year, namely, Robert Feith, the Graham Pepp, Miss K. L. Wilks (Galt), George Prosser and Crow & Murray. There should be a large turnout at all these

Satisfactory lists of entries have been received to the City and Shire Stallion Show, which will be held at the Repository, Simcoe-street, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. At the both in quality and numbers the annual stallion shows have been all that could be expected or desired. I hear that several breeders have come to regret that they ever broke away from the regular spring show, which is held in the armories, and would gladly return. In fact, there is good reason to believe that the show to be held as mentioned this week will be the last of the kind, and that henceforth the breeders will throw in their lot with the other horse exhibitors, enter on in the year. The show, however, is a very important one, and the way of doing things was the best of the show were held in January, Northwesters would come down here to buy cheap rates being on and transportation easy, so far as obtaining accommodation is concerned. But the Northwesters, who, by the way, have taken to buying their heavy horses direct from Scotland, did not materialize, and as the weather is invariably against that flocking to the show by agriculturists generally that could be desired, it is felt that the venture, if not exactly a failure, has by no means been the success anticipated. This year, as the Repository will be heated, the inconveniences previously experienced will in a measure be abated, but still I have my doubts if the general public will attend the exhibition in numbers sufficiently strong to stamp it with success. There is this much to be said, namely, that the arrangements for which Register of Live Stock Henry Wade is responsible, could not be better and reflect the utmost credit upon that gentleman.

I understand that J. J. Dixon, the gentleman who bought Prince Ansonia for \$740 at the big speed sale in The Repository some ten days ago, has returned and the horse, claiming that he is lame and not seven years old, as stated in the catalog. Messrs. Burns & Sheppard are hardly responsible for the statement in the catalog, seeing that it is an exact copy from the Old Glory sale in New York, where the handsome little horse was bought. And as for the lameness, the firm claim it is of a temporary nature and does not disfigure the horse or interfere with his usefulness. Moreover, he was approved by a veterinary of standing as sound. Instead of being foaled, as stated in the catalog, in 1898, Prince Ansonia really first saw the light of the day in 1895, the change of the last figure being clearly a misprint. It is hardly likely that the matter will reach the courts, the new proprietors being most anxious to fall in with the views of patrons. It is, however, a most unfortunate incident that promises to entail on considerable loss upon somebody. That somebody, of course, should be the sellers of the horse in New York, who first made the mistake in the catalog and described him in most glowing terms, saying, among other things, that he is one of the gamest and best-mannered race horses his original owner ever saw, and that he has no vices and is broken to all city

sights and safe for a lady to drive. Mr. Dixon, who is one of the most generous buyers in the city, and who took a great fancy to the horse on seeing him driven on the road by Dr. Hodgson, is naturally very much disappointed. But he being in perfect condition, Mr. Dixon says he would rather have paid 25 per cent. more for him than lose him.

Down at the Woodbine, Trainer John Graver's horses are all looking well, and he expects to have a strong hand in the steeplechases this year with Mabon and Dramatist, who are excellent jumpers. War, Paint, who was laid up last year on account of bad legs, is doing fine and will be heard of at the spring meeting. Sea Roll, three-year-old, by Foam, dam Noisy, a full sister to Crestfallen, is a fine looking filly. Excuse, two-year-old, by Kapanga, dam Noisy, showed remarkable speed last fall on the Woodbine track, and if all goes well with her she should give a good account of herself in the two-year-old races for province breeds. Charles Wis, the well-known trainer, will handle Mr. Hutchinson's horses, including three-year-old, by Kapanga, dam Lady Lightfoot, and a two-year-old full sister, Robert Davies has fifteen stables at the Woodbine, in charge of Trainer Jenkins, and all look in the best of condition. James Clay's horses, The Elbe, Gyssano and Tony Hart, the latter a son of the late trainer, the King's Plate, look well, and Mr. C. J. Hicks thinks that Tony will be a hard horse to beat this year in the great maiden race. Mr. Osborne's trainer, Bill Lepine, has changed his winter quarters to near Munro Park. He says he has the dark horse this year. George Matlocks, the steeplechase jockey, and trainer for Carruthers and Ebbelien, has a crackling good stable of timber-toppers in the following: Kilogram, Young Henry, Ben Crockett, Andy Williams, Higbie and Woolgatherer. Ben Crockett, who is not, as some people suppose, a small horse, is a big lengthy fellow, who, before being put over the jumps, will be given a chance in the most prominent races at the next spring meeting of the O.J.C. John O'Neill's horses appear in good condition and Mr. O'Neill expects to cut a figure in some of the home-bred races this year. J. E. Seagram's two-year-olds are a grand looking lot, and Trainer Tyler is making good use of the roads with them. He has them out every day. Charlie Wilson, who trained Mr. Saportas' horses last year, has been very sick the past three months at his home on Elmer-avenue. Johnny Furlong formerly trainer for J. P. Dawes of Montreal, will train a public stable at the Woodbine this year. He is a most capable and painstaking man and should receive every encouragement. Owners could hardly do better than trust the care of their horses to clever little Johnny.

I have heard a good many inquiries as to the date and prospects of the annual Spring Horse Show, and it is somewhat a puzzle to me that some definite announcement were made at all. A whisper has got around that there will be some trouble in getting the armories, but I am told that no definite application has yet been made for the building, and that when that step is taken there will be no real difficulty in obtaining the required sanction. The show committee interferes with the drill of the men, but the military people have been good enough to overlook their own inconveniences hitherto, and I do not doubt that they will do so again. One gentleman rudely suggested that the regiments might be drilled outside and receive benefit therefrom, but that is like telling a man to go and sit on the sidewalk while you have the fire-run of his house and all that is therein contained. It has been suggested that the new St. Lawrence market could be used for the show, and the committee in charge might do worse than have a look at that building; but it would take a lot of fitting up, which costs money, and at present it is rather a cheerless prospect.

Hughy McCarren, jr., has a two-year-old at Essex Park which he calls Mint Boy, which seems to be a very promising youngster. He has won both of his starts in easy fashion. He is by Imp, Gay Lad, out of Gold Mint, and was bred by J. V. Shipp, the owner of Gay Lad, at his Sunnyslope Stud in Woodford County. Mr. McCarren also has a youngster called Roseburg which has shown him remarkable speed. The latter colt is out of Florida Rose, a mare formerly owned by Mr. Orpen of this city, and by Hapsburg, Mr. McCarren's own stallion, which is at Mr. Shipp's Sunnyslope Stud.

"The electrical finish of Claude in the Lissak Handicap at Oakland yesterday thrilled spectators," says The San Francisco Chronicle of Sunday. "Even the most hardened racegoer cheered the wonderful effort of M. J. Daly's stretch, catching his field at every second to his stable companion, Elliott, but all honor of the race went to the son of Lissak. With the crushing impost of 135 lbs., one-third of which was lead, Claude ran the grandest race ever seen on the Oakland track. Advance Guard, Banockburn any of the famous stars that have figured in California in the past decade could not have duplicated Claude's great performance."

"Of absolutely last, little W. Daly rushed Claude into third position before a quarter of a mile had been traversed and gradually felled to the rear. Claude did not look to have one chance in twenty rounding into the stretch, where he was compelled to make a very wide turn to avoid more interference. But Claude is a race horse and the way he closed up a gap of half a dozen lengths on a field to which he was conceding all the way from 19 to 24 lbs. in weight, was a revelation. Under the urging of his little rider, the stout-hearted horse responded in the gamest

THE REPOSITORY



Corner Simcoe and Nelson-streets, Toronto.

Auction sale of horses, carriages, harness, etc., every Tuesday and Friday at 11 o'clock. Private sales every day.

CANADIAN HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERY STABLE REQUISITE

AUCTION SALE

Tuesday Next, Jan. 31st

AT 11 O'CLOCK

80 Horses

All classes, consisting of:  
Heavy Draught Horses, General Purpose Horses, Delivery Horses and Workers, including consignments from the following well-known shippers: W. McMurray, Watford, who is consigning a load of specially selected horses, suitable for heavy work; Charles Williamson, Harrison; Conlan Bros., Oshawa, and several others. These horses will all be sold without reserve, as the stables must be cleared Tuesday afternoon to make room for the Third Annual Canadian Clydesdale and Shire Show, which will be held February 1st, 2nd and 3rd. The usual Friday auction sale will be withdrawn this week.

BURNS & SHEPPARD Auctioneers and Proprietors.

It was an unequal battle, as the son of Lissak was many lengths behind the leaders, but the crowd watched him gain at every stride.  
"Tunning true, Claude, with perfect stride and a courage that has won fame for him on many a race track, came dashing toward the assembled thousands in the grandstand, and when he passed the judges' stand a long neck behind his stable companion, Elliott, a mighty roar went up from the spectators. Claude was clearly the best horse in the race and he would have passed Elliott in another stride or two, as he was coming like a cyclone."

The conditions under which some horses are compelled to exist, namely, drinking impure water, consuming bad food and inhabiting filthy stables in the vicinity of pigs and poultry, are sufficient to account for much of the preventable disease that exists in some localities, remarks The London Live Stock Journal. Indeed, the inspection of some so-called stables should be included within the scope of the local authorities who assume control of diggeries, and it should be a fixed rule of their officers that no poultry should be allowed to perch on the rafters of buildings occupied by horses, or, in fact, to share their quarters at the time. Fowls are excellent creatures in their own way, but entirely out of place in places purporting to be stables.

An English correspondent, writing of M. Blanc's 3-year-olds that are likely to be seen in the English classics, says: "I now pass on to the breeding of M. Blanc's crack 3-year-olds. Jardy may not be a Derby winner in everybody's esteem. However, he won the Middle Park Plate at Newmarket last October, and he apparently can hold all our 3-year-olds in check, bar Cicero and Rouge Croix. He is by the expatriated sire Flying Fox. A percentage of our 1905 Derby field ran behind Jardy (111 lbs.) on that day. Two lengths behind was Shah Teban (108 lbs.), for second place, dead heat Signorino (106 lbs., Chevalier Gestelli's) Danigibby (112 lbs.), Polymedus (112 lbs.), Full Cry (108 lbs.), Bishopscur (106 lbs.), in the order named. I expect we shall see them and a few more canter down to the post for the blue rib band of the turf in six months' time. Jardy has an unbeatable certificate in France; their form is good nowadays."

Val d'Or, his stable companion, also has an unbeaten certificate and is by Flying Fox—Wandora, and he and Adam, also by Flying Fox, are both held to be Jardy's superiors. M. Blanc full well knew what he was about when he gave \$100,000 for Flying Fox, which is a pity the present Duke of Westminster did not buy the horse at the dispersal of his grandfather's stud. The chances of his mating well here costs as much as any in the world to keep going.  
Now I may tell you that Muskerry, in the same stud, a winner at Chantilly last November, combines power and elegance with beauty and speed, and is a bay, by Flying Fox—Maskery, and is in the Oaks at Ensom. Her sire combines the Bend Or and Macaroni cross, which should prove its worth on the course. The mare's pedigree is distinctly a good one, with twenty-three running and sire figures. And this same cross, be it remembered, gave us such winners as Orville, Ormonde, Kendal, Lavero and Martagon. It is a

fact that all our Flying Fox three-year-olds here are sires, so Muskerry may meet one or more of them in the Oaks at Ensom. Adula is a dark filly for the Oaks, and our sister to Pretty Polly was public favorite of 1904. The mare was more massive than Pretty Polly and was given plenty of time before trials. There is an interval of two weeks between the French and English Oaks this year, to enable Muskerry to win the two races. They would, I believe, constitute a record event.

John H. Morris is the most reliable trainer of thoroughbreds to embark on a business. For years he has been the string of Geo. J. Long of Belmont Manor Stud, Louisville, turning out a number of stars of the turf. He has now closed a deal whereby he leases for a term of years a hundred and twenty-five acres of the famous Woodburn Farm of the late A. J. Alexander in Woodford county. The portion of the establishment which he secured that inherited by Kenneth Alexander and the part of the place that in the hands of Woodburn's fame as a thoroughbred nursery was used for thoroughbred. Thus the stables that Morris' horses will occupy were once the home of such famous horses as Lexington, Planet, Im Australia, Astrod, King Alfonso, Lion, Powhattan and others.

There are forty-two horses eligible for the rich and famous Lawrence, Heston, Lion Stakes, which are the most prize of all three-year-old stakes. The class of the entries is hardly up to previous years because none of the Whitcomb horses are eligible, nor is Oiseau, Sycoby and Tradition, the other top notchers among the two-year-olds of 1904, are however, both in the list. They are easily the class of the field. In addition to Sycoby, Mr. Keene has entered Von Tromp, Sinsler, Blucher, Augur and Marsello. The latter is a Kingston—Pastorella colt that has never raced. Mr. Page has besides the daughter of Goldfinch—Reclaire Woodson, Jonquil, Cairngorm and Southern Cross. The best of the others are Glorifier, Belligerent, Barney, Schulamite, Migraine, Slight, Jack Lory, Councilman and Gamara.

Instead of being at the point of death as was published in various papers a few days ago, George E. Smith ("Pittsburg Phil") announces that he is in good health and will campaign a large stable the coming season. His brother, W. C. Smith, will train for him. "Pittsburg Phil" has for years been a familiar figure at the eastern tracks. During the June meeting at Sheepshead Bay in 1903 he fell and broke his leg. The Jockey Club and was not restored to favor until the Saratoga meeting last summer. He is probably the heaviest operator in the betting ring the United States has ever known.

The Lysa-Eyed Spies of Russia.  
Russia is pre-eminently the land of spies. Democratic and socialistic France has raised the spy-system to a state function, but in Russia it is the very soul of the state. In Moscow, in the streets, agents of the police are stationed every five hundred yards; in addition, secret agents watch the houses day and night—one being allotted to every four houses; and in every house is another spy, the porter. Go where you will, and you are never out of the watchful eye of the police. You brush against spies in your hotel, as in the theatres; in a restaurant, as in the drawing-room of a friend. It is ridiculously easy to recognize those you meet in the fashionable resorts. They have evidently been instructed to disguise themselves as gentlemen, and for one of them the liveries of a gentleman is a frock coat, a silk hat, and, always-by rain or sunlight—an umbrella. The famous third-police! A stranger might fancy that, in an open cab—talking French or English to his friend—he would at least be safe from surveillance; but his friend will touch him significantly and speak of the weather. The fat cabbie on the boulevard, with white hair and good paternal eyes, may be a spy, more skilled in the languages than the traveling stranger; and if the cabbie has been found loitering near the great clubs, the hotels, or the embassies, the chances are, that he is a spy. A subtler police than that of the third section—the akhrans, which has its ramifications in every capital in Europe and America—completes this great system of espionage. Its mesh is over every man in Russia; no one goes unwatched—save only old Count Tolstol.

A Successful Recital.  
That a single teacher should venture with his unaided resources to present an artistic concert in Massey Hall is both bold and new, yet this is what E. W. Schuch accomplished on Thursday evening, the only outside assistance being that of Miss Young Hick, as piano soloist. Two young ladies, Miss Olive Clomes and Miss Bertha Kerr, sang a variety of selections, which well displayed their own versatility. Clomes has a bright soprano voice, of very sweet, clear quality, and great flexibility. Her recital of a group of songs showed a warmth of sentiment and an artistic finish from Mignon, a really lovely and rich, warm contralto, and her selections were sung with a warmth of expression and dramatic effect that is ordinarily expected only from much more experienced artists. Her singing of Gounod's "More Revere" was a fine instance of dramatic vocalization. Miss Hick's piano selections were played with authority and spontaneity, and displayed a very bright, warm tone. Mr. Schuch had a chorus of 10 ladies, selected from his pupils, with the platform, who sang several choruses with a full and very daily expression. In a waltz chorus, the solo was sung by Miss Bertha Crawford, who has an exceedingly bright, clear soprano voice, and who sings in full of a promise. A word of praise is due to the accompaniments played by Mrs. W. C. Hasbrouck, who in the name of the benefit of Grace Hospice, in whose behalf a fair sum of money was realized.



MOTOR NEWS

The wealthy motorist will soon cease to be an object of envy to the workingman, says a London paper.

The advent of the double-decked motor omnibus has placed him on the same plane as the owner of the motor car, and for the modest sum of two or three pence the man in the street, seated on the front outside seat of a manufactured or Atlas motor omnibus, can enjoy, subject to traffic restrictions, the same burst of speed and the same sense of exhilaration as the owner of half a dozen private cars.

Next summer rides on the double deckers will be taken not for business purposes only but also for pleasure pure and simple.

Before the London Road Car Company announced the design of the omnibus, however, and the purchase of 50 motor omnibuses, Messrs. Tilling had decided to replace all their horse-drawn vehicles on the Tackham route with "double deckers" driven by petrol.

The Great Western Railway Company are now using 25 motor omnibuses in connection with their system, and the example set by the omnibus companies of metropolitan is to be followed in the suburbs.

The Woolwich, Blackheath, Eltham and District Motor Company, Limited, has been formed to maintain a regular and frequent service of motor omnibuses to and from Eltham, and many other outlying suburbs will soon fall into line, and run a cheap and rapid service of motor omnibuses.

Cleveland Prospects.

Cleveland's automobile show, which is to be held the week of Feb. 20, will be larger and more comprehensive than the shows heretofore held there. There will be 60 spaces, and already there are two applicants for every space. Secretary George Collister of the Cleveland Automobile Club, who is in charge of the allotment of spaces, is having hard work trying to satisfy every one, and a number of would-be exhibitors are certain to be disappointed. All the automobiles handled or manufactured in the Cleveland district and a number of those that are not will be displayed, while more of the supply and material people will exhibit than in former years. All of the tire manufacturers will be represented, this being one of the first local shows in the country to be graced by their patronage.

Wireless Telegraph in Autos.

The fringed France autoist has another boon placed at his disposal, and now by the use of a wireless telegraph outfit in his car can be in touch with the stock ports in his business office, while he is going to or returning from work. This week in Chicago an automobile equipped with an outfit transmitted and received messages while traveling along the city boulevards. It is expected that soon messages can be received from automobiles traveling at full speed.

Auto Licenses in London.

Last year 12,500 licenses were issued to drivers of automobiles in the County of London. It is expected this year will see that number more than doubled.

Cabbie in Danger.

A company which proposes to purchase six large automobiles for passenger traffic organized at Marion, O., to enter into competition with the local hack lines and the street railway company. Passengers will be carried to any part of the city at a rate of fare far under hack fare, while a reduced charge is compared to that charged by hackmen will be made for baggage.

Cars Taxed in Reertown.

This year, for the first time, automobiles are to be taxed as personal property in Milwaukee. Tax, as mentioned on the official tax rolls, and an income of several thousand dollars for the city treasury is promised.

Motor Bus in Cleveland.

The Citizens Transit Company, which is preparing to operate electric "buses" in Cleveland in competition with street cars, has received its first machine. It will operate on Euclid-avenue over a five-mile route. The car seats 20 passengers.

Auto Restrictions in Switzerland.

Switzerland has long been regarded as a dangerous country for automobiles, owing to the absurd and petty restrictions, which motorists are subjected in the different cantons. In Grisons and in Vaud the automobile has always been absolutely forbidden, while in many others a walking stick is insisted upon when passing thru every petty village. Furthermore, if any accident occurs which can possibly be attributed even indirectly to the presence of a motor car, prohibitive fines are exacted, a monstrous enactment which has recently been promulgated thruout Switzerland. The municipal authorities are now permitted to confiscate absolutely any motor vehicle which has been driven in such a way as to cause any offence against their bylaws or regulations, if in the opinion of these authorities the offence is sufficiently grave. Those who have braved the perils of motor-riding in the German cantons of Switzerland and experienced the officiousness and red-tape which there reign supreme, will not need to be told that if it be desired by the authorities to appropriate a few cars opportunity will not be allowed to lack.

Buffalo's New Club House.

The automobile club of Buffalo, N.Y., has decided to change the location of its present home on Franklin-street, near Swan-street, to the Teck Theatre building on Main-street. A lease for some large rooms is to be signed, and as soon as that is done the work of making alterations in the place will begin. The present large rooms are divided into a number of smaller rooms, one of them to be a spacious and elaborately arranged dining room. The purpose is to have the new rooms ready prior to the opening of the Buffalo Automobile Show next March.

Solid in Snow Drift.

W. K. Vanderbilt and his chauffeur had an unpleasant snow drift experience last week while going on the Lakville road out of New York in a 60-horse-power car. At the start several three-foot drifts were encountered, but the powerful automobile plowed them thru without much difficulty. Two miles from Great Neck there began to be trouble. The snow clogged the running gear and the exposed parts of the machine froze there. After clearing up the machinery Mr. Vanderbilt started again, and had driven only a few rods when a drift nearly six feet high loomed ahead. He told the chauffeur to take the snow pile at top speed and full power was turned on. Then there was a thud as the heavy machine

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A Lady of Talent.

Miss Grace Merry, the educationist, who recently made her debut in Toronto, is meeting with great success in her chosen profession, having appeared in Toronto, Acton, Dundalk, Brussels, Laurel and elsewhere. Miss Merry is engaged to appear in Stratford, Brockville, Ogdensburg, N. Y., Gananoque and Teeswater with Mr. Harold Jarvis and at St. Andrew's Society concert with Miss Jessie McLachlan in London. Miss Merry is studying with Mr. Owen Smily.

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CANADIAN AGENTS FOR  
Winton  
Royal Tourist  
Columbia  
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Oldsmobile  
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Agents Wanted in Unoccupied Territory  
Samples on Exhibition at Our Warerooms--24 Temperance Street  
Call and Take a Ride in Any of the Above Vehicles

The Automobile and Supply Company, Limited, --- Toronto

MONTREAL AGAIN SCORCHED

\$50,000 LOSS ON CRAIG ST.

National Rubber Co. and Kilgour Furniture Co. Suffer—Fireproof Building Stopped Flames.

Montreal, Jan. 28.—(Special.)—Perhaps the most disastrous fire in the city during the present winter, and certainly the most exciting from a spectacular point of view, broke out just before 9 o'clock this morning on the premises of the National Rubber Company of Canada, 524 Craig-street.

The fire had got a good hold of the building before it was discovered, and the upper storeys of the premises of the Rubber Company, as well as of the adjoining premises of J. W. Kilgour & Bros., wholesale furniture manufacturers, were soon completely burned out, while such of the goods and appointments on the ground floor as were saved from the flames were practically ruined by water.

The National Rubber Company's building, situated on Craig-street, was a three-story building and was immediately adjoined by the four-story building of Kilgour & Bros., while next again to this stand the Garth Company's offices and factory. The water-proofing firm is a Jewish one, and, this being Saturday, the establishment was closed. On this account there was no one on the premises when the fire started.

A conservative estimate of the loss would seem to be \$50,000, as the whole stock of the Rubber Company is gone, Garth's, the building which arrested the conflagration, was destroyed by fireproof principles. The stock of the National Rubber Company was insured for \$21,000. Of this amount \$15,000 was distributed between the various non-tariff companies, while the balance was apportioned among the Alliance, \$2,000; Astria, \$2,500; British America, \$3,000; Caledonian, \$3,000; Norwich Union, \$2,000; Northern, \$2,000; Western, \$3,000. The Kilgour Furniture Company has its headquarters and factory at Beauport, near Montreal. The Craig-street premises were used merely as a warehouse.

FORMER Y.M.C.A. ATHLETE.

Todham, St. John, N.B., Writes About His Skater.

W. E. Todham, formerly of the West End Y.M.C.A. and now physical director of the Y.M.C.A. of St. John, N.B., writes an interesting letter. He says:

James Price is a skater, a man we are sending to skate 220, 580 yards, 1 mile, 3 miles, to the championship meet at Montreal. Price is about the fastest skater around the Maritime Provinces, and while we do not expect him to beat Robson, I think he will make a good showing. I have made arrangements to bring Robson on a little trip down this way immediately after the Montreal meet, skating Price in Victoria Park, St. John, Feb. 7 and 9, and perhaps Fredericton and Moncton on the 24th and 25th.

Everything is going fine with me here. I have the gym classes all going fine now, the senior and the business men and students' classes all being larger now than they have been for the four previous years. The Junior and Intermediate are also well liked. 32 being the highest Junior attendance. I take charge of the Junior Bible classes and some times have 20 boys in the class at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. I like St. John very much, but the hills make it pretty hard walking when the pavements are covered with ice, as they nearly always are, as every person has their overcoat pipe to run the water into the sidewalk, instead of into the sewer pipe, and you can imagine the state of the walking up a hill, at every street here is a hill, either up or down.

A Veteran's Death.

At his late residence, 54 Wilson-avenue, Leaside, on the 13th inst., James Hughes departed this life at the age of 76 years. Mr. Hughes was one of the oldest and most respected residents of Parkdale. He was born at Neury, Ireland, and went to the City of London, Eng., where he enlisted in the 4th Regiment. From there he went to the Isle of Wight, where he served as a civil engineer, erecting the rifle ranges and squares of Parkhurst Barracks; and acting cutter to her late majesty Queen Victoria, and sergeant of his guard of honor at our present King's wedding where he escorted him to Osborne House, Isle of Wight. Mr. Hughes was drafted to Canada in the year 1865. He took part in the suppression of the Fenian raid of 1866 and on his return from Cornwall he was sent to Quebec to keep the cantina, and from there to Lewis to serve the same purpose, while the troops were building the fort. Mr. Hughes on returning to Quebec, bought his discharge and came to Toronto, where he had been a resident since the year of confederation, 1867, and had been a resident of Parkdale for the past 33 years. He was a well-known employe in the office of the Toronto Railway Company, having served the company for 19 years, and retiring about four years ago on account of his health. The funeral was private, from the Church of Holy Family at St. Michael's Cemetery.

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SUNLIGHT AND DISEASE THE LIFE WORK OF FINSEN

Dr. C. R. Dickson Addresses Canadian Institute on the Discoveries of Famous Scientist.

Niel R. Finsen, His Life and Work, was the subject of an interesting lecture given before the Canadian Institute on Saturday evening. The lecturer was Dr. C. R. Dickson, who said that the beneficial action of light, not only in maintaining health merely, but also in combating various forms of disease, has been recognized from time immemorial in a general way, almost intuitively, and often unwittingly. Sunlight has ever been acknowledged a most potent restorative. The ancient Greeks were in the habit of anointing their bodies and thereafter exposing themselves unclad on the flat roofs of their dwellings, to the direct rays of the sun, not only on the score of health, but also as a luxury. Vestricius and Cicero mention that the Romans similarly indulged in the sun bath, followed frequently by cold sponging of the surface of the body. At a later period in their history they erected special outbuildings for the purpose, which they called solaria, and in these took their sun bath or heliothia. Herodotus especially advises sun baths for those whose muscles are weak and flabby. Antyllus goes more fully into the matter still, detailing the effects of the sun bath and its action upon the system, and directing in what diseases it may be useful. This early belief in the health-giving power of the rays of the sun is found among many nations, and is well high universal. Natives of South and Central America and Mexico may be seen at midday stretched full length on their back for hours at a time in the blazing tropical sun as a remedy for consumption, a method which is said to antedate the advent of the Spaniards. And in China, Hayti and Mexico, not only is the beneficial action of the sun's rays accepted, but the harmful effects in certain cases is also known; thus while sun baths are given to some patients, others are kept from the light.

Sun Treatment by Science.

Systematic treatment of disease by means of light may be said to date from the beginning of the nineteenth century, when Prof. Lohel of Bonn set forth the conditions in which light treatment might be employed with benefit, and described a beneficial apparatus by means of which such treatment could be carried out. From this time, much patient work has been done in putting light treatment upon a scientific basis. But it remained for the immortal Finsen to gather together these varied threads of evidence in favor of the



The Pa

A four-cylinder car for 1905. It approaches as a vehicle of endurance and speed.

In design it is "rakish," with long and luxurious furnishings—double sided compartments for luggage.

Twenty-eight horse power, with 100 Pashard has a record for running 100 stop, at a sustained speed of 33 miles in Canada. The price, \$4,250.

We also sell the Thomas, Peerless, Pope Tribune, Pope Toledo, Auto Car

AUTOMOBILE

Canada Cyle & M

Corner Bay and Temp

Toront

### SUNLIGHT AND DISEASE THE LIFE WORK OF FINSEN

Dr. C. R. Dickson Addresses Canadian Institute on the Discoveries of Famous Scientist.

"Niel R. Finsen, His Life and Work," was the subject of an interesting lecture given before the Canadian Institute on Saturday evening. The lecturer was Dr. C. R. Dickson, who said that the beneficial action of light, not only in maintaining health merely, but also in combating various forms of disease, has been recognized from time immemorial in a general way, almost intuitively, and often unwittingly. Sunlight has ever been acknowledged as a most potent restorative. The ancient Greeks were in the habit of anointing their bodies and thereafter exposing themselves unclad on the flat roofs of their dwellings, to the direct rays of the sun, not only on the score of health, but also as a luxury. Vestrius and Cicero mention that the Romans similarly indulged in the sun bath, followed frequently by cold sponging of the surface of the body. At a later period in their history they erected special buildings for the purpose, which they called solaris, and in these took their sun bath or heliosis. Herodotus especially advises sun baths for those whose muscles are weak and flabby. Antyllus goes more fully into the matter, still, detailing the effects of the sun bath and its action upon the system, and directing in what diseases it may be useful. This early belief in the health-giving power of the rays of the sun is found among many nations, and is well nigh universal. Natives of South and Central America and Mexico may be seen at midday stretched full length on their back for hours at a time in the blazing tropical sun as a remedy for consumption, a method which is said to antedate the advent of the Spaniards. And in China, Hayti and Mexico, not only is the beneficial action of the sun's rays accepted, but the harmful effects in certain cases is also known; thus while sun baths are given to some patients, others are kept from the light.

**Sun Treatment by Science.**

Systematic treatment of disease by means of light may be said to date from the beginning of the nineteenth century, when Prof. Lobel of Jena set forth the conditions in which light treatment might be employed with benefit, and described a beneficial apparatus by means of which such treatment could be carried out. From this time, much patient work has been done in putting light treatment upon a scientific basis.

But it remained for the immortal Finsen to gather together these varied threads of evidence in favor of the

powerful influence of light upon health to crystallize the many and most valuable discoveries of other learned men, to whom he never failed to render due credit for their service to the cause of science, and to carry on his own most ingenious and extended series of observations, remarkable most in their strange simplicity.

Born in the bleak Faeroe Islands, the greater part of his youth was spent in Iceland, the weird land of storms and wintry night, and strange contrasts of light and darkness. Even in his boyhood the effect of light possessed a great charm for him; he noticed the depressing effects of sunless days. All this produced an incentive later on to study most searchingly the action and influence of light upon health.

**His Foundation.**

When he graduated from the University of Copenhagen in 1891 as doctor of medicine he was already a confirmed invalid. Altho only 33 years of age, he had been in wretched health since he was 23, and now his heart, liver and organs of digestion were so hopelessly deranged that active practice was impossible. He was appointed professor of anatomy at Copenhagen University, and the college still uses a dissecting knife invented by him. The following are a few of the foundation stones on which Finsen's superstructure was reared:

**First—Light is composite in character, consisting of various colored rays, and when broken up into its component colors by suitable apparatus, a beam of light appears to the eye as a band or strip of red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet, each shading off gradually and blending with many intervening tints into the succeeding color, this color series is termed the visible spectrum.**

The rays of light are wave-like, and all the waves are not of the same length or height, nor do all vibrate at the same speed. The red waves vibrate the most slowly, only about 400,000,000 vibrations per second, and the rate increases as we ascend the series. There are other differences; thus, while all parts of the spectrum are capable of giving rise to heat, this quality is most marked towards the red and infra red portion also; while all parts of the spectrum are capable of giving rise to chemical changes, this action is most marked towards the blue violet, and so we speak of the heat rays meaning thereby the red rays, and of the actinic rays, meaning the blue and violet rays. Red glass allows the red rays of light to pass thru it, but absorbs the actinic rays, not permitting them to pass. This is why the ruby light is used in photography when one wishes to examine a plate which would be spoiled by the rays of daylight.

Finsen's first investigations related to the injurious action of the chemical rays of light, and he turned the researches of others to account, and these theories he was able to put to practical use. He draws attention to the fact that the fatal influence of light upon the majority of bacteria is the best and cheapest and most universally applicable bacteriocidal agent we have. Paul Bert, in 1878, observed that red and yellow light had no influence on the pigment cells of a chameleon, and that if half the body were illuminated thru a red glass the half under it remained for a long time white.

Finsen noticed the effects of sunburn, and also noticed that animals, such as

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Y.M.C.A. ATHLETE.

St. John, N.B. Writes about His Skater.

ham, formerly of the West and now physical director of St. John, N.B., writes letter. He says:

is a skater, a man we are late 220, 880 yards, 1 mile, 3 championship meet at Montreal about the fastest skater in time Province, and while meet him to beat Robson, I take a good showing. I have meant to bring Robson on a this way immediately after meet, skating race in Victoria, Feb. 7 and 9, and Princeton and Montreal on the s going fine with me here. a classes all going fine now, the business men and still all being larger now than for the four previous years. intermediates are also well the highest junior attendance of the junior Bible times have 20 boys in the lock Saturday mornings. I very much, but the hills hard walking when the covered with ice, as they are, as every person has his pipe to run the water walk, instead of into the up a hill, as every street either up or down.

eterman's Death.

residence, 54 Wilson-avenue, the 13th inst., James Hughes life at the age of 78 years, a one of the oldest and most out of Parkdale. He was Ireland, and went to the Eng., where he enlisted in light, where he served as a erecting the rifle ranges and rust Parkdale; also acting into masterly Queen Victoria, his guard of honor at our wedding where he secured House, Isle of Wight. Mr. ed to Canada in the year part in the suppression of of 1837 and on his return he was sent to Quebec to n, and from there to Lewis e forts. Mr. Hughes on re, bought his discharge and te, when he had been a the year of confinement, seen a resident of Parkdale 3 years. He was a well- in the office of the Toronto ay, having served four years, and retiring about four count of his health. The ate, from the Church of St. Michael's Cemetery.



## The Packard

A four-cylinder car for 1905. It approaches well-nigh to perfection both as a vehicle of endurance and speed.

In design it is "rakish," with long wheel base, splendid appointments and luxurious furnishings—double side entrance to tonneau, with spacious compartments for luggage.

Twenty-eight horse power, with easy and positive control. The Packard has a record for running 1000 miles without a single motor stop, at a sustained speed of 33 miles per hour. We alone sell this car in Canada. The price, \$4,250.

We also sell the Thomas, Peerless, Ford, Stevens, Duryea, Waverly, Pope Tribune, Pope Toledo, Auto Car and Ivanhoe.

**AUTOMOBILE CORNER**  
**Canada Cyle & Motor Co., Limited,**  
Corner Bay and Temperance Streets,  
**Toronto.**

horses and cattle, were subject to it. He proved that the tanning process was a protection to the skin and prevented the rays from penetrating too deeply. The lecturer then went on to give a history of the life work of Finsen, and those he interested in the study of Nature's power. The lecture was made more interesting by lantern slides.

Neil Finsen died last September, and his funeral was attended by the royal family of Denmark, the Queen of England and many of the crowned heads of Europe.

**Therein is Safety.**  
If you are angry with a man  
And wish to call him down,  
It is the best and safest plan  
If you reside in town  
To hurry to the telephone  
And call him a lot of names and then  
before he has time to reply slam down the receiver and run away.

If some one makes you very mad  
And he is big and tall,  
Who has a temper that is bad  
And can't be curbed at all,  
Just hurry to the telephone  
And call him a lot of names and then  
before he has time to reply slam down the receiver and run away.

If any one provokes you sore  
Of whom you are afraid  
And you have lots of wrath in store  
Which you desire displayed,  
Just hurry to the telephone  
And call him a lot of names and then  
before he has time to reply slam down the receiver and run away.

If you are atents with anyone  
And he is big and strong  
And you wish him would have some fun,  
Why, you may run along  
And hurry to the telephone  
And call him a lot of names and then  
before he has time to reply slam down the receiver and run away.—Chicago Chronicle.

Mr. Goodley: I saw Mr. Tankley today, and he was in his cups.  
Wiseman: Well, you can't see him to-night because he's in the jug.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Time is money," quoted the wise guy.  
"Sure," agreed the simple mug; "especially if it is the time of the winning horse."—Philadelphia Record.

### BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.

**WANTED—PARTY WITH \$100 TO INVEST** in paying business; chance for home employment by which may make \$150 monthly. Lock Drawer 634, Lima, Ohio.

**WANTED—MINING AND INDUSTRIAL STOCKS.** Will pay cash. Call to Powell Co., 17 Broad-street, New York.

### PERSONAL.

**WE SEEK RESPECTABLE HUSBAND** for middle-aged lady near Detroit, aged 24, worth \$7500; a widow in Can., aged 35, worth \$10,000; bachelor civil, age 29, worth \$11,000. Family Circle, Toledo, Ohio.

### LOST.

**LOST—ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON,** on Bloor-street East, a collar, brown and white. Reward, 134 Bloor-street East.

### PERSONAL.

Rejane's reporter: If plays was too risky for Havana.

Gen. Lord Kitchener has entered upon his thirty-fifth year of army service; Jim Jeffries' father has sailed for Australia, where he will engage in missionary work.

Edward H. Duin, new president of the Boston University, was one of the founders of that institution.

Mrs. Amelia Weekes, the famous German actress who died the other day, had been on the stage 45 years.

Col. Youngblood, who commanded the British mission to Lhasa; has been granted a year's leave of absence.

The municipality of Paris, Switzerland, has made Louis Lombard of New York an honorary citizen; an unusual honor.

Archduke Joseph, father-in-law of the due d'Orleans, is eminent as a naturalist. He has just completed a great chart of medical plants.

### A Polite Place to Fight.

Jenny: "Mamma, why did you say I should not fight Willie Jones when I am at his house or when he is at my house?"  
Mamma: "Because I let I polite."  
Jenny: "Hurt! Then I s'pose I'll have to lay for him and fight him on the street."

### "What is your idea of a quiet life?"

"A deaf and dumb couple marrying and going to Philadelphia to live."—Town Topics.

Genuine satisfaction is given by

## GOLD POINT AND Board of Trade

Best 5 cent Cigar

### Children's Glasses

We are constantly making to order and fitting Prescription Glasses for the little ones. Our aluminum and nickel frames are light, very strong and durable, and accurately fitted with first quality centered lenses. Prices low. 23 years' experience. 67

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Classes forming for society, step, solo and group dancing. Write or phone for particulars.

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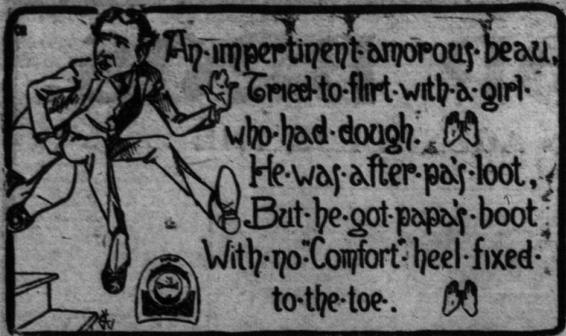
**MONEY LOANED** SALARIED people, retail merchants, farmers, boarding houses, etc., without security, easy payments. Offices in 49 principal cities. Tolman, 306 Manning Chambers, 72 West Queen-street.

### TO LET.

**TWO LET—FOR A GENTLEMAN** of means, excellently furnished room, every possible convenience included. Queen's Park (near College-street), reference required. Box 83, World.



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An impertinent amorous beau,  
Tried to flirt with a girl  
who had dough.  
He was after papas' loot,  
But he got papas' boot  
With no comfort heel fixed  
to the toe.

COMFORT HEELS 50¢ the pair  
CUSHION HEELS 35¢ the pair  
ROUND RUBBER HEELS 25¢ the pair  
SOLD BY ALL SHOE DEALERS. THE TWO HANDS ON EVERY GENUINE PAIR  
THE DUNLOP TIRE CO., Limited TORONTO MONTREAL

**CUDDY AND DAVIS SLATED TO FILL INSPECTORSHIPS**

Some Changes in Police Circles Which May Go Into Effect Any Day Now.

It is thought by those who profess to know and have special inside information that the long expected shake-up in police circles is about to occur. If the rumors are really going to do anything the sooner it is done the better, so that the officers and men will resume their normal state, and spend less time speculating and worrying about what may and may not occur.

According to the wise ones, some of the proposed changes will include the retiring of two inspectors. Detective Cuddy will join the uniform portion of the force as an inspector. Sergt. Davis will also be made an inspector. Patrol Sergt. Dickson will be promoted to the rank of sergeant.

Detective Duncan will have charge of the inside work of the detective department, and Detective Forrest the outside. Detective Mackie will be attached to headquarters, instead of No. 1 Division. Sergt. Kobern will retain his present rank. Both Duncan and Forrest will receive an increase in pay.

**OPEN AIR HORSE PARADE.**

Success of Last Year's Venture to Be Repeated This Summer.

A well-attended meeting of the Open Air Horse Parade Association was held at the King Edward Hotel on Friday night, with Noel Marshall in the chair. Gerald Wade acted as secretary.

The chairman referred to the successful Open Air Horse Show of last year, and stated that it was desirable to place it on a permanent basis.

Dr. W. A. Young, treasurer, announced receipts from subscriptions of \$1564, with a balance in the bank of \$290.

H. J. P. Good presented the manager's report. He said that he had little to say, excepting to congratulate the executive upon the success achieved, and in that connection to testify to the splendid work done by all the officials. "I am persuaded that with a little help from the city and perhaps the provincial government and the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association, we will be able to make the coming horse parade a greater success than ever," he said.

Officers elected for the year are: President, first vice-president, second vice-president, secretary, corresponding secretary, treasurer, solicitor and a board of 25 directors. The election of officers was then proceeded with, as follows: President, Noel Marshall; first vice-president, W. Harland Smith; second vice-president, Ald. S. McBride; secretary, H. Gerald Wade; corresponding secretary, H. J. P. Good; hon. treasurer, W. A. Young, M.D.; solicitor, J. W. Currie, K.C.

The officers were empowered to name the board of directors and honorary directors.

A resolution proposed by W. Harland Smith and H. J. P. Good, asking the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association to make a grant towards the prize list for the coming parade on July 1, was carried.

The secretary was instructed to present the hon. chairman of last year's parade with the association gold medal. Noel Marshall replied in appropriate words. A vote of thanks was tendered the hon. solicitor, J. W. Currie, K.C., and the meeting adjourned.

**POPULAR 5c. CIGAR**  
Most Popular Cigar in Toronto  
A. CLUBB & SONS, 49 King West.

**ONE SCORE ARE FARMERS LAWYERS NEXT WITH 18**

What New Legislators Work at When They Are On Their Own Business.

In the new parliament of Ontario the farming community has the largest number of representatives, there being 21 titlers of the soil in the new house. The lawyers come next, with 18; 14 are merchants; 13 practising physicians, and the next largest class is that of journalists, of whom there are 8 elected; 6 manufacturers, 5 contractors, 4 agents, 2 undertakers, 2 school inspectors, 2 cattle dealers, 1 auctioneer and 1 principal of a correspondence school make up the balance of the house, he names and calling of the various members are:

Farmers: Little, Cardwell; Kidd, Carleton; Devitt, West Durham; Gallagher, West Elgin; Krower, East Elgin; Mountgomery, East Lambton; Neely, East Middlesex; Calder, South Ontario; Sutherland, South Oxford; Torrance, North Perth; Monteith, South Perth; Duff, West Simcoe; Carnegie, East Victoria; Tucker, West Wellington; McCowan, East York; Kohler, Hamilton; Hislop, East Huron; Muir, North Oxford; Anderson, East Peterboro; Thompson, North Westworth; Reid, South Westworth.

Lawyers: Whitney, Dundas; Ferguson, Grenville; Lucas, Centre Grey; Carscallen, East Hamilton; Hanna, West Lambton; Matheson, South Lanark; Mahaffy, Muskoka; McGarry, South Renfrew; Thompson, Centre Simcoe; Foy, South Toronto; Leacock, North York; St. John, West York; MacKay, North Grey; Cameron, West Huron; McOlg, West Kent; Harcourt, Monck; Atkinson, North Norfolk; McLougall, Ottawa.

Merchants: Smyth, Algoma; Fisher, North Brant; Preston, East Durham; Gallagher, Frontenac; Dargavil, Leeds; Gayer, Manitoulin; Aubin, West Nipissing; Bradburn, West Peterboro; Dunlop, North Renfrew; Kerr, Stormont; Clarke, North Northumberland; May, Ottawa; Pearce, North Hastings; Preston, Port Arthur.

Doctors: Clapp, South Bruce; Lewis, Dufferin; Smellie, Fort William; Jamieson, South Grey; Nixon, Halton; Preston, North Lanark; Jessop, Lincoln; Willoughby, East Northumberland; Nesbitt, North Toronto; Pyne, East Toronto; Lackner, North Waterloo; Curry, Prince Edward; Reaume, North Essex.

Journalists: Clarke, Centre Bruce; Boyer, East Kent; Downey, South Wellington; Preston, South Brant; Auld, South Essex; Graham, Brockville; Smith, Sault Ste. Marie; Pease, Kingston.

Manufacturers: Tuohope, East Simcoe; Jamieson, South Grey; Beck, London; Fox, West Victoria; Rathbun, East Hastings; Paul, Addington.

Contractors: Hendrie, West Hamilton; Gains, Parry Sound; Preston, Port Arthur; Fraser, Welland; Bowman, North Bruce.

Agents: Hodgins, North Middlesex; Eilber, South Huron; Taylor, North Ontario; Pattison, South Waterloo.

Undertakers: Morrison, West Hastings; Carscallen, Lennox.

Cattle dealers: Crawford, West Toronto; Carnegie, East Victoria.

School inspectors: G. W. Ross, West Middlesex; Craig, East Wellington.

Auctioneer: Smith, Peel.

Principal of correspondence school: Pratt, South Norfolk.

Unclassified: McMillan, Glenora; Russell, Russell; Labrosse, Prescott.

**What Makes the Sky Blue?**

The sky has long been a puzzle to physicists. There are two mysteries to explain about it—its reflection of light and its color. The old view was that the blue of the sky was due simply to atmospheric oxygen. Oxygen has a faint blue tint, and the idea was that several miles of the gas, even when diluted as it is in the air, would have a bright blue color. But this did not account for the intense illumination of the sky, and of recent years Tyndall's "dust theory," or some modification of it, has been generally accepted. This regards the blue color as an optical effect, like the color of very thin smoke, due to excessively fine particles floating in the air, which would also account for the large proportion of reflected light from the sky.

Spring of Liege, Belgium, however, indicate that the dust in the air is not sufficient in amount, nor finely enough divided, to support this explanation, and he rejects it for this and other reasons. He has gone back to the old oxygen theory, and accounts for the general illumination of the sky on the hypothesis of first advanced by Hagenbach, that intermingled layers of different density in the atmosphere give it the power of reflecting light.

**Reliability Is Wanted.**

Success: The great prizes of life do not fall to the most brilliant, to the cleverest, to the shrewdest, to the most long-headed, or to the best educated, but to the most level-headed men, to the men of soundest judgment. When a man is wanted for a responsible position, his shrewdness is not considered so important as his sound judgment. Reliability is what is wanted. Can a man stand without being tripped; and, if he is thrown, can he land upon his feet? Can he be depended upon, relied upon under all circumstances to do the right thing the sensible thing? Has the man a level head? Has he good horse sense? If he is able to fly off on a tangent or to "go off half-cocked," is he "faddy"? Has he "wheels in his head"? Does he lose his temper easily, or can he control himself? If he can keep a level head under all circumstances, if he cannot be thrown off his balance, and is honest, he is the man wanted.

Church: "I had to walk the floor all night with the baby. Can you think of anything worse than that?"  
Gotham: "Yes; you might have married out in Greenland, where the nights are six months long."—Yonkers/Statesman.

**PRINCESS THEATRE**  
One Week, Beginning Jan. 30th  
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY



B. C. WHITNEY'S 30,000 GLOOM-DISEPELLING Piquant Musical Mixture.

HEADED BY MISS ALICE YORKE (COODIE HILL), THE TORONTO FAVORITE.

150 TIMES—NEW YORK  
150 TIMES—CHICAGO  
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2—CARS OF STAGE EFFECTS AND EIGHTY PEOPLE.

BOOK & LYRICS BY ALLEN LOWE AND GEORGE STODDARD. MUSIC BY PAUL SCHINDLER AND BEN JEROME.



Bompoka, Sixth-seventh King of Nubia ..... Carlton S. King  
Lieut. Harold Ketchell, the hero of Muddy Mack ..... Geo. Fisk  
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Stubby Mackinac, his fearful companion ..... Harry B. Watson  
Kashan, an unfortunate Court Treasurer ..... John Hendricks  
Konner, his jealous brother ..... Otto Roskey  
Tressa, the Queen's ward ..... Alice Yorke  
Kamorta, a Queen whose lease has almost expired ..... Matie Macie  
Ashena, the ex-Sultana of Niober ..... Leslie Leigh  
Trinker, on a long lease as Queen ..... Edith Depew  
Young Cupid ..... Agnes Vera  
Mother Witch ..... Edith Depew

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3 NIGHTS ONLY, MONDAY, FEB. 6  
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CHARLES FROHMAN presents  
**Charles Wyndham**  
**Mary Moore**

and their London Company in the following repertoire of their London successes.

MONDAY EVENING **DAVID GARRICK** T. W. Robertson's Comedy  
Charles Wyndham as David Garrick—Mary Moore as Ada Ingot.

TUESDAY EVENING **MRS. GORRINGE'S NECKLACE** Hubert Henry  
Charles Wyndham as Capt. Mowbray—Mary Moore as Mrs. Goringe.

WEDNESDAY EVENING **THE CASE OF REBELLIOUS SUSAN** Henry Arthur Jones' Comedy  
Charles Wyndham as Sir Richard—Mary Moore as Lady Susan.

SEAT SALE OPENS THURSDAY, FEB. 2nd.

**Don't Let Your Ambition Cool.**  
Success: The idea seems to be pretty general that ambition is born in us, that we have little or nothing to do with its acquisition or cultivation, and that we cannot modify, enlarge, stimulate or improve it to any great extent. A study of life does not confirm this idea. That the ambition is a cultivatable quality, capable of being moulded or destroyed according to the lives of those about us. We see people in whom the spark of ambition is kindled suddenly by the reading of a book, the hearing of a lecture or the speaking of a kindly word by a friend or teacher, and, on the other hand, we see those who allow their ambition slowly to die out for want of fuel.

The death of ambition is one of the tragedies of life. When a young man feels his ambition begin to fade there is trouble somewhere. Either he is in the wrong environment and his faculties protest against what he is trying to do, or some vicious habit is draining his energy, or his health is poor, or he is being led into dissipation by bad companions. A youth whose ambition begins to wane is not in a normal condition. When he is not stimulated by a noble purpose, and filled with a desire to become a strong man among men, there is something wrong somewhere.

He: "I can never think of the right thing to say at the right time."  
She: "Why don't you try saying the right thing sometimes, even if you get in the wrong place?"—Detroit Free Press.

**City Dairy**  
BOTTLED MILK vs. BULK MILK  
Given a pure water and milk supply the health of a city is practically insured. MEK that is measured out of a can with a dipper that alternately carries dust on its wet surface and is rinsed off in the milk cannot be conducive to health.  
City Dairy's uniform quality of milk free from disease-borne street dust, 60 cents per quart.  
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THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD  
NO. 33 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

GERMANY MUST INTERVENE  
To Stop the War, as She Cannot Afford to Have Revolutionary Anarchy Next Door, (says Professor Goldwin Smith.)

Editor World: I was sorry not to respond to your call yesterday. But there could be no use in sending The World ignorant conjecture.

Some who know Russia better than I do say that a great change has taken place and that revolutionary forces have greatly gained strength. I cannot say how this may be.

To me the movements presents itself as a strike caused by distress of which the revolutionary element takes advantage. You will observe that Gopon appeals to the ordinary forces of revolution: "Thinking men, social democrats and social revolutionists."

De Witte's commercial policy of forcing manufacturing industries in cities may have led to over-production and so to distress among the work people. The war also must have caused distress.

The czar evidently is weak, and he has at his side as his familiar advisers insolent grand dukes and irresponsible women. It is fair to him to remember that his predecessor, Alexander II, granting large reforms, was murdered by the nihilists for his pains.

If the army remains true to the czar the revolt will probably be put down. At present there seem to be no serious signs of mutiny.

The abuses of Russian government are indisputable. Change is urgently needed. It is not so certain that it would be best brought about by a violent overthrow of the government.

This can hardly fail to stop the war. Germany, it would seem, must intervene. She could hardly afford to have a revolutionary anarchy next door, especially in Russian Poland.

Very truly yours,  
Goldwin Smith.

The Grange, Jan. 25.

**A WEEK WITH THE HORSE.**  
This week will be devoted to consideration of the needs of the horse and his master. To-morrow evening the Harness, Hunter and Saddle Horse Society meets, on Tuesday evening the Hackney Society and the Canadian Pony Society, on Wednesday morning the Shire Horse Breeders' Association, on Wednesday evening the Clydesdale Horse Breeders' Association, on Thursday the owners of horses that won prizes at United States shows last year will be tendered a banquet by the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association, on Friday evening the annual meeting of the latter association will be held, and on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the annual Clyde and Shire Stallion Show will be held in The Repository, at the corner of Simcoe and Nelson-streets.

Before all of these gatherings matters of importance affecting an interest that represents in this province alone upwards of \$100,000,000 will be discussed. Doubtless one of the subjects brought forward will be the promise made to the editor of The Canadian Sportsman by Mr. Whitney prior to Wednesday's elections, to give some systematic encouragement to the horse industry.

That so important a branch of the live stock interest of the country has been too long neglected, we think everybody will allow, and that it is entitled to similar encouragement to that given cattle, sheep and swine and dairying we are also disposed to think that everybody will agree. Despite the motor-car, auto and bicycles, the horse is as important a factor in the country's well-being as ever. Much work on the farm can be

THEATRE

Jan. 30th

SPICE

STODDARD

150 TIMES-NEW YORK

STODDARD

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Carlton S. King

Musical Event

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T. W. Robertson's

Moore as Ada Ingot.

LACE

Moore as Mrs. Goringe.

SUSAN

Moore as Lady Susan.

FEB. 2nd.

Spectacles

You remember how

Phone you suffered with

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Main will until you purchase

2568 a pair of our

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lenses. Satisfaction

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# The Toronto Sunday World.

SUNDAY MORNING JANUARY 29 1905.-SECOND SECTION, PAGES 17 TO 32

## EDITORIAL SECTION

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

NO. 33 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

### GERMANY MUST INTERVENE

To Stop the War, as She Cannot Afford to Have Revolutionary Anarchy Next Door, Says Professor Goldwin Smith.

Editor World: I was sorry not to respond to your call yesterday. But there could be no use in sending The World ignorant conjecture.

Some who know Russia better than I do say that a great change has taken place and that revolutionary forces have greatly gained strength. I cannot say how this may be.

To me the movements presents itself as a strike caused by distress of which the revolutionary element takes advantage. You will observe that Gopon appeals to the ordinary forces of revolution: "Thinking men, social democrats and social revolutionists."

De Witte's commercial policy of forcing manufacturing industries in cities may have led to over-production and so to distress among the work people. The war also must have caused distress.

The czar evidently is weak, and he has at his side as his familiar advisers insolent grand dukes and irresponsible women. It is fair to him to remember that his predecessor, Alexander II, granting large reforms, was murdered by the nihilists for his pains.

If the army remains true to the czar the revolt will probably be put down. At present there seem to be no serious signs of mutiny.

The abuses of Russian government are indisputable. Change is urgently needed. It is not so certain that it would be best brought about by a violent overthrow of the government.

This can hardly fail to stop the war. Germany, it would seem, must intervene. She could hardly afford to have a revolutionary anarchy next door, especially in Russian Poland.

Very truly yours,

Goldwin Smith.

The Grange, Jan. 25.

### A WEEK WITH THE HORSE.

This week will be devoted to consideration of the needs of the horse and his master. To-morrow evening the Harness, Hunter and Saddle Horse Society meets, on Tuesday evening the Hackney Society and the Canadian Pony Society, on Wednesday morning the Shire Horse Breeders' Association, on Wednesday evening the Clydesdale Horse Breeders' Association, on Thursday the owners of horses that won prizes at United States shows last year will be tendered a banquet by the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association, on Friday evening the annual meeting of the latter association will be held, and on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the annual Clyde and Shire Stallion Show will be held in The Repository, at the corner of Simcoe and Nelson-streets. Before all of these gatherings matters of importance affecting an interest that represents in this province alone upwards of \$100,000,000 will be discussed.

Doubtless one of the subjects brought forward will be the promise made to the editor of The Canadian Sportsman by Mr. Whitney prior to Wednesday's elections, to give some systematic encouragement to the horse industry. That so important a branch of the live stock interest of the country has been too long neglected, we think everybody will allow, and that it is entitled to similar encouragement to that given cattle, sheep and swine and dairying we are also disposed to think that everybody will agree. Despite the motor-car, auto and bicycles, the horse is as important a factor in the country's well-being as ever. Much work on the farm can be



LITTLE NICHOLAS (as the revolutionary cries increase without): "I know what I'm goin' t' do. I'm goin' t' stop my ears and put my head under the clothes."

done by machinery, but there is also much that cannot. There is as well a great deal of work to be done in towns and cities that electric or petrol power is yet unable, and will always be unable, to accomplish. In fact, notwithstanding the cackling heard from time to time about the horseless age, that time appears as far off as ever. The horse has not only increased in value, but is reported short in supply. Private enterprise and public shows have done much in his interest, but not nearly so much as could be desired.

That the quality of the horse has improved in recent years is undeniable, but there is irrefragable proof that, for lack of decent government assistance and attention, he has not made the same advance in Canada that he has in England, Ireland, Scotland, the United States and Australia, to say nothing of the continents of America. In saying this, we do not wish to imply that private enterprise has been remiss. On the contrary, it has rendered splendid service, and as a matter of fact has resulted in this country being fairly able to hold its own in many classes when in competition with horses owned, raised and bred across the lines. But these excellent specimens of their kind are too limited in number and confined to too few of our people. In addition, much of the success achieved abroad by Canadians has been by means of imported horses, in some instances even by means of horses actually bought in the United States. This is where private enterprise comes in; but public liberality would spread this at present liberal excellence and restore to us our oldtime prestige as a horse-exporting country. It would also enable us to furnish our civilian soldiers with mounts in time of need and enable us to furnish more horses than is possible now for the regiments in the old land. Taking all this into consideration, we seize this opportunity to impress upon the societies that will meet this week

the importance of united action to bring pressure to bear on the new government to take steps to increase, multiply and improve the horse of the province. Every other country is engaged in similar good work, and it is high time that Canada no longer lagged behind the procession.

### AGAINST THEIR BEST CUSTOMERS

Against the cheek of British trade, which has been turned so often and so meekly to the foreign smiter, a fresh blow, remarks The Pall Mall Gazette, and one of peculiar significance, is just now in active preparation. Reference is here made to the ship subsidy bill that was recently reported to congress at Washington, the object being to bring United States shipping within the scope of that protection which applies to the great majority of national industries and employments. Shipping has been the backward child of our neighbor's vigorous and promising commercial family. No one pretends to say that the mercantile marine has kept anything like due pace with the national expansion. British free traders seize with delight upon its statistics of stagnation or decline as a weapon which for once is not likely to break in their hands.

The policy of the new bill is not original; it is partly copied from the measures which are increasing the German merchant navy faster than any other, and partly from those navigation laws which gave Britain the command of the seas before Cobden and Cobdenism were heard of. In other words the new bill proposes to couple subsidy with tariff, the subsidy to be enjoyed by United States shipping, and the cost to be contributed by its foreign rivals. If the bill should not become law this session, it is nearly certain to do so in the near future. "As the foreign shipping," says the aforementioned Pall Mall Gazette, "upon which its burden will fall is predominantly British, it will make

something of a hole in those 'invisible exports' which are such a consolation to the embarrassed economist, and will illustrate afresh the advantages of commercial Quakerism. We must not retaliate, because retaliation is wrong, and we cannot avert the blow because we have nothing left with which effective negotiation might be made possible."

The Free Trader, who is invited to put the best face he can upon this development, will perhaps make a desperate, but futile, effort to divert attention to another movement affecting the United States tariff. It appears as if President Roosevelt were, after all, disposed to press upon the congress a revision of import duties, and the hope is naturally kindled that his countrymen are beginning to find out their mistake and to demand a wider opening of the custom house doors. It is only kind to forestall disappointment by the assurance that no such change is impending or even in serious contemplation. A scientific tariff is naturally lacking in the sweet simplicity of laissez-faire. It requires careful and constant adjustment to the wants of commerce and industry, and, like other practical sciences, it has to improve on its own mistakes. Some industries will be protected too heavily, and some not enough, and disparities have to be corrected as experience reveals them. It is amendment of this kind that will be attempted by any measure of "revision," and not a departure from the principle on which the great edifice of United States commerce and industrial life has its foundation. R. Maurice Lowe's letter in the January National Review is worth quoting on this subject: "If the tariff is revised, and of that there is no certainty, there will be no revision in the sense of a reversal of the present policy. Free trade, of course, is out of the question. A long step in the direction of Free Trade is equally out of the

question. The American Free Trader has become almost as extinct as the dodo, and is to-day merely the survival of a prehistoric age. University professors, theorists, men of a certain intellectual composition to whom the discussion of purely academic questions is a perpetual delight, may talk of the beauties of Free Trade; but no practical man, no man of affairs, no man whose business it is to deal with conditions and not theories, advocates the doctrine of Free Trade."

While upon this subject of the possible repentance of protection, as our aforementioned English contemporary suggests, it is well to bear in mind the parallel case of German politics, where a retrogression towards Cobdenism is equally beyond the scope of practical discussion. "It well nigh drives one into cynicism," says Professor Ashley, "when one observes that, at a time when not a few Free Traders in England have been arguing that Germany is on the road to ruin, their German friends, who have been opposing an increase in the corn duties, have been occupied in showing that everything has been going on well—of course in order to give more point to their protest." If "invisible exports" cannot save Cobdenism, as The Pall Mall Gazette suggests it cannot, it has no help to expect from the more homely experience of those nations by whom it has been discarded. Germany has never looked back since the depression and stagnation allied with her free trade experiment induced her to throw it to the winds in 1873. The United States can only associate the nostrums of academic Free Traders with her worst crisis of the middle nineties, when they were the subject of a tentative concession. It is a favorite warning that steps once taken in the direction of tariff reform cannot be wholly retraced; and such truth as underlies it seems to be a tribute to the capacity of great nations for drawing just and resolute conclusions from the experience which is their safest guide.

### A GOOD TIME COMING.

A correspondent asks for some account of the life of Charles Mackay and the words of his song, "There's a Good Time Coming." Charles Mackay, who was born in Perth in 1812, the son of an officer in the Royal Artillery, infused a good deal of happiness into the life of the people of Britain by his poems, which were full of cheerfulness and hope. He was sent to school in London and Belgium and soon displayed a love for making verses. After acting as a private secretary, he published in 1834 a small volume of his poems, which brought him under the notice of John Black, editor of The Morning Chronicle, who engaged him on the staff. He was advanced to the position of assistant editor. After passing about nine years on the paper he was, in 1841, appointed editor of The Glasgow Argus, but retired three years later in consequence of political differences with the proprietors. During his residence in the city, the University of Glasgow conferred upon him the degree of LL.D. Mackay returned to London and wrote much for The Illustrated London News and other journals. When The Daily News was started with Charles Dickens as editor, Mackay was pressed into service and contributed a series of poems called "Voices from the Crowd" which were afterwards reproduced in a volume. In 1857-58 he visited the United States on a lecturing tour and on his return published his experiences, "Life and Liberty in America." During the Civil War he was The Times correspondent at New York. A weekly journal was established in 1860 by Mackay, entitled The London Review, but it was not a successful venture. He was the author of some charming prose works, including works of fiction and no fewer than 11 volumes of poetry. Two of his songs, "There's a Good Time Coming" (a copy of which is appended) and "Cheer, Boys, Cheer," were extremely popular, and it is asserted 400,000 of the former were sold without putting a single penny into the pocket of the poet.

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THE WORK

Stirring Accounts of the Man

The great bull fights at the Plaza de Toros will be held on Wednesday afternoon, said Don M. Capt. G. and myself, as we were smoking and chatting in the old garden of a picturesque little Spanish hostelry in the hilly district of Gai...

MYSTERIOUS PARIS CRIME.

Young Girl's Body Cut in Pieces Found Behind Hoarding.

Paris, Jan. 25.—Paris has just been the theatre of a mysterious and revolting crime, the dismembered remains of a woman having been found near Clignancourt Gate, leading out of the city from the fortifications on the north side.

It is a gloomy and ill-famed district, chiefly inhabited by outcasts and the criminal classes. On Saturday morning, when a boy of 15 was passing through this part of the city he noticed, half-hidden by a wooden boarding, a large parcel wrapped in cloth resembling black lining, and tied with string.

A cursory examination showed that the parcel contained the mutilated and charred remains of a woman's body. The head had been severed from the trunk, and the legs and arms had also been cut off.

The only clue in the possession of the police at present was furnished by a man named Pigeonnat, who lives in a wooden hut near the scene of the discovery.

He declares that during the last six months he frequently saw a man hovering about the fortifications after dark. His movements, says Pigeonnat, were very suspicious, and on several occasions he accosted young women and workgirls.

Yesterday evening the stranger was roaming about the place at the usual hour. He was carrying a large parcel under his arm, and glanced furtively from right to left as he moved about the dismal place.

Condemns Mixed Dancing.

London, Jan. 25.—The suppression of mixed dancing is one of the chief objects which the Torrey-Alexander Mission will set before them during their stay in London.

"Is it right that I should put my arm around another man's wife who is dressed as women are only dressed in questionable places?" asked Dr. Torrey.

"Everybody must know that in the most select dancing party in London there is a familiarity between the sexes that is tolerated nowhere else. Suppose you were to see your wife standing in that same attitude with a man anywhere else than in the ballroom, what would be the result? There would be trouble. But why? Is it better in the ballroom than anywhere else?"

"Don't you know that the upper classes are just as full of moral lepers as any other class of society, and that some of the worst men carry titles before their names. Are you willing that your wife should be embraced by men of that character and whirled round in the maze?"

"I was once the manager of a charity ball myself, but I have changed my views. Modern society is blinded by usage, but if the evils of mixed dancing were but known, no modest woman would ever step again in the dances."

The smart frock which is pictured in our illustration is made in a new kind of chamelon taffetas glace shot with soft shades of peach color, mauve and palest pink. Little ruches of the same



A SMART FROCK IN SHOT TAFFETAS.

silk, put on in various scroll designs, adorn the full skirt very effectively, while the bodice has a deep corset belt laced down the centre of the front. The upper part of the bodice is closely gathered on the shoulders with draperies which are drawn together in front, and outlined with very full ruches of the silk. The opening is filled in by a chemisette of ivory-white Brussels lace laid over pale blue soft satin, and the elbow sleeves, which are made in a new and very becoming shape, are also finished with Brussels lace frills.

Women and Their Ways

Green Liberty Gowns.

To-day's green liberty gown was designed especially for one of our prominent actresses, and the soft, leaf-green tint looked stunning upon her. One of the most elaborate trimmings used this year was seen on the bottom of the full skirt, which was shirred several times at the belt. No decoration broke the plainness of this skirt until within 24 inches of the foot, where the tips of the large medallion appliques started on their course. These long plastrons of white lace outlined with silver embroidery had a double appearance, one medallion resolving into the other. The centre of the lower one came on a line with the full-shaped flounce which edged the bottom of the skirt. This was made of green net, exactly matching the shade of the liberty satin, and was laid over an under flounce of green chiffon. There was an elaborate embroidered pattern wrought in silver threads and tiny green ribbons which closely



GREEN LIBERTY EVENING GOWN.

covered the net so that very little of the green showed.

A row of silver sequins was sewed on the extreme edge of the net flounce and larger silver paillettes made a heading for it between the applique medallions. These ornaments were placed a little less than their own width apart, and while the lower of each pair was oval, the upper had a pointed effect at the top. On the lower edge of the former was gathered a frill of green satin ribbon about four inches wide, with the ends of the frill sloping up to nothing. This trimming is one of the novel features of the winter's evening gowns, and has the advantage of imparting a bouffant look to a skirt that is not very full.

Over the very wide corselet of shirred green liberty satin was a bodice in which the usual bow was conspicuous by its absence. From the décolletage which made a dip in the centre of the front and after curving up over the bust dipped again at the armholes to the top of the girdle, the bodice was solidly trimmed with silver embroidery on lace applique. The pattern resembled a series of large medallions like those on the skirt set together and extended around the bodice front, back and sides.

A miniature ruffle of green ribbon outlined the neck and also gave a finish to the lower edge of these simulated medallions. A strap of silver bullion did duty for one sleeve and over the other shoulder ran a band of small green roses.

A Beautiful Shawl Wrap.

Good dress models are never accidents; they are always the result of well-thought-out plans by some one who has had years of experience in this particular line of applied art. And even when their creations meet with a shorter life than they deserve, for the reason that womanhood is ever seeking something new. They want constant variety, different garments from those other women are wearing, which means that even after a season has started well on its course, dressmakers are busy replacing gowns and catering to the omnivorous appetites of their fair clients.

Thus it happens that in midseason we are able to offer a chef-d'oeuvre in the way of an opera coat. The sketch shows exactly what this wonderful smart garment is in its development of the shawl idea; one which is sure to find commendation from the fact that dress sleeves are so bouffant, if for no other. However, the entire coat is full of good points and is beautiful almost beyond description.

It is fashioned of fancy chiffon velvet with a rich ivory-tinted background. In this the mellowness of the material seems to take on a greater beauty and charm of coloring than in any other fabric. In fact, the velvet looks like a genuine bit of ivory made pliable for the novel use to which it is put.

Throughout the coat is a lining of chiffon satin in the same slightly mellowed shade of the exterior. It is the cut of this coat, however, which is so delight-

ful and unusual. It possesses all the comforts of a nearly full length garment, but is arranged on a shawl pattern with the sleeves giving a distinct impression of a three-cornered drapery. These resolve themselves into a deep point in the back, and the whole is finished with two broad tucks.

The sleeve part is very full and is gathered under a wide band of handsome handmade lace, white and heavy with traceries of gold threads showing here and there. These bands extend from the neck to the bottom of the shawl sleeves, where they end under a band of ermine, which outlines the entire shawl drapery. A more delicate lace of the same pattern used in the bands makes a full frill on the edge of the shawl sleeves, and under this is a lining of very thin, soft gold and white tissue. These frills continue on around the drapery at the meet at the tip of the point which comes to the bottom to the coat proper in the back.

A broad stole of ermine, quite flat, goes around the neck and reaches to the bottom of the coat, where the ends are edged with a frill of chiffon and lace to match that which cascades so delightfully over the arms and down the pointed back. Inside the stole and showing the entire length of the garment is a narrow vest of white and gold embroidery in the same design as that which ornaments the sleeve lengthwise. This throws the royal ermine band into delicate relief and harmonizes with the deep pattern of handwork trimming the bottom of the velvet coat.

Around the bottom to a very great depth and reaching up that part of the sides of which one gets a slight glimpse as the arms are thrown back, is a tracery of gold and white handwork which seems to be woven in the material, so delicately is it designed and carried out. The corners of the coat are worked heavier than any other part, for the pattern trails off into nothingness as it extends around to the deep point in the back.

THE WINTER GIRL.

All thru the long, warm sunny days the beauty and sweetness of nature are further enhanced by the picturesque comeliness of the "summer girl." With the "airy nothings" that are our chief adornments in the warm weather, there is a possibility of variety and freshness in one's attire, while the colors of the flowers are perpetually suggestive to the absorbent brain of the artist. But in the dreariness of wintry days the depression of one's spirits often unconsciously finds expression in a monotony of clothes. The dingy gown impregnated with the sighs of last winter's megrim is again brought forward to fulfil a like duty, wherein it garbs both body and spirit with a cloud. It is a dull, shabby, old frock, and it "does" for the dark days. But what a mistake! Why should a sunless world be accentuated by one's oldest and ugliest?

To Make or Mar a Costume.

Serviceable and well-worn one's dress may be and suitable for rain and mud, as is necessary thru the winter months, but it is the extra touches that make or mar the complete costume, transforming it from the dreary monotone to the chirpy brightness of the robin, who is saucy on the strength of his gorgeous, red-gold breast. The soft blues and pinks of the summer sunset sky may be reproduced in a coquettish knot of color beneath the chin, where it lights up the face.

Everyone knows of the "Winter Girl" who comes wistfully down to break fast after everyone else has finished, who cowers over the fire in a loose morning gown and sloppy slippers, and who works herself into a state of irritability, trying to evade possible morning callers on account of her unsightly coiffure and general disorder. She is the sort of personality who depresses the household, and the she may have youth and strength and even vivacity, if she chose to exert it, yet she lides away the wintry days as unattractive as the worst of the weather.

Cheery Influence.

The "Winter Girl" of to-day, however, blushes to record such a presentation. With her vigorous, unblinded energies and brilliant spirits that come of perfect health, her cheery influence is felt and appreciated by all around her. She is helpful, pleasant to know, and pleasing to look at. By her tact, she now so empty of summer flowers, are re-carpeted with the berries and leaves nearly always to be had in the winter for the scrambling after. The tennis parties and garden teas are replaced by cosy fireside chats and discussions on the new winter publications; while frocks for coming festivities and merry quips and cranks vary the cheery chatter.

Contentment.

"Contentment" is the bewitching fairy that gives to us the most charming personalities. "Contentment" puts beauty into tweeds and homespuns that never blossomed from out rich furs and sombre velvets. "Contentment" peeps out sunshiny and alluring from the brim of a straw hat, where rich and costly feathers fail to attract; and "contentment" laughs and bubbles over with infectious gaiety as well in the dark as the bright days. "Miss" with the saucy, tip-tilted nose, trips happily along the muddy pathway, conscious of nothing save the becomingness of her dainty togue and the coquettish twist of bright color at her throat. "Miss" dre arms of a festive

season and merry meetings, and thinks of the color most suited to the sparkle of her bright eyes, and nuns a gay little tune as she wends her way. Or perhaps the penetrating mist falls, and someone with a strong arm and big umbrella is proud to offer protection to the scrap of human sunshine, so cheery and lovable in the winter gloom, while the fairy "Content" beams at the success of her influence.—G.M.W.

The Wearing of Jewels.

Women carry out details in dress far more than in former years and not only is it a relief to the eye, but they present a far better appearance. Take it, for instance, in the matter of ornaments. So many women when presented at court clap on all they can get, plastering themselves all over with half a dozen kinds of jewels. How much more effective and in far better taste to have few ornaments and of the same kind.

Of course, diamonds always go well with any stone, and on a court dress can be worn with pearls of any color of stone. Even one jewel is more effective than numerous assorted kinds. No woman exists, I suppose, who thinks that pearls are unbecoming to her, and yet no stone is so hard to wear, as so much depends on the person's coloring and carriage. In fact they draw attention to every defect.

Almost everyone now wears a necklace of some sort, another trying thing. On most women a line around the collarbone is ugly. A chain should hang down in a long loop, or be high up about the throat. A ribbon band is trig and pretty, with a jeweled clasp its width in front, and tulle is becoming, held close and high around the neck by diamond slides.

Few collars are deep enough. A tiny bit too low, and they lose their smartness. In jet or coral one finds them two or three strands too narrow. Personally, I should advise wearing necklaces, such as come only about the collarbone, in the day time, or with high gowns, or pinning them across the front of the corsage. Even a string of pearls looks better looped on the dress than lying on the neck, unless, as I said, it hangs way down to the top of the waist.

Ladies and the Automobile.

A lady correspondent of The Automobile in narrating the early experiences of herself and husband upon taking to motoring, says: "Two of our most bitter critics were ladies. They vowed repeatedly that nothing in this world



SUPERB SHAWL WRAP.

would induce them to enter a hateful motor-car. They did care for horses, insinuating that we did not, and would not stand tamely by and see them ousted from the road. Besides, motorists had no business on the public thoroughfares. They were an unmitigated nuisance, an ill-bred, inconsiderate race and terrified the soberer and saner portion of the community. For years we listened patiently to such diatribes, biding our time and marveling whether it struck the fair speakers that their observations savored both of narrow-mindedness and incivility. To-day these same ladies are amongst the most enthusiastic admirers of the new form of locomotion. Not only have their husbands been permitted to purchase cars, but the better halves are never so happy as when riding in them. They declare that they have discovered a new pleasure in life and a new unstinted praise on the motor's utility."

How They Melt Among the Spaniards.

A Spanish maiden who is at all good-looking is always attended by a young man. He is called her "novio," and it is his privilege to accompany her on her walks, tho, of course, always with either her mother or a maid to play in his becoming engaged to the young lady, but while it lasts she has to be obedient and loyal to him! If he should transfer his affections to another fair damsel the slighted one has no redress, for he is quite at liberty to do so, their friendship never being regarded in the light of a formal engagement. Marriages are settled by the heads of the two families chiefly concerned, and until such an arrangement is made the young Spaniard may be "novio" to as

many girls as he likes, one after another.

Woman and Love.

"Love is not all kisses. There is more. There are tears, but there is more, too. There is pain, there is doubting, there is jealousy, and more than that! There is avarice also, for a woman who loves is a miser, counting her treasures when others sleep. And she would kill anyone who robbed her, and that is murder. Yet there is more and even then there is worse. There is this: She will not count her own soul for him she loves—no, not if the saints in paradise came down weeping and begging her to think of her salvation. And this is a great sin, I suppose."—Marion Crawford.

The Gift of Charm.

The quality of being interesting carries with it a potency and charm that is none the less real because it is elusive and indefinable. The simply pretty woman is an every-day occurrence and may or may not be interesting for ten consecutive minutes. The woman with a mind as well as a complexion will come within your range of vision at pleasantly recurring intervals, but she who is perennially interesting will cross your path but once or twice in a lifetime.—The Delineator.

Fancy Dress Head Party.

"Oh, for a new idea!" is the cry of many a young woman who wishes to give a party and can think of no scheme which has not been already done a hundred times.

A good suggestion is the fancy dress "head" party, which may be given in expensively enough or elaborated on a scale in accord with substantial incomes.

For the "head" party, as the name suggests, one need only dress the hair and wear ornaments of a hat belonging to some special century or country. The guests wear evening dress, and no attempt is made to carry out the representation of a character beyond the head. Endless selections are afforded to those who can wear powdered hair becomingly by the famous eighteenth century pictures.

Head dresses typical of different countries are generally effective, but you must study physiognomy in these cases as well as in fancy dress. Italy is typified by an Italian peasant's head dress, earrings and neck chains would suit a dark girl, while a pronounced brunette is especially suited for Spain, represented by a treader hat and vivid undergarment, or by the essentially Spanish mantilla arranged over a high comb and a rose placed coquettishly above one ear.

A Persian princess, Cleopatra, a Hindu lady; all these possess distinctive headdress.

Fair girls can enact a host of characters, all equally charming. For them are the quaint Dyth peasant's cap and silver ornaments, the Norwegian and Swedish girl's bridal finery.

Chinese and Japanese head dresses are always fascinating, but these require great care in the arrangement of the hair and render a good wig or the aid of a skilful hairdresser an absolute necessity.

A great deal of harmless fun can be obtained from "head" parties, and a little zest is added if a prize is awarded to the head obtaining the largest number of afternoon votes.

Gifts for Babies.

The newest idea is a baby clothes rack—just like the ordinary clothes rack, but smaller and trimmed with silk and ribbon and lace. It's to be used in a dozen ways—to hang the little gear for airing before a heater, as well as to keep it from creases. They're one of the gifts easiest to make, too, says The Philadelphia North American.

Pink or blue (in baby shades) boxes of celluloid, or made on cardboard foundations covered with flowered silk, have a slit in the top just wide enough for the narrow ribbons to pull thru. And, of course, there are rattles and "pushers," and playbooks, gay with animals, squeaking and whistling in the most approved style. And baby pins and studs—separate or in sets; baby pillows and pillow cases; and those stunning fur coat covers, with an opening in them for the baby's head to pop thru, and so cover all of him-up that is "coverable."

Women as Cooks.

It has always been said that women cannot attain to great heights as cooks and creators of dishes, and that, just as they fail to excel in music, poetry and painting, they fail also in the higher mysteries of learning. It is very interesting to learn, on the testimony of M. Menager, King Edward's cook, that this is no longer true, however true it may have been formerly. M. Menager is the first chef to admit that women have any talent in this direction, and says that his women assistants do contrive great works, for which he, as chef, gets the credit. For this generous confession women ought to feel very grateful, for, coming from such a high quarter, it will undoubtedly do much to remove the popular notion as to women's lack of creative power in the kitchen. And, further, M. Menager says that there are renowned kitchens in London which have frequently served up dinners to his royal master controlled entirely by women. King Edward's cook enjoys a salary of \$10,000.

A Sonnet of Maidenhood.

Sigh not for me, O rosy, guarded wife, Outlooking— from your love-encircled nest, Where little hands grope soft about your breast— Upon my days, storm-buffed and rife With the vague fears of loneliness and rest, For sweetly tho you fare and sweetly rest, Dear is the freedom of my upward quest

# THE WORK OF THE MATADOR

### Stirring Accounts of the Manner in which Bull Fights are Conducted in Old Spain.

"The great bull fights at the Ronda Plaza de Toros will be held on Wednesday afternoon," said Don M— to Capt. G— and myself, as we sat smoking and chatting in the old-time garden of a picturesque little Spanish hostelry in the hilly district of Gancin after a long and poor day's sport with the trout of a neighboring stream. The captain, who had never witnessed a bull fight, at once declared his intention of attending that at Ronda which was to take place two days later, and I, having heard so much about the courage of the Ronda "toros" (bulls for the ring), agreed to accompany him.

Nine o'clock the next morning saw G— and myself in the saddle and riding along the stretch of road lying between the towns of Gancin and Ronda. This road is but little better than a narrow pathway; indeed, in parts there is scarcely room for two horses to pass abreast, but at every fresh turn a beautiful and ever-varying panorama breaks in on the traveler's view. For some miles the way lay along the side of a mountain, which rose abruptly to a great height above us on the left hand while on the right a precipice fell sheer down to a fearful depth. The valley stretching away between the road and the opposite range of hills appeared to be very rich and well cultivated, numerous churches, convents and villages being scattered over its area. We reached our destination shortly after 6 o'clock in the evening, and, having done ample justice to the excellent dinner that was provided for us at the small but comfortable and—for Spain—cleanly hotel, to which we had been recommended by Don M—, the Almeida was visited, in the moonlight. From the gardens of the Almeida a glorious view extending for miles over a beautifully wooded country was obtainable and the cliffs at our feet dropped abruptly down some hundreds of feet. To the left a small river flowed down the hills in a succession of cascades and the effect of the moonbeams glistening on the rushing waters was indescribably lovely.

Next morning we were up betimes to explore the quaint old Moorish palace with its numerous dungeons hewn out of solid rock, which in ancient days were peopled with Christian captives, carried off by Arab chieftains, who defied pursuit or rescue in their mountain strongholds. Next the horse and carriage markets were visited and the picturesque costumes of the natives contrasted strangely enough with the homespun shooting coats and boots and breeches of my companion and myself.

Early in the afternoon we entered the Plaza de Toros, a large amphitheatre, with little or no decoration about it. The ring in the centre was strewn with sand and sawdust, like a circus, surrounded by high palisades about twelve feet from which were placed tiers of wooden benches, which correspond with seats in the pit at one of our English theatres, while above were the boxes and dress circle, in which we were fortunate enough to obtain places near the centre of the building. While the crowd were taking their seats there was an immense quantity of chaff going on, chiefly directed against any hapless individual who had anything peculiar in his dress or appearance—in fact, just the sort of thing that the Oxford undergraduates delight themselves in at Commemoration.

We were rather astonished to see so many ladies in the upper boxes, but still more so at the manner in which they cheered on the bull with cries of "Viva Toros!" and waving of handkerchiefs. At length the mayor of the good city of Ronda appeared and took his seat immediately over the entrance to the ring, thru which the bulls were to appear. The doors of the gateway were now thrown open and the full company of bull fighters appeared on the scene. First in the procession rode the picadors, three in number, each armed with a long lance and mounted on the most wretched looking "screws" it is possible to imagine. The upper garments of the picadors were heavily padded and their legs protected by enormous jack boots. After them came some dozen "chulos," on foot, dressed a la Figaro, with gay scarfs of various colors on their arms. Then followed the two matadors, whose business it was to kill the bulls, both dressed in the most elaborate style, and last came a team of three mules, harnessed

abreast, with most gaudy caparisons, the duty of which was to drag off the carcasses of the "toros" when killed. Having crossed the ring at a slow march, the procession halted and the master of ceremonies, who was also the chief matador, made a series of profound bows and requested permission to proceed. The mayor signified his approval by throwing the key of the gate thru which the bulls were to enter the arena. The matadors and mules then retired and the rest prepared for action.

The picadors now took up their position to the right of the entrance, the third one being left by himself on the other side, while the chulos scattered round the ring in skirmishing order. There were several places of refuge placed close against the palisades just large enough for one man to squeeze into when hard pressed by the bull, but generally speaking, when a chulo finds himself in difficulties he vaults over the enclosure into a vacant place between the ring and the pit seats. Occasionally a bull will follow him over and then there is great excitement amongst the populace. As soon as the final arrangements were completed the gate was thrown open, and out rushed a magnificent black bull to the centre of the ring. There he halted and gazed about him in evident bewilderment. One of the chulos immediately danced up to him, and, flinging a scarlet scarf before his eyes, seemed to challenge the "toro" to a race. After the scarf went the bull and at such a pace that the man only just swung himself clear over the palisades a second of time before the bull's horns rattled against them. The "toro" was evidently "game," and a hum of applause went thru the crowd. The bull now caught sight of the picadors and putting his head down he went at the nearest horseman with a rush, but was met so cleverly by the lance that he turned off towards the next file, whose mount had unluckily managed to shake loose the bandage which the horses have over their eyes. Catching sight of the charging bull, he swerved so suddenly that his rider could not stall off the bull's attack, which drove its horns deep into both horse and man off the ground.

Down they came with a terrific crash, the bull goring at them both as they rolled in the sand. The chulos instantly rushed to the rescue, some endeavoring to draw off the infuriated brute's attention by flitting their scarfs in front of him, while others dragged away their fallen comrade from his perilous position. Thanks to his padded dress, he was unhurt, and having removed the saddle from the dying horse he disappeared thru one of the side gates, to return a few minutes later on a fresh "screw," when he was greeted with loud "vivas" and cheering from all parts of the theatre.

Meanwhile the bull had charged badly at the other two picadors and succeeded in knocking them both over. Neither of the men was hurt, however, and they remounted almost immediately, when the same scene was acted over again.

It was now that the cruelty of the amusement was forcibly brought before my companion and myself; for as long as a horse could stand he was made to face the bull, whose horns made sad wounds, even if they did not kill the wretched animal outright. If the wound proved not fatal, it was immediately stopped up with tow by the inferior attendants in the ring.

This bull was an extraordinarily fierce animal, and no less than nine horses fell victims to his charge, a large allowance for one toro; but by his courage he escaped the further torture of fire, and the matador was now summoned to give the finishing stroke. In obedience to the call, the head matador appeared carrying a red flag in his left hand and a long narrow-bladed sword in his right. Waving the flag to rest, it is a pretty fair match between the men and the bull. In days of yore having got his head quite low enough, the matador stepped adroitly out of the way. After two or three trials the bull got his head close to the ground as he charged, when the matador stood perfectly still, and, with what appeared a very slight effort, dropped the sword point into the animal's brain, which fell dead in his tracks. The matador, without moving, withdrew the sword, with the horns of the bull almost touching his feet. This was a perfect kill, judging from the immense applause.



Charley Grapwin, surrounded by a bunch of laughing beauties. This popular comedian will be seen in "The Awakening of Mr. Pipp" at the Grand Opera House this week.

## DUTY OF THE ELECTORS.

Canadian Citizens' League Address Letter to Independents.

The Canadian Citizens' League has addressed the following letter to the independent electors of Ontario:

The present is both a crisis and an opportunity to advance the moral interests of this province. The leading politicians of both political parties have no confidence in the temperance vote; they openly charge the moral reform advocates with talking and praying for moral reform legislation, until the testing time comes (election day), and then of voting to retain in power men who they know are opposed to the principles which they profess to love.

Temperance electors of Ontario, we appeal to you to place principle above party in the coming contest; your loyalty to principle or party in this election will tell for weal or woe, on moral reform legislation for many years to come. In a few days you will have an opportunity of casting your ballots for or against the candidates of a government that have treated with contempt the appeals they have received, and the deputations that have waited on them from the church synods, unions, assemblies and conferences, praying for the enactment of legislation making for good citizenship.

Under the protection of law, the liquor trade of this province has grown into an enormous monopoly, depending for its existence on the will of the government. The restrictive legislation of the past has only succeeded in arousing the liquor monopoly to greater activity in the public affairs of the province, until the trade has become what it is to-day, an active, tireless, sleepless factor in our politics, the one object of whose activity is the protection and perpetuation of the bar.

It is idle for political conventions to pass resolutions against corrupt political methods so long as such a well-spring of political corruption as the liquor monopoly remains hand in glove with our government.

Remember, it was a member of the government, the Hon. Mr. MacKay, the successor of the Hon. Mr. Davis, who is a leading member of one of our churches and a professed prohibitionist, that was chosen, with the approval

of the premier, to champion the liquor interests in the recent Liberal convention. They have refused to either obey the mandate of the people or redeem their pledges on the temperance question and are unworthy of your support.

If you cast your ballot for the government candidate in your riding, you do all that it is possible for you to do to condone the corrupt acts by which the government has secured and maintained power. Can you do it and advance the moral interests of the province?

The government has declared against the abolition of licenses and the closing of the bar; having broken their pledges they have forfeited all claims on your confidence and support.

It is useless to regret and deplore bribery, perjury and political corruption so long as you continue to cast your ballots to retain in power a government that has persistently refused to punish the evildoers.

Your ballot is a sacred trust; make it tell for right and good citizenship. It's your first duty to hold the government responsible for the rascalities which have been perpetrated in its name and for its advantage; they have reaped the benefit, they must take the consequences.

Remember, it is the government who is responsible and on trial now before the electors; they, and they alone, are responsible to the people of Ontario for the evasion of solemn pledges and the continuance of evil-doing in high places.

To accuse others of guilt is no justification or excuse for the broken pledges and political impurity of the government now in power. A government that has shown itself powerless to cope with and remove the evils that have disgraced this province is not the kind of government that should be longer retained in power.

Christian electors of Ontario, the polling booth is the "secret place" in which you offer prayer for the state. Your ballot is your prayer; let it be for righteousness in the nation.

### Motor Boats for Venice.

The Venetians, our consul tells us, have become convinced that their gondolas are antiquated and are clamoring for motor boats. When they get them there will be one less reason why foreigners with money to spend should visit Venice.—Providence Journal.

### MART FROCK IN SHOT TAFFETAS.

on in various scroll designs, the full skirt very effectively bodice has a deep corselet down the centre of the front. Part of the bodice is closely on the shoulders with draperies drawn together in front, lined with very full ruffles. The opening is filled in by a of ivory-white Brussels lace pale blue soft satin, and the ves, which are made in a new becoming shape, are also finished in Brussels lace frills.



THE FIVE STAGES OF OPENING A BOTTLE OF WINE—BY CHARLES GRAPEWIN.

# THE COURT OF THE KING

### Royal Receptions and Other Functions—A Beautiful Scene Presented by the Crowd of Debutantes.

Wherever the king is, there also is his court. It is, however, when King Edward is in London or at Windsor that the court may be considered in full swing.

Most interesting from the public point of view are the great ceremonies which since his Majesty's accession have been revived in all their old historic splendor, and with all their wonderful glamor. The afternoon drawing-rooms of Queen Victoria—all too few and far between for London society—were formerly the great events of the season. But the memory of these pales into insignificance before the crowning glories of the evening courts now held by King Edward and his consort at Buckingham Palace.

#### The Evening Reception.

That London home of the King and Queen, so dingy-looking and unimposing from outside, is more wonderful than the palace of Aladdin to anyone who has the high privilege of entree to one of those evening receptions. The noble staircases and spacious lofty rooms are ablaze with light and decorated with rare flowers and ferns. The furniture is simple but splendid in gold and red, but the rooms are cleared in the centre and before the assemblage arrives, present seemingly endless floors of polished wood in which the beautiful candelabra are reflected as in a mirror. On one of these evenings a guard of honor is drawn up in the quadrangle and the stately old yeomen of the guard in their rich Elizabethan costumes are posted in the great hall and partly up the stairways, their lugs being continued further up by the honorable corps of the gentlemen-at-arms and on the first landing and in the ante-rooms by the gold sticks and the white staves-in-waiting and a little crowd of court officials in black velvet and gold.

#### The Queen of Guests.

Outside the palace the streets are thronged with Londoners who never weary of waiting in the dark, in the cold, or in the rain and watching the steady stream of carriages which dash up to the palace gates in one long tidal procession, revealing glimpses of women in wonderful white dresses and men in brilliant uniforms. But even these watchers in the roadway may form no real impression of the gorgeous colors and rich pageant to be seen within the palace as the guests to His Majesty's court make their way slowly up the grand staircase and take their positions on the right hand side of the ante-rooms. All the great nobles of the land are here and the very cream of English society, in military and naval uniforms glittering with stars and ribbons, with jeweled collars and orders of every rank and honorable distinction, or in ordinary court costume of black velvet coats and knee breeches with silver braid and silver-mounted swords. And all the beautiful and stately women of our British aristocracy, which we may justly claim to contain the most beautiful women in the world, vie with each other in wondrous dresses and jewels of almost blinding brilliancy which are perhaps literally worth "a king's ransom."

#### A Bevy of Debutantes.

But the most beautiful sight in this beautiful scene is the crowd of debutantes, the young girls who are to be presented for the first time and in whose whole lifetime there will be only one day more memorable than this, and that their wedding day, which is generally not far distant. Many have been the hours spent in consultation with a court dressmaker over the white gown to be worn to-night; great the excitement when it arrives in all its beauty of soft white billows and long white train, a very dream-dress, yet not so beautiful by far as some of those sweet young faces with bright sparkling eyes and complexions still fresh and fragrant as summer's first rosebud, who stand trembling a little at the ordeal they are about to pass thru.

Then the King comes, and the Queen, His Majesty wears the brilliant uniform of a field-marshal, with the Order of the Garter. Her Majesty is in a handsome gown of black and silver, with a little diadem of diamonds, her long train held by little page boys in scarlet coats. They are preceded by the Lord Chamberlain, the Gold Sticks-in-Waiting and the White Staves, and followed by other officials of the household, and the little procession passes slowly thru the gold drawing room, the white drawing room, the blue drawing room to the great ball room, thru lines of tall women who sweep into low curtseys; past lines of men in uniform who bow silent as their Majesties pass with gracious smiles and acknowledgments, occasionally stopping to give a special greeting to some old friend, or to some distinguished officer returned from active service, a high favor to be chronicled forever in the families to whom they belong.

Then taking their stand between two gold chairs on a square of soft carpet, the King and Queen receive the debutantes, who advance one by one as their names are announced by the Lord Chamberlain, kissing hands with that wonderful courtesy which is one of the most graceful and difficult things of a society woman's education, and retiring backwards amidst the murmur of ad-

miration which their loveliness stirs even in that decorous assembly.

#### A Morning Lesson.

"Such is an evening 'Court' at Buckingham Palace, worthy in its magnificence of the sovereign of a great empire and the leader of a splendid society. Hardly less brilliant, save that no ladies are present, is one of the morning levees held by the King at the Palace of St. James. Generally the King comes from Windsor for the occasion and drives to St. James' in his gorgeous state coach with outriders in the royal livery, escorted by a cavalcade of household cavalry. In the courtyard are mounted guards of honor and His Majesty is received by the great officers of state and conducted to the throne room.

All the diplomatic corps are here, the ambassadors and attaches of every nation accredited to England, in the order of their own country, the cabinet ministers of the government in power, military and naval men of high rank and young officers who are equally the honor of presentation to His Majesty. Generally there are many foreign visitors of distinction whom their ambassadors are anxious to introduce to the King and these are always received with that affability and courtesy which has gained for the King the admirable title of "The Peacemaker."

#### The Court Balls and State Dinner Parties at Buckingham Palace.

The court balls and state dinner parties at Buckingham Palace are equally brilliant and impressive, and these together with the others already described, comprise the more formal ceremonies of King Edward's court.

#### The Responsibilities of Kingship.

But the King is truly the pivot upon which the whole of the English aristocratic society revolves, the fountain-head of all honors titles and distinctions, the final appeal in all matters of state business and the supreme head of the government and of the Empire in its administration and control. The people of this country, proud of their representative government, do not quite realize the power and personal influence of the King. Queen Victoria allowed a great deal of this power to pass out of her hands, but King Edward VII. is a man of high ideals and a great intellect and determination and he is a King in far more than name and show.

#### Royalties' Daily Round.

Every day he rises at an early hour, generally at six o'clock and spends at least two hours in the study and despatch of state documents which require his signature. Then there is his correspondence to personal friends at home and abroad, and the superintendence of his household, every detail of which is under his personal supervision and instructions. In the morning he generally receives one or two cabinet ministers with whom he confers on matters of imperial and national importance; the ambassador of some power with whom we are engaged in some new diplomatic agreement or treaty; one or two kings-at-arms or heralds, who are busy with the arrangements for some state ceremony; and any foreigner of high distinction on a visit to London whom he may honor with an invitation.

The royal luncheon has come to be a function for conferring royal favor upon any subjects who have done good things in the service of the empire, and many distinguished young officers, or colonial administrators or attaches, or sculptor, or inventor is astonished and delighted to receive a morning or two after his arrival in London from foreign parts a "command" to Buckingham Palace or Windsor Castle.

In the afternoon perhaps, the King presides at a meeting of his privy council, after which, considering the early hour at which he rises, he may be justly entitled to consider the business of the day at an end, and spends the rest of the afternoon in calling with the Prince and Princess of Wales at Marlborough House, or the Princess Louise and the Duke of Argyll, at Kensington Palace, or the Duke and Duchess of Fife in Fortman Square, or the Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz at Mecklenburg House, or any other members of his family or private circle of friends.

Almost every evening the King and Queen are in London they go either to opera or one of the theatres. To those who do not live in the heart of the social whirl, it is impossible to realize what the court means to London, but in gaiety, in pageantry, in social influence, in commercial prosperity, in friendliness between this country and foreign powers, in patriotism and enthusiasm for the person of the King, it is not too much to say that King Edward's court is of vast importance to the national well-being and prosperity.

#### TEN-CENT THEATRES IN THE WEST

### A New Idea that is Playing Huh with the Regular Shows.

Many theatre managers still remember with a shudder the days of the dime museum fever which swept over this country a score of years ago. At that time crowds, attracted by the opportunity to witness novelties for a very low price, turned their backs upon the managers. Now a new cause has arisen to worry them.

Some successful plays which were considered worth spending money on have recently been taken to other cities in the west, and have met with no financial success whatever. This playhouses for nearly two seasons, with serious financial losses to the

failure is explained by the existence of a large number of theatres, or so-called theatres, in the western cities which charge only ten cents admission.

The extent to which these theatres exist now in the far west may be gathered from the fact that there are 28 of them in San Francisco, 11 in Portland, 17 in Tacoma, 13 in Seattle, 4 in Helena, 12 in Butte, 6 in Salt Lake City, 7 in Denver, 12 in Los Angeles, 9 in St. Paul and 11 in Minneapolis.

"To get a correct conception of what these places are," said a manager who returned from the west yesterday, "it is necessary to free your mind of nearly every feature of a theatre as it is understood ordinarily. They come into existence in these western cities because some owner of real estate has on his hands a store which he cannot rent for the ordinary commercial purposes he intended it for.

"Some man connected with only the lowest forms of theatrical performances comes to him and offers to rent the place if he will transform it into a theatre. At the end of the building he puts up a diminutive stage with a canvas drop curtain and fills the place with rows of chairs. He covers the walls with mirrors and silver paper and supplies plenty of electric lights. In one corner he puts a cubby-hole of a box office, and colored glass letters on the wall read 'Theatrical,' or 'Vaudeville' Theatre."

"The lessee gets his money back because he can seat from 100 to 200 people in the theatre, charging 10 cents admission and 20 cents for reserved seats. He gives three performances in the afternoon and three at night, and so great is the popularity of this style of entertainment now in the west that he nearly always has big houses.

"The entertainment provided is the cheapest variety performance conceivable. Members of stranded companies, which have been stranded enough in the west this year, local talent and cheap variety actors make up the five or six turns that each performance offers.

"There is rarely a change of scene, although some of these places are supplied with two or three back drops. A piano provides all the music.

"In some places the humor of these shows is very broad, but as a rule they are unobjectionable on this score. How long their popularity will last it is not possible to say, but it is certain they are at present serious rivals to the regular theatres, affecting especially the cheaper priced seats.

"Such theatres could not exist in New York, as the fire department would soon see that they were traps. They are the worst kind of fire traps as a rule, with only the redeeming grace that there is no gallery.

"What the local managers can do to protect themselves in these western cities seem plain enough, although as yet they have made no move in the matter. They could appeal untriedly to the municipal authorities and see that these shacks, which make no pretense of complying with the laws, are closed up. I think that the spread of these theatres in the east has been prevented only by the fact that the authorities would not allow them to exist."

An indication that these theatres in the west are permanent is the fact that several firms of managers, with circuits of theatres where cheaper priced attractions are offered have become connected with the 10 cent theatres in the effort to get some of their profits.

#### Bubbles.

How can a giraffe be short of breath? How can an elephant be called "the beginning of the end?"

The elevator boy is not necessarily an upstart.

The blonde may not be a torch-bearer, but she carries a lighted candle.

Even the temperance people may consider the saloon a good thing to go by.

It's funny, but a dog can run mad standing still.

The man in the moon is impolite enough to make up a face every month.

The theatrical manager may beat the astronomer discovering new stars.

A servant girl who can read 1 and 1 may still be skilled in fractions.

A musician needs to keep a sharp lookout that he doesn't play flat.

A railroad train hauls would look nice trying to handle a woman's train.

You can't always hold a girl responsible for being held in her sweetheart's arms.

The river can't speak or smile; its mouth is so far from its head.

Don't put on too much, or some amused person may take you off.

Other days break themselves, but lots of people break the Sabbath.

It's the railroad conductor's duty to see that his joking passengers do not go too far.

Most diligent laborers are we're thinking of: Dan Cupid, always digging deep.

And then the birds for those who try, and fall—in love.

#### Two and the Tunnels.

(From The Pacific Monthly.)

Of course everybody in the Pullman knew they were bride and groom. But just to show that they were not he went forward to the smoking compartment.

Suddenly the train shot into a tunnel, and as it emerged he came rushing down the aisle towards her. His look of chagrin was met by hers of resentment. He tried to explain, but she looked steadily out the window and said, in that icy tone of finality which is a friend's worst weapon: "But you have been over the road before."

He pleaded in vain, and finally went back to smoke. No sooner had he done this, the train entered another tunnel. He nearly reached her this time, but daylight caught him again. Everybody else in the car laughed. They both looked around in surprise. Then the humor of it dawned on them, and they laughed too. He decided not to smoke.

#### A Thing to Avoid.

From The Catholic Standard.

"Hal that's a clever story," laughed Dawson. "Here comes Borem; tell it to him."

"No," said Mawson, "it would be suggestive to him."

"Nonsense! Nobody could possibly consider that story suggestive."

"He could. He'd consider it suggestive of some old chestnut which he'd insist upon telling."

# SUPERSTITIONS OF WOMEN SPECULATORS

### Bucket Shops Operations Conducted by Means of Rabbits Feet and Other Talismans Signs and Omens.

Women who dabble in stocks in the bucket shops have their pet superstitions. Rarely can one be found who does not carry a mascot, which may be anything from a betel nut or a rabbit's foot to a St. Anthony medal.

They are always looking for signs and omens. If these be favorable, the speculator will buy her favorite stock on a falling market, certain that it is about to turn and make her rich in a moment.

She reads the future in the coffee grounds while snatching her breakfast and knows whether the market will be a buy or a sale before she leaves her home. Or she watches the numbers on the signs as she rides down town in order to get a suggestion as to the price of the stock that is to be the lucky one on that particular day.

A cross-eyed man is her especial abhorrence. If she sees one on the way to the bucket shop she knows to a certainty that bad luck is in store. And if she sees a runcral, that settles it. She is certain there is to be a killing, and she seals out everything she has the instant she can dispose of the stock. She will willingly take a loss rather than stay in the market after seeing a hearse with its sombre trap-pings.

"Isn't it a shame?" protested the little widow known in the bucket shop as Mrs. Hill, pathetically. "I came down feeling fine. A man told me the market was going straight up to-day, and I intended to buy a few good things. But a horrid cross-eyed man sat across from me in the train and stared at me all the way. Of course, I do not dare to touch the market after that. I would have all kinds of bad luck."

"Why didn't you cross your fingers while he watched you?" asked Mrs. Rafferty, the German housewife.

"How, what for?" The fluffy little widow was interested.

"Oh, just cross the middle finger of each hand over the first finger and hold them that way. That breaks the spell and the cross eyes can't affect you."

"Of course, Mrs. Rafferty knew, and the widow was delighted to get this bit of information.

"So glad you told me," she said, "I'll always watch for cross-eyed men after this and take care that I am not hoodwinked again."

"I carry three mascots with me for luck," chimed in Mrs. Lane, the dignified speculator, with the silvery pompadour. "They are simply fine. Cross-eyed men cannot affect my luck when I have them, and I always carry them in my bag."

"This is the one I prize the highest," and she showed the thing, a four leaf clover in a glass and silver locket.

"The most wonderful luck has been mine, really, since I found that bit of clover."

"This one is good, too. It was sent to me by a man who is a very successful speculator. He carried it himself a long time."

This treasure was a rabbit's foot and the entire leg, silver mounted.

"My third has a history, too. I am sure I would never make another dollar if I should lose it."

This precious thing was a silver St. Anthony medal.

"If you could see one of these medals cross-eyed men will have no power to hurt you."

"I dreamed last night that a black cat came to me. I wonder if there is any special significance in the color of the beast?" asked the blonde, who had some Union Pacific which seemed in the point of going up and down at the same time.

"Oh, that is simply fine!" declared the woman with the silvery pompadour. "I just wish I could dream that a black cat came to me. I am sure I would have a streak of luck if such a thing happened."

At the very mention of a cat, Mrs. Lee, a painfully thin, nervous looking woman, put her hands over her ears and ran out of the room.

"Now she has upset her for the day. Why did you talk of cats when she was in the room?" said another of the women.

ing the cups like fortune tellers, to see whether something good is in store. If the tea leaves form in such fashion that they leave an open path from the bottom to the top of the cup, everything is lovely, and stocks are going up. On the contrary, if the leaves spread themselves over the interior of the cups, the prospect is clouded and uncertain.

Nervous women will sell out on a sign like this, and the one with the most substantial nerve will watch the market all the closer, because of the warning in the leaves, ready to sell on the slightest indication of weakness in any of the stocks.

One seasoned speculator who is called lucky by the others always carries in a little inside pocket in her waist a worn silver ring. Ten years ago she found it at the Brown-street elevated station. That day she had a lot of money. Then she knew that the little ring, a facsimile in silver of a leather strap buckled together, was responsible for the streak of luck.

"So it is always with her and she is entirely certain that the last ten years of her life have been the luckiest, years of course, to her mascot."

Mrs. Rafferty always prides herself on her strength of mind and her superiority to the rest of her sex. But even she admits carrying a pocket piece of luck. She has carried it until the milling is worn off, and it has passed thru many vicissitudes.

"I won it on a bet," she said, "the condition being that the dollar staked was to be fresh from the mint. The fact that I was lucky enough to win decided me that the bright dollar which we sent to Washington for would be a good thing to keep. So I have always carried it with me."

"Of course I have prospered. It helped me, I know."

"I have had reverses, too. I went broke once and had nothing left but a nickel to get home and my lucky dollar. But that only showed that the mascot was bringing me luck. If I had not had it, you see, I would have been without a cent. I'll stick to the dollar, all right."

One speculator, a stern, serious, practical looking woman known as Mrs. Jennings, has a copper cent which she believes contains magic power. When the market is dull or is going off and she wants it to go up with a hurra she unwinds several yards of the tape and rubs it with great care with her fingers.

No one speaks while this bit of conjuring is in progress. No one smiles. The women crowd around the ticker and watch in dignified silence. All have hopes that the cent has occult power and really this business of playing the market is too serious a thing to be frivolous about.

Curiously, if a gleam of sunshine appears on a cloudy day the fair speculators are all in a flutter. Old Sol's face is a bull tip every time. Happy the women if the parlors set apart for their use have a chance to get the sunlight.

For they welcome the bright rays and, with money in their possession, are certain to get in the market if the clouds break away. One frivolous looking young person almost raised a riot in one bucket shop during a dull day recently. Everybody wanted the market to do something and all were talking at once by way of making the time pass quickly.

Taking a dainty cigaret case out of her bag, and before the others knew what the toy was, she abstracted a cigaret deftly, took a match from another tiny case and lit the cigaret.

Everybody gasped, but she was deaf and blind.

Striding over to the ticker she puffed smoke under the glass dome until the interior was blue.

"Stop smoking or leave the room instantly," commanded the dignified woman with the white pompadour.

"Very well," trilled the young person and carelessly tossed the offending thing into the basket on the tape. "I wanted to put the market up, that was all. Jack says he always smokes the tape when it won't move and it gets lively every time. Now just watch it."

Everybody was wrathful and chafed were tilted in scorn. In less than five minutes, however, the sluggish market began to move. Stillness reigned for the first few minutes. They all wanted it to stand still after "that unwomanly exhibition."

But it kept on moving. Finally the serious minded had to admit that the smoke certainly must have had something to do with the action of the ticker.

It was decided, however, that not even to inaugurate a bull market would smoking be permitted in the women's parlors.

Escaped in Time.

(From The Chicago News.)

"Is that the way you always get off a street car?" exclaimed the policeman, as a man leaped off a trolley car and barely missed bringing about a collision.

"No, sir, it isn't," was the reply, "but there was special need for hurry in this case."

"Try a bonus nickel on the conductor?"

"No, Al," asked me whether Caesar killed Brutus or Brutus killed Caesar and I got a hump on me."

"Couldn't you have told him?"

"I could have told him that Brutus was the man who did the killing, but then the durned fool would have kept on and asked me what he did it for, and I wasn't going to stay there and admit that I didn't know."

# MUSIC'S REALM

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Mrs. Emma Eames appeared as Tosca at the Metropolitan January 16. It was her first appearance in Puccini's opera this season. It will be remembered that her former attempt resulted in her withdrawal from the stage for time. The New York Sun said in Tuesday: "Mrs. Eames has long cherished an honorable ambition to be a dramatic soprano. She now sings Aida and Tosca with equal passion. The same beauty of tone, perfect smoothness of emission, elegance of style and general polish are found in her treatments of the vocal parts of the two operas. It was difficult to believe in the despair of her Aida; it is equally hard to believe in the Tosca of her imagination would be so rude as to assault an unprotected male with a carving knife snatched from his own table. We are filled with painful astonishment when we observe her in what looks like an outburst of mere temper, and ask ourselves with Virgil: 'Tantaene animi corpulentibus irae?'"

Albert Chevalier appeared again in New York January 16 at the Circuit Music Hall. He brought new songs with him, but the audience insisted on hearing "Mrs. Atkin's," "My Old Dutch" and "Knocked 'Em in the Old Kent Road."

Obviously, the tastes of amateur singers vary as much as their capabilities; but it is perhaps not sufficient realized that capability in great measure is the cause of their likes and dislikes. Even professional vocalists prefer the songs that best suit their respective voices and styles and that show their abilities to the greatest advantage, and the success of a song is far more ineffective and unvoiced songs, directly written vocally than on its sentiment or melody. If composers perceived the force of this we should not have so many ineffective and unvoiced songs. The ordinary amateur singer is short-winded, is uneven in scale production, has little idea of tone-color and is indistinct in articulation and it will be found that the large majority of unsuccessful songs make exceptional demands on steadiness of breathing, range of tone-color, and have words which are so set as to be hard to pronounce. It is not enough to write good tunes; they must be such as are easy and grateful to sing and the provision of this requirement is a much neglected art. It is a mistake to think that the commonplace song has more chance of success than one of the high class. The songs which enjoy the most popularity outside the comic and con songs are those found in musical comedies and the best of these songs are written with taste, melodic tilt and with special regard to enabling the singers to make the most of their voices and means—in the majority of cases the reverse of great. On the other hand, finished and cultured singers can make little or no effect with the large majority of songs written for the concert room and the home.

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BEANS OF RABBITS FEET AND OMENS.

The cups like fortune tellers, to see something good in store. If leaves form in such fashion they leave an open path from the top of the cup. Every lovely, and stocks are going on the contrary, if the leaves themselves over the interior of the cup, the prospect is clouded and gloomy.

Seasoned speculator who is called by the others always carries in his inside pocket in her waist a silver ring. Ten years ago she got it at the Rector street elevated. That day she made a lot of money. She knew that the ring was a facsimile in silver of a leather buckled together, was responsible streak of luck.

It is always with her and she is certain that the last ten years of her life have been the luckiest. She has had her mascot, a silver ring, to her mascot. She always prides herself on the strength of mind and her superior carrying a pocket piece for her which she carried it until the mill-vorn off, and it has passed through her hands.

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as the thing you forget with, to bid another person to forget is the surest way to make them remember; consequently, the pathos of the lines does not ring true, but a pretty conceit and a good harmonic scheme redeem the song from the commonplace.—The Referee (London).

There are musicians in some of the cities on this continent who scarcely refrain from tears when they ponder the present condition of their art. The Russians were terrible fellows, with their dismal folk songs and their vodka-excited rhythms, but they are orthodox in these days of Claude Debussy. Richard Strauss has horns and a tail, he is now a pillar of the church near Vincent d'Indy. The worst of it is that not only are audiences beginning to be curious about the ultra-modern music and impatient of all mediocrity that has long been stamped as classic, but certain United States composers also show immoral and dangerous tendencies; Mr. Converse, for instance, from whom a son of New England, one of a God-fearing community and an instructor in Harvard University, sobered things might justly be expected. These perplexed and despondent persons should have attended the recent congress of musicians held in England. The Pall Mall Gazette of January 6 tells them what they missed:

"I confess he is good for the soul we do not know a body of men in better case than the congress of musicians. They meet once a year to lament their sing with engaging candor, and in what was said yesterday there is quite a crescendo of contrite woe. Dr. Carroll referred to the deplorable songs now generally written. That may be said to have been piano. Mr. W. A. C. Cruickshank affirmed that the art of real melody was fast disappearing; and, as for harmony, trombones and drums were used as a sort of screen for the hiding of indifferent workmanship. A forte passage of some significance. Gentle Prof. Frount then began to say that he wished young composers would write more naturally; and applying the loud pedal, declared that the stuff they produced was horrible, and enough to make deaf masters turn in their graves. How acceptable a congress of literary men and women might be in which remarks like these were taken well to heart! But, seriously, musicians are too modest. Their art is advancing always. However great may be the great master of one generation, a greater comes in the next; for it is an art not to be practiced without culture and the schools preserve its best and pass that on. The true concern of the congress is with ourselves, the public, who find it a little hard sometimes to keep up sides."

A singer of great and long continued fame shows at last unmistakable signs of vocal decay. Her staunch admirers and the careless public grieve. The question is at once asked: "Why does she not leave the stage? She has a glorious name; she does not need the money, for she is well-to-do, rich in her own country." It is not with her merely a question of money, altho there are a few singers who will retire as long as they have the slightest box office draft. Singers, as a class, are not so wasteful as they were in the heroic days long ago and even in the heroic days there were men and women of a frugal disposition. The great singers of today often invest shrewdly. We heartily recommend any young soprano of operatic voice and instinct to number at least one banker among her friends. He will advise her to her financial advantage and keep her from buying shares in some far off Peruvian mine.

No, it is not always greed that keeps the singer before the public when such performance aids in frittering away a painfully established reputation. These veterans would miss the excitement, the applause, the roaring and the wreaths. If you should suggest to one that it is time for her to quit the stage, she would answer with the young man who was reluctant to marry his six-year betrothed: "But where shall I spend my evenings?" The consciousness that others were thrilling audiences, that other names were on the lips of the public, that they themselves were already a memory to the alive in the flesh would be intolerable. The narrow life of the singer too often prevents any enjoyment outside of the opera house. When there is leisure, the time is spent in preparing for a new triumph, in receiving flattering friends, in discussing the erroneous applications of colleagues. "To think that others will queen it in my parts, after I have retired to private life!" is in the mind of many. "What will become of art? I have the traditions and who is my successor?" And so bored and angered Job said at last in biting irony to his comforters: "No doubt but ye are the people, and wisdom shall die with you." There are exceptions. Altho Louise Cary stopped before the great public found any flaw in her performance. Milka Ternina said in an Easton last season: "My voice no longer pleases me and it is time for me to give way to others." It is, indeed, pleasant for a man or a woman to know that the name alone will still crowd the opera house, and add some thousands of dollars to the purse with each performance. Avarice is the vice of old age, according to deep thinkers and many singers are prematurely old, but the love of applause is more powerful than avarice—when the singer is rich. The laurels of the younger singer will not let the older singer sleep.

There are performers who can play at any hour, 5 a.m., high noon, or at 11 p.m. Pull them from bed and they would not hesitate to play any one of Beethoven's sonatas or Schumann's "Carnaval." They are routine persons of marked muscular strength, no nerves to tosser; that one a toll-gate keeper; this one should have been a cannon

ball tosser; that one a toll-gate keeper. This woman a restaurant cashier, but we are speaking of finely organized men and women.

It is not extravagant to say that nine-tenths of the engraving singers, violinists, pianists play with much more gusto at night than in the morning of the afternoon. How in the world does a singer contrive to sing at all in a morning church service? In this cathedral before the human pipe is seldom clear before the second meal. The nerves are not strung to the proper pitch. The interpreter does not really begin to live before the sun goes down. There is need of artificial light. There should be leisurely morning hours, with unhurried practice, a second meal enjoyed and without disturbing thought of a performance immediately after the cheese; then rest and meditation on the work to be done.

In the afternoon the recital is given with store of ladies, whose bright eyes

Rain, influence, and judge the prize. It is not ungalant to say that such audiences seldom call forth the full power of a great interpreter. That such a one is always the artist, whether he plays at a camp meeting or before the court of St. Petersburg, at a private concert or in Symphony Hall with the orchestra on Saturday night, is true only in a measure. He will never do anything that is common or mean, but as he is necessarily keenly sensitive he is influenced more or less by his surroundings. There are few who in the presence of a swarm of peering women, young, middle-aged and old will not give way a little toward sentimentalism and play, the perhaps unconsciously, "for the ladies." They know the sympathetic nature of such an audience; they are intoxicated by the feminine perfume and they may be pardoned for relaxing vigilance somewhat and for yielding to the temptation of giving pleasure to their hearers with comparatively little expenditure of vital force on their own part. There are virtuosos and of indisputable power, who could not be persuaded to give a concert for men only. If you wish to hear any interpreter at his best, hear him at night, and not in the afternoon.

Two poems, "Night" and "Day," by F. S. Converse, were performed for the first time at Boston, Mass., on Jan. 21. The Herald of that city says: The two poems by Mr. Converse were performed for the first time. Lines from Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" serve as mottoes. Thus, "This is thy hour, O Soul, thy free flight into the wordless" expresses, Mr. Converse says, the mood which he has tried to create in his music. The motto for "Day" is "Day full blown and splendid—day of the immense sun, action, ambition, laughter." Such mottoes are of value in acquainting the hearer with the mood of a composer, for night and day are terms that do not suggest inevitably the same thing to the men and the women in an audience or at large in the town. To Whitman himself the night meant various things; he apostrophized it as "huge and thoughtful," and again, in one of his most famous passages, he imagined night as the great armistist: "I call to the earth and sea half-held by the night. . . . Night of the large few stars! Mad, naked summer night." So day is a term of individual application. To many its symbol is a factory whistle; but Whitman's line sums the matter up.

Put together the explanation given by the mottoes concerning the aesthetic contents of the music and the dominating thought of the pianist, and the result is this: the pieces seem as though they were any prelude and allegro, or nocturne and allegro designed as a concert piece for piano and orchestra, and what should have been the controlling thought, the transfiguration into tones of characterization of night, and its symbolical reminders, was in the background. Perhaps it would have been better, then, if the mottoes that served as arguments had been omitted. "Night" and "Day" would have been enough, for after all, to go back to Walt Whitman, music is what awakes from you when you are reminded by the instruments.

The first of the poems is musically poetic. There is the nocturne character and there is the suggestion of the night that leads to contemplation. As a musical illustration of a phase of night it is successful; but this night of Mr. Converse is not so huge as it is thoughtful. There is no suggestion of the elemental shudder that oppresses when the winds are still and the stars are nearest; the shudder recalling the saying of the old philosopher that the earth itself is an animal; the stillness that hints at mysterious voices threatening to speak; nor is there the suggestion in this music of the infinite space peopled as in Mr. Wells' fantastic tale of the stolen body; nor is there soaring flight, tho the flight be free. But to express, or rather to suggest, "the psychological meaning" of night in music would require a composer of Whitman's sweep and thought.

As an allegro, the second poem is often interesting; but again the motto stands in the way and invites one to expect too much. The opening measures are particularly effective. The world is awakening to activity, but after these measures the program, which is the thought of a concert piece for piano and orchestra, a piece very episodic, without any central and controlling idea, such as dominates an entitled symphonic poem. There are pleasant pages; there are pages that are more than pleasant, but the music does not rivet the attention of the hearer. This is not the allegro of the world, the terrible allegro of daily life, with its ambitions, failures, successes, laughter that is too often ironical or maniacal. As an allegro for piano and orchestra it is episodically effective.

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Tertius Noble, the York organist, has produced a novelty written by himself, entitled "Gloria Domini," of which the correspondent of The Musical Times (Novello) gives the highest praise. He says, in effect, that the work is a musical conversion of the Festival of the Dedication of Solomon's Temple, told in language selected from the Old Testament and compiled by the Deed of Ely. When we learn that the choral writing is the strong feature of the cantata and that Mr. Noble's facility as a contrapuntist "has enabled him to give a most appropriate air of sumptuousness to the Psalms of Praise, by means of the melodies which he weaves around his schemes." The solo part, for there is only one, consisting of the words of Solomon, is allotted to the baritone in this instance, that baritone having been on this first occasion Mr. Ffrangcon Davies. It will be interesting to hear the work in London, for it has undoubtedly been a very great success in York, those interested in the matter having presented Tertius Noble and Ffrangcon Davies with handsomely bound copies of the score.

The most satisfactory spread of Elgar's work over the continent is remarked upon by the current number of The Musical Times with natural pleasure and pride. At Mainz, at Rotterdam, at Cologne, at Dusseldorf and at St. Petersburg and other places the critics have received his music with the utmost, and serious, enthusiasm. A Rotterdam paper, speaking of the performance of "The Apostles" (with regard to which Elgar declares that no one had more thoroughly realized his intention than Anton Verhey, and that he had never heard a finer interpretation of the part of Judas than that given by H. Van Oort), says that "Edvard Elgar is a man of whom his countrymen and others outside of England expect that he will free the British national music from the foreign yoke under which it has for two centuries labored. For after hearing his compositions there is but one conclusion to be drawn, that he is a composer of distinct genius and originality." Anton Verhey, who is mentioned in the above, was the gentleman who undertook the enormous task of introducing "The Apostles" into Rotterdam. So the round of praise continues. Even in St. Petersburg a long notice, written by one of the best Russian critics, has nothing but praise and praise for this pioneer into the future. He declares that Elgar's variations show the existence in England of a musician endowed with temperament, possessing great technical skill and one whose imagination excels in creating genre pictures. It is satisfactory, indeed, to note such appreciation so far away.

Religious Awakening in England.

From The Church Eclectic. There are not wanting signs that we in England are on the eve of a great religious awakening, as the result of a profound revulsion of feeling against the worldliness and materialism that have for so long held baneful sway. A most remarkable wave of religious emotion is passing over Wales. The public houses are losing their trade, football clubs are experiencing a depression as profound as it is unwanted and meetings for prayer and praise are carried on by night as well as day.

Already the movement seems spreading to England, and there is much to confirm the views of those who for a long time past have been asserting that the train was laid, and that the spark alone was now needed to set the kingdom in a blaze. Nay! it is not even possible that we are on the verge of a world-wide revival? Such an event, at any rate, would only be in keeping with the teaching of history, which shows very plainly that it is just when materialism seems to be marching to its Austerlitz that it meets instead with its Sedan.

THE ANCIENT BREAD AND BEER CHARITY

About a mile distant from the City of Winchester, the ancient capital of England, is the Hospital of St. Cross, where a curious charity is still kept up, which was founded by Henry de Blois, Bishop of Winchester, in the year 1132.

This institution was established for housing, clothing and feeding 13 poor men, "feeble and so reduced in strength that they can hardly support themselves without another's aid." In addition rooms were provided for chaplains, porters and attendants, also suitable apartments for the master. The 13 poor men on the foundation had a daily allowance of 3½ pounds of bread, a gallon and a half of beer, a modicum of mutton (a sort of egg-flip made with milk), and waste bread. Twice a day, at dinner and at supper, fish or fowl was allowed, and dessert followed the former meal. It has been truly said that the appetites of the fortunate 13 were certainly not stinted. In addition the charity provided food for 100 of the poorest men of good character in Winchester. Each man, it is recorded, was allowed two messes of fish or fowl, according as the day was a fast or not, a loaf of bread and three quarts of beer; and what a man could not eat of his allowance he might take home with him. It is supposed that a lavish quantity was provided so that some might be left for the use of poor men's families. The beer provided in these remote times was very light and not of an intoxicating character. The founder placed his hospital under the general supervision of the Hospitaliers of St. John of Jerusalem, an order which had been established in England in 1100, but the arrangement did not long survive its originator. Henry de Blois, as Bishop of Winchester, was succeeded in 1174 by Richard Twylyve, and he and the military knights disagreed over the administration of St. Cross. The second Henry was called upon to act as mediator in the quarrel, with the result that the hospitaliers retired, and the control passed into the hands of the bishop, who, in gratitude for the control given to him, endowed dinners for another hundred men.

Scandals in the management were rife when William Wykeham came to the episcopal throne in 1367, and he corrected the abuses. In 1400 Henry, Cardinal Beaufort, thoroughly restored order, and greatly enriched the charity. Extensive enlargements, and provisions were made for three nuns to attend to the sick when in the infirmary.

It had now attained a large measure of usefulness, and the name given to it was the "Almshouse of Noble Poverty," but the older and simpler title of St. Cross remained. Henry VIII., at the reformation, made no formal attack on this house, but it is said he considerably reduced its revenues. From the age of King Stephen to the days of King Edward VII. this charity has continued, and still follows in many respects the regulations and aims of its founder. The residents have sunk to the original number of 13, the daily dinner to 200 poor men has ceased, but a tradition of old still survives in the wayfarer's dole—a slice of bread and a horn of ale is given to anyone who knocks at the porter's lodge and asks for it in reasonable hours.

When Emerson was in England he called at St. Cross and received the wayfarer's dole. He triumphantly related the circumstance as a proof of the majestic stability of English institutions. When the present King of England was the Prince of Wales, he made application and obtained the dole; and when American visitors repair to the place they usually ask for the royal dole. You have only to ask and have, and no questions are put. In the olden time these charities were by no means uncommon in England, but the one at St. Cross, Winchester, is the only one which survives. At Sprotborough, near Doncaster, in the days of yore, a similar charity existed to the one at Winchester. On a cross bearing a brass plate were the following lines: "Whoso is hungry and lists well to eat, Let him come to Sprotborough for his meat; And for a night and for a day His horse shall have both corn and hay, And now, shall ask him when he goes away."



A GOOD TIME COMING

Continued From Page 17.

the people when Henry Russell, the entertainer, used to sing the song, telling that there was a good time coming, and one of his audience once jumped up and asked if he could name the day! Mackay wrote two works dealing with his literary life, called "Forty Years' Recollections" (2 vols. 1879) and "Thru a Long Day" (2 vols. 1887). He died December 24, 1889.

THE GOOD TIME COMING.

There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming, boys, We may not live to see the day, But earth shall glisten in the day Of the good time coming. Cannon balls may all the truth, But thought's a weapon stronger; We'll win our battle by its aid; Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming, boys, The pen shall supersede the sword, And right, not might, shall be the Lord In the good time coming. Worth, not birth, shall cut's ananklad, And be acknowledged stronger; The proper impulse has been given; Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming, boys, War is all men's eyes shall be A monster of iniquity. In the good time coming, Nations shall not quarrel then, To prove which is the stronger; Nor slaughter men for glory's sake; Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming, boys, Hatred rivalries of creed Shall not make their martyrs bleed In the good time coming. Religion shall be shown of pride, And flourish all the stronger; And charity shall trim her lamp; Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming, boys, Little children shall not toil Under, or above, the soil In the good time coming. But shall play in healthful fields Till limbs and mind grow stronger; And every one shall read and write; Wait a little longer.

There's a good time coming, boys, A good time coming, boys, Let us aid it all we can— Every woman, every man, The good time coming. Smallest helps, if rightly given, Make the impulse stronger; 'Twill be strong enough one day; Wait a little longer.

BRITISH COLONIAL HISTORY.

Perhaps it would not be very difficult to identify the foreign monarch who once said to Mr. Chamberlain: "Of all the things in connection with your British history, the one I admire most is your colonial policy." To which remark the imperial statesman replied: "Sir, I think you do us too much honor. We have never had a colonial policy, but somehow or other we have been allowed to blunder into the best parts of the world." It was in St. George's Hall, Liverpool, recently on the occasion of an address given by Major Ronald Ross on "The Progress of Tropical Medicine," that Mr. Chamberlain narrated this interesting scrap of conversation between himself and the foreign monarch of colonial aspirations. To his own immediate audience he amplified his reply in these words:

"I meant of course that in this great possession that we or our ancestors have acquired there was not much credit given to any policy initiated by statesmen, to any special foresight upon our part; but, indeed, it is due to those characteristics of the nation of which we are deservedly more proud—the energy of the nation, the endurance of the nation, to a certain spirit of adventure which has carried us in to all these distant possessions. It is to the men who have, in the first place, as explorers, or missionaries, or as parts of military expeditions, or as parts of more peaceful expeditions sent out for the sake of commerce—it is to those men we owe the British empire and it is to those men we have to look in order that we may maintain and preserve it.

LIQUOR AND TOBACCO HABITS

A. McTAGGART, M. D., C. M., 75 Yonge-st., Toronto. References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by: Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice, Hon. G. W. Ross, Premier of Ontario, Rev. John Potts, D. D., Victoria College, Rev. Father Teefy, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto, Right Rev. A. Sweetman, Bishop of Toronto.

Dr. McTaggart's Vegetable Remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Consultation or correspondence invited.

One thing is brought home to everyone who has had any practical connection with the administration of the colonies, and that is that we are constantly giving of our best in order to secure the welfare of these possessions and of our own position in the world. What we lose there is, indeed, a heavy tribute that we pay for being an Imperial race.

Looking back on the history of the rise and progress of the British colonial empire, the truth of Mr. Chamberlain's remark cannot be denied. All down the centuries the initiative in the pioneer work of exploration and settlement has almost invariably been taken by individuals animated either by the spirit of the traveler, of the missionary, of the freebooter or the merchant—in not a few cases, perhaps, the inciting force being a curious combination of all of these somewhat discordant yet not wholly antagonistic elements. Yet it is equally undeniable that rough and crude as British methods were, the early settlers carried with them many and great advantages for the foundation of great and stable states. And the very indifference of the government by leaving them free to develop in accordance with the necessities of the case and with the principles of government they had inherited, aided in the establishment of communities containing within themselves the seeds of future eminence and power.

In nothing has the continuous upward growth of the race towards free self-government been more distinctly realizable than in the history of Britain and her colonies. There has been a broadening of view—slowly realized in the eighteenth and the earlier half of the nineteenth centuries and progressing with wonderful rapidity in the closing years of the last and the opening years of this century. To this wonderful change in the political ideals of the empire Canada has not only largely contributed, but has really led the way. The conception which is more and more taking hold of the minds of the British people, that the true goal of the empire is not to be found in any rigid system of federation or in the creation of any purely imperial legislative assembly, owes its origin to the attitude which Canada has found it necessary to adopt and in which she has been followed by the other self-governing states of the empire. What is being worked for now is more of the nature of a league of kindred peoples, each with its own conditions and its own special problems, which it must meet and solve in perfect freedom. Yet each recognizing also the benefit of close association and prepared to work in co-operation with the other empire states for common interest and advantage. This is strictly in the line of constitutional progress, which shows a continuous approximation to the maximum of individual freedom, coupled with voluntary submission to the restrictions requisite for the common good.

WHITNEY'S TRIUMPH.

Editor World: The political atmosphere is now cleared of the poisonous gas that has permeated the politics of the province for the past six years. It is to be regretted that the rev. editor of the Globe does not yet see that underneath all maudlin affairs there is a moral law called "justice," which acts directly in rewarding right, and indirectly in punishing wrong, and that in the affairs of civil government a failure on the part of a government to recognize the moral law of justice brings upon it the awful penalty of retributive justice.

The triumph of Mr. Whitney at the polls is in exact harmony with this principle, because no human vision could foresee the awful avalanche that buried the Ross government on Wednesday. It seems "the stars in their courses" fought against Ross, in order to vindicate the eternal principle of justice, and Whitney can now clear the ship of state of all the "barbarians" that have been clinging to it for the past 23 years, here is also this to be remembered that when the voice of a free people is permitted to freely express its verdict it invariably gives a verdict of guilty or not guilty, according to the evidence.

A determined effort must be put forth to repeal all laws that cannot be honestly and properly enforced and to enact laws in harmony with the principle of equity and justice as between man and man. The province has decided by an almost unanimous voice that Mr. Whitney be given the opportunity he requested to administer the affairs of the province for the coming four years, and as long thereafter as he lives up to the ideals of the principles he enunciated in parliament and on the hustings, elected in parliament officials appointed to execute the various functions of administration in the province will be men who fitted mentally and morally to discharge those duties with a single eye to the interest of all and not merely party heeds, as has been the experience under the Ross government.

Brilliant Surgeons Not Wanted. Sir Frederick Treves in the Young Man. Genius is some sort of neurosis, an uncalculated nervous disease. The few of genius I have met were exceedingly impossible persons. They are certainly out of place in the medical profession, where even cleverness is not encouraged. Indeed, of all desperately dangerous persons the brilliant surgeon is the most lamentable.

ONE ENGLISH ESTIMATE.

Manchester Guardian Says No Program and No Leaders.

London, Jan. 27.—The Canadian Associated Press understands that an attempt is to be made to secure the adoption of a colonial marriage bill by parliament this year. The Marriage Law Reform Association has issued a statement on behalf of the bill to members of parliament. The Manchester Guardian hopes that its prolonged bath in the cold water of opposition may have left Ontario Conservatism clearer than its rival. On its past record indeed there is little to be said for Mr. Whitney's opposition. They have no program worth speaking of, and no leaders of eminence. The Conservative victory will probably be a good thing for the Dominion as a whole, for at present power is so overwhelmingly in the hands of nominal Liberals that the situation is not a healthy one for the body politic. Lastly, it will be a useful advertisement to all parties that beyond a certain point unscrupulous means and low ideals of politics will not even pay.

The St. James' Gazette says the annexation of Ellesmere land possesses historic interest which should appeal to all inhabitants of the United Kingdom. W. A. MacKinnon, Canadian government agent at Bristol, has had a conference with the Bristol docks committee, who own the subject of the increase of the direct Canadian cattle trade with Bristol. The meeting was private, but most likely the results of the conference will lead to developments.

A Stolen Prayer.

Editor World: In this day's World appears the following:

DOES A STOLEN PRAYER?

Topeka, Jan. 24.—"Does a stolen prayer reach the throne?" asked Gov. Hatch to-day. Then he continued: According to the newspapers, Chaplain Couden of the lower house of congress in his opening prayer said: "There is so much bad in the best of us and so much good in the worst of us that it hardly behooves any of us to talk about the rest of us."

"Now the fact is that the chaplain stole that out of my Marion Record, or out of some paper that stole it out of The Record. More than a year ago I thought up and printed it in the Thoughts We Have Been Thinking column. However, I am glad that the house chaplain knows a good thing when he sees it." In The Scottish Standard Bearer of this month I read: "The Bishop of London is an optimist, who always has a good word to say for everybody, even if the person under discussion may seem to have no admirable qualities. One day, when he had been standing up for a particularly disrespectful specimen of humanity, a friend said to him: 'How is it that you always can think of something pleasant to say about everybody under the sun?' The bishop laughed. 'Well, you see,' he said, 'there is so much good in the worst of us and so much bad in the best of us that it does not become any of us to speak ill of the rest of us.'"

Query—Who is the originator of this admirably expressed sentiment—the optimist, or the pessimist, or the cynic, or the realist? It seems of sufficient interest to ascertain the truth, and no doubt by your publishing this in your Sunday edition some light can be thrown on the subject. C. H. Rich.

The Late Rev. Peter German.

At the ripe age of 86 years, and the fifty-first of his ministry, the sturdy and heroic pioneer passed peacefully to his reward on the 20th inst., and his remains were laid at rest in Greenwood Cemetery, Brampton. Since his superannuation, Mr. German was for 15 years president of the South Brant Sabbath School Association, and visited and addressed each school within his territory once each year. He was also president of a temperance organization that had upon its rolls at the time of his death the names of nearly 500 pledged abstainers. The presence at the funeral of a large body of Sabbath school scholars afforded ample evidence of the position Mr. German occupied in the hearts of the children and young people, the high esteem in which he was held being abundantly attested by the large and representative congregation present and the beautiful floral offerings from the congregation, Sabbath school and friends.

The chief mourners were the Rev. Dr. German and family of Toronto, the children of his late daughter, Mrs. Rev. A. Edwards, and nephews from St. George.

Love's Traitor.

A Rodeau. I know you not! Pass on, false heart, pass on! Too late you come; now am I pale and wan. With night-long watches; piteous prayers and tears. The anguish of the unfor-gotten years Press on my heart. 'Gainst Love's domination. You sinned and gain'd not by rebellion. The price of sin: for lo! there is not one in all the world, but whis-ers in your ear: "I know you not."

Pass on! poor heart; the light that on thee shone Is flickering now; for you and me are done. Love, hope and faith; are done the happy tears. The trustful doubt, the quarrel that endears. Go by! O! shall I say, when you are gone, "I know you not?"

The Real Value of College Education

Success: We are apt to overestimate the value of an education got from books alone. A large part of the value of a college education comes from the social intercourse of the students, the reinforcement, the buttressing of character by association. Their faculties are sharpened and polished by the attrition of mind with mind, and the pitting of brain against brain, which stimulate ambition, brighten the ideals and open up new hopes and possibilities. Book knowledge is valuable, but the knowledge which comes from mind intercourse is invaluable.

LAST DAYS of KAY'S GREAT FURNITURE SALE

Only to-day, Monday and Tuesday next is your opportunity to secure the surpassing bargains of our January Furniture Sale.

To wind up the sale many special pieces of fine furniture will be suffered to go at prices that will not again be known in the history of the furniture trade of this city.

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A BLACK SHEEP.

Eats Mutton and Has a Weakness for Whiskey.

London, Jan. 28.—Probably the most perverted sheep in the world is an animal owned by Mr. Thomas Bumstead, the proprietor of the Hero of Mauds, in Edgware-road.

The sheep is called Nigger. It is black, of enormous size, and of unknown age. All well-conducted sheep should be vegetarians. Nigger, however, has become carnivorous, and eats mutton chops, steaks, and any other meat he can get, provided it is daintily cooked. He will not touch raw flesh.

The black sheep's blackest vice is a craving for intoxicants. It drinks as much liver, spirits, or wine as it can get. Nigger is apparently no mean judge in this respect, for he will leave all liquors in favor of champagne, of which it is said he once drank two imperial quarts, and afterwards slept peacefully for many hours before the bar fire.

When a correspondent was introduced to Nigger last night the sheep pushed his way rudely thru the crowd of customers in the saloon until, he reached the bar. Standing on his hind legs, he placed his forefeet upon the counter and bleated impatiently. He was supplied immediately with a glass of whiskey. This he drank eagerly, and afterwards he devoured a couple of sponge cakes with obvious relish. Some one threw a packet of cigars, and Nigger snatched them with one at a time. Cigarette-eating is another of Nigger's failings. He will eat a dozen at a sitting, and then want more.

Mr. Bumstead, who is a well-known owner of trotting horses, warmly decries that he is responsible for Nigger's bad habits. The black sheep is very fond of him, and follows him all over the house, but Nigger was already addicted to evil ways when Mr. Bumstead bought him more than a year ago from a butcher in Mill Lane.

Chinaman's Polite Code.

An amusing set of rules has been drawn up by a Chinaman for the benefit of his countrymen traveling by rail in the Malay states.

It is laid down that, according to western etiquette, ladies must always be allowed ample sitting room. Astonishment should not be caused by seeing a lady traveling alone. Continuously staring at such a lady is bad manners. Coats should under no circumstances be taken off, even if the wearer has on a single underneath. Neither should stockings be pulled off, and one's bare legs displayed; nor should the legs of one's trousers be hitched up.

One must not clear one's throat promiscuously, but cautiously expectorate outside the carriage, taking care not to wet the woodwork.

Oh, Ruddy, Ruddy Kipling, Awake and smite your lyre! You sang the "White Man's Burden." Another threatens dire.

The beautiful is falling Of which the poets talk; We take the man's white burden And shovel off the walk. —New York Sun.

"Tell me," said the editor's friend, "who are the most humorous writers you have ever met?" "Most of those who think they are serious writers," replied the editor.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ONE OF THE OLD GUARD.

Romantic Figure Greets the Empress Eugenie.

Paris, Jan. 28.—When the Empress Eugenie arrived on Tuesday night at the Hotel Continental, and stepped from the electric coupe which had been sent to the station to meet her, a tall and soldierly-looking old man of some 70 years, stocky with holed head, and saluted in military fashion.

In the brilliant days of the second empire the old soldier formed part of the empress' bodyguard, and it is said that he conceived a strong platoon love for his sovereign, which made him the butt of his comrades.

The empress frequently visits the city over which she once reigned so brilliantly, but even the newspapers hardly notice her comings and goings. The old soldier, however, never fails in his fidelity, and stands in one of the corridors thru which the empress is bound to pass, so that he may salute his former sovereign as she arrives at the Hotel Continental. He invariably brings a magnificent bouquet of violets or roses, which are placed in the empress' drawing room.

The empress is deeply touched by the old man's devotion, and would long ago have attached him to her household, but he would not consent to become a domestic, and has always steadily refused to leave Paris. On the boulevards the tall figure, dressed in a shabby old cloak and slouch hat, is a well-known character.

Tolstoid Was Unable to Answer.

Success: Once in Moscow, near the Borovitchskaia gate, he (Count Tolstoid) saw a persistent beggar, asking alms, who exclaimed: "A little penny, brother, in the name of Christ!"

A police officer approached; he was young, martial and wrapped in the regulation sheepskin. At sight of him the beggar fled, hobbling away in fright and haste.

"Is it possible," said Tolstoid to himself, "that people are forbidden to ask charity, in Christ's name—in a Christian land?"

"Brother," he said to the policeman, "can you read?" "Yes," said the officer, politely, for Tolstoid has a grand air.

"Have you read the Bible?" "Yes." "And do you remember Christ's order to feed the hungry?"—and he cited the words. The policeman was evidently troubled; he turned to his questioner and asked: "And you, sir—you can read?" "Yes, brother." "And have you read the police regulations?" "Yes, brother." "And do you remember that begging in the main streets is forbidden?" The prophet found no answer ready.

It is not the possession of money that constitutes wealth, that gives the highest satisfaction, and awakens the consciousness of noble achievement, the assurance that one is fulfilling his mission and that he is reading aright the sealed message which the Creator placed in his hand at his birth.—Success.

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# ECHOES OF THE WEEK

In connection with the question of the reduction of licenses in this city the following information may be of some interest. Under the liquor license act of this province, "The number of tavern licenses to be granted in the respective municipalities shall not in each year be in excess of the following limitations: For the first 250 of the population one tavern license. For each full 250 of the population above the first 250 one tavern license, but not more than three such licenses shall be granted for the first 1000 of the population. For each full 600 over the first 1000 of the population one tavern license. In no case, however, shall this limit authorize any increase in any municipality in excess of the number of licenses issued therein for the year ending 1st day of May, 1897, until it appears from any census of Canada, hereafter made or any census subsequently taken, as provided by the act that the population of the municipality has increased since the taking of the general census of 1891, so that in the opinion of the license commissioners a larger number has become necessary."

In the following table the population of the Ontario cities is taken from the Dominion census of 1901:

Belleville, population 9917, hotel licenses 17, shop licenses 3, total 20; one license to each 450 of the population.

Bramford, population 13,122, hotel licenses 17, shop licenses 3, total 20; one license to each 350 of the population.

Ottawa, population 57,640, hotel licenses 67, shop licenses 31, total 98; one to each 600 of the population.

St. Catharines, population 8946, hotel licenses 19, shop licenses 2, total 21; one license to each 500 of the population.

St. Thomas, population 11,455, hotel licenses 17, shop licenses 3, total 20; one to each 550 of the population.

Guelph, population 11,456, hotel licenses 12, shop licenses 2, total 14; one license to each 800 of the population.

Hamilton, population 52,634, hotel licenses 78, shop licenses 19, total 97; one to each 550 of the population.

Kingston, population 17,961, hotel licenses 32, shop licenses 9, total 41; one license to each 400 of the population.

London, population 24,415, hotel licenses 35, shop licenses 6, total 41; one license to each 600 of the population.

Stratford, population 9883, hotel licenses 15, shop licenses 2, total 17; one license to each 550 of the population.

Woodstock, population 8833, hotel licenses 12, shop licenses 2, total 14; one license to each 600 of the population.

Windsor, population 12,153, hotel licenses 26, shop licenses 3, total 29; one license to each 400 of the population.

Toronto, population 208,040, hotel licenses 150, shop licenses 50, total 200; one license to each 1000 of the population.

In Montreal, the number of hotel licenses and licenses issued to restaurants where liquor can be served for the last year was 400, and for liquor stores 510. The last Dominion census gives Montreal a population of 267,020. This would be one license for each 300 of the population. The number of licenses issued in the City of Montreal for the present year is: Hotels and saloons 1520, and shops for the sale of bottled liquor alone 61, and for drug stores 65, a total of 1645. The population of Buffalo is 352,387. This would mean one license for each 200 of the population. The number of licenses issued for the present year in the City of Cleveland was 2200. The population is 450,000. This would be one license for each 200 of the population. In the City of Rochester the number of licenses issued for the past year was 569 saloons and hotels, 21 where liquor may be sold by the bottle or measure, and 30 drug stores, total 560. The population of Rochester is 177,066, which would be one license for each 300 of the population. In the United States cities, referred to there is no limit to the number of licenses which may be issued.

I do not advocate an unlimited number of licenses for Toronto, but it does appear to me that in a city with, according to the directory people, a population of 290,000, one license for every 1450 residents, to say nothing about the floating population, is far from excessive. To cut off any would, as I have before suggested, plainly be to create a greater monopoly than exists, and to do rank injustice to a number of men who have their all at stake.

Recently there has been considerable said about the poverty of salaries paid to people occupying public positions, and to the learned men at the head of our leading educational institutions. In connection with the latter, the following particulars of salaries paid at Harvard will prove of interest. In 1903 there were in the college 51 full professors, 2 associate professors, 38 assistant professors, 7 lecturers, 1 tutor, 83 instructors, 87 assistants. In each of these classes the salaries are apt to vary greatly. A tabular view of last

year's amounts shows that of the professors 14 received \$5000, 9 \$4500, 13 \$4000, 1 \$3615.44, 10 \$3500, 3 \$3000, 4 \$2000, 1 \$1063.90. This gives a total salaries item of \$227,118.34 with an actual average of \$3884, which confirms the general impression that the Harvard professor is a four thousand-dollar man. The figures for most of the other classes of instructors show similarly remarkable variations. Both the associate professors receive \$3500, but the salaries connected with the assistant professorships range from \$3000 down to \$500, the average standing at \$2160.52. The one teacher who goes by the official title of tutor, a class that was much larger in the earlier days of the college, has a salary that in 1903-4 amounted to \$118.44. The lecturers average \$781.25 each, while the compensation to instructors ranges from \$2000 down to \$100, with an average of \$396.23. The assistants, a class composed for the most part of young men who are being tried out for the higher positions, or getting themselves ready to teach elsewhere, receive anywhere from \$1200 down to \$20, the average last year being \$328.96.

Without desiring to go into the causes of the overwhelming defeat of G. W. Ross and his friends, I cannot refrain from suggesting that the remarkable result in Toronto, where the Conservative majority was close to 10,000, is a warning to the mayor that in playing the partisan he is betraying the confidence of a large number of people who are opposed to him politically, but, on Jan. 2, 1905, thought he was the most preferable man for the civic chair. In a city where Conservatism is so abundant, it is apparent that no man could get a popular majority of the whole who did not obtain the support of all classes—Grit and Tory alike. Under such circumstances, the chief magistrate of a great city should assuredly reserve his powers for the impartial fulfillment of the duties imposed upon him. In that way only can he earn and retain the confidence and trust of the entire community. His worship can point to other mayors who have played the partisan, but their actions do not justify his course. Mr. Urquhart was elected under exceptional circumstances, and the people have a right to expect that he will bear the fact in mind.

"People have been talking of Mr. Whitney, as if he were a weak man," said a leading citizen to me on Saturday. "I tell you, he is a strong man—stronger than Ross in many respects, and that he will not be led astray. He enjoys the complete confidence of his associates, and will insist on being consulted in all matters of policy and government management. He is absolutely honest and truthful, and will countenance nothing savouring of chicanery. There will be no tricks played round parliament buildings when Mr. Whitney is installed there."

Numerous congratulations were sent to Messrs. J. J. Craig, Ferguson, member-of-legislature-elect for East Wellington, where he defeated Hon. J. M. Gibson, and H. T. Lennox, member-of-legislature-elect for North York, by their fellow-members of the Canadian Lacrosse Association, of which organization both Mr. Craig and Mr. Lennox are past presidents. Herewith, also, as a past president, I tender them my sincere congratulations, at the same time extending condolences to George Thompson, Orillia, and J. J. Hunter, South Toronto, who were among the slain.

Under the heading, "Can Council Be Bought?" an evening paper states that an alderman whose name it does not give, declared that the liquor men had raised a fund to corrupt and bribe members of the council. A virtuous hotelkeeper, that is a man who claims more virtue than his fellows, is stated by this nameless alderman to have told him that each retailer had been assessed \$50 to be devoted to this "purity" fund, and that he, the man of exceptional virtue, exclaimed actually aloud: "No, gentlemen, you can't have a cent from me. Selling whiskey is bad enough without going into that business." Every alderman owes it to himself to see that both the name of their confidante who has been talking and that of the alderman charges, for such purpose, the public have a right to know it, and the other members of the Hotelkeepers' Protective Association have a right to know who of their number has taken to telling stories out of doors. If the matter is not taken up the public will believe there really is something doing, which at present I feel tolerably safe in saying they have no idea of, the anonymous alderman to the contrary notwithstanding. Aldermanic malfeasance is one of the worst of crimes.

The adoption of a hard and fast salary limit by the Eastern League will give the clubs in the circuit some chance to break better than ever next season. Last year all sorts of fancy salaries were paid, and as a consequence nearly every club in the league was a loser. Even Buffalo with a pennant-winning aggregation only cleared up \$4000. Baltimore, which finished second, is said to have emerged on the right side, but it is doubtful. Toronto, Rochester and Montreal were the



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excels in tone, as it does in touch, power and singing quality. Perfection in all parts has been the unswerving policy of the manufacturers throughout more than half a century history. There is only one Heintzman & Co. piano—"Excels all other pianos," says Albani.

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heaviest losers. The major part of the money taken in at the gate was diverted into the pockets of the players, who got all that was coming to them and a great deal more. The trouble in former seasons, and last year more particularly, was not the absence of a limit, but the non-observance of it. There was a nominal limit of \$2400, but it was disregarded altogether. None of the managers ever tried to live up to the limit, in fact, they ignored it completely. Last season the Buffalo and Baltimore clubs paid major league salaries, and with the possible exception of Newark all the other clubs went beyond the limit. With the long jumps necessitating a great expenditure for transportation, the Eastern League clubs cannot afford to carry expensive teams. A curtailment all along the line is necessary to make the league a paying one, and financially the coming season should be a success if the new limit is enforced strictly. After June clubs will only be allowed to carry fifteen players, and that will help some.

All the interest in the senior hockey series locally was extracted on Wednesday night, when the Marlboros again beat the St. Georges, making their title to a second championship practically clear. The Saints were no match for the champions, and it would have been the veriest fluke if they had pulled out a victory in the last few minutes, when playing with five men against three. It was a close thing for half the journey, but in the latter part the Marlboros' superior combination told the tale. The St. Georges played haphazardly all thru; there was no spirit about their play at any time. Chadwick and Webster would make a rush, and the others would sit around with awe and admiration imprinted on their countenances. Then Hynes would make a dinky dash and his team mates would give him the glad hand. It was every man for himself—no combination, "no nothing." The Ducks played hockey all the time, and if they keep up the gait there is no reason why they should not annex another championship. They should not find the eastern teams very hard to beat.

I notice that the university crews in England have started on their final practice for the great annual race, which this year is set for March 25 or April 1. It is said that both Oxford and Cambridge are richer in material than for some seasons past. Mr. Fletcher will take charge of the Oxonians and F. J. Escombe of the Cantabs once again, while Sims & Sons of Putney have been commissioned by both clubs to build new boats for the race. As usual, strict training will commence on Ash Wednesday (March 8), and both crews will again practice for ten days or so on the Upper Thames before migrating to Putney. The news that, among other foreign crews, the Vesper R.C. of Philadelphia will be represented at Henley this year has given the liveliest satisfaction in England, so The Pall Mall Gazette says. There is not much doubt of their entry being accepted, especially as their nomination will be sent thru the Schuykill Navy (the governing rowing board of Philadelphia), and be "fathered" by the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen of America. Vesper B. C. credentials are sound in other ways, as both in 1900 at Paris and last year at St. Louis their crews carried off the Olympic games eight-oared events. For the rest, the members consist of pure amateurs, according to the English A. R. A. definition. They hope to leave England about June 1, in order to become thoroughly acclimatized, which is sound policy. Canadians who have visited Henley during the regattas and had the pleasure of meeting F. S. Lowe, the captain of the London Rowing Club for seven years, will regret to hear that that gentleman has re-

signed and severed his connection with rowing. Undoubtedly the postmaster-general of the United States is correct in his reported judgment that the feature of the postal service in the great centres of population which is capable of the greatest and the most useful development is the special delivery service. This branch of the postal service has grown very rapidly during the comparatively short time it has been a part of the postal systems of the United States and Canada; but it is Postmaster-General Wynne's opinion, gained from a thorough study of the subject and from the testimony of experts, that they are still capable of tremendous development for the mutual benefit of the public and the departments. In fact, it is intimated, as I have often done in these columns, that there is no reason why the special delivery system should not take the place of the present messenger service altogether, and enlarge on the business enormously.

A correspondent writes The London Chronicle that before the celebrated fog passes into still denser oblivion he wishes to relate a dramatic anecdote—"A military gentleman, advanced in years, lost his way completely in the nocturnal vapor. Bumping up against a stranger, he explained his misfortune and gave his address. 'I know it quite well,' said the stranger, 'and I will take you there.' It was some distance, but the guide never hesitated for a moment on the whole route. 'This is your door,' he said at last as a house loomed dimly before them. 'Bless my soul,' said the old gentleman. 'So it is! But how on earth have you been able to make your way thru such a fog?' 'I know every stick and stone of this part of London,' said the stranger quietly, 'for I am blind!'

The reappearance of Miss Alice Yorke (better known as "Coodie" Hill), daughter of Mr. H. J. Hill, for so many years manager of the Toronto Exhibition, and sister of "Chummy" Hill, the well-known hockey player, in "The Isle of Spice" hockey play, Theatre during the coming week in one of the principal roles, is being looked forward to with pleasurable anticipation by her host of friends in this city. It is a year since Miss Yorke appeared at the Princess with "The Isle of Spice" Company, when she met with an enthusiastic reception. Many of those who saw and heard her then prophesied that she would make rapid progress in her chosen profession, and in this they were not mistaken. By hard work and close attention Miss Yorke has been steadily but surely forging her way to the front. She has only been on the stage the last four months she has been filling the prima donna's and other leading parts in "The Isle of Spice" at one of New York's principal theatres and in other eastern cities with marked success. Some of her intimate friends in this city are arranging a series of entertainments for her during her visit here, one of which is to be a sleighing party, followed by a supper. It is safe to predict a rousing reception for "Coodie" when she reappears at the Princess to-morrow night, excelling, if possible, the enthusiastic reception accorded her on the occasion of her last visit. The advance sale of seats for the first night, it might be remarked, is a pretty sure indication of this fact.

I have received the following letter: Dear Cautious One.—May I, as a Canadian woman and a resident of Toronto, write a few words in reply to the letter written by the English gentleman from Birmingham and published in your issue of last Sunday? Among other things he remarks that it is impossible for an Englishman to distinguish between the accents of Canadian and American women. To this one can

only say, absurd! As the majority of Canadian girls are sent to school in England or abroad, it is rather hard to believe that their habits can be in the least like Americans. The gentleman uses the word "lady." We naturally ask what class of "lady" he met while in Toronto? I have been in England a great deal and judging from the kind of person one generally sees from Birmingham we would doubt if the gentleman in question would be able to recognize a "lady" if he met one. Hoping I have not taken up too much of your valuable time and space,

A Canadian Woman.

During the brief tour under the direction of Charles Frohman, which Sir Charles Wyndham, Miss Mary Moore and their London company will make outside of New York, prior to their return to London, they will visit three Canadian cities, Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal, in the order named; and it is almost unnecessary to say that the appearance of these distinguished players will constitute the chief event of the present dramatic season. Any introduction of them would be superfluous. It is more than probable that they will be seen in each city in three of the most popular plays of their repertoire, the pieces to be selected being "David Garrick," with which Sir Charles Wyndham's name is inseparably connected; "The Case of Rebellious Susan," and "Mrs. Goring's Necklace." An elaborate production will be made of each play and they will be given precisely as during the lengthy engagement which Sir Charles and Miss Moore have just completed at the Lyceum Theatre, New York. This short Canadian tour promises to be a most brilliant one in every respect. The opening performance in Ottawa will be "Mrs. Goring's Necklace," given under the patronage of the Governor-General of Canada, who will visit the theatre in state. It is fourteen years since Sir Charles Wyndham last appeared on the American stage, but the memory of his delightful acting during previous visits brought forth a greeting for him in New York exceeding in enthusiasm any welcome given to a foreign artist visiting the metropolis. The engagement at the Princess Theatre is for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 6, 7 and 8.

Women devoted to bridge, and the craze is far ahead of any previous season, are looking forward to Lent with much more pleasurable emotion than ever before, for that will give them the coveted leisure for the better enjoyment of the game. In all the winter resorts it will be the vogue morning, noon and night. A bridge devotee said recently, "Two or three invitations for the same day are considered nothing remarkable for a good player," while guests at different houses often range from 60 to 100. Eighty, however, seems to be the accepted number, several bridge parties of that extent having recently been given. Now that the rush of the debutantes is over a number of them are joining bridge classes, which come between luncheon and 5 o'clock tea.

#### THE CAPTIOUS ONE.

The Nordheimer Piano AND MUSIC COMPANY, LIMITED  
15 King Street East, Toronto.

## POLYGAMY IS DENOUNCED BY CANADIAN MORMONISM

### Elder Evans of "the First Presidency" Explains Difference Between Smith and Young Branches.

R. C. Evans, who with Fred M. Smith is counselor to Joseph Smith, president of the reorganized church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and who is therefore second only to the president in power will speak this evening at the Majestic Theatre on the subject, "Utah Mormonism and Polygamy Exposed." In view of the Reid-Smoor investigation at Washington into the methods of the followers of Brigham Young at Salt Lake City, the exposure will be of special interest. The almost head of a church which itself uses the book of Mormon, and whose followers are called "Mormons" as often as "Latter Day Saints," Elder Evans is most emphatic in his denunciations of Brigham Young's branch of the Mormon church, for there are two divisions, that of the famous Brigham of many wives being an offspring of the original church, founded by Joseph Smith, who himself was never a Polygamist; and whose "Book of Mormon" pronounces most strongly against the practice.

To a World reporter Elder Evans expressed the following opinion of the Brigham Young Mormons—"and make it as strong as you like," said he. "The leaders of the Utah Mormon Church are self-confessed criminals, as the president confessed he was living in open violation of the laws of the land in that he was the husband of five living women and the father of 45 children, 13 of which were born since the Mormon Church of Utah proclaimed before the world its abandonment of polygamy. They are also self-confessed defilers, having from 1852 to 1876 used the book of Mormon, containing as it does the law against polygamy which they practiced. Elder Evans was baptized in 1876, ordained priest in 1882, an elder in 1884, a "seventy" (traveling missionary) in 1886, one of the twelve apostles in 1897 and in 1902 was elevated to the presidency of the church. He has traveled all over the United States, Europe and Canada and has been in charge of the Canadian church for some time.

Where They Differ. In a brief historical sketch the counselor made clear the relation of the two branches of the church. He said: "The church was organized in 1830 by Joseph Smith and in 1844 when he died it had a membership of 300,000. The passing of the founder was followed by a division into factions. Brigham Young, among others, assumed the leadership and two years later he left Nauvoo, Ill., the city founded by Joseph Smith and his following, and began his journey to Salt Lake City, arriving in July 1848. Young practically abandoned genuine Latter Day Zionism as it was in the time of Joseph Smith and re-organized the church, rebaptizing and reordaining every member and priest who followed his pilgrimage. He also abandoned many of the doctrines of the bible and the book of Mormon, and introduced false and pernicious doctrines. (Copy the Bible, the book of Mormon, and the doctrine and covenants of (Smith), such as polygamy, blood atonement, Adam God worship and many other changes in the fundamental principles of the belief.

Prior to his death Joseph Smith blessed his eldest son, Joseph, and set him apart as his successor to the presidency of the church. This act was recognized by many leading men of Brigham Young's following and on several occasions Smith the younger was invited to Utah to assume the presidency there. This he absolutely refused to do, claiming that Brigham Young was an apostate in church organization, doctrine, faith and practice of the church as presented under the presidency of his own father.

Growing in Canada. Joseph Smith, jr., turned his attention to the legal profession, but in 1890 professed to have received Divine instruction, whereupon he connected himself with a large body of the church that had refrained from following Brigham Young and had remained true to the original faith. He was immediately chosen president of the reorganized church and in 1872 went to Washington by invitation. In the same year the Smith branch was incorporated under the laws of the United States.

The courts of the republic at different times have decided that Brigham Young departed from the original faith and that his branch has no claim upon the original properties of the church. On the contrary it was decided Joseph Smith, jr.'s division is in fact the true successor to the original doctrine. This reorganized section has missionaries in every state of the union in Europe and in Canada, where it is rapidly growing. President Evans has just returned from a successful trip to Manitoba and Assiniboia where several ministers are actively engaged in enlarging the membership.

Brigham Commenced It. The Mormon counselor here reiterated his stand against the practice of polygamy as practiced by the Brigham Young Mormons and emphatically declared that Joseph Smith, the originator of the belief, was never in favor of it. He had had one legal wife, whose children declared he was innocent of charges of polygamy which the Brigham Young followers had en-

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Nordheimer Piano MUSIC COMPANY King Street East, Toronto.

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deavored to fasten upon his memory. Indirectly President Evans said he had evidence from the legal wife of Brigham Young who had stated the doctrine of polygamy was the child of Brigham's own brain and drawn up in his own house. Mrs. Young, number one, had left her husband when he began to take unto himself other help-mates. The reporter was shown a copy of the book of Mormon, in which he read for himself the sections that pronounce as emphatically and tersely as possible against the doctrine of polygamy.

A SPLENDID STATEMENT.

A Grandifying Report Issued by the Sovereign Life Assurance Co.

In another column we publish the second annual financial statement of the Sovereign Life Assurance Company, which appears to us to be very satisfactory in all respects. It certainly is among the most satisfactory statements published at the end of its second year's operations by any of our companies during recent years. The Company has had most gratifying increases in income and assets, and, viewed expertly, it will be seen that the expenditure leans to the side of economy. There are several points which strike us forcibly; the Company has a surplus on policy-holders' account of \$241,525.20, and a surplus on shareholders' account of \$391,620. This is certainly a remarkable accomplishment for a Company at the end of its second year's operations. Another noticeable feature is that the bonds and debentures owned by the Company are placed in the assets at ledger value, while a reference to the statement of such securities owned by the Company shows that they might be placed at par, or even higher value, without the accusation of inflation, or, in other words, at a value \$3201.79 higher. Again, the Reserve Liability shown by the Company is \$1929 higher than government requirements. These facts show that had the Company obeyed only the strict letter of the law it might have shown a surplus of \$500 greater.

Among other admirable acts, the Sovereign Life performs that most important duty in a life insurance company, to wit, the payment of death claims, by reporting none due and unpaid. That the Sovereign Life has pushed ahead so rapidly and become such a power among our younger insurance companies occasions little surprise when the energy and ability of the man who has been guiding its affairs is considered. The Company has been especially favored in the quality of its management. Under the administration of the President and Managing Director, Mr. Addison H. Hoover, it has during the past year more than doubled its income, assets and reserve for policy-holders. Mr. Hoover's management of the Sovereign Life affairs has been one of energetic enterprise, tempered with rare good judgment, and the results are seen in the enviable position which the Company now occupies.

R. & O.'S NEW SECRETARY.

Montreal, Jan. 28.—(Special).—The directors of the R. & O. Navigation Co. at their regular meeting, appointed F. Percy Smith of this city secretary of the company. The directors and management, in making this appointment, have followed the principle of rewarding deserving service by promotion. Mr. Smith for seven years was connected with the C.P.R. passenger ticket office, and for the last twelve years he has been in the passenger department of the R. & O. For over ten years he has been connected with the Victoria Skating Club, at first as assistant secretary, and for eight years as secretary-treasurer.

"Adonis Hair Rub."

"Adonis Hair Rub" is a preparation that restores the natural beauty, luxuriance and health to the hair. Thin, dry, lustreless and diseased hair is caused by neglect and carelessness or by a very common disease disease usually known as "dandruff," the ultimate result of which is total baldness.

If the hair is only given some of the care which is bestowed upon the teeth, the bath or the shave, there would be less unhealthy hair and fewer bald heads.

We claim no magical properties for "Adonis Hair Rub," but we do claim that it is a natural tonic and restorative, and will impart to the hair and scalp their natural health and beauty. If the hair is shampooed every two weeks with "Oriental Egg Shampoo," thoroughly brushed with a good stiff brush for a few minutes every morning and night, and a little Adonis Hair Rub used according to directions, you will be rewarded by a renewed vigor of the hair and a feeling of comfort to which you have long been a stranger.

Surely your hair and scalp deserve some attention. Either go to your barber or attend to it yourself.

A. R. Hassard has written to secure an interview with the minister of justice relative to a commutation of the death sentence, the petition for which is being circulated.

RHEUMATISM

Advertisement for Rheumatism medicine. Price 25c. Cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Stiff and Swollen Joints. GET IT TODAY! I WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY IF IT FAILS. MUNYON, Philadelphia

GERHARD HEINTZMAN

Canada's Premier Piano and National Instrument

Price High? Quality the Highest.

Every piano purchaser would like a Gerhard Heintzman were it not for the cost. Price, however, should be of little consequence when compared with "Gerhard Heintzman quality." We are marketing our own piano in the city and territory formerly allotted to a Toronto agency. Prices now are as low as the high Gerhard Heintzman quality will permit. Old instruments taken in exchange at a liberal valuation. We have a proposition which makes it easy for you to own a Gerhard Heintzman. Catalogue and full information on request. City Warerooms now being fitted up at 97 Yonge Street.

OFFICE AND FACTORY: 69 TO 75 SHERBOURNE STREET. GERHARD HEINTZMAN, LIMITED, TORONTO

CLYDESDALES AND SHIRES STALLION SHOW PROGRAM

Details and Order of Events at the Repository on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Following is a list of the various horse meetings that are to take place this week along with the order of events at the third annual Clydesdale and Shire stallion show, which is to take place in the Repository, corner of Nelson and Shincove-streets, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday next, starting at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the first day: Monday evening, Jan. 30.—Annual meeting Harness, Hunter and Saddle Horse Society, at the King Edward Hotel, at 8 o'clock. Business of importance. Tuesday evening, Jan. 31.—Hackney Horse Association annual meeting, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Repository. Same evening—Fourth annual meeting Canadian Pony Society, at 8:30 o'clock, at the Repository. Wednesday, Feb. 1, 11 a.m.—Annual meeting Shire Horse Association, at the Repository.

THE SHOW PROGRAM.

Wednesday, Feb. 1. 2 p.m.—Official opening. 2:30 p.m.—Class 1, section 2, Clydesdale stallions foaled in 1901. 3:15 p.m.—Class 3, section 1, Shire stallions foaled previous to Jan. 1, 1902. 4 p.m.—Class 1, sections 5 and 6, Clydesdale mares. 4:30 p.m.—Class 6, heavy draught teams in harness, to be sired by a registered Clyde or Shire. 7:30 p.m.—Annual meeting of the Clydesdale and Shire Association, at the Repository. Second Day, Thursday, Feb. 2. 2 p.m.—Class 1, section 1, stallions foaled previous to Jan. 1, 1901. 2:45 p.m.—Class 6, section 1, geldings 3-years-old and over, to be sired by a registered Clyde or Shire. 3:30 p.m.—Class 1, section 3, Clydesdale stallions foaled in 1902. 4:15 p.m.—Class 2, section 1, Canadian Clydesdale and Shire stallions foaled previous to Jan. 1, 1903. 4:30 p.m.—Class 4, section 1, stallions, from all three sections, foaled subsequent to or after Jan. 1, 1904. 5:30 p.m.—Annual meeting of Horse Breeders' Association, at the Repository. 8:30 p.m.—Banquet to the successful Canadian exhibitors at the 1904 exhibition in the United States, to be held at the Walker House. Third Day, Friday, Feb. 3. 2 p.m.—Class 1, section 4, Clydesdale stallions foaled in 1903. 2:30 p.m.—Class 3, section 3, Shire stallions foaled in 1903; section 4, Shire mares foaled previous to Jan. 1, 1902; section 5, Shire mare foaled after Jan. 1, 1902. 3 p.m.—Class 2, section 2, Canadian Clydesdale and Shire stallions foaled on or subsequent to Jan. 1, 1903; class 2, section 3, Canadian Clydesdale and Shire mares foaled previous to Jan. 1, 1902. 3:30 p.m.—Class 3, section 1, championship Clydesdale stallion, any age, from all three classes. 3:45 p.m.—Class 5, section 2, championship mare, any age, from all three classes. 4 p.m.—Class 5, section 3, championship Shire stallion, any age. 4:15 p.m.—Class 3, section 4, Shire mare, any age.

In connection with the foregoing, it may be mentioned that there will be the usual sale at the Repository on Tuesday next, when, starting at 11 a.m., 80 fresh, sound young work horses will be sold and some select drivers. There will be no sale on Friday, on account of the show.

Dr. O'Hagan, the Canadian author, who has spent the last 18 months in study and travel in Europe, has returned to Canada and leaves this week for a lecture tour in the Western States.

"Fay Foster" Co. at Star This Week

With Capt. Keller's R-yal Souava Girls from London, England.

The attraction which the management of the Star Theatre announces for this week is the renowned Fay Foster Company, famous as the oldest burlesque organization in America and conceded by managers, press and public as being the best of its kind upon the road.

This season the management has exceeded all past records in placing before the public a show that will no doubt meet with the approbation of everybody. Captain Keller and his "Royal Zouave Girls" (17 of them) is the feature act, and the way these fair maids go about their work is a revelation. More daring feats have never been accomplished by the most famous acrobats, and Captain Keller has easily the most sensational act that has been sent across the big pond in years. Miss Louisa Bruce is easily the "Happy Girl," as she is billed, and if she don't make you laugh, then you are a fit subject for a doctor. Miss Zoe Mathews, a product of the west, is without doubt as dainty a bit of female loveliness as has ever been seen with a burlesque show, and what is more, she is an artist of rare ability. Assisted by Master Eddie Burns, Miss Mathews' act is without doubt as strong as the best feature act of its kind in the country. Then comes Cunningham & Smith of the rough house order. They are to be seen to be appreciated.

The opening and closing burlettes are of the regulation order, with the possible exception of originality. Pretty girls handsomely gowned, surrounded by a corps of first-class comedians, go to make up one of the biggest and best attractions upon the road this season.

City Sports Coming. Phil Sheridan's "New City Sports Burlesque Company" will open a week at the Star Theatre, commencing Monday, Feb. 6. The company is larger and better than ever before. The performance begins with a musical burlesque entitled, "Maids of Sinn" in two acts headed by the favorite character artist, Crispe Sheridan, and is made more enjoyable by the comedy work of Phil Mills and Barrett Bros., the Pan-

American four, Mat Schaefer, All and All, who take the part of American sailors and make no end of fun. The singing is handled by Miss Ruth Beecher, Miss Adelaide Marsden, Miss Hunter, Miss Dryden, Miss Stanley, Miss Cottrell, Miss Gaylor, Miss DeVaney, Misses Schaefer and Striwell and a host of pretty young girls who sing and dance. The olio is one of the strongest, that the "Sports" has ever had with the following specialty acts: All, Hunter and All, comedy acrobats; Mills and Beecher, refined travesty artists; the Barrett Bros., Pat and Dan, the real Irishmen; the Pan-American four, who can sing, barney, Stockwell, Leonard and Stockwell; Miss Adelaide Marsden, the American soprano; and the Schaefer trio, Mat Schaefer, Misses Striwell and Schaefer, the masters of music. The whole closes with a second act of the opening number. The bill is a clean one and full of snappy and ginger.

Population of New States.

Thirty-two states have been admitted into the union since the organization of the American government, and only six had population larger than either New Mexico or Arizona. Kentucky 73,671, Tennessee 60,000, Ohio 42,595, Louisiana 70,506, Indiana 24,529, Mississippi 75,444, Illinois 53,211, Alabama 27,941, Maine 238,375, Missouri 68,586, Arkansas 52,240, Michigan 100,000, Florida 72,000, Iowa 153,000, Wisconsin 300,000, California 92,507, Minnesota 172,053, Texas 156,998. Mark you, the great State of Texas, with more than 200,000 square miles of land, came into the union with less population than now reside in either New Mexico or Arizona. Oregon came into the union with 52,465, Kansas 107,204, West Virginia 440,000, Nebraska 122,903, Nevada 42,401, Colorado 122,903, North Dakota 135,000, South Dakota 323,808, Montana 132,159, Washington 340,330, Wyoming 90,702 and Utah 276,746. It will thus be seen that there have heretofore been admitted into the union 26 states with less population than either of the territories now seeking statehood possessors. A critical examination of U.S. history will clearly show that its policy has always been to consult the wishes and interests of the population seeking statehood, and to make small states when desired, easily and economically governed, above all keeping in view the conveniences of the people desiring statehood. Visitor: How did you get in the habit of eating raw meat? Wild Man: I married a college girl and couldn't afford a cook.—Chicago News.

"CANADIAN" RUBBERS

The maximum of looks and wear.





Company

Dec. 31st, 1904.

ITIES.

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Vice-President.

Solicitor.

NOXON LLELLAND MAN, K.C., M.P. RTER, K.C., M.P. PPARD

and Portuguese. It was marvelous to see how widely these chief tongues of Europe were understood; indeed, some of the barefooted friars could hold their own in four of them, and it was no unusual thing to hear a speaker pass from his own language to another widely different from his own in genius and structure.

The discourses and orations, each lasting about 20 minutes, constituted a polyglot series of lauds to the Blessed Virgin, or studies regarding her labors in the home over the youth of both sexes, over the social circle and in the arts. Mgr. Touchet, the eloquent Bishop of Orleans, spoke on the Immaculate and France; the Bishop of Tarbes recorded the cures that have been wrought at Lourdes, giving the medical reports; Mgr. Joseph Wilpert, who knows his subject profoundly, described in Italian the pictures in the catacombs in which the Madonna is represented, and, tho his discourse was necessarily limited in duration, he gave forth the results of many years of study; and the Madonna and Italian emigrants formed the theme of Prof. Otti's discourse.

Fr. Joseph Leman of Lyons, a converted Jew who, with his brother, a convert to Catholicism, became a priest, treated in French of the crucifix and the immaculate; the general of the Dominican Order, Fr. Cormier, dilated upon the relation between the Madonna and St. Dominic; and Fr. David Fleming, the well-known Irish Franciscan, treated, in English, of the Franciscan Order and the immaculate. The doctrine, the proclamation of which was celebrated on its jubilee 911 over the Catholic world, was, said Fr. Fleming, taught from the beginning, especially in the third century; it was thoroly well known in the eastern church, the ancient liturgy of which contains luminous traces of it.

Recognition of the Dogma Long Ago.

A similar theme, the dogma of the immaculate conception and Franciscan history, was treated by another barefooted Franciscan friar on the following day, and much of the same ground was gone over. It seemed as if each of the two great religious orders, the Dominican and the Franciscan, strove to claim a share in the recognition and acceptance of the doctrine in the 13th century. An English priest, the Rev. Ethelred Taunton, well known as a writer, discloses that the British Museum indicates that Anglo-Saxon England had, in the middle of the 11th century the feast of the immaculate conception, marked in their calendars for the 8th of December; and other British Museum documents confirmed this claim.

Sunday afternoon the members of the congress were received in special audience by Pope Pius X., whose letter to them was read at the beginning of these assemblies. Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli delivered an address to the Pope on behalf of all who took part in this congress. The grand circle of gold, with the 12 diamond stars, which had been taken from the Lateran on that day, was presented to him; and after some words to each member of the committee the audience was over.

The importance of this gathering of notable persons from many nations in the Marian congress is derived from the peculiar character of the work they performed, and the encouragement it received from the highest authorities in the church, beginning with the Pope himself. It cannot be of supreme moment to Catholics all over the world. Twelve cardinals took part in it; representatives of the several great religious orders of the church were busy for months before in preparing their discourses for the occasion, and the ladies were looking forward to it with eagerness and expectation. To those who attended its sessions it has had a special interest, as exhibiting the marvelous ability, combined with ardent enthusiasm, which animate the minds of fervent Catholics in many countries on the subject which was chiefly considered. Undoubtedly the cardinals and archbishops and bishops and monks and friars and priests who took part in it were among the most able in Rome and elsewhere.

In this gathering of the representatives of the nations in Rome the United States was fairly well represented. There were within its walls the following right reverend bishops: Francis Silas Chatard, Indianapolis; Bonaventura Brodick, auxiliary bishop of Cuba; Charles Colton of Buffalo, Charles MacDonnell of Brooklyn, accompanied by 79 pilgrims; William O'Connell, Portland, Me., and Bishops Cusack and Delany, the latter being the new bishop of Manchester, N.H.

P. L. Connellan.

Liberal Torn to Pieces.

Hagerstown, Md., Jan. 28.—One man was killed and six others seriously injured by the premature explosion of dynamite on the Western Maryland Railroad extension on Toncloway Hill. The dead man's name is Braum. He was literally torn to pieces by the explosion. James McLaughlin of Scranton, superintendent of the works at that point, was probably fatally injured. John Heney of Pittsburgh was also severely injured and may not recover.

Try to Derail Train.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 28.—An unsuccessful attempt to wreck the Missouri, Kansas & Texas fast mail train, from Texas, running at the rate of 60 miles an hour, has been made in a deep cut three miles southwest of Moran, Kansas. A tie had been fastened across the track and a derailing iron placed on the rails. The force with which the engine struck the tie snapped it in two and threw it with the derailing iron to one side.

Recaptured.

Buffalo, N.Y., Jan. 28.—Alonzo J. Whitman, who escaped from Buffalo officers by jumping thru a window of a moving train at Dunkirk some time ago, was recaptured early to-day at the home of his mother in Dansville, N.Y., and is now locked up at headquarters here on the charge of forgery and grand larceny.

Prince Eitel Improved.

Potsdam, Prussia, Jan. 28.—Prince Eitel Frederick is making satisfactory progress. The inflammation of the left lung is beginning to moderate.

DARING BARE BACK RIDER AT SHEA'S THIS WEEK

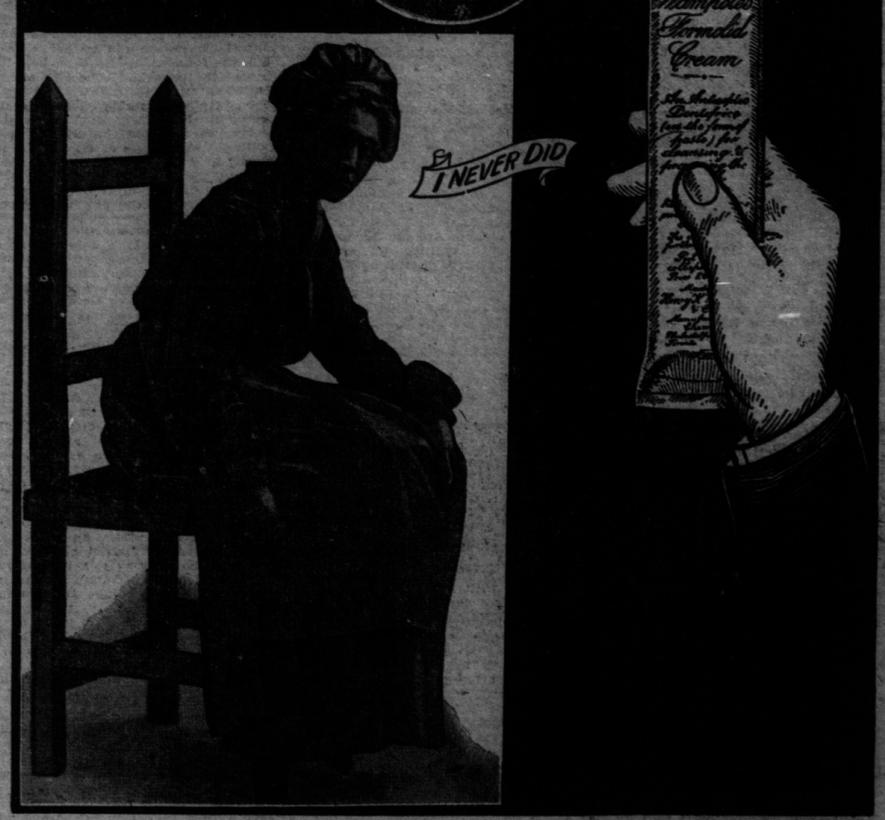
With Other Startling and Exceptionally Brilliant Features and Gorgeous Dresses.

As a feature for this week Mr. Shea has secured Ella Bradna, the daring bareback rider from the London Hippodrome, and the Paris Nouveau Cirque. Mlle. Bradna will show an act entirely new to the theatre and it is considered one of the most sensational in America to-day. She came to this country a few months ago and has played only a few of the large vaudeville theatres, as most of the stages are too small for her act. She has two magnificent horses and altogether her act is full of fire and dash that will please and enthuse the audience.

Another act that is new to Toronto will be the Dollar Troupe, a family of excellent trick acrobats. They are recent arrivals from the other side and have only performed in one or two of the New York theatres before coming to Toronto. They are considered among the best gymnasts in America to-day. Thomas J. Ryan and May Richfield will be another special feature of the bill. They appear in a new one-act comedy by Will M. Cressy, entitled "Mike Haggerty's Daughter." Mr. Ryan and Miss Richfield are well known in Toronto and are very popular, as they always have a god act and never fail to please. Ryan is one of those Irish comedians who can be thoroly funny without caricaturing the Irish. George Wilson, the well-known minstrel man, has a lot of new songs and sayings and it is quite safe to say that he will be one of the funniest men heard at Shea's for a long time. Mr. Wilson made a vast fortune in minstrelsy, but he could not remain away from the stage and he returned to the vaudeville field. His success has kept him constantly employed. Hickey and Nelson, two of the funniest people on the stage, are sure to keep the house in roars of laughter. They are presenting a farce which they style "Twisted and Tangled in a Child's Restaurant." Kelly and Violette will offer a charming singing sketch. The Avon Comedy Four will dish up plenty of fun, and Kennedy and Quatrefoil, together with the kinetograph, will complete a large and interesting bill.

Wampole's Formolid Cream An Antiseptic Tooth Paste

Price 25 cents. For Sale At Drug Stores Only.



MR. WHITNEY DESERVES IT.

Editor World: We can all agree with Mr. Whitney that this is not a time for brass bands. But the Conservatives will be content to sit still and be quiet. They desire to do honor to Mr. Whitney and his lieutenants.

They have fought since 1898 against forces which disgusted and might have disheartened them. They saw the financial credit of the province involved to the extent of \$2,000,000 to secure two votes necessary to keep the government in power.

When the new cabinet is formed, public feeling will not be satisfied without some open acknowledgment of the party's gratitude.

Let us arrange for a banquet to Mr. Whitney and his cabinet. Tender it to him in some large place, like the Grand Opera House, where the galleries will accommodate ladies, and let it be representative.

Gratitude.

Die From Exposure.

Philadelphia, Jan. 28.—William Wise, aged 52 years, an engineer on the Pennsylvania Railroad, is dead from exposure during the storm last Wednesday night. Edward Lapp of Berwind, Pa., his fireman, ward Lapp of Berwind, Pa., his fireman, was missing, and is believed to have been frozen to death. Wise on Wednesday night brought a train from Harrisburg to this city.

At Bradford Hills, about 30 miles west of this city, his train collided with a snow plow and the engine was slightly damaged. Fireman Lapp went back to flag the train following, and nothing has since been heard of him.

DEFENDER FOR SEAWASHAKA CUP.

Montreal, Jan. 28.—The Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club has to defend the Seawashaka Challenge Cup for small boats against a boat sent by the Manchester Yacht Club this year. Only one defender is to be built; but the Canadians have several fast boats in this class, and to win the cup is no easy task. The new boat will be from designs by Mr. Shearwood, and the expenses are to be defrayed by a syndicate of members of the club. A series of trials to select the defender will be held, and in these races will be the Thorella II., the defender of 1903, the Acolus II, and the Norma of last year and the new boat.

RACETRACK FUND FOR SCHOOLS.

Little Rock, Ark., Jan. 28.—A bill will be introduced in the Arkansas legislature providing for the creation of a state racing commission, composed of the governor, attorney general and secretary of state. The bill if adopted will put a stop to the control of the Western Jockey Club over tracks in this state, as the commission will be empowered to grant racing dates, and under the act any persons who has not been ruled off the turf for fraud will be allowed to race at any track in the state. A license of \$25 per day for each track and \$5 per day for each bookmaker will be assessed and the proceeds are to go to the common school fund.

ITALIAN FIGHTER TALKS.

Joe Grim, the Italian fighter with the iron jaw, was recently drawn for jury duty over in Philadelphia. He had made arrangements to fight Hugo Kelly of Chicago, and there was money in the bout. Joe went to court and said to the judge: "Excuse me! Means, lotta da mon, judge!"

"Are you naturalized?" asked the court. "Sure! Good American me!" replied the pugilist.

"Nothing doing then!" remarked the judge. "If you go west to fight you'll go to jail for life when you come back!"

"Mean shame!" cried Joe. "I needa da mon. Wife she needs da mon. Me, greatest prizefighter in Little Italy, loosa da mon. I go to my manag, Mike da Costell. He is a poltish. He say sure I'll fix it right. Now he do nothing. Say he go to jail, too. I go myself to all the poltish. They give me da smile, if I go fighta da Kelly-I go to pris. If I don't fight da Kelly I loosa da mon. America fine country!" And Joe left the courtroom in tears.

Veteran Traveler.

Rev. E. Mason, Crystal City, Man., is in Toronto visiting relatives, accompanied by his two little daughters, aged 3 years and 1 1/2 years, respectively. This is the third trip for the eldest, and second for the youngest to Toronto from their western home, 1500 miles away.



Court Maids of Nicobar, "Isle of Spice."





# LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU

**A Tragedy of the Tracks.**  
(A Ballad of Mixed Mechanics.)  
The crowd was gathered at the start,  
The auto course was clear,  
The stern chauffeur upon the seat  
Was Chauncey Vere de Vere.

Like galloping tubercull  
The thing began to cough,  
Brave Chauncey seizes the what's-it's  
name—  
A shot and they were off!

His engine was a thing-un-bob  
Imported from Paris,  
His tires, I wot, were you-know-what—  
The kind they ought to be

Small wonder, then, that Chauncey sped  
More swiftly than the wynde—  
Before him lay the open course,  
His rivals all behind.

But Chauncey looked with anguished gaze  
Upon his steering gear—  
The crack-a-jack was out of whack  
And acting very queer.

The thing-a-jig began to dig,  
The what's-it's name to pop,



**THEN HELL BE GOOD.**  
If you want to cure hubby of staying  
out nights,  
Just sit with your back to the door,  
And when he does come say, "Is that  
you, dear George?"  
If your hubby's own name's Theodore!

And shame, oh, shame; the auto came  
Abruptly to a stop!

With leers and jeers and dastard sneers  
The rival cars stood by—  
Their spind was up to win the cup,  
Their hopes and speed were high.

But prone beneath his moveless car  
Our anguished hero lay—  
No hope was his—the funny-biz  
Had broken quite away.

So Vere de Vere, the chauffeur, wept  
Beside a wayside ditch,  
"All lost!" he cried, "because of that  
Defective ask-me-which!"  
Wallace Irwin.

**Takes Time.**  
"What do you think of Wagner's  
simple life?"  
"Think it's a good thing for people  
who have time to practice it."

**Chronicle.**  
Manager of department store: "Are  
you aware you can be put in jail for  
kleptomania?"  
"Why, no, I've been practicing it on  
my husband for years."

**The Real Thing.**  
"Why do you call your auto she?"  
"Because it is always breaking down  
at critical moments, raising the devil  
most of the time and keeps me  
broke."

**Two Tales.**  
Nodd: "I tell you that auto of mine  
is a great success. Runs like a dream."  
Todd: "Why, I understood it was  
breaking down every night and kept  
you up until midnight."  
"Yes, so my wife thinks."



**A LADY-BIRD.**  
Mrs. Farmer: "I don't suppose you ever did any hard work in your life."  
Weary Willie: "Oh, yes. In me younger days I used ter try ter please  
women."

**Homelike.**  
"Mama," said the little girl who was  
having her first experience of riding in  
a sleeper.  
"Hush, dear," whispered mama, "you  
will waken the others."  
"But, mama, I only want to ask one  
question."  
"Well, what is it?"  
"Who has the flat above us?"

**Even If It Was a Dog-Wood Tree.**  
"Now, why," remarked the little dog,  
in speaking to the tree,  
"Would you say that the heart of you  
is like the tail of me?"  
The tree gave the conundrum up. The  
pup, with wisdom dark,  
Explained the matter, saying, "It is  
farthest from the bark."

**A Pair of Birds.**  
"Isn't the doctor's wife beautiful?"  
She has a neck like that of a swan."  
"Quite so. And the doctor has a bill  
like that of a pelican."

**The Last Straw.**  
"Quit yez blaggardin', now, or yez'll  
foind Oi hov a war-r'm tongue."  
"Faik, it ought to be war-r'm, bein'  
in a flannel mouth." (Hostilities open.)

**Circumstances Alter Cases.**  
Fascinating divorce: "Honestly, now,  
bishop, if I were to come to you and  
ask you to marry me you wouldn't re-  
fuse me, would you?"  
Bishop Hichurch (embarrassed):  
"Ahem! Well, Mrs. Hillie, I can hard-  
ly say on such short notice. This is so  
sudden, you know!"

**What We Leave.**  
Lives of great men all remind us.  
As their pages o'er we turn,  
That we're apt to leave behind us  
Letters that we ought to burn.  
—London Star.

**The Girl Who Was Not Left.**  
"D'ye ever notice," inquired the trav-  
eling man, "how the women in a sleep-  
ing car seem to sleep with one eye open  
all night in order to be the first to  
reach the women's dressing room at  
daylight in the morning? And how the  
first up makes about four strides of it  
to the women's dressing room and  
bangs the door thereof in the faces of



The poet one day wrote a sonnet  
In praise of his lady-love's bonnet,—  
Said she: "It's absurd!  
Why, there's never a word  
Of the price of the bonnet—dog-  
gone it!"

all the other women, who quickly tag  
after her, and then proceeds to spend  
an hour and forty-two minutes in  
priming, while the other women stand  
outside the door thinking things of  
their sex that are a sin and a shame,  
and even sometimes banging on the  
locked door with their impatiently  
clenched hands?

"Well, I recently saw—or, rather,  
heard—a dead new one on a sleeping  
car.  
"It was on a trip from New York to  
Chicago, and the train was due in Chi-  
cago about 8 o'clock in the morning.  
There were five show girls of an ex-  
travaganza company moving from New  
York to Chicago on the sleeping car.



ELOPEMENT A LA GASOLINE.

Two of them occupied the berths in the  
section next to mine.  
"Exactly at 5.30 o'clock in the morn-  
ing, when the train was still two and  
a half hours from Chicago, I was pro-  
duced out of sleep by the tremendous  
buzzing of a bell.

"What d'ye s'pose that bell was? Oh  
just a plain, everyday, ninety-nine cent  
alarm clock of the common, or garden  
variety."  
"The chorus girl in the lower berth  
in the section next to mine had set the  
thing at that unearthly hour so's to  
make dead certain that she'd get first  
whack at the women's dressing room in  
the morning. By the time the alarm  
clock stopped its infernal racket every  
man in the car had his head poked out  
between the curtains.

"Then the show girl, in a long kimo-  
no, with her sun locks hanging down  
her back, and a lot of make-up gear  
tightly clutched to her bosom, appeared  
in the aisle, making hotfoot for the wo-  
men's dressing room. On her way  
down the aisle she gave her sisters of  
the chorus the harse hoot.

"It's a clammy, moist morning," she  
remarked to them as she sped, "when  
your little playmate Bertha gets it  
where Tecumseh wore the elks' teeth,  
and then banged and locked the dress-  
ing room door and maybe she alone  
wasn't worth the price of a ticket when  
she reappeared about an hour and a  
quarter later."



**A COMPARATIVE EXHIBITION.**  
"Now," said the inquisitive bachelor,  
"I want to ask you a question. Do you  
think in the married state —"  
"No," replied Henpeck promptly; "I  
ain't allowed to."—Philadelphia Press.

"Now, Henry," she began, with set  
teeth.  
"May I kiss you before I go?"  
"Well?" eagerly.  
"Just one thing constrains me to say  
yes."  
"And what is that?"  
"The fact that you cannot very well  
kiss me after you go."—Houston Post.

Farmer Foddershucks was angry with  
his scapegrace of a son. "Young man,"  
he thundered, "ye're a disgrace to this  
here family! It's a mighty good thing  
fer you that I hain't rich."  
"Why, dad?" asked his son sheep-  
ishly.  
"B-cuz, if I wuz, I'd disinherit ye—  
that's why!"—Cleveland Leader

"Did my diamonds call forth any com-  
ment?" asked Mrs. Cumrox.  
"Yes, indeed," answered Miss Cay-  
enne. "I heard several people refer to  
you as the human chandelier."—Wash-  
ington Star.

The king: "This crown is too heavy;  
it feels uncomfortable!"  
Court physician: "Your majesty, the  
fault isn't with the crown; the trouble  
is with your head—it's too light for it!"  
—Detroit Free Press.

**PLUCKED FROM THE FIRE.**  
A woman always wants some one to  
help her to keep a secret.  
If time were money, all sleepy people  
would have a dowry.  
Paradoxical as it sounds, the coming  
man is one who has already arrived.

When women were created a maga-  
zine fashion plate was not used for a  
pattern.  
A woman cannot make a monkey of  
every man she meets; sometimes she's  
too late.

He who says he has never made a mis-  
take in his life makes the greatest mis-  
take of his life.  
Unfortunately the men who claim  
that the world owes them a living are  
not preferred creditors.

A schemer is a man who points out  
the silverlining of a cloud, and then  
proceeds to borrow your umbrella.  
Judasberger: There's several ways of  
making money.  
Inventor: Yes, but only one honest-  
ly.

Judasberger: Which one?  
Inventor: I knew you didn't know it.

She had not been to London for some  
twenty years. They had been the rounds  
of the theatres and enjoyed themselves  
according to their own sweet ways,  
and, returning to their home, the affec-  
tionate husband asked his wife how  
she had enjoyed herself, and she re-  
plied:  
"I missed a good deal. Things have  
altered, o.j.h."  
"Ah!" she said, looking up at the  
as if half in prayer, "what has becom-  
ing of that dear, o'd-fashioned lang-  
guishing look which lassie gave to the  
swains in the days of my gir'hood?"

"Nothing serious, doctor?" inquired  
the curious neighbor.  
"I am afraid so," replied the doctor,  
with a serious look, stroking his chin;  
"you see, Mr. Inksling is a joke writer,  
and he has broken his funny-bone."  
The chaperon whispered to her charge,  
who sat next to the fish they were both  
angling for: "We are coming to a long  
tunnel dear; you had better sit over on  
the other side with me."  
"Tsh!" replied the modern maiden,  
"judging by the short tunnel we just  
Are you sick?"—Washington Star.



**ALMOST AS GOOD.**  
Auto-boat owner: "Did you see me cut down that fisherman?"  
Friend (enthusiastically): "Sure! Say, it's almost as good as automobiling!"

went thru I think he will be sure to pro-  
pose in the next."  
Maud: "Heard from Jack lately?"  
Gertie: "Oh, yes, often. He's an ex-  
cellent correspondent."  
Maud: "One or two, dear?"

"A woman has no sense of humor,"  
said Mr. Hawhaw.  
"What makes you think so?"  
"When she sees a man fall off a street  
car she wonders if he's badly hurt in-  
stead of laughing at him."—Washing-  
ton Star.



**OF NO ACCOUNT.**  
"Plaze, mum, kin I git off to-morry?"  
"Is it necessary, Bridget?"  
"Well, no, mum! but me an' Tirrence  
wants to git married, that's all."

Wife: "Just the same, you never  
hear of a mon using her religion as a  
cloak."  
Husband: "Of course not, my dear.  
Religion is too inexpensive."—Chicago  
News.

"Surely you're not jealous of your  
husband?"  
"Yes, I am. He simply can't keep  
his eyes off the women."  
"Oh, yes, he can. You should see  
him some times when he has a seat in  
a crowded street car."—Philadelphia  
Ledger.  
"I must have fifty dollars to-day,"  
said a man.  
"All right," replied her husband,  
"here it is."  
"Gracious, Henry!" she exclaimed,  
suddenly paling. "What's the matter?  
Are you sick?"—Washington Star.



**ALMOST AS GOOD.**  
Auto-boat owner: "Did you see me cut down that fisherman?"  
Friend (enthusiastically): "Sure! Say, it's almost as good as automobiling!"

## A PRIVATEER OF

Clever Tactics of an English Cap-  
turing a Fre

Last week's issue of a Chicago paper,  
in its interesting notes on privateering,  
reminiscent of a story told me nearly  
fifty years ago by an old British officer  
who was captured by a French priva-  
teer nearly forty years before I met  
him. His afterwards related this story  
to an English journalist, who put it in  
its literary form, changing some of the  
names and publishing it in an English  
periodical. Here is the story as it was  
told, with the real names restored:

"Gentlemen"—The little open cabin  
aboard the good armed schooner  
Betsey, was darkened by the weather-  
beaten face—as brown-as brown as  
henna—and the shock of fiery red hair—  
with whiskers to match—of our Capt.  
McLeod. He had been at sea in every  
part of craft and in every part of the  
world; and, as you may think, the old  
Nova Scotian was as stout and thoro  
a sailor as ever faced wind and weath-  
er, and cannon and musket shot, too.  
"Well, gentlemen," says he, "there  
were three of us, Mr. Dargle, a green  
planter in Demerara and Berbice, who  
has 200 slaves, of whom he used to say  
that he had never flogged but three,  
and never sold but one—at his own de-  
sire. He was a mild, quiet man, and  
every house in the coast colonies was  
delighted when his Kettarin appeared,  
with his high stepping bay. The second  
man of the party was Mr. Dargle, a green  
planter in Demerara, who, as his father was  
a Cuban Spaniard and his mother a  
French Quadroon, was rather of a pepp-  
ery disposition, which required all the  
mild persuasiveness of Mr. Dargle to  
keep down. However, he was to my  
knowledge a most energetic and ex-  
cellent agent, and as he and his em-  
ployer were generally seen together,  
they usually went by the name of  
"Bready and water." As for myself, I  
was a poor subaltern in a West Indian  
regiment, going home invalided, after a  
tight brush with yellow Jack.

"There was a dearth of vessels going  
to the old country at this time, owing  
to the dangers to be feared from French  
privateers, so that we had taken pas-  
sage at Demerara on a little Nova Scot-  
ian vessel—the Betsey, of Liverpool—  
and expected to be landed at her home  
port, whence we would make the 100-  
mile trip to Halifax, and there find  
passage to England. The Betsey had  
a fine crew of men—among them sev-  
eral who had seen service in the Amer-  
ican war. These were Freeman, Dog-  
gett, Millard, Stewart and two others.  
"What are you drinking, boys?" asked  
the captain.

"Madera Sangara, Capt. McLeod,"  
said Mr. Dargle, at the same time  
knocking a white-worm with a black  
head out of a biscuit.

"Well, I've just been taking a mer-  
chant—you needn't snigger, Mr. Mosca,  
and the skipper produced a huge old-  
fashioned quinine. "I think that if  
the wind blows as steady as it's doing  
now, to-morrow night we'll be out of  
danger."  
"There was a simultaneous clattering  
of glasses on the table.  
"And without as much as seeing the  
shadow of one of them—privateers—to  
say nothing of these—privetives again,  
"French frigates, Corsairs, and their  
dandy hoist in the nape of their  
top-sails."  
"Well then, captain, I suppose we  
are safe," says Mosca.  
"Why, don't whoop till you're out  
of the wood," rejoined our skipper.  
"There's often a swarm of these craft,  
as quick as flying fish and as fierce as  
sharks lurking about here—two or three  
villains—to pick up all they can get.  
However—Samba, a couple of bottles  
of that champagne I got from the  
governor."  
"Sail ho!" echoed thru our canvas,  
and the brown face disappeared as if  
by magic, and there was a moment's  
trampling of feet. All the watch be-  
low went tumbling up, as they called it;  
and, as you may think, we tumbled up,  
too.  
"Where away?" said the skipper, ad-  
dressing a man of the top-gallant mast  
cross-trees.  
"Broad on the lee-beam," was the  
answer, "standing on the same way  
with us."  
"Glad she's to lee'ard, at all events,"  
said the captain.  
"She's going thru the water very fast,  
sir," said the first mate, touching his  
straw hat.  
"What do you make her out, Mr.  
Freeman?"  
"Why, sir, she's a smallish vessel to  
carry three square-rigged masts."  
Capt. McLeod looked grave, and  
without a word, took his old pet tele-  
scope from the brackets, and leisurely  
mounted the fore-rigging. It must have  
required long practice to use a glass  
from a yard which was continually on  
the swing, and that sometimes twelve  
or fifteen feet at a lurch. However, the  
captain took a long survey, and then  
descending, went below, and returned  
on deck with an old account book with  
letters down the edges of the leaves  
which were closely scribbled over, and  
an immense lot of loose memoran-  
dums, written on all sort of scraps  
of paper, backs of letters and torn bills  
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long scrutiny, during which we all  
stood anxiously around him, waiting  
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he brought his clenched fist down upon  
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"By heavens, it's her and no other,"  
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"The Jean Bart of Dieppe, consort to  
the Belle Poule, was a barque—built  
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water and very fast, particularly on a  
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always strongly manned and heavily

H YOU



thru I think he will be sure to pre- in the next."

ud: "Heard from Jack lately?" etic: "Oh, yes, often. He's an ex- t correspondent."

woman has no sense of humor," Mr. Hawhaw.

hat makes you think so?" hen she sees a man fall off a street he wonders if he's badly hurt in- of laughing at him.—Washington Star.

OF NO ACCOUNT. mum, kin I git off to-morry" necessary, Bridget?"

"Just the same, you never a mon using her religion as a and: "Of course not, my dear. a is too inexpensive."—Chicago

ly you're not jealous of your of the women."

I am. He simply can't keep eyes, he can. You should see times when he has a seat in ded street car."—Philadelphia

must have fifty dollars to-day, right," replied her husband, is."

ous, Henry!" she exclaimed, palling. "What's the matter? sick?"—Washington Star.

fisherman?" as good as automobiling!"

A PRIVATEER OF THE OLD DAYS

Clever Tactics of an English Captain Succeed in Fooling and Capturing a French Frigate.

Last week's issue of a Chicago paper, in its interesting notes on privateering, reminded me of a story told me nearly thirty years ago by an old British officer who was captured by a French privateer nearly forty years before I met him. His afterwards related this story to an English journalist, who put it in literary form, changing some of the names and publishing it in an English periodical. Here is the story as it was told, with the real names restored: "Gentlemen"—The little open cabin of the good-armed schooner Betsey, was darkened by the weather-beaten face—as brown as brown as paint—and the shock of fiery red hair—with whiskers to match—of our Capt. McLeod. He had been at sea in every part of craft and in every part of the world; and, as you may think, the old Nova Scotian was as stout and thoro as a sailor as ever faced wind and weather, and cannon and musket shot, too. "Well, gentlemen," says he, "there were three of us, Mr. Dargle, a great painter in Demerara and Berbice, who has 250 slaves, of whom he used to say that he had never flogged but three, and never sold but one—at his own desire. He was a mild, quiet man, and every house in the coast colonies was delighted when his Kettarin appeared, with his high stepping bay. The second mate of the party was Mr. Mosca, Mr. Dargle's agent, who, as his father was a Cuban Spaniard and his mother a French Quadroon, was rather of a peppy disposition, which required all the mild persuasiveness of Mr. Dargle to keep down. However, he was to my knowledge a most energetic and excellent agent, and as he and his employer were generally seen together, 'bread and water.' As for myself, I was a poor saltwater in a West Indian regiment, going home invalided, after a tight brush with yellow Jack. "There was a dearth of vessels going to the old country at this time, owing to the dangers to be feared from French privateers, so that we had taken passage at Demerara on a little Nova Scotia vessel—the Betsey of Liverpool—and expected to be landed at her home port, whence we would make the 100-mile trip to Halifax, and there find passage to England. The Betsey had a fine crew of men—among them several who had seen service in the American war. These were Freeman, Doggett, Millard, Stewart and two others. "What are you drinking, boys?" asked the captain. "Madera Sangara, Capt. McLeod," said Mr. Dargle, at the same time knocking a white-worm with a black head out of a biscuit. "Well, I've just been taking a meridian—you needn't snigger, Mr. Mosca," and the skipper produced a huge old-fashioned quadrant. "I think that if the wind blows as steady as it's doing now, to-morrow night we'll be out of danger. "There was a simultaneous clattering of glasses on the table. "And without as much as seeing the shadow of one of them—privateers—say nothing of these"—expletive again—"French frigates. Curse them and their dandy hoist in the nape of their topsails. "Well then, captain, I suppose we are safe," says Mosca. "Why, don't you whop till you're out of the wood," rejoined our skipper. "There's often a swarm of these craft, as quick as flying fish and as fierce as sharks lurking about here—the infernal villains—to pick up all they can get. However—Samba, a couple of bottles of that champagne I got from the governor. "Sail ho!" echoed thru our canvas, and the brown face disappeared as if by magic, and there was a moment's tramping of feet. All the watch-bells were tumbled up, as they call it; and, as you may think, we tumbled up, too. "Where away?" said the skipper, addressing a man of the top-gallant mast cross-trees. "Broad on the lee-beam," was the answer, "standing on the same way with us." "Glad she's to leeward, at all events," said the captain. "She's going thru the water very fast, sir," said the first mate, touching his straw hat. "What do you make her out, Mr. Freeman?" "Why, sir, she's a smallish vessel to carry three square-rigged masts." Capt. McLeod looked grave, and without a word took his old pet telescope from the brackets, and leisurely mounted the fore-rigging. It must have required long practice to use a glass from a yard which was continually on the swing, and that sometimes twelve or fifteen feet at a lurch. However, the captain took a long survey, and then descending, went below, and returned on deck with an old account book, with letters down the edges of the leaves which were closely scribbled over, and an immense lot of loose memorandums, written on all sort of scraps of paper, backs of letters and torn bills of lading, and turned up B. After a long scrutiny, during which we all stood anxiously around him, waiting for the old hard-a-weather's opinion—he brought his clenched fist down upon the old books and exclaimed: "By heavens, it's her and no other," and he read: "The Jean Bart of Dieppe, consort to the Belle Poule, was a barque—built sharp for slave trade—altered to frigate rig for privateering. Low in the water and very fast, particularly on a wind—lofty rig—high in the topsails—always strongly manned and heavily

armed—mizen mast rakes well aft." "She's rising up fast, sir," sung the lookout aloft. "Pack on—pack on every stitch she can carry. Look alive, Mr. Freeman! Be smart, Mr. Doggett! We've got an ugly customer hanging to us, and if we can we must show him a clean pair of heels! Get the fore-royal on the ship, set the main-topsail-stunsail, rig out the flying jibboom and set the sail, drop the fore-course and get up the broadest-headed gaff topsail; we'll drive the ship under rather than be taken." No sooner said than done, and the Betsey was under a press of canvas, her upper masts bending and the weather-stays like fiddle-strings, the lee scupper holes buzzing in the foaming water, and the schooner making gallant way. For more than an hour there was silence in the ship. Capt. McLeod and Mr. Freeman stood on each side of the wheel, keeping the craft, which was really behaving very well, as near the wind as was consistent with the absence of the slightest shiver in windward track of the fore-topsail. During this pause we had time to consider our situation. Of all the privateers sent out by France, La Belle Poule, ultimately captured by the Black Joke, and the Jean Bart, were the most famed for their successes, and the most notorious for plundering to the skin their unfortunate prisoners. "However, there was one comfort—I had nothing to lose but a few dollars colonial currency, my uniform and some light West Indian clothing; and a thought struck me to put on the uniform, as I had heard that even French privateers respected the red coat of an English officer. Putting the idea into practice, to the great astonishment of all on board, I appeared on deck in the full uniform of a lieutenant of His Majesty's 2nd West India Regiment. Looking round I saw that the privateer was rapidly overhauling us, and that the captain was preparing for action. He had eight thumping carronades on board, and a long 18 on a swivel fixed into the heel of the bowsprit and which was the apple of the skipper's eye. The crew—thirty stout fellows—for the Betsey was double manned—striped to the waist and barefooted, were getting out the guns on the starboard side; the larboard carronades were obliged to be made fast to ring-bolts to prevent their diving overboard, while the starboard or windward carronades had their noses cocked up to the sky. Two men at every gun were equipped with big ship-pistols and cutlasses, while boarding tomahawks and pikes were placed handy. Long Tom had a special crew, and every gun was loaded with a double charge of grape. "Nor," said the skipper, "I stand no nonsense; the French like long shots, but I like muzzie to muzzie. That's my way." The privateer was now within about five miles to leeward. She was certainly a beautiful craft—long, low and sneaking, with the characteristic hoist in her topsails, and the masts—particularly the mizen—raking tremendously. She carried only topsail and topgallant sails, mizzen sail and forestay sail, as if in scorn of our packed canvas, and rose and fell on the long sea with a grace which was all her own. Our poor Betsey—good ship in her way as she was—half buried herself every time she plunged at a curling swell. The Jean Bart also held a closer wind; and it was evident there was nothing for it but the old formula of command: "Now, men, you see the enemy; lay your guns and point them well. Fire fast and fire true, and hurrah for the old flag!" Meanwhile my fellow-passengers were in the cabin busily engaged in writing. Mr. Dargle's face was very pale. Mosca's black eyes glittered and he was so nervous that he could hardly hold his pen. He was armed to the teeth and evidently determined, as he had often said, not to be taken alive. I was beginning to contrast my position, with only a dribble of half-pay to depend upon, with Mr. Dargle's, the rich proprietor of a half a dozen plantations, the husband of a fond, beautiful wife and the father of a family of sprightly little Creoles. I was watching his face, as from time to time a spasmodic quiver went across it, and his hand stole to his eyes, when the faintly-heard boom of a heavy gun came up from the privateer; and at the same moment our mast-head lookout sang sharp and quick: "A sail to windward!" "What like?" shouted the skipper. "She looks like a big frigate," was the reply. "She's got stunsails on both sides, and she's coming down before the wind like a race-horse." Again the captain's telescope was in requisition, and every eye was directed to the windward ship, the topsails of which could be seen from the deck when she rose upon a sea. Presently the old skipper shouted: "She is a frigate, and if I know anything of a frigate, she's one of the right sort. I know it by her topsails—and in less than half an hour, my boys, you'll see St. George's ensign." And the old fellow rattled down the shrouds with singular velocity. "Have up the two bottles of champagne," he shouted, "and, stewards, serve all the crew round with a double stiff ration of grog." But the first mate did not seem so confident. He also had narrowly examined the coming ship so far as it could be seen, and was likewise an old and experienced seaman. He shook his head. "There's a lot of French frigates—woundy like English ones," he said, "and some of them as I heard tell have topsails cut English fashion, to cheat the merchant ships." "I don't know, captain, but I think

it would be most prudent not to take sail off the schooner." For Freeman had seen the skipper's fingers fidgeting with the maintop-gallant-sail halyards. "Well, Freeman," he said, "we'll compromise. We'll make short boards instead of long." "We'll lose ground by that, Captain McLeod." "Well, but so will the Johnny Crapaud. Every time we tack, he'll tack, and I don't want to get out of the way of my friend to windward." So presently up went the head of the Betsey into the wind, and round she came on the other tack very cleverly. "Never missed stays when she had a mouthful of wind," said the captain, approvingly. But the "Moungers," as Mr. Freeman called them, were every bit as quick as we, and the lively little frigate swung round, as if she had been stuck on a pivot. "She made a deadly force ahead then," said the desponding mate; and the captain, as if influenced by his subordinate's evident opinions, went again into the rigging, and after a good long look at the fast approaching ship, the hull of which was now visible, he shouted: "Mr. Freeman, I'll put my head into a bucket of tar and eat it if that's not an English frigate; and before ten minutes you'll know it yourself, when you see the ensign at the peak and the Jack at the fore-top." As the captain seemed so perfectly confident, the champagne corks popped and the men had their rum and water, which they infinitely preferred to wine, or indeed to spirits of any description, but all kept their eyes alternately on the frigate, now fast nearing us and rolling majestically before the following sea. "Look at her teeth, look at her teeth!" shouted the captain in ecstasy, as the frigate gave a slight yaw on a cross sea; "a forty-four at the least. Thirty-twos and eighteens at the very least." Meantime the Frenchman showed no change of tactics, unless it was a tendency to come down to leeward, her movements betokening suspicion of the big fellow coming down before the wind, with a magnificent wreath of foam decking his ample bows. At length she was within a mile, when she made a sudden sweep, and then rushed round, with her broadside to us, backing her main-topsail—letting her top-stunsails—firing a gun—and hoisting her colors—French! "Now, then, captain," said Freeman, "now then, what do you say now?" Before he could answer, the privateer also fired a gun and also hoisted the tricolor. The captain had a moment's time to take counsel with himself; and then he gave a most unexpected jump on to the deck, and, with a flourish, which blew into the sea, and exclaimed: "It's a dodge—a dodge—he wants to bring the privateer closer, so that he'll be surer of her." Freeman shook his head. At this moment the frigate fired another gun. "No ball," said Freeman, looking rather disappointed than otherwise. Then an officer appeared on the chains in French uniform. "Do you see that?" said Freeman, all but triumphantly. The officer hailed, and the words came down distinctly on our ears. They were English. "Do you hear that, Mr. Freeman?" retorted the captain. "Schooner, ahoy! Back your fore-top-sail and lay to under our lee." The operation was performed and the officer hailed again: "What schooner is that?" "The Betsey of Nova Scotia," thundered the captain, after waiting for the first call. The lieutenant bowed and rejoined: "His Britannic Majesty's Frigate Hero. The ship down there is the Jean Bart. She is too fast for us in a chase; but we are going to try to trick her to-day. Haul down your colors." It was done, and the ensign fluttered from the peak to the deck. At the same moment the two quarters and the stern of the frigate dropped like feathers into the surging water, and their crews came shining, hand under hand, down the jacks, a cataract of blue-jackets. The frigate again hailed: "Our men will board you as if you were our prize, and Captain—" "McLeod!" roared the skipper. "I'll be good enough to send on board a portion of his crew;" and then, as if he anticipated an objection, raising his voice, he shouted: "There will be no pressing-work upon my honor. We only want to cheat our friend down yonder the better, by pretending to take on board our prisoners. Our men will stay aboard until your own come back. It's all right, Capt. McLeod, it is not!" "Aye, aye, sir!" responded the skipper, quite reassured; "which of my lads will volunteer?" "Me, and me, and me, and me!" burst from a score of voices. And the next moment the three cutters dashed their boat-hooks simultaneously upon our lee side, that next the Frenchman, while the lieutenant and the midshipman in each, followed by the crew, only leaving a boat-keeper, scrambled upon our decks. The second lieutenant bowed politely to the master and passenger and looked round at our warlike preparation. "You are going to fight our friend down there, I hope we can save you the trouble; but meantime—Jameson, hiscoxswain, came up with a French ensign—"for once, captain, the Betsey must carry the tricolor." "No objection," stammered the skipper; also he clearly didn't like it. Up, however, went the token of conquest, and our volunteers, carrying empty bags and hammockless hammock clothes, so as still further to deceive the little Frenchman, went over the side, the half of the boats' crew remaining on board with their third lieutenant and a couple of midshipmen.

Again the boats, with the apparent prisoners, pulled around the schooner's stern and stem, giving the privateer a full view of them. The trick took perfectly. The Jean Bart filled her main-topsail, and came up, making small tacks until we could see the swarming crew on deck. The interest of the scene was now growing intense. We could see a stealthy movement in the frigate's sails, and as the privateer made the last tack which would have carried her clear of the schooner's bowsprit, the main-topsail of the frigate was suddenly filled, her top-gallant sails sheeted home and she started like a greyhound, gathering way astonishingly quick, while amid the banging of her chasers full at the Jean Bart, the French flag passed the English on the halyards, one descending and the other ascending; and, in a moment more, the frigate's bowsprit was entangled in the privateer's mizzen rigging and the crash of the meeting ships was heard amid the rattle of the Hero's musketry. The breeze was fresh enough to blow away the smoke, and the instant the ships touched, with a cheer, which only excited Englishmen can give, with rattling pistols and flashing cutlasses, a swarm of boarders poured like a cataract over the frigate's bows, and down from her bowsprit right upon the Frenchmen's heads, the marines following as fast as they might and forming as they managed to scramble on the decks. But there was no need. Taken utterly by surprise, the men not at quarters, the guns untacked, the small arms below in the racks and attacked by a force at least double their number, the French did no discredit to their manhood, though they followed the sentiment of sauve qui peut, and disappeared "like rats," said Capt. McLeod, down into the interior of their vessel. A few alone kept their ground, headed by their officers, but a moment sufficed, as the ring of marines closed round them, to make them throw down the cutlasses which they had snatched up, and made a sulky surrender. And then the tricolor came down, and presently went up "at the stern," said Capt. McLeod, "the St. George and St. Andrew's ensign," the operation, however, reminding him of the tricolor at the truck of his own ship, he speedily had it down; and the national symbol, hoisted again, was received with a universal burst of acclamation. The remaining but little room for me to say, only that there was another exchange of prisoners made—a true one this time; and a more desperate lot of desperadoes, I give you my honor, I never saw. There seemed to be ruffians of all nations on board; but, of course, the French predominated. Well, we got our men on board, with the captain of the frigate's thanks and compliments, and three dozen of claret; and the frigate men, of course, returned to their own berth in their own boats. "Gentlemen and men," said Capt. McLeod, "we'll give the Hero and her prize a parting salute. We're clear of the ship, so the shot of the guns won't do any harm to anybody but the fishes!" And accordingly the light carronades were very cleverly fired; one alternately from each side, while Long Tom gave a finishing bang. "And now," said Capt. McLeod, "gentlemen, dinner!"

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administrative into something ominously like an anti-dynastic revolt. It will probably be repressed. With all that are absent in Eastern Asia, there are still enough troops left to the czar in Russia to crush this insurrection, unless the disaffection in the army is found to be extensive; the even then it will not take many regiments to deal with the unarmed and undisciplined mob of St. Petersburg. There will be Cossack regiments which will have no compunctions in shooting or sabring or riding down all who stand in their way. But such repression will not be complete suppression. The ominous fact is not only that there is a revolt, but also that there is, for the first time, an extensive and open popular movement for revolution. That means far more than a single demonstration of the mob. The government cannot, of course, afford to temporize with a law-defying mob. At the same time, it may well be questioned whether it can afford to maintain conditions which provoke the people to become such a mob. The government must assert itself and vindicate its authority. It should also assert its justice and vindicate its humanity before the world. Dreadful as were the deeds of yesterday, they would still be a light price to pay if thus could be secured the redemption of the Russian people from the grievances which they suffer and from the degradation in which they live. On the other hand, dreadful as they were, they were light compared with the horrors of reaction and repression which this outbreak may provoke. We can imagine nothing worse for Russia than that the recent efforts for rational progress and reform should, because of this outbreak, be abandoned, and that the government, instead of planning ways and means for the amelioration of the people's lot, should give its attention to still further confirming the people in that lot. We know how insurrection has been dealt with in Poland. Here is an insurrection of much the same kind in St. Petersburg itself. It would be a dreadful thing to have that city and other great cities of Russia treated as another Poland. Yet the alternative seems to be either that or a prompt granting of the reforms which the people demand. BATTLE BETWEEN PRIESTS. Extraordinary Scene at the Grotto of Bethlehem. Paris, Jan. 24.—According to a telegram from Jerusalem, a scandalous scene, resulting in a free fight between Greek and Roman Catholic priests, occurred on Saturday evening during the celebration of mid night mass in the church erected close to the Grotto at Bethlehem, in which, according to tradition, the birth of Christ took place. The Greeks were observing Christmas according to their calendar, and after mass proceeded thru the north door of the church to the Grotto. They found their way barred, however, by a score of Franciscan monks, who disputed their right to enter the sacred spot. The Greek priests endeavored to force a passage, whereupon a free fight ensued. One of the Greeks tore a rosary from the belt of a monk and used it as a weapon. The Franciscans retaliated by seizing the priest's long hair and tearing it out by the roots. In the general melee the priests' vestments were torn, and some blood was spilt, one of the Franciscan monks and the patriarch's janissary being injured. The Turkish guard came on the scene and separated the Christian combatants. A Great Catch. A man who advertises for a wife in the matrimonial column of The Cologne Gazette announces that he is "48, a millionaire, a clever man of business, steady, non-smoker and abstainer, well-known philanthropist, of the highest standing, with high titles and great dignities in prospect, and no relations."

# AFFAIRS OF THE STAGE

James K. Hackett, Wright Lorimer and Charles Hawtrey have promised to give benefits to the fund for a building for the Actors' Society.

Charles Frohman has accepted a new play for William H. Crane by George H. Broadhurst and C. T. Dazey, entitled "That American."

James O'Neill is contemplating a revival on a large scale of several of his oldtime successes, notably "The Musketeers" and "Monte Cristo."

Henry W. Savage is arranging for a burlesque revival of "The Yankee Consul." Little Rose Botti is to play the fierce San Domingan captain.

Daisy Atherton, a daughter of the late Alice Atherton, made her New York debut last Monday night with Ida Cenquest in "The Money Makers."

Elsie Janis, recently the star of "The Fortune Teller," and seen at the Grand, is to devote eight weeks to vaudeville.

Augustus Thomas has completed his play, "The Education of Mr. Pipp." Kirke La Shelle and Daniel V. Arthur are gradually assembling the company.

Fanny Brough is now in her fourth season in America. She came three years ago with Charles Hawtrey and then was engaged to support John Drew.

Clara Morris has not allowed her professional tour to interfere with her literary work. No less than 10 articles from her pen appear in the mid-winter magazines.

Charlotte Walker, who is James K. Hackett's leading woman in "The Fortunes of the King," is considered one of the most beautiful women on the American stage.

"Gordon Blake," the writer of Louis Mann's new vehicle, "The Second Fiddle," is Harry B. Smith, writer of the libretto of "A Madcap Princess" and other comic operas. "The Second Fiddle" represents his first effort at straight drama.

The London Morning Leader's Copenhagen correspondent reports, Jan. 10, the discovery at Lund, Sweden, of a book containing the text of Shakespeare's "Titus Andronicus," printed in London in 1584. The oldest edition hitherto known is the 1600 quarto.

Charles B. Hanford was recently asked his opinion of the revival of Shakespeare. "There is no revival of Shakespeare," he answered. "Shakespeare has never needed reviving. The trouble is that actors have too often sought Shakespeare in the hope of reviving their own moribund art."

Lillian Kemble's stage associates gave her a woolly lamb and a staff—the lamb significant of her position as their "leader," the staff to signify they contributed their "support."

Henry Arthur Jones is to have published in book form, in one volume, three of his successful plays, "The Case of Rebellious Susan," "Mrs. Dane's Defence" and "The Manoeuvres of Jane."

The latest European juggler to arrive in this country is one Troba, who is said to excel Conchas, Spadoni and the others who have been seen here in advance of him, altho his work is along vauclian lines.

Henry M. Blossom, Jr., author of "Checkers," was a newspaper reporter at 15 a week three years ago. The play he has written since, "Checkers" and "The Yankee Consul," are earning him handsome royalties.

James K. Hackett has a bit of character acting to do in "The Fortunes of the King" that reveals a new side of his abilities. Disguised as a peasant, he is said to give a wonderful bit of character impersonation.

It is reported in some of the London papers that the Kendalls will return to play in America.

The royalties earned by "Checkers" during its life of a season and a half have reached the comfortable sum of \$47,000.

Tim Murphy intends to make up for Caleb Plummer in Dickens' "Crocket on the Hearth" after a drawing by Cruikshank.

Maudie Odell has decided to return to the stage and is under engagement to appear in a New York production in the spring.

Henry Irving, who has been resting since Dec. 10, began a spring tour of England Jan. 23, at Portsmouth.

Mrs. Brown Potter and Mr. Gilbert Hare will shortly produce at the Savoy Theatre, London, a new four-act play by M. Jean Richepin, author of "Le Chemineau," an adaptation of which was produced some time ago by Mr. Beerbohm Tree, at His Majesty's Theatre, under the name of "Ragged Robin." The new play is founded upon the story of the unfortunate Mme. du

Barry, who will be played by Mrs. Brown Potter, while Gilbert Hare will appear as the king.

In the late John Coleman's "Fifty Years of an Actor's Life" a good story is told of John Kean and an astonished super. During the performance of "Macbeth" Rickards, who afterwards became a popular star at the minors, enacted Seyton. Being a fellow of infinite jest he was occupied in telling funny stories in the green room when he ought to have been on the stage in the fourth act. There was a "dead stick," and Kean was furious. He propped up and down the stage like a tiger growling. "There is a brute!" said he on that I will kill him." After a prolonged delay O. Seyton appeared. "What's your grace's will?" he enquired in great trepidation. "Saw you the weird sisters?" fiercely inquired Kean, to which Seyton ought to reply "No, my lord." But with a desire to make matters agreeable to the great tragedian he replied, "Yes, my lord!" Quite taken off his balance, Kean gasped. "The— you did! Where are they, then?" Utterly unmanned, the wretched Seyton replied, "I'll show your majesty if you deign to step round the corner." Of course, not an other word of the scene could be heard; but when they made their exit Kean let fly an ana thematized Seyton. That gentleman was, however, equal to the occasion. "Altho I admit that I am to blame," said he, "yet the fault was yours, sir."

"Mine, sir—mine!" "Yes, sir. I was standing at the wing looking at the scene when you magnificently dazzled and blinded me by the effulgent light of your eyes." "Bless my soul, you don't say so?" "Yes, indeed, sir." Kean, whose weak point was vanity, relaxed into a smile as he replied, "Well, don't do it again, dear boy, because you flummoxed me, and I can't bear to be flummoxed."

The Rev. Forbes Phillips, whose "For Church and Stage" had a brief and unprosperous career at the Savoy, will, it is said, give to the stage soon after Easter another play, entitled "Lord Danby's Affairs."

The London Mirror says: The great audience at the Coliseum Music Hall, London, was startled by a dramatic accident Jan. 16, which resulted in the death of one man and the injury of two others. At eight o'clock the D. rby, the scene in which horses race round a revolving stage, was being enacted. The race was nearing its end, and one of the jockeys who was on the outside attempted to pull his mount across that of another rider. As he did so his horse stepped upon the fixed iron work surrounding the revolving platform. Horse and man were instantly flung across the stage and fell over the footlights into the orchestra. It was at once seen that the jockey's injuries were serious, and two of the handsmen were also hurt. In the hospital the unfortunate lad said, "I want my mother." Then he lapsed again into unconsciousness, and died twenty minutes later. The dead lad's name was James Dent, 19 years old. He sustained concussion of the brain and internal injuries. Strangely enough the horse was not injured.

Joseph Hatton writes as follows: "It is generally thought that D'Oyly Carte's splendid failure to establish an English opera house in London was the result of a misadventure of its kind. In the history of the three Lyceums that have risen and fallen to be succeeded by a fourth which is a music hall, two of them were inaugurated as English opera houses. The theatre which has just been converted into a music hall owed its origin to a building erected in 1760 on a plot of ground belonging to the town house of the Lords Exeter. It was originally intended for a picture gallery, and the Incorporated Society of British Artists at first held their annual exhibitions there. Michael Williams, in his interesting little volume, "Some London Theatres Past and Present," gives a curious history of the many strange entertainments that were at last 'moved on' to make way for legitimate theatrical and operatic performances. At the end of the season of 1815 the theatre was closed for entire reconstruction, and in 1816 was reopened under the title of the English Opera House by Mr. Arnold, who had previously devoted most of his enterprising management to opera. On Feb. 16, 1830, the theatre was burned down. Rebuilt, it was once more opened in July, 1834, again under the familiar title of the English Opera House. It was then regarded as the handsomest and best proportioned of all the London theatres. Oddly enough," continues Mr. Hatton, "the new house was neglected. Even in 1841, when Balfe took the theatre and the Queen visited it, the experiment of English opera still proved financially unsuccessful. Later, under Mr. and Mrs. Keeley, and later still under Charles Matthews and Madame Vestris, as an ordinary theatre it flourished for a time, and eventually became famous and prosperous, first, under the management of Mr. Bateman, and finally under the actor-management of Sir Henry Irving. It is characteristic of the changes to-day in the form and scope of public entertainments that it should now be in competition with the palatial variety theatres that have risen on the ashes of the old halls of which Evans was the most reputable and artistic. A bill is threatened for the coming season of parliament to put an end to the litigation now rife between the theatres and the music halls to extend their legal privileges. It is suggested by the music halls that since the theatres are rivaling the musical hall management in musical comedy,

so-called, the halls ought to have the right to produce plays."

On the conclusion of the conference of the Incorporated Society of Musicians at Manchester, the following amusing telegram was read from Sir Frederick Bridge, who, with Dr. Sawyer, had gone snooting to Rothiemay, Banffshire: "Have killed many moorland dogs and some unhappy pheasants. Keeper plays bagpipes. Sawyer and self examined him. He failed in sight-reading."

"Unless a man is rich," says the music critic of The Saturday Review, "he ought to be regarded as a criminal if he permits his sons or daughters to become musicians."

E. S. Willard Agains.

The return now and again to this continent of E. S. Willard is always welcome—that of a sterling English actor, who always brings with him something well worth hearing, and plays his roles in a delightful manner. On his present visit, which began last Monday evening at the Knickerbocker Theatre, N.Y., he offers theatregoers a play by the late Wilson Barrett which that lamented actor wrote and produced in London only a little time before his death. "Lucky Durham" is its title, and the leading character, which Mr. Barrett acted, of course, and which Mr. Willard is now to play for the first time, is that of John Durham, whose mother left home for "the States" after she had been abandoned by Lord Mountfallon, who later married. Durham is one of the lucky young men of the west who, at an early age, has become a millionaire. At thirty he makes his appearance in London accompanied by his mother, an elderly lady full of charm and sweetness. His great wealth makes him as much of a London lion as the season as his reserve will permit. There is much mystery about him. He has a charming personality, but he refuses invitations right and left and prefers to live quietly with his mother, whom he worships. Even Lady Mountfallon, whose husband is on the road to financial ruin, finds it difficult to draw out of his seclusion the young millionaire, upon whom she has matrimonial designs in connection with her daughter. The match, if she can bring it about, will save the family fortunes; but to her chagrin she notices that his affections seem to drift in the direction of Helen Valerton, between whom and his mother a sympathetic friendship springs up. Lady Mountfallon's chagrin would have turned to alarm if she had suspected the truth. John Durham's mission in London, which he has kept from his mother, is to use his wealth to get Lord Mountfallon in his power and then financially ruin the man who dishonored her. He is working slowly and surely to this end at the time that Lady Mountfallon is endeavoring unsuccessfully to draw him within her matrimonial net. Durham's mother discovers his plot just as it is about to culminate, and she comes between the men at the very moment her son is about to bring wreck and ruin upon Mountfallon and the innocent members of his family. There is a great scene between the three, when the woman implores the son not to be misled by a spirit of revenge while demanding justice for a wrong he has done. She induces John to spare Mountfallon's family, and the man is finally left to the punishment of remorse. Among the actors whom Mr. Willard has brought with him from London are Cooper Cliffe, J. R. Crawford, W. Edmunds, J. W. Lawrence, Miss Faith Reynolds, Miss Leida Repton, Miss Marie Linden and Miss "Violet" Torley, the latter playing the role of Helen Valerton, which is a prominent part in the play.

"A Race for Life."

Referring to Theodore Kremer's new play of wild western ranch and race track life, with the above title, and which comes to the Majestic Theatre next week under the management of those master melodramatic producers, Sultie E. Woods, the racing and dramatic members of the editorial staff have produced the following melodramatic duet:

A FREE FOR ALL.  
If "everybody loves a horse,"  
And "all the world loves a lover,"  
I'll tell you I love the play  
In which the two he met to discover;  
The one, the winner of a race,  
On which his master's life depended;  
The other, a handicap  
With hoof-beats, tears and laughter blended.

When two such eminent and diverse authorities unite in singing a play's praises, the public, in patronizing it, may count upon getting a good run for their money.

"That Sweet Face."

The funny comedian, George W. Monroe and "that sweet, sad face" will return to the Grand in an early date in his new musical comedy drama, "Mrs. Mac, the Mayor." In his present offering Monroe portrays the character of Peggy MacNeill, a washerwoman known as "The honest woman of Silverado," a mining town in Colorado in which female suffrage has been enacted in the hope of reforming the morals of the place. The Citizens' Good Government Club are endeavoring to select a man for mayor with gumption enough in him to carry out their wishes in rulling this lawless mining camp, while the anti-reform bunch, in putting forth their best efforts against this movement, conceive the plan of nominating Mrs. MacNeill for mayor, as a hoax on the reform party, thinking the better citizens will take it as a joke and in the split of the party their man will be elected. Much to their consternation Mrs. "Mac" is unanimously elected and she bravely takes the chair with broom in hand to sweep the rum sellers and gamblers from Silverado. Many fun episodes and humorous applications are made in her honest endeavors to reform the place, and her efforts are joyfully rewarded to her personal as well as the public satisfaction by reuniting the child of her first

love with manly Tom Mitchell and making Silverado a law-abiding community. The play is filled with musical numbers, harmoniously blending in sweet melody the dramatic and comedy situations.

"Only a Shop Girl."

This season's bookings at the Majestic brings in once more the popular little favorite, Miss Lottie Williams, the magnetic little star of that successful comedy drama "Only a Shop Girl." It having proved itself the box office winner of the last two seasons, Managers everywhere hail the aggregation with delight, knowing full well their coffers will be the fuller for having given to their patrons double their money's worth. "Only a Shop Girl" is a great play indeed, woven out of the story of the same name by Marie Wellesley Sterling, retaining all of its strong characterizations and beautiful lessons, original in design and unique in conception. With finely drawn emotions it has stamped itself indelibly in the world of dramatic art. A great play, however, requires a great company of artists to interpret it and the management being well aware of the fact has exercised great care in selecting a capable cast to support the clever little comedienne Miss Lottie Williams. Of Miss Williams nothing new can be said, as her exceptional talent has for years appealed to thousands of exacting playgoers. The brilliant cast includes Lillian Ames, Margaret Brownlee, Maude Kellett, May Woods, Nellie Bernard, Viola McDonald, Ollie Marshall, Sadie Stanley, Dollie Moore, Mable Price, Gordon Gray, Frank Richardson, A. L. Lester, William J. Woods, Eugene I. Rue, Arthur Kline, Burton Henderson, F. E. Page, Charles Hines, Strap Hill, Master George Cooper and chorus of pretty girls.

CHARLEY GRAPEWIN AS MR. PIPP

Popular Comedian to Return to the Grand This Week with His Big Musical Success.

Charley Grapewin will again be seen with his big company of forty people in his musical hit, "The Awakening of Mr. Pipp," at the Grand Opera House this week, with matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

Mr. Grapewin needs no introduction to local theatre patrons, for the universal hit he made last season speaks for itself. He will again be seen as the good Mr. Pipp, who, on account of a promise to his wife, has not touched a drop of intoxicating liquor for a full year, but on the last day, just as the clock strikes 12, he falls in company with some gay soubrettes, and then wine begins to flow like spring water at a mountain resort, and he goes home in the gray dawn of morning with an awful jag and a tramp for a bed fellow. Then comes the awakening, with a head that feels as if a volcano eruption is going on inside of it, and a craving for a pitcher of ice water. Then comes reformation and he is a better and wiser man, with a solemn vow to "Never again."

Charming and dainty Anna Change will again portray the part of the loving and dutiful wife, who during her husband's year of sobriety is proud of him; when he strays from the straight and narrow path, caters to him and tries to soothe him and when he reforms, receives him with open arms.

Others in the cast are Nellie Beaumont, who will be seen as the gay soubrette; Fred Wayne, the obnoxious dupe; Annie L. Travis, the strenuous mother-in-law; Corinne Childs, the largest of lazy slavery girls; Elsie Harris, as the racing mistress and thirty others all the very best in their line and most of them handsome girls wearing the latest Parisian gowns. The musical numbers are many, the comedy situations numerous, the dances entrancing, making it a performance of continuous laughter and music.

E SHEA IN STANDARD PLAYS

Popular Actor Opens an Engagement at the Grand Opera House Next Week.

In the world of theatricals the firm name of Nixon & Zimmerman has been one to conjure with. The mere mention or association of this famous New York-Philadelphia-Pittsburg firm and the lavish manner with which they have prepared the various musical comedies and dramatic productions bearing their trade mark have placed the same amount of confidence in the public as the trade mark "Sterling" in silverware. As managers of Thomas E. Shea, the noted actor, they announce his coming to the Grand Opera House on Monday next for a period of one week. The theatregoing public of this city can rest assured of witnessing, besides the performance of their favorite Mr. Shea, a complete equipment scenically and otherwise and that the company surrounding the star which is headed by Charlotte Burket will be the best that money can secure, selected with but one object in view—giving the public the very best theatrical performances thoroughly in keeping with the highest

standard acting by Mr. Shea. During his engagement Mr. Shea will be seen in melodramatic, romantic and sensational productions. One of the hits which Mr. Shea has made in the large cities is the character of Mathias in "The Bells." It is a very thrilling play and tells the story of a poor inn keeper who knowing on the morrow that he will lose his inn on account of a foreclosure of a mortgage and being unable to send his wife and child to a more congenial climate to save them from a dread disease is tempted to rob in his Polish Jew who seeks shelter in his inn while a fierce snow storm is raging. While robbing the Jew he is forced to commit murder to gain the gold which the man is known to carry with him. This money enables him to save the lives of his wife and child and to pay the mortgage. He has thrown the body of the Jew into an old lime kiln so as to cover all traces of his crime. After the robbery prosperity seems to dawn upon him, he is the beloved of all the village. Inwardly he tries to live down the crime, but the oft recurring spectre of the Jew and the sound of the Jew's sleigh bells approaching his inn seems always to ring in his ears. Mr. Shea's portrayal is subtle in its development of the agony and remorse and proves again that Hamlet was right, that "Conscience does make cowards of us all." Mr. Shea has found that this play, in Boston, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington is placed on a par with the critics and audience with his other clever characterization of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde." The version was written especially for Mr. Shea and bought by him in London three years ago.

The repertoire for the week is as follows: Monday and Friday evenings, "The Bells"; Tuesday and Saturday evenings, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"; Wednesday evening, "Cardinal Richelieu"; Thursday evening, "Othello"; Wednesday and Saturday matinees, "Banished by the King."

ANOTHER NEW PLAY FOR THE MAJESTIC

"The Stain of Guilt" the Attraction at the People's Popular Play House this Week.

One of the latest and most successful melodramas will be offered the patrons of the Majestic Theatre this week, when "The Stain of Guilt" will be presented for the first time, opening the engagement with a matinee on Monday. It is said to be a contest between virtue and villainy, in which the former is finally proclaimed victorious after many vicissitudes.

Briefly told, the story of "The Stain of Guilt" is that of a young girl who was stolen from her father, when a babe, by her cousin and an Italian street musician. When the play begins she is a girl of seventeen and is known as the child of the Italian, who compels her to sing on the streets. A young bank cashier has fallen in love with her and would marry her, but he is charged with the robbery of the bank by the same cousin who helped steal the child. A detective, who is a friend of the cashier, undertakes to clear him of the crime fastened upon him and in so doing insures the enmity of the Italian and the cousin who several times come near killing him—at one time placing him under a condensing elevator which is stopped thru the heroism of the street singer. Eventually the girl is restored to her father and the two scoundrels meet the fate they so justly deserve. It is needless to say that the sequel of this romance is a bond of matrimony between the cashier and the erstwhile street singer.

During the engagement at the Majestic a matinee will be given every day.

O'Rourke: "Tis quare, but whinver O'feel in me pants fer me knife 'tis always in the other pocket."

McToole: "Thin why don't yez always feel in the other pocket, first, yez foolish man?"—Pittsburg Post.

Stella: "Why are you reading the weather report?"  
Bella: "I don't know whether to encourage the fellow with an auto or the fellow with a sleigh."—New York Sun.

## ABOUT THAT COAT

You wear a coat. Why? To keep the cold out? No; to keep the warmth in. What of the body that has no warmth—the thin, poor body that lacks the healthy flesh and fat it needs?

For such we say that Scott's Emulsion provides the right kind of a coat. Why? Because Scott's Emulsion builds firm, solid flesh and supplies just enough fat to fill nature's requirements—no more. That means bodily warmth.

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