

43RD YEAR NO. 18047

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PRICE TWO CENTS.

Expert Titus Offers Water to City from Artesian Wells

Guarantees 3,000,000 Gallons a Day—City Need Not Put Up a Cent Until Water Is Delivered—Three Proposals Made.

Mr. Elias W. Titus, of 662 Carroll street, Brooklyn, N. Y., the most famous and successful of American experts on water supplies, yesterday afternoon, in company with Mr. C. J. Fitzgerald, of this city, and Brooklyn, waited on the board of water commissioners, and laid several propositions before them for increasing the water supply of London.

After a short discussion of each plan proposed, the commissioners requested Mr. Titus to put his proposals in writing, and submit them to the city at once. Mr. Titus agreed to this, and he left last night for New York, where he has important business to attend to.

His plan is to use artesian wells, and compressed air for pumping, but nothing was said about where the wells will be located.

Mr. Titus' offers are also accompanied by the provision that until such time as he makes good any one of the propositions which he offers the city, the corporation need not put up a cent. He will supply the money for everything, and when he makes good his statements, then he is to be paid.

"I am here to make money," he frankly told the commissioners, "and I will make it if you say the word. But I am making you fair propositions, and I do not ask a cent until I get the water for you."

The Proposals

The offers made by Mr. Titus were as follows:

If the city would agree to pay him 10 cents per 100 cubic feet, and take 3,000,000 gallons per day, he would turn over the entire plant to the city at the expiration of five years, free of cost, and guarantee the plant to be in good working order and the flow of water to be the same as when the pumps were started.

The second offer was that he would supply any quantity of water the city needs for \$7 per million gallons per day. And at the expiration of five years he

would hand over the plant to the city free and clear.

The third proposition was that the city pay Mr. Titus \$10,000 per million gallons at the surface, the city to do what it liked with the water after he produced it at the surface.

And in conclusion, Mr. Titus said he would be willing to divide the profits with the city if any of the schemes suggested by him was adopted.

The Schemes Considered

The commissioners listened with the greatest interest to what Mr. Titus had to say. He came before the city's representative armed with testimonials from Brooklyn, N. Y., Savannah, Ga., Elizabeth, N. J., New York City, and other places, where he has made propositions to supply water and has carried out his word to the letter.

Mr. Fitzgerald, in introducing him to the commissioners, made the statement that Mr. Titus came to London at his (Mr. Fitzgerald's) request without receiving a dollar for his services, although his usual consulting fee is \$500 per day. Mr. Titus had been in London for several days, and in company with Mr. Fitzgerald had gone over the Springfield and other water districts, and had gone into the matter as thoroughly as his limited time would allow.

"I left over the signing of two 10,000,000-gallon contracts to come here for Mr. Fitzgerald," Mr. Titus said. "I have looked into the matter quite extensively, and I am prepared to carry out anything I have said to you. No money will be needed until I prove to you what I can do. Of course, I would like to go over the ground when the snow is off, as it is difficult to make proper observations at this time."

The commissioners then considered each of the proposals.

Commissioner Saunders did not think

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THE SPANISH MONARCH CLOSING PARLIAMENT

The Issue Between State and Church To Be Submitted to the People.

Madrid, Jan. 25.—King Alfonso today issued a decree suspending the sessions of Parliament, as it had become evident that Senor Maura, the Conservative leader, who formed a cabinet yesterday, with himself as premier, could not command a majority in the chamber.

An early submission of the issue between church and state to the people, through a dissolution of Parliament, and new elections, is the only means of clearing up the situation. The clericals and the reactionaries are jubilant, and the mere fact of the Conservatives being in power will give them a great advantage at the polls.

HUSTLING THINGS AT LIBERAL CLUB

Bowling Tournament Arranged for Next Week, Open to the Entire City.

President Sippl and his capable staff of officers are hustling the affairs of the Liberal Club in a very businesslike and satisfactory way.

It has been arranged that every night two officers or members of the directorate shall be present to look after the interest and comfort of the Liberals who visit the club. The names of those on duty will be written on the blackboard in the hallway.

It has also been decided to abolish the charges on the billiard tables, and young Liberals may now use the tables free.

A bowling tournament, the first game of which will be played on Monday night, has been arranged for.

A handsome prize will be awarded the winner of the series of ten games.

Teams from each of the six wards into which the city has been divided have been entered, and they will bowl from 8 till 9 o'clock on the following nights:

Monday—No. 4 Ward.
Tuesday—No. 2 Ward.
Wednesday—No. 6 Ward (South London).

Thursday—No. 1 Ward.
Friday—No. 5 Ward (East London).
Saturday—No. 3 Ward.

One game will be played each night. Every Wednesday night a whistle match is to be held. A special invitation is issued to all Liberals of London to come to the club next Wednesday night and take part in the play. A handsome prize will be awarded the winner.

All the committees have been named for the year, and the work of the club is going ahead in all quarters.

Membership tickets are selling rapidly.

IS THE DOMINION LOST?

Some Anxiety As To The Safety of a British Warship.

London, Jan. 25.—Some anxiety is felt in naval circles here for the safety of H. M. S. Dominion, which left Bermuda on Wednesday. Dockyard officials who have received reports from Bermuda doubt if she could weather a severe gale.

BUYING THE PROOF LINE

Real Estate Owners Opposed to City Bearing Part of Expense.

The Real Estate Association last night passed the following resolution on the purchasing of the Proof Line road by the county, the township of London, and the city of London:

"That in view of the fact that the city some years ago relinquished the market fees, amounting annually to several thousand dollars, in consideration of the county abolishing the tolls, and as in addition to providing a free market the city has spent a large amount in buildings for the accommodation of the farmers and their wives, therefore this association is of the opinion that the city of London should not be asked to make any further outlay in this matter."

COSTLY VILLAGE FIRE

Three Buildings Destroyed at St. Vincent De Paul at a Loss of \$30,000.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 25.—St. Vincent De Paul, the village adjoining the penitentiary of that name, was this morning the scene of a bad fire which destroyed a store and two dwellings. The total damage amounted to about \$30,000. Of this amount \$5,000 is covered by insurance. The fire started at 4:30, and had made such headway before it was noticed that the families residing in the dwellings which were burned were forced to flee in their night-dresses, and were unable to save anything. Cyril Biegan owned all the buildings.

SUDDEN DEATH OF HON. A. G. BLAIR

Ex-Minister of Railways Succumbs to Heart Disease.

PASSES AWAY WHILE AT HOME

Dramatic Close to Career of Distinguished Lawyer and Former Member of Liberal Ministry.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 25.—Hon. A. G. Blair, former minister of railways of Canada, died suddenly at the residence of his sisters-in-law, the Misses Thompson, here, this evening, of heart failure. He was stricken while resting on a couch chatting with Miss Mary Thompson, and immediately lost consciousness. Three physicians were quickly upon the scene in response to telephone messages, but were too late to render any assistance.

Mr. Blair arrived in the city from Ottawa yesterday to transact some business in connection with the merger of the Central Telephone Company with the New Brunswick Telephone Company, of which he was president. He was about the city as usual yesterday, cheerful and apparently enjoying his customary health. This morning he told the household he had not rested well during the night. He spent the morning at the telephone office, but said he would not return during the afternoon, as he did not feel well. An appointment was made for a meeting at the house at 7 o'clock in the evening to finish the business in hand.

Death Came Quickly.

Mr. Blair spent the afternoon at the home of Senator Thompson, and while reclining on a couch in the sitting room at 5:30 o'clock he was joined by Miss Mary Thompson, who is employed in the education office. He was making inquiries in regard to her work when, without a moment's warning, he collapsed. Miss Thompson spoke to him and replied to his call, but he did not respond. She called for Judge Wilson, who occupies part of the same house. Judge Wilson found him breathing heavily and unconscious. He felt his pulse, but could not detect any movement. Drs. Bridges, McGrath and McNally, after examination of the body, gave it as their opinion that death was due to heart failure. During the afternoon Mr. Blair had a consultation with Judge Barry, the New Brunswick Telephone Company's solicitor, and gave him to understand that he had eaten scarcely any dinner.

News of Mr. Blair's tragic death was wired to the members of the family at Ottawa, and also to his lifelong friend, Senator Thompson, who left Montreal this evening for St. John.

It has been decided that interment of the body, giving it as their opinion that death was due to heart failure, was to be held at the residence of his son and daughter, Mr. Blair, at 5:30 o'clock on Monday.

The body will be embalmed and taken to the capital by the 5:50 train tomorrow afternoon.

The late Hon. Andrew George Blair, K. C., was of Scotch descent, and was born in Fredericton, N. B., March 7, 1844.

After being educated at the College of New Brunswick, he came to Montreal.

A DISTINCT LOSS

School Board Passes Resolution on the Death of Principal Kirk.

A special meeting of the board of education was held this morning, at which a resolution of sympathy with the family of the late Principal Kirk, of Aberdeen school, was passed. Chairman Fitzgerald and the trustees present spoke in the highest terms of Mr. Kirk as a gentleman and a teacher, and they pointed out that his death was a distinct loss to the teaching profession and the schools of London.

It was unanimously decided to attend the funeral in a body on Monday next. A beautiful floral wreath will be placed on the bier by the board.

THE WEATHER

TOMORROW—FAIR AND COLD.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Jan. 26—8 a.m. Fair and decidedly cold today and on Sunday.

Detroit, Jan. 25.—Lower Michigan: Saturday—Fair and colder; snow along the lakes. Sunday—Fair and warmer; fresh northwest winds.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	8	2	Cloudy
Winnipeg	16	15	Fair
Port Arthur	14	18	Fair
Perry Sound	6	6	Clear
Toronto	2	2	Clear
Ottawa	2	6	Cloudy
Montreal	4	6	Cloudy
Quebec	4	10	Cloudy
Father Point	4	8	Cloudy

The sign indicates below zero.

Toronto, Jan. 25—8 p.m. Light snow has fallen today over Ontario and the southern portion of Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, while in the west the weather has been fair, with more moderate conditions in Alberta and Saskatchewan.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 15 below—19 below; Athol, 22 below—12 below; Victoria, 32—42; Vancouver, 37—47; Kamloops, 6 below—6; Edmonton, 12 below—12; Calgary, 6 below—22; Swift Current, 15 below—4; Winnipeg, 30 below—15 below; Port Arthur, 12 below—2; Perry Sound, 4 below—10; Toronto, 2—13; Ottawa, 8 below—10; Montreal, 10 below—4 below; Quebec, 22 below—4 below; St. John, 12 below—8 below; Halifax, 4 below—16.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 5 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 20.5°; lowest, 7° above zero.

HIGH PRESSURE SCHEME MEETS WITH FAVOR OF UNDERWRITERS

FLAMES MENACE MANY IN GREAT MILL FIRE

\$500,000 Damage Done and 500 Employees Imperiled in Dover Fire.

Dover, N. H., Jan. 26.—The lives of from 300 to 500 employees of the Cochecho Manufacturing Company were imperiled by fire today. Many were hurt by jumping from windows, and others sliding down ropes burned their hands badly. Fears are felt that several lives were lost.

At 10 o'clock it was seen that the building would be a total loss. Mill officials were hopeful that no lives had been lost. The loss is estimated at \$500,000.

THE LONDON CASE EARLY NEXT WEEK

Large Number of Subpoenas Made Out and Trial May Start on Tuesday.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Jan. 26.—It was stated here today that there is a probability that the London election case will come for trial here on Tuesday next.

It is understood that a large number of subpoenas have been made out, and that they will arrive in London tonight and will be served Monday.

LAWYER AND EX-COUNCILOR DEAD

Thomas Partridge Was One of London's Earliest Barristers—In Council 21 Years.

The death occurred in Victoria Hospital yesterday of one of London's oldest and most highly respected citizens—Mr. Thomas Partridge.

Mr. Partridge was 76 years of age, and was born in England, coming to this city with his parents when three years of age. He was a lawyer by profession, and commenced the study of law with the late Thomas Scatcherd, and was for some years with the firm of Parkes & Scatcherd. Mr. Partridge afterwards commenced the practice of law, ultimately entering into partnership with Mr. E. T. Essery, the firm being known as Essery & Partridge. The deceased was a member of the city council for 21 years, being re-elected to represent old ward seven along with his father. He was for 53 years a charter member of Forest City Lodge of Oddfellows, and was the only living charter member of the lodge. He was also past grand master of the Province of Ontario.

About ten years ago Mr. Partridge's health failed, and he was compelled to retire. His wife predeceased him by a number of years. One daughter and two sons survive him. They are Edwin, of Chicago; Thomas, of this city; and Emma, at home.

The funeral, which will be private, will be conducted by the Oddfellows, and will take place on Monday morning at 10:30, from D. A. Stewart's undertaking parlors to Woodland Cemetery.

WANT BILL REPEALED

St. Thomas, Jan. 25.—Elgin county council, in session here today, decided to petition the Legislature to repeal the education bill passed last session, fixing the salaries of teachers of the rural schools of the province. The council were almost unanimous in their objection to the bill, declaring it was an injustice to compel the payment of high salaries, irrespective of local conditions.

KAISER WINS BATTLE OF POLL; GERMAN SOCIALISTS SNOWED UNDER

The Imperial Government Sustained by a Big Majority.

Berlin, Jan. 25.—The Government has won a definite victory in the general elections held today for a new Reichstag. The Liberal, Radical and Conservative parties, supporting Prince

von Bismarck, won a total of 17 or 18 seats.

But more important for the Government than the success of its colonial plans is the crushing defeat of the Socialists, who will lose a total of 17 or 18 seats.

This is the first election since 1887 that the Socialists have not increased their representation in the Reichstag by from 5 to 20 seats. They have lost especially in several large cities, among them Breslau, Halle, Magdeburg, Leipzig and Königsberg.

The clerical center holds nearly every one of its former 100 seats.

There is a possibility, however, that the Socialists and National Liberals are increasing their vote generally throughout the country.

THE LEGISLATURE DOWN TO BUSINESS

Whitney Has Amendments to Education Act.

GOVT. LEGISLATION OUTLINED

The Premier Congratulates the New Opposition Leader—The Reply to Throne Speech

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Jan. 26.—The second sitting of the new Legislature yesterday, as is usual in the opening days of the session, was a brief one, lasting less than two hours, but it was marked by two interesting features, quite apart from the speeches of the mover and seconder of the formal reply to the speech from the throne, which, to tell the truth, were neither of them an absorbing character in either their matter or their delivery. The province, however, does not expect any high forensic flights on these occasions, and therefore Messrs. Ferguson (Grenville), and Sutherland (South Oxford), may rest satisfied with the manner in which they performed their purely perfunctory duties.

The one interesting feature of the day was the appearance of Hon. Geo. F. Graham in his new capacity of leader of the opposition. The other was Mr. Whitney's brief statement of the Government's intentions with regard to the unpopular aspects of the teachers' minimum salary enactment. The Government's solution is to do away altogether with the basing of salary increases on townships. Instead it will be provided that township council must provide a minimum salary of \$300 in each school section. Toward any excess of salary over \$300 and up to \$500, the Government will pay forty per cent. Thus, if a section pays \$400, which is \$100 more than the minimum, the Government pays to the section \$40 of the \$100.

The Government will in addition make an unconditional grant of \$15 to each school section yearly, and a further proportioned grant for equipment and accommodation. The total grant to rural schools this year will be \$390,000, which is \$262,000 more than was paid by the former administration in its last year of office.

Address in Reply

After the routine business of receiving petitions had been disposed of, Mr. Ferguson (Grenville), rose to move the address in reply to the speech from the throne. By reason of the careful, shrewd and prudent administration of the present Government since taking office, he said in opening, the province had made marked progress and the revenues had increased. The Provincial Treasurer had done what the Conservatives in opposition always contended should be done—made the ordinary revenue cover the ordinary expenditures, and with a surplus of about \$7,000,000, the treasurer would have a surplus of \$300,000. The Provincial Treasurer had done what the Government since its session were the increase of the Dominion subsidy, and the extension of the province's northwest boundary. The present Government took it up in businesslike fashion, and was represented at the inter-provincial conference at Ottawa, with the result that the province's subsidy will be increased over \$800,000 yearly, and will hereafter be automatically adjusted after each decennial census. As for the extension of the northwest boundary of Ontario, the Government had done its case clearly before the Dominion authorities, and it was hoped that the outcome would be the increasing of Ontario's area by a tract nearly as large as now comprises the province.

Education Matters

Passing to the educational features of the province's affairs, Mr. Ferguson referred to the aid given Toronto University, and the efforts made to raise the standard of the public school teachers. The principle of the minimum salary clause of the Government's act had been approved by practically every citizen of the province. In its working out, however, there had been in some cases slight friction, and the Government proposed to bring in amendments which would remove the cause of the friction, while at the same time securing the results aimed at by the bill.

Text Books

The Government had taken up the question of cost of the text books, and as a result of the evidence taken before the text book commission, action would be taken which would reduce the cost one-half. The ultimate outcome of this would be that the average ratepayer would save enough to counterbalance the cost of increased salaries for teachers.

That Mining Policy.

The mining policy of the Government had given general satisfaction. The importance of the election returns at the palace from the Wolf Bureau, the principal news agency in Germany. The first bulletin came in at 8:50 this evening. It was dated Altona, and said: "Prope, Socialist, elected by a great majority." This same message was spread upon all the bulletin boards in Berlin and was taken to indicate Socialist gains. This inference, however, was quickly reversed by a rapid succession of dispatches announcing Socialist losses, some of them quite surprising.

The Radicals and National Liberals are increasing their vote generally throughout the country.

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THAW JURORS ARE PRISONERS

Live at Hotel, Newspapers Barred and Their Letters First Read by the Police.

New York, Jan. 26.—Three days of the trial of Harry K. Thaw, have resulted in the selection of seven jurors. One hundred and one talesmen, half of the panel drawn, have been examined. The talesmen are becoming more wary, apparently as the trial proceeds, and the excuse put forth for not serving are varied and ingenious. The chief reason for the general desire not to serve is probably found in the order of Justice Fitzgerald practically locking up the jurors from the time they are drawn until the trial is over. This is an unusual proceeding, and as most of the talesmen are active business men, it involves possible financial loss besides the hardship. About the only physical exercise the jurymen selected enjoy is the little walk twice daily, accompanied by court officers to and from the Broadway Central Hotel at the courthouse. The men are practically prisoners. They dine together and there spend the evening in chatting until they retire.

Every letter that is sent to the jurors is opened and read by Police Captain William J. Lynch. This is not done with the mail of prisoners in the Tombs. No newspapers that have in them any reference to the trial or tragedy are permitted to be read by them. Captain Lynch cuts out those parts of the newspapers that refer to the case, and the jurors have to be content with his censorship. Even their books and magazines are subjected to the same sort of scrutiny.

The men are comfortably housed at the hotel, seven rooms with baths and a private dining room, having been engaged for them.

The plans of the defense are still believed to be those which have been general prophesied—emotional insanity and an appeal to the so-called higher law.

CANDIDATE WILL RECEIVE UNITED PARTY SUPPORT IN WEST RIDING

Liberals to Convene at Mount Brydges on Thursday Next to Name Standard Bearer.

Liberals throughout the riding of West Middlesex are looking forward with interest to the convention to be held at Mount Brydges on Thursday next, Jan. 31, at 11 a.m., to nominate a candidate for the approaching bye-election for the Provincial House. It is already assured that every municipality will have a full representation. On Monday at 8 o'clock, meetings will be held in the towns of the various townships to name delegates, and in

FIGHT IS STILL BEING CONTINUED

Extradition of Isadore Levy Before High Court—Writ of Habeas Corpus Granted.

That Isadore Levy, the young Hebrew born in New Jersey to complete a term for theft, will not be extradited for some time at least, was settled this morning, when Mr. Justice Mabee, at the weekly sitting of the high court held for London, granted the motion of Mr. W. R. Meredith, counsel for Levy, for a writ of habeas corpus. The granting of the motion means that the case will be argued again before a high court judge, either in this city or in Toronto. The date for the argument will be set later. Until this argument takes place and judgment is given Levy will stay in jail here.

Three other motions were also disposed of. They were:

London and Western Trusts Company vs. Shaw-Wood—Motion to vary terms of judgment. Order granted, extending time for sale of securities to Jan. 1, 1908. W. R. Meredith, for motion; John O. Dromgole, George S. Gibbons and T. G. Meredith, for defense. H. Cronyn for official guardian.

Brown vs. Reid—A motion for order appointing judgment. Order granted for payment of \$360 into court. J. O. Dromgole and R. M. C. Toth, for motion; H. Cronyn, for official guardian.

Devine vs. Devine and the Woodmen of the World—Motion for judgment. Motion granted. H. B. Elliott, for motion; W. C. Fitzgerald, for defense; H. Cronyn, for official guardian.

ALMOST CUT OFF LEGS

Little Lad Instantly Killed by Train Standing at Rodney Station.

Rodney, Jan. 25.—A very sad accident occurred about 12:30 p.m. today, when a son of George H. Katzennehr, of Rodney, while crawling underneath an M. C. R. train standing at the station, was run over, the wheels almost cutting off both his legs. He died almost instantly.

THE EVENING AT 7:30 O'CLOCK MEETINGS

will be held in the halls in the various towns and villages for the same purpose.

A leading Liberal of the west riding stated today that whoever receives the nomination will have the united support of the party. The names likely to go before the convention are Alex. Stuart, K. C., of this city; J. C. Elliott, of Glenora; Duncan Ross, of Strathroy; Malcolm McGowan, of Carleton Place; A. P. McDougall, of Ekfrid; Mr. W. S. Calvert, M.P., for West Middlesex, will address the convention. For the convenience of the delegates arrangements have been made to have the evening Grand Trunk express stop at Newbury, Longwood, Mt. Brydges and Appleton.

HOS. C. KNOTT

ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

ENGLISH STREET—New story and half brick, cellar and upper of house divided into three; 8 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, bathroom with bath and w.c., piped for furnace, electric light and fixtures, sink, hard and soft water in kitchen; lot 30x125 feet. Only \$1,500.

HAMILTON ROAD—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, water and sink in house, woodshed; lot 10x150 feet. Only \$1,500.

PRINCESS AVENUE, CENTRAL—Two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlor, library, dining-room, breakfast-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences. \$4,500.

WOLFE STREET—Semi-detached brick, two-story and attic, slate roof, 5 bedrooms, double parlor, den, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda; call for particulars.

WOLFE STREET—New two-story and attic brick, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, china closets, veranda, all modern conveniences. A good chance to get a nice new house at a moderate price. Call for particulars.

BRISCOE STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, nearly new, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, clothes closets; lot 60x125 feet. A bargain, only \$1,100.

OXFORD STREET—New story and three-quarters brick, cement foundation, slate roof, 3 large bedrooms, large parlor, large dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, front porch, electric light, gas, walks, all modern conveniences; lot 34x150 feet and right of way; this house was not built for sale. Only \$3,300.

LORNE AVENUE—Frame cottage, 3 large bedrooms, large hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, fruit trees. A splendid corner. Lot 25x150 feet. Only \$1,500.

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. Only \$800.

WAREHOUSE—One of the best, central, red-pressed brick, 3 stories and basement, building 48x80, steam-heated, good boiler. Call and get particulars. A snap.

WAREHOUSE ON FACTORY SITES—King street, central. I have several of the best for sale. Splendid chances, good investment.

ERIE REST, PORT STANLEY—Three of the best cottages on the beach. Furnished. Barn with one, boathouse with another; \$1,500 each; call for particulars.

CARTWRIGHT STREET—2 story frame, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, water and sink in house and back, electric light, gas, walks, all modern conveniences; lot 45x150 feet. A splendid chance.

OXFORD STREET—New semi-detached 2 story brick, double parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms with clothes closets, all modern conveniences; lot 45x150 feet. A splendid chance.

KNOLLWOOD PARK—A number of lots for sale cheap.

ADELAIDE STREET—2 story and half brick, 7 bedrooms, double parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 54x102 feet. A splendid corner.

OXFORD STREET—New story and three-quarters brick; double parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 4 bedrooms, all modern conveniences, veranda. Call if you want a nice home.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, double parlor, dining-room, good barn; a most desirable property and cheap. \$4,500.

WORTLEY ROAD—Corner of Langharg street—Some of the best lots in South London. Cheap.

OXFORD STREET—New story and three-quarters brick, double parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 3 large bedrooms, all modern conveniences, veranda. This is a good chance to get a medium-sized house at a reasonable price.

DUNDAS STREET—Central, 2 story and attic, brick, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlor, dining-room, kitchen, all modern way. A splendid place for a doctor. Call for particulars.

EMERY STREET—New brick cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, 2 with large wardrobes, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large hall, cement walks, etc. Lot 30x125 feet. Only \$500 cash required to be paid down.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—New two-story brick, cement foundation, 3 large bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, breakfast-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 45x125 feet. A bargain. Call at once if you want it.

THREE ACRES—adjoining city limits and convenient to factories; story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, hall, large bedrooms, storeroom, summer kitchen, good new stable. Half an acre of fruit trees. Property can be cut up into 20 splendid building lots. Will exchange for city property.

PARTHIAN STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, fruit trees; lot 30x148 feet. Only \$1,250.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 pantries, bathroom complete, gas and fixtures, a great bargain. Call for particulars.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 pantries, bathroom, heat, gas and water, fruit and ornamental trees and flowers; lot 33x125 feet. A splendid chance to get a beautiful home. Call for particulars.

WORTLEY ROAD AND ASKIN STREET—Some of the best lots in South London. Call if you want a splendid lot.

PARK ESTATE—Just over Victoria bridge; only two lots left. You will miss the chance if you do not hurry up.

KING STREET—Frame story and half brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, gas; also cottage in rear, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, etc. Rental for both, \$15 per month. Lot 30x125 feet. Only \$2,100.

CATHART STREET AND TECUMSEH AVENUE—I have some splendid lots that will suit you if you want a nice vacant lot.

MILL STREET—Frame story and half brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 3 clothes closets, gas for cooking, good barn; lot 28x200 feet. \$1,850.

MODERN SEMI-DETACHED red pressed brick, two-story and attic, each containing 3 bedrooms, reception hall, double parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences; call for particulars.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, gas, furnace, veranda; lot 50x200 feet. Only \$1,800.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Story and half brick, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen and summer kitchen, 4 clothes closets and mantel and grate, 4 clothes closets and linen room, 2 bedrooms, good cellar, veranda; lot 37x175 feet. Call for particulars.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Vacant lots, 60x135. Only \$200.

ADELAIDE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry; lot 38x85 feet. A snap, only \$1,500.

RIDGEWAY—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlor, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, all modern conveniences; lot 30x115 feet and right of way. A splendid chance to get a modern home in a good locality.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—New story and half brick-veneer, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

Real Estate for Sale.

ORCHARD STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace; lot 35x120 feet. Price, \$2,200. Cheap property.

We have a two-story brick hotel 20 miles from London, doing a satisfactory business. Price and description of property on application. If you want a good stand call at once.

A desirable lot near G. T. R. station, suitable for a warehouse—price reasonable.

MAITLAND STREET—Near Piccadilly street—Brick cottage, 6 rooms, lot 42x110 feet. Price, \$1,500.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Two-story semi-detached brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements, lot 29x120 feet; right of way. Price, \$5,100.

SOUTH STREET—William street—Two new brick cottages, 7 rooms in one and 6 rooms in the other. These cottages will be sold at a reasonable price.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new brick-veneer cottage, on cement block foundation, 7 rooms, cement walks; lot 34x138 feet. Inquire at once.

CARLETON AVENUE—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms, frame barn; lot 37x120 feet. Price, \$750.

If you want a quick sale list your property with us.

ST. JAMES STREET—Near Colborne street—A neat frame cottage, on a brick foundation, 6 rooms, in good order; good lot. Price, \$850.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Frame cottage, on stone foundation, 6 rooms, in good order; frame barn; lot 35x120 feet. Price, \$2,000.

WELLINGTON STREET—North of Victoria Park—34-story brick house, almost new, 3 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, \$3,500.

ONE OF THE BEST HOTELS in this city, with other properties. Price on application.

MAPLE STREET—A two-story modern brick house, 10 rooms, in good order; good lot. Call at once.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—A large brick cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; good lot. Call at once.

CHEAP LOTS ON CORNER OF ST. GEORGE AND SYDENHAM STREETS.

ENGLISH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 5 rooms, nice lot, at a reasonable price.

CHEAP LOTS ON CORNER OF DUNDAS AND RICHMOND STREETS.

MILL STREET—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 11 rooms; lot 60x138 feet.

QUEBEC STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, on cement block foundation, 7 rooms; lot 40x178 feet. Price, \$2,200.

WEST LONDON—A splendid frame cottage, almost new, 5 rooms, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms; good lots. Price, \$2,000. Cheap property.

COLBORNE STREET—A large frame cottage, 5 rooms, newer connections, frame barn, good lot. Price, \$1,450.

CHELSLEY AVENUE AND DAME STREET—Four cheap lots.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 35x120 feet. Price, \$3,200. Would exchange for a house in the East End.

WILLIAM STREET—Near Princess avenue—A handsome 13-story brick house, double parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens, library, 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, furnace, electric light and gas; lot 42x150 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.

A VERY DESIRABLE LOT of 50x130 feet, on Richmond street, north of St. James street, next to St. Michael's, a new residence. Call at once for particulars.

ALEXANDER STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms, large cellar, electric light; lot 32x125 feet. Price, \$1,450.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 37x125 feet. Price, \$1,300.

ADELAIDE STREET—South of Piccadilly street—A new 1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, \$1,400. Easy terms.

KING STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, electric light, gas, and a gas. An up-to-date house for \$2,200.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the Gordon square, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. Call for price.

SMITH STREET—Three blocks east of the McClary new brick frame house, on stone foundations, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, one acre fruit trees, etc. Call for price. Street cars, Price, \$2,000. Inspect at once.

CHILPAT LOTS on Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

THE MAN WHO HOLDS ON TO HIS PROPERTY UNTIL HE GETS A GOOD PRICE OFFERED FOR IT IS LIKELY TO BE STILL HOLDING ON WHEN REAL ESTATE VALUES BECOME DEPRESSED.

\$2,000—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern plumbing, electric light, sewer connection, Lorne avenue.

\$2,300—1½-story brick, 7 rooms, sewer connection, situated in first-class location. On Dundas street.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN REAL ESTATE, WHETHER YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL, CALL AT OUR OFFICE. WE ARE INVITED TO CALL AT OUR OFFICE.

\$5,200—Two beautiful two-story brick residences, fashionable location, Elmwood avenue. Full particulars on application.

Money to loan in sums of \$100 and upward to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
Real Estate, Loans and Investments.
No. 428 Richmond Street,
London, Ont.
Telephone 642.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST
\$5,300—Two-story residence, all modern improvements and in first-class location; fine location, Richmond street north. Would rent for term.

\$4,000—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath and w.c., furnace, gas, fine location, near Dundas street.

\$2,800—Two-story brick dwelling, 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., gas, new brick office attached; rapidly increasing in value. Good investment.

\$2,500—1½-story frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., gas; all in first-class order. Bargain.

\$3,000—Two-story and attic, cellar full size, with furnace, bath, w.c., gas, 4 bedrooms, 2 in attic; first-class order; rented for \$20 per month; three blocks from market.

\$1,700—1½-story frame, brick foundation, lot 30x125 feet, 3 bedrooms and bathroom, soft water, 2½ baths, 2½; Bruce street, one block from car.

\$1,600—Three acres fine garden and fruit trees, brick house, stable, shed and other buildings; very choice location, ¼ mile from car.

175-acre farm, two miles from Stratford; brick house, large barn with 40 head of cattle; 20 acres wood; soil clay loam, mostly in grass; good water. Would exchange for good city property.

Real Estate for Sale.

No. 5064-115 acres, Township of Moulton, County of Haldimand, six miles to Dunnville, one-eighth mile to Stronach railway station, soil black clay loam, all drained; 1½ acre orchard, two houses, both 1½ story, good barn with hip roof. Price, \$4,000.

No. 5068-100 acres, Township of Mersea, County of Essex, 5½ miles to Leamington market; 55 acres cleared, 15 acres timber; frame house, 2 rooms, barn, henhouse, hog house, etc. Price, \$5,500.

No. 5070-100 acres, Township of Beverley, County of Wentworth, 10 miles from Galt; soil clay loam, one acre orchard, mostly apples; two-story frame house, 9 rooms, first-class house, good bank barn, splendid new stone stabling under, driveway, workshop. Price, \$3,200.

No. 5072-50 acres, Township of Dawn, County of Lambton, two miles to Edy's Mills market, railroad station, stores and postoffice; soil rich dark clay loam, good state of cultivation; half-acre orchard, apples, pears, plums, cherries and small fruits; 1½-story frame house 16x24, new frame stable and granary, good fences. Price, \$2,100.

No. 437-107 acres, Township of Niagara, County of Lincoln, eight miles to three good markets; soil black gravel loam, 9 acres barn, 1½-story frame house 16x24, new frame stable and granary, good fences. Price, \$2,100.

No. 1258-1½-story brick dwelling and three-quarters addition, in the town of Paisley, County of Bruce; house contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, china closet, large marble fireplace, parlor, room upstairs, stone cellar, never-failing well and spring, frame barn, stable and 1½-story frame house 16x24, new frame stable and granary, good fences. Price, \$2,100.

No. 1258-1½-story brick dwelling and three-quarters addition, in the town of Paisley, County of Bruce; house contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, china closet, large marble fireplace, parlor, room upstairs, stone cellar, never-failing well and spring, frame barn, stable and 1½-story frame house 16x24, new frame stable and granary, good fences. Price, \$2,100.

No. 483-Coal and wood business in the city of London; good location. Price, \$1,200. Possession any time. Will exchange for house and lot in city.

No. 474-House and lot on Duchess avenue, London; 1½-story brick house, contains 4 bedrooms and hall upstairs, parlor, reception hall, dining-room and kitchen, w.c., cellar under all of house; lot 32x125 feet; water, gas and electric light in house, piped for furnace. Price, \$2,650.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY ANY KIND OF PROPERTY CONSULT OUR LIST. WE HAVE SOMETHING TO SUIT EVERYONE.

See properties sold off our list during past two weeks, on another page of this paper.

THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited
78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 506.

Spring will soon be here, and with it comes house and lot associations. It is better to get an early start and have first selection. We offer the following special bargains, namely:

BUILDING LOTS.

\$550-A choice building lot on Ingleside Place, a most desirable locality.

PROPERTY OWNERS DESIRING TO CONVERT THEIR REAL ESTATE INTO CASH SHOULD HAND IN PARTICULARS AT ONCE.

\$1,020 for 60 feet, Cheapside street, boulevard and shade trees.

"Home-Hunt"—Lots in this most eligible square are being rapidly taken up and built upon. The factory will soon be in operation, and the value of lots will be probably double in the next two years. Secure your lot before property opens.

WE TURN REAL PROPERTY INTO REAL MONEY. TRY CAMPBELL'S CASH CONVERTERS.

\$3,500—Warehouse locality proposition on Clarence street.

DWELLINGS.

\$1,050-1½-story frame, Princess avenue east; cement foundation, 7 rooms, city water, sewer on street; lot 44x132. One of the great bargains. Don't miss it.

IF ALL WERE BUYERS, THEN THERE WOULD BE NO SELLERS. IT'S A GOOD THING THAT IT SELLS ONE MAN'S CONVENIENCE FOR THE OTHER.

\$1,750-1½-story frame, cement foundation, 7 rooms, wide veranda, cement sidewalk, one acre fruit trees, etc. Call for price. Especially suitable for G. T. R. man.

\$1,850-A comfortable 1½-story frame, brick foundation, Wellington street north, 8 rooms, good lot. This is worthy of immediate inspection.

THE MAN WHO HOLDS ON TO HIS PROPERTY UNTIL HE GETS A GOOD PRICE OFFERED FOR IT IS LIKELY TO BE STILL HOLDING ON WHEN REAL ESTATE VALUES BECOME DEPRESSED.

\$2,000-1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern plumbing, electric light, sewer connection, Lorne avenue.

\$2,300-1½-story brick, 7 rooms, sewer connection, situated in first-class location. On Dundas street.

IF YOU CAN NEVER TELL US YOUR PROPERTY IS WORTH UNTIL YOU TRY TO SELL IT.

\$2,400—Two-story brick, 8 rooms, all modern conveniences. On Dundas street.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN REAL ESTATE, WHETHER YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL, CALL AT OUR OFFICE. WE ARE INVITED TO CALL AT OUR OFFICE.

\$5,200—Two beautiful two-story brick residences, fashionable location, Elmwood avenue. Full particulars on application.

Money to loan in sums of \$100 and upward to complete purchase price, build (money advanced as building progresses), remodel the old house and pay off old mortgages.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
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\$5,300—Two-story residence, all modern improvements and in first-class location; fine location, Richmond street north. Would rent for term.

\$4,000—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath and w.c., furnace, gas, fine location, near Dundas street.

\$2,800—Two-story brick dwelling, 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., gas, new brick office attached; rapidly increasing in value. Good investment.

\$2,500—1½-story frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., gas; all in first-class order. Bargain.

\$3,000—Two-story and attic, cellar full size, with furnace, bath, w.c., gas, 4 bedrooms, 2 in attic; first-class order; rented for \$20 per month; three blocks from market.

\$1,700—1½-story frame, brick foundation, lot 30x125 feet, 3 bedrooms and bathroom, soft water, 2½ baths, 2½; Bruce street, one block from car.

\$1,600—Three acres fine garden and fruit trees, brick house, stable, shed and other buildings; very choice location, ¼ mile from car.

175-acre farm, two miles from Stratford; brick house, large barn with 40 head of cattle; 20 acres wood; soil clay loam, mostly in grass; good water. Would exchange for good city property.

J. F. SANGSTER
112 MASONIC TEMPLE.
MARRIAGE LICENSES.
MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Materials For School Dresses at Cut Prices

Here's a chance to select material for a girl's school dress and at the same time pay much less than regular price for it. Does the idea please you?

Materials are All-Wool Venetians, 42 inches wide. Choice of navy, mulberry, light blue and purple. Regular 45c yd. Clearing at .25c

Two pieces of Dark Plaids in small, neat patterns. Regular 45c. These we will also clear at .25c

Dress Goods—Main Floor.

New Black Sateen Waists

All who wish to buy a very neat style of Black Sateen Waist will make no mistake in selecting one of these dollar waists.

Sateen is of very firm texture, but very soft finish. Dressy in appearance. Clusters of tucks and rows of lace insertion are prettily employed to trim the front of blouse. Clusters of tucks will also be noticed on the sleeves. Back is tucked. Stock collar attached. Very good value at \$1.00

Waists—Second Floor.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street

MEDICAL CARDS.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (England)—Omnibus, 200 King street. Telephone 625.

DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Phone 100. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 41 Queen's avenue.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S. (London)—Specialist attention diseases women, children, venereal and venereal diseases, 40 Waterloo. Phone 258.

DR. NORMAN H. HENDERSON, CORNER Park and Dundas avenues. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. ERNEST WILLIAMS, 393 DUNDAS—Diseases, 112, 42, 43 and 6 to 8.

DR. McLELLAN, GRADUATE NEW YORK Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Hospital. Only special work, 109 Maple.

DR. J. B. CAMPBELL, 380 DUNDAS street—Hours, 12 to 4, and 6 to 8.

DR. WEEKES, 436 WATERLOO STREET—Hours, 12 to 3, and 7 to 8:30 p.m.

HADLEY WILLIAMS, F.R.C.S. (ENGLAND)—Specialist, surgical diseases. 439 Park avenue.

DR. SEPTIMUS THOMPSON, 443 PARK avenue, corner Queen's. Eye, ear, nose, throat.

DR. PINDEL, ELECTRICAL SPECIALIST, 444 Wellington street, London.

J. J. MASON, B.A. M.D., SOUTHEAST corner Dundas and Colborne. Phone 388.

DRS. Y. COWEN & HENRY M. COWEN—294 Piccadilly street. Telephone 1528. We have no other city office.

DR. KINGSMILL, MEMBER ROYAL COLLEGE Surgeons, and Licentiate Royal College Physicians. Corner Park and Queen's avenues.

DR. MEEK, QUEEN'S AVENUE, LONDON—Specialist, diseases of women. Hours 10 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.

DR. W. J. STEVENSON, 391 DUNDAS—Phone 510. Special attention diseases women and surgery. X-rays.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. Phone 1573.

BROKERS.

FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S stock John Wright, stockbroker, 403 Richmond street, London, Ont. Phone 693.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

TAMLIN & SCOTT—OFFICE AND HOSPITAL, 453 Talbot street. Phone 865; residence phone 788.

TENNENT, BARNES &amp

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND THURSDAY JAN. 31

THE WONDER WORKER AND HIS COMPANY.

SHUNGOPAVI

BARGAIN PRICES: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

TOURS

From \$195 to \$545.
For programme, write
Rev. Dr. Withrow
TORONTO

FANCY DRESS CARNIVAL-RAMBLER
Club, at Jubilee Hall, Tuesday evening,
Jan. 29. Tickets, 15 cents. All cash prizes.

ALLAN LINE

Low rates to the Old Country or to bring
passengers out. F. B. Clarke, Richmond
street, next Bank of Commerce.

RICHMOND RINK-SKATING EVERY AFTERNOON
and night, the first-class studio in attendance. R. Brocklehurst, proprietor.

ANCHOR LINE-FAST STEAMSHIPS, NEW
York to Glasgow direct, calling at
Moyle, F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next
Bank of Commerce, agent.

WESTMINSTER RINK-CADET BAND
every night. Open afternoon. Independent
Foresters' carnival, Tuesday, Feb. 12.

DANCING-NEW CLASSES NOW FORMING
Gentlemen, Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock.
Ladies, Thursday evening, 8 o'clock.
Afternoon lectures. Private lessons any
hour. Call or phone 1774. Dayton &
McCormick.

VICTORIA RINK-SKATING TONIGHT
Good ice. Corner Adelaide and Piccadilly
streets.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY-MONDAY
Jan. 28, at 8 p.m. Illustrations and
lectures by J. J. Kelso, superintendent
of the children's aid society. The
society will occupy the hall of the
Dominion School of Telegraphy and
Telephony, on Monday, Jan. 28, at 8 p.m.
in committee room, City Hall. Everybody
welcome.

SIMCOE STREET RINK-BAND TONIGHT
and Monday night. Skating every after-
noon. Phone 1562.

TO EUROPE VIA CANADIAN LINE-NEW
York to Liverpool, via Queenstown.
Campania sails Saturday, Jan. 26. Um-
bria, Saturday, Feb. 2; Lucania, Feb. 9.
Tickets good to return to Canada, via
route. Canadian Pacific Atlantic Steam-
ships, St. John to Liverpool; Lake Erie
Saturday, Feb. 9; Empress of Ireland,
Friday, Feb. 8; Lake Manitoba, Satur-
day, Feb. 16. Low rates to or from the
Old Country. F. B. Clarke, agent, Rich-
mond street, next Bank of Commerce.

Ideal Bowling Alleys and Billiard Parlors
Largest Amusement House in the City.
EVERYBODY WELCOME. 195 KING
STREET.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY
R. Millard, 35 Princess avenue. Special
attention to waltz and tango. Lessons
any hour.

JUBILEE RINK-ICE SKATING EVERY
afternoon and evening. Band Tuesdays,
Thursdays and Saturdays.

TONY CORTESE-ORIGINAL LONDON
Harpers. Music furnished for all occa-
sions. 161 Maple. Phone 1570.

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES.
Halls, banquets. Phone 1226. Tony Vito's
Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

MEETINGS.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING OF
the Monarch Cash Mutual Fire Insurance
Company. Notice is hereby given that the
general annual meeting of the shareholders
and members of the Monarch Cash
Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be
held at the head office of the company, No.
69 Dundas street, in the City of London,
on Wednesday, 6th day of February, A. D.
1907, at the hour of 10 a.m. The business
of receiving the annual report, the elec-
tion of directors and the transaction of
such other business as may come before
the attention of the meeting. By order of
the board, F. G. RUMBALL, president;
B. S. CAMPBELL, managing director.

LOBO REFORMERS.-THE ANNUAL
meeting of the Reformers of the City of
London will be held in the Town
Hall, Westminster, on Wednesday, Jan. 30,
1907, at 7.30 o'clock p.m. for the purpose
of organization and other business. A full
attendance is requested. By order, JOHN
MCGILL, president; ALMA STEWART,
secretary. Lobo, Jan. 22, 1907.

**NOTICE.-THE LONDON STREET RAIL-
WAY Company.-Notice is hereby given**
that the general annual meeting of the
shareholders of the London Street Rail-
way Company will be held at the head
office of the company, 703 Dundas street east,
in the City of London, on Wednesday,
the 6th day of February, 1907, at 3
o'clock p.m. GEORGE H. BENTON,
secretary-treasurer; H. A. EVERETT, pres-
ident. Dated this 24th day of January, 1907.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE - WALKER'S BLACKSMITH
and wood shops, with two acres of land
and good house, also 15 acres of land
suitable for garden purposes with good
house and barn also nice home near
city limits, good new house and large
barn, with three acres of land. Apply
Wm. Walker, Odell.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED AT ONCE-GENERAL SERVANT.
Apply in evening, Mrs. Brydon Campbell,
330 St. James street.

WANTED-YOUNG GIRL, TAKING MUSIC
lessons, to assist in light housekeeping,
for use of piano. Apply Box 474, adver-
tiser.

TWO STRONG GIRLS WANTED FOR
starching department; good wages,
steady employment to right party. Apply
The Parolan Steam Laundry Company of
Ontario, Limited.

WANTED-A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST
with light housework in small family;
one to sleep at home preferred. Apply
832 Hurlbutt avenue.

MACHINE OPERATORS WANTED, ALSO
girls to learn the trade. Apply Salisbury
a.m. 11 o'clock. Clothing Manufacturer, 10 King street.

FIRST-CLASS GENERAL SERVANT OR
housekeeper; one capable of taking
charge of household; good wages. Apply
Box 52, advertiser.

WANTED-WOMAN TO MAKE HERSELF
generally useful at Children's Aid Home.
Apply before 10 a.m. or after 6 p.m., Mrs.
Yarker, Worley road, South London.

A YOUNG LADY AS CASHIER AND
bookkeeper. This is a desirable position.
Apply by letter to "Thor," men's fur-
nisher, 229 Dundas street.

HAND SEWERS ON CAPS; ALSO A FEW
machine operators. Forsyth, Morrison &
Co., 184 York street.

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL HOUSE-
work; good wages. Apply 764 Waterloo
street.

HOUSEMAID WANTED. APPLY TO
Housekeeper, Victoria Hospital.

WANTED-HOUSEMAID AT TEACUPHER,
at once; good wages.

LADY AGENTS WANTED. APPLY 355
Clarence street.

EXPERIENCED CHOCOLATE DIPPER
wanted. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited.

SIX GENERAL SERVANTS, FIVE HOUSE-
keepers, three nurses. Engagements can
be made from 1 to 4. 329 Dundas street.
Telephone 1570.

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON MAY EARN
\$75 to \$100 monthly corresponding for
newspapers; sure, steady work; no can-
vassing; experience unnecessary. Send
for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lock-
port, N. Y.

HOUSES, ETC., TO LET.

TO LET-TWO OR FOUR ROOMS IN COT-
tage, furnished or unfurnished; north.
Box 49, advertiser.

BRICK COTTAGE-DOUBLE PARLOR,
dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, gas,
cellar. Apply 351 Simcoe street.

TO LET-15 STORY BRICK, MODERN
conveniences, 7 rooms; corner Quebec and
Queen's avenue. Apply 564 English
street.

TO LET-THREE OFFICES, STEAM-HEAT-
ed, in Albion block, Richmond street. Ap-
ply to H. C. Harling, or F. J. Hammond,
Wm. Buckle, Albion block.

FURNISHED HOUSE, SUITABLE FOR
small family; rent moderate. Apply
Box 51, advertiser.

TO RENT-A WARM, BRIGHT FURNISH-
ed room, modern; can have breakfast if
desired. 341 William street.

TO LET-UNION FURNITURE VANS.
Furniture carefully handled. John Bieze,
Cathcart and Bruce streets, South
London. Phone 310.

STORAGE AND VANS-HEAD OFFICE, 97
Carling; phone 1122; night phone 1167.
East London, 722 Dundas. H. Porter &
Co.

PEOPLE'S MOVING VANS-LARGEST IN
City. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and
Chippewa. Phone 1724.

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING VANS.
Broughton, 455 Piccadilly street.
Phone 1444.

HOUSE TO LET-FIRST-CLASS HOUSE,
large and modern. Apply 616 Wellington
street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WE KEEP A LARGE STOCK OF BE-
hind Soap, wrapper premiums at
office, Ottawa street. Save your wrap-
pers. The London Soap Company.

HAIRDRESSING, ETC.-COMBINGS
wanted. 235 Dundas, formerly Miller's
Hair Store.

PERSONAL.

HOROSCOPE-LOVE, MARRIAGE, BUSI-
ness made clear, and also how to win
the durable affection of the other sex
against all rivals. Send birth date and
10c. J. Grant, Box 267, Achine P. O.

PROF. CARL & ROLLIN, TRUTHFUL,
reliable, convincing clairvoyants, foretell
your future, past, present and future.
date. 493 North Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

YOUR FUTURE FORTOLD FREE-TO
prove the superiority of my life reading,
above all others, I will send you free,
with special treat for this year, send
5c silver, addressed envelope and birth
date, and get a fortune worth having.
Alma Zytro Company, Chicago, Ill.

ATTRACTIVE MEXICAN GIRL, AGE 22,
educated and wealthy, speaks and writes
English, would marry enterprising Cana-
dian. Address Box 27, advertiser.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT
paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 534
York street, London.

LADLAW & LAWSON, AUCTIONEERS-
Farm and stock sales solicited.
Office, 123 King street. Hours, 12 to 2,
on Saturdays.

STRATFORD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING
plasterers. Agents for Parlane hard
wall plaster. Phone 1460. Henry Strat-
ford, 57 Waterloo street.

J. HARRIS & CO.-REMOVED TO 728 SIM-
COE, opposite London and Petrolia
Barrel Works.

AGENTS WANTED.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED-SMALL CAP-
ital, for either sex; country; money-
making business. Box 35, advertiser.

SITUATION WANTED.

EXPERT LADY STENOGRAPHER, WITH
twelve years' experience, desires position.
Apply Box 54, advertiser.

WANTED-EMPLOYMENT, PACKER OR
warehouseman, by young man, aged 33;
five years' experience as expert packer,
London, England. Address A. Cooper,
Waukegan, Elgin County, Ont.

LOST AND FOUND.

WILL PARTY PICKING UP LOGGING
chain at corner of Adelaide street and
third concession, kindly return to T.
Corbett, Arva.

LOST WEDNESDAY EVENING, LADY'S
gold watch, engraved on outside; photo
of owner. Finder rewarded if returned
to 494 Bidart street.

LOST-LADY'S BLACK ELASTIC BELT,
out steel floor-deck. Finder suitably re-
warded on delivering to 662 Talbot.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services, 11
and 7. Tomorrow morning, "By Whose
Direction to Pray," evening, "Can
Christ's Bones Be Broken?"

ASKEW STREET METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. Alfred Brown, morning and evening.
Sunday School and Bible classes at 3 p.m.
Cordial welcome.

AUDITORIUM, 4 O'CLOCK-H. E. IRWIN,
attorney-at-law, Toronto, speaks. All
most invited.

BISHOP CROFTON MEMORIAL CHURCH-
8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11, Rev. Arthur
Carls; 7 p.m., Rev. Dyan Hague, to
young men, on the Book of Job, 1-19.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S-ANNIVER-
sary services. Holy Communion, 8.30
a.m.; 11 a.m.; children's service,
3.15 p.m.; Evensong, 7 o'clock. Preacher for
the day, the Ven. Archdeacon Sweeney,
D.D., rector of St. Philip's, Toronto.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH-
Missionary and social, home and for-
eign missions. C. B. Keenleyside, both
services. Strangers welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH-
Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m., 7
p.m. All welcome.

CHRIST CHURCH-REV. R. S. W.
Howard, M.A., rector. Services, 11 a.m.
and 7 p.m. First of special series of
Sunday evening sermons on "Creation,
Fall and Redemption."

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN-VICTOR
J. Gilpin, B.A., 7.30, subject, "What is
Christianity?"

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET-
Revival! Revival! Christ died
for the ungodly in London. Meetings
begin at 7.30. All welcome.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST
Church-Rev. R. Daniel, pastor. Ser-
vices as usual.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST CHURCH
-Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, pastor, 11 a.m.
the pastor; anthem, "Seek Ye the Lord";
7 p.m., the pastor; anthem, "O Jesus, Thou
Art Standing"; duet, "Art Thou Weary?"
Miss Annie Bess and Mr. J. Parnell
Morris; solo, Miss Beatrice Hunt. Bible
School at 2.45.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH-
Pastor A. J. Bowen will preach morning
and evening. All welcome.

EMPIRE AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH
-Rev. J. B. Wallin, B.A., pastor. Morn-
ing, 11 a.m.; evening, 7 p.m. Subject,
"Less Than All and Greater Than All."
A very cordial invitation to everybody.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH-
Services, 11 and 7. Pastor, Rev. D. S.
Harris. All welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)
Services, 11 and 7; subject, "Love"
8 p.m., Wednesday.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER
Wellington street and Dufferin avenue-
Rev. J. W. Graham, pastor. 11 a.m. and
7 p.m. The pastor will preach "The
Fruit of the Spirit," and for the evening,
"The Folly of Sin." Sunday
School at 2.45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH-11 A.M.
Rev. Colin Fletcher, M.A.; 3 p.m., Sabbath
School and Bible Classes; 7 p.m., Rev.
Colin Fletcher, M.A.

GOSEB HALL, CORNER HAMILTON
road and York street-Sunday School
and Bible Class, 2.30. Gospel meeting,
7 p.m. All heartily welcome.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH-
Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor, 11. "Filled
with the Holy Spirit." "The King of
Dramas." All welcome.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH-
The pastor, Rev. James Rolin, B.D.,
will preach morning and evening on "Re-
demption." Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' CHURCH-A. E.
Mortimer, pastor. Morning, 10 a.m.,
"Prayer"; 7 p.m., "The Blood of Christ,
and the Sacrament."

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN
Church-Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.D.,
pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
-Pastor, W. H. A. Clarke. Morning, 10
a.m.; evening, 7 p.m. Subject, "The
Draw-Net."

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH-REV. JAMES
Rosa, D.D., pastor. Morning, 10 a.m.,
"God in the Gospel"; evening, "Lead
Me Into Temptation." Minister's
Bible Class at 5. "The Tenth Command-
ment."

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON-
Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m.
and 7 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S UNITED EVANGELICAL
Church-J. C. Twede, B.A., pastor. Sun-
day School, 10, 2.30. German service, 11;
English service, 7.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST-REV. W. T.
Hill, rector. Services at 11 and 7. Rector
will preach at both services.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
West London-Rev. Thomas Nixon, pastor.
Services as usual.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH-
Rev. J. R. Ross, pastor. In the morning,
"The Oneness." In the evening, the
pastor will give his third address on "Faith,"
taking "The Faith That Saves" as his
text. The subject, "Faith," will be
given as the subject. Seats free. Good
singing. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST
Church-Morning, 8 a.m. to 10 a.m. talk to
children, when Master Prohne will sing
Morning sermon, "The Day of Self-Sacrifice."
In the evening the seventh and
last of the series on "The Divine Drama"
will be given.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL-MORN-
ing, mission workers; evening, the work-
ers from the First Methodist Church will
be in charge.

RELIGIOUS MEETINGS.

WILL ONE THOUSAND CHRISTIAN
women of various denominations in Lon-
don, between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., on
Thursday next, spend thirty minutes in
prayer for a revival in London? Will
one thousand Christian men on Tuesday
evening next spend thirty minutes from
7.30 for the same purpose.

REVIVAL! REVIVAL! REVIVAL! TO
NIGHT at 8. Christian Workers, King
street, opposite McClary's. No collection.
Come.

HELP WANTED.

\$12.00 PER WEEK, BOARD AND EX-
penses to person of energy and good
character; state age and give references.
The John C. Winston Company, Limited,
Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATE-
Thomas C. Knott, real estate broker,
Room 101, Masonic Temple.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATE-
M. P. McDonough, barrister, 413 Talbot.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO LOAN
at 4% to 6% on real estate security,
guaranteed; no commission charged. T.
W. Scandrett, solicitor, 95 Dundas.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN-LOWEST
rates. Buchner & Gunn, 85 Dundas.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE-GOOD FRAME BARN, 16x20
feet. Apply 719 Lorne avenue.

FOR SALE-LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S
John Wright, stockbroker, 473
Richmond street, London, Ont. Phone 693.

\$15 WILL BUY AUTOMOBILE RUN-
ABOUT; everything in good order. At
Horton's, London.

SPECIAL SALE FURNITURE, CHENILLE
and tapestry goods, lace curtains, blan-
kets, etc. Goldberg, 251 Wellington street.

FOR SALE-3, 6, 10, 12 AND 15 HORSE-
POWER Eclipse gasoline engines. D. Mc-
Kenzie & Co., London.

NEW RAYMOND DROP-HEAD SEWING
machine, \$18. Raymond box-top, good
order, \$7. 441 E. Howard street.

STOVES, RANGES AND FURNITURE AT
Keene's, 141 King. New and second-hand.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS,
want to buy or sell real estate, etc., in-
sert an advertisement in the Hamilton
Herald, the recognized want medium of
the city; rate, 10c a word, or three con-
secutive insertions for 25c a word, cash
with order. Subscription: Daily, 25c a
month, 82c yearly; Saturday edition, 50c
yearly. Sample copy sent on application.

FOR SALE-BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD
piano, 7 octaves, first-class condition,
guaranteed five years; only \$100, payable
\$3 per month. Heintzman & Co., 217
Dundas street, corner Clarence.

D. H. GILLIES & CO. COAL AND WOOD
dealers. Wood cut specially. Try load
\$2 wood. Corner Adelaide and Bathurst.
Phone 1512.

FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE-F. S. ONN,
Fish Market. Phone 1296.

UPHOLSTERING AND REPAIRING AT
278 Dundas street, opposite McCormick's.
You get the best and cheapest.

NEW BALL-BEARING RAYMOND SEW-
ing machine, best attachments, ten-year
guarantee; elegant, durable. Second-hand
machines, 25 Dundas. H. Clark, manager.

FINE SHOES, BEST QUALITY RUBBERS
lowest prices. Also repairing. William
Faxon, 229 Dundas.

A SNAP-UPRIGHT PIANO, GOOD
piano case, nearly new, \$85. Good five-
octave organs from \$10 up. Nordheimer's,
138 Dundas street.

FURS, MEN'S OVERCOATS, BLANKETS
and all kinds of furniture on easy terms
at M. Hornstein's, 259 South street.

REGISTERED JERSEY COW AND CALF
at a bargain. Apply 62 Forward avenue,
West London.

FOR SALE-\$400 PIANO, IN GOOD CON-
dition, for \$100; owner leaving city. Ap-
ply 34 Craig street.

THREE SHORTHORN BULLS, ALSO
White Leghorn and Buff Wyandotte
chickens. C. Gibbons, lot 10, con. 7,
London Township, Barrymore.

CREDIT-LADIES' HEAVY WINTER
coats and furs, gentlemen's overcoats.
Prices right. Easy terms at Fishbein's,
638 Dundas.

YOUR BICYCLE CLEANED AND STORED
for the winter, 81. Gurd's, Dundas street.

OUR MIXED WOOD AT \$13 PER LOAD
is good quality and dry. If you want a
bright, cheerful fire in your grate, try
our Red Jacket lump coal, \$6 per ton.
Green & Co., 355 York street. Phone 1591.

MOST ECONOMICAL GAS AND GASOLINE
Engines on the market. See them. Scott
Machine Company, Limited.

25 PER CENT REDUCTION ON HOCKEY
skates. Roller skates, 50 cents and up.
Try our Red Jacket lump coal, \$6 per ton.
Green & Co., 355 York street. Phone 1591.

FOR SALE-TWO DOCTORS' BUGGIES,
almost new; also some good wagons. J.
W. Smith, Richmond street, corner Maple.

SPECIAL SALE FURNITURE, CHENILLE
and tapestry goods, lace curtains, blan-
kets, etc. Goldberg, 251 Wellington street.

FOR SALE-3, 6, 10, 12 AND 15 HORSE-
POWER Eclipse gasoline engines. D.
McKenzie & Co., London.

SOUTHWEST & KETTLE-HARD, SOFT
coal and wood dealers. Phone 295. Cor-
ner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt de-
livery.

AMERICAN CORN FOR SALE AT TURN-
BULL'S elevator, Komoka. 45c-ywt.

SPRINGS, MATTRESSES AND IRON BEDS
-Special low prices. Keene Bros., 125
and 127 King street.

WHEN EVERYTHING ELSE FAILS TRY
Sungles for baldness. James Gleeson, 631
Dundas. Phone 223.

WE HAVE REMOVED OUR STORE TO 92
King street. Wallpaper cheaper than
ever. Scarrow, 92 King.

UPRIGHT PIANO (NEARLY NEW), LADY'S
fur coat and caperine, two pairs gentle-
man's garments, oak hallrack, center
table, one divan, oak dining chair, rock-
ers, Standard sewing machine, kitchen
cabinet, china, etc. Large family
Bible, other books, pictures, baseboard
and 200 lbs. of three-button holts with
oven, 22-foot ladder, 45 Waterloo street.
40c

FOR SALE-SEVEN-ROOMED BRICK COT-
TAGE, in good repair. Apply 423 Oxford
street.

FOR SALE-HEAVY SLEIGHS, GOOD AS
new; grain box, two collars, coal box. 84
Bruce.

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1853.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY — WEEKLY TELEPHONE CALLS.

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TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Readers of The Advertiser are requested to favor the management by reporting any inaccuracies in delivery. Communicate with the Circulation Department of phone 107.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JAN. 26, 1907.

THE NEW LEADER.

Hon. George Graham, of Brockville, succeeds to the leadership of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature by the free and unanimous choice of his colleagues. The talented and energetic member for Brockville will, we are sure, justify their confidence. The honor might have been worthily bestowed upon any one of several experienced and able Liberal members of the House, but there has been no rivalry which will leave a trace of soreness or disappointment, or sow dissension in the ranks. Since Mr. Ross' appointment to the Senate, invidious comparisons of these gentlemen have filled the Government press, but not one of them has urged his own claims to the leadership, or even permitted himself to be regarded as a candidate. Their first concern has been the interest of the Liberal party, and the nomination has come to Mr. Graham spontaneously. The spirit which their representatives have shown in this matter will be appreciated by the Liberals of the Province. It is a favorable omen for the party.

Mr. Graham entered the Legislature in 1898, so that, though young in years, he is almost a veteran in the public service. He is a pleasing and effective speaker and debater, with a ready wit which is a part of his Irish inheritance. In the Legislature he has been a pattern of industry, and has been progressive, and even radical, in his tendencies. In the eastern counties of Ontario he is extremely popular, and among his fellow-townsmen he is a hero. The people of Western Ontario will become better acquainted with him before the next election.

If we are not mistaken, Mr. Graham will exhibit an alert and aggressive leadership, and the Opposition will be a very live body during the present session.

THE LATE HON. A. C. BLAIR.

The late Honorable Andrew George Blair was one of the most remarkable of the many able men the Maritime Provinces have given to Canadian public life. In his own province, New Brunswick, his ascendancy was unquestioned as that of Mr. Fielding in Nova Scotia. The great reputation which he brought to Ottawa, when he entered federal politics in 1896, was sustained by his extraordinary vigor and initiative as the head of the department of railways and canals, and by his legal acumen and debating powers. On all hands he gave the impression of a strong personality, singularly resourceful and self-reliant. The closing years of his life were in the nature of an anti-climax, but it cannot be disputed that he did great and useful work for the country. When he took hold of the Intercolonial road was not only a financial sinkhole, but its physical standard was a quarter of a century behind the times. He made a modern railway of it and placed it on a basis which has rendered it possible for his successor to show that the Intercolonial, under good management, need not be a burden on the country. The revision of the railway act, including the creation of the board of railway commissioners, is another monument to Mr. Blair. His grasp of the railway problem and his constructive skill in framing that legislation and guiding it through the House of Commons, greatly enhanced his prestige.

The turning-point in Mr. Blair's career was his separation from his colleagues upon the Grand Trunk Pacific project. His argument that a new transcontinental railway was not an immediate necessity, and that the needs of the country would be adequately served by the gradual extension of the Intercolonial, has been disproved by the amazing development west of the great lakes. Following Mr. Blair's retirement from the Government and his appointment as first chairman of the new railway board, is a chapter which is still one of the mysteries of Canadian politics. It was thought he would have been happy in his new position, where he had the privilege of working out his own legislation. Suddenly, on the eve of the general election of 1904, he announced his resignation, and for

twenty-four hours the country was under the impression that he would take the stump against the Liberal party. This information was given out by a group of capitalists, in the Eastern Provinces, who, for some reason which can only be guessed at, worked with might and main to overthrow the Government. If they had a secret understanding with Mr. Blair, as many believe, it fell through abruptly. Mr. Blair was later the nominal manager of an industrial concern in Toronto, but this was merely a makeshift, and he returned to the practice of his profession in Montreal. His heart was still in politics, and within the past few months he had made overtures to the Liberal party in New Brunswick. It was said that he would run again for the Commons in the Liberal interest, but it is doubtful whether he could have ever regained his former influence or position in the Liberal councils. He must have been aware that his erratic course had shaken the confidence of his old associates.

CANADA'S INTEREST IN THE RUSSIAN ELECTIONS.

The Czar of all the Russias will bring on the general elections in his empire and the new duma will be chosen on Feb. 19. The election of 449 members in Russia proper will be held on that date, and the 75 members for the Caucasus and Siberia will be chosen later. Russian newspapers express satisfaction at the turn of affairs, and say that the whole nation will breathe more easily and take a more sanguine view of the future. This, too, despite the fact that the opposition parties bid fair to again score a victory. But a new element of uncertainty has been introduced by the abolition of the communal system. At one time this change would have been hailed as a virtual revolution, but it is not generally welcomed now. Indeed, as Professor Kovalevsky, the eminent Russian Liberal leader, has stated, the communal system had advantages as well as disadvantages. "It encourages," he remarks, "to a much greater degree than the system of private holdings the feeling of mutual interdependence, without which no society can exist. But it is a manifest error to speak of this system as a serious barrier to pauperism. For, although the commoner is prevented by law from alienating his share, he may, and often does, dispose of it in favor of some rich neighbor, who in time of want has offered to pay the amount of the commoner's taxes on condition of having the use of his land."

The reason why the average Russian Liberal should not welcome this change in the law is stated by Hon. Maurice Barrington, who is acting as special correspondent of the London Post. "The law," he says, "is excellent in principle, only unfortunately it has not been made with a view to the interest of the community but with an eye to the elections. The Government saw that it would have all the peasants against it; in order to counteract this it made a law which must necessarily split up the peasants into two camps, and it has by its regulations made it very difficult for the peasant to leave the commune by making it difficult for him to obtain the land which is contiguous to his dwelling."

The change, however, is momentous. Whether it is welcome or unwelcome to them it really affects the lives and the domestic and social interests of between 90,000,000 and 100,000,000 of people. It may even have a very decided influence on the emigration to this country. We know that the Doukhobors are so much attached to the communal system that they made quite sure they were permitted to begin life in the Canadian West under such an organization of their affairs, and though some have broken away from the village communes and preferred the individual life of the Anglo-Saxon population, the great mass of this peculiar people continue to cleave to the old custom. If there is strong resentment in Russia against the new law abolishing communal relations, it need cause no surprise to see a large increase in the emigration of Russian farmers to the vacant lands of the American continent, but it will be for our legislators to seriously consider whether it is desirable to encourage more of these settlements of foreigners on mass.

The Mailed Fist appears to have won the first round in Germany.

The first installment of The Advertiser's new serial story by Mrs. C. N. Williamson appears on page 11 of this issue.

The Hon. George P. Graham has the comforting reflection that he is at the head of a growing party in the Legislature. It can't get much smaller.

It is evident that the Legislature will be largely occupied with patching up the Government's "rudimentary and chaotic" legislation of the last session.

The Ontario Liberals had so easy a time with their leadership for 35 years that they seem to have lost the knack of choosing, sneers the local Tory organ. What the pity the Liberals

haven't the instinct which prompted the Conservatives to choose Martine to succeed Meredith!

Mr. Whitney's hurried disclosure of his new school policy is obviously related to the West Middlesex bye-election.

The new leader of the Ontario Opposition is a newspaperman. Take the journalists out of the House—Graham, Preston, Clarke, Auld, Pense, Downie, Boyer, and Smith—and it would be appreciably poorer.

Under the new Australian licensing law a compensation fund for those whose licenses are taken away is provided for. Three per cent will be collected on the cost of all liquors purchased by holders of licenses. Another novel provision is that which prohibits the employment of barmaids under the age of twenty-one in all future engagements. Better to have prohibited the barmaid altogether.

The British taxpayer has been pretty badly sold by those Conservative politicians who promised that South Africa would make a very substantial contribution in money to the debt created by the late war. While the Balfour Government was in power Mr. Joseph Chamberlain made a special journey to the Transvaal, having first expressed the strong hope that he could get a contribution of \$500,000,000 from the Randlords and their associates. But he was compelled to return with what he asserted was a certainty of a contribution of \$150,000,000, and on the strength of this the British Parliament authorized the guarantee of a Transvaal loan of \$175,000,000. But the sharp mining managers at Johannesburg appear to have simply used Mr. Chamberlain as a pawn. They apparently never intended to pay a cent themselves and they could not bind the Transvaal to put up the money. The result is that just as the Imperial Parliament was rising, it became the duty of Mr. Winston Churchill, under secretary for the colonies, to announce the writing-off of the much-promised contribution as a very bad debt, to be added to the already enormous sum which the war has cost the British people.

RISING IN THE WORLD.

[Baltimore American.]
 "Has your daughter made her society debut yet, Mrs. Compney?"
 "No, she hasn't, and she don't have to, neither. We can get all our society friends from them Paris dressmakers now."

DISAPPOINTED.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
 "Why does Worgsley look so blue?"
 "His rich aunt died."
 "Thought a good deal of her, did he?"
 "That doesn't account for his blueing."
 "What then?"
 "She didn't think of him at all."

ONE ON THE BISHOP.

[Punch.]
 Bishop (who has "looked in" at rural Sunday school)—Now, children, can any of you tell what is meant by the visitation of the bishop?
 Little Girl (after a long pause)—Please, sir, an affliction sent from heaven!

NOT WORTH CULTIVATING.

[Judge.]
 Mrs. Caterby (just moved to the suburb)—Don't you think the people here are awfully slow?
 Caterby—I'm too busy to notice.
 Mrs. Caterby—Why, really, my dear, it's hardly worth while living beyond our income to associate with them.

INSTEAD.

[Smiles.]
 An old woman was telling her domestic trials to the pastor, and enlarging upon the unkindness of her "ole man."
 The pastor, counseling patience and kindness on her part, asked:
 "Have you tried heaping coals of fire on his head?"
 "No, mister; but I've tried boiling water," was the answer.

SAFE INVESTMENTS.

[Washington Star.]
 "Are those mining stock certificates safe investments?"
 "In a sense. They are the sort of investments that you look up in a safe, and then hope for the best."

HINDSIGHT.

[Washington Star.]
 "When a reform actually lands," said Uncle Eben, enough people claim credit for it to have engineered a dozen like it with half as much trouble."

NOT ESSENTIAL.

[Chicago Tribune.]
 Mr. Astor's London paper notifies Americans that Ambassador Bryce is not a typical Englishman. Well, we are not going to insist on side whiskers and a monocle.

SHOCKING.

[Harper's Bazar.]
 Editor—Threatening to sue us for libel! Good heavens! What for?
 Manager—Through some mistake we described her as being in evening dress at a five o'clock tea.

SOOTHING MEDICINE.

[Punch.]
 First Lady Doctor—He is sleeping now, and is certainly recovering. He proposed to me this morning.
 Second Lady Doctor—Need! He was probably delirious.

THE SUICIDE CAPITAL.

[Pail Mail Gazette.]
 Vienna still retains its unenviable pre-eminence among the capitals of Europe in the records of suicides. In the year which has just ended 48 persons—33 men and 15 women—committed suicide, while another 707 men and women attempted unsuccessfully to do so. Curiously enough, more self-murders occur in the summer than in the winter—48 in May, against 28 in November. The victims were of all ages, ranging from an old man of 87 to a little girl of 8 years. Sickness was the motive alleged in 190 cases, unhappy love affairs in 65, family strife, 25, satiety of life 35, and poverty 31.

Twelve women and 118 men shot themselves, 19 men and 33 women took poison, while 10 men and 28 women threw themselves from top-story windows, the latter a common form of suicide in Vienna.

IT WAS A ROGUE'S GALLERY.

[Puck.]
 The Governor—Did you visit the Louvre while you were in Paris, ma'am?
 Mrs. Newcome—I forgot. Did we, John?
 Mr. Newcome—Why, I don't see how you can possibly forget that place, Jane. That's where you had your pocket picked.

OBSOLETE PASTIMES.

[Buffalo News.]
 To twist the tail of the British lion is as much out of date as to pluck feathers from the eagle's tail. Everything is lovely in Ottawa.

LONDON'S TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM.

[New York Sun.]
 London now has six underground electric railways (tubes) in operation, and five more are under construction or projected. The railways of London, underground and surface, carry more than 600,000,000 persons each year, of which underground lines accommodate 250,000,000. There are nearly 600 railway stations in Greater London, and into the trunk line stations alone there pour annually more than 300,000,000 passengers.

SCOTLAND POINTS WITH PRIDE.

[London Engineer.]
 At the eighth annual festival of the Scottish Engine Drivers' and Firemen's Friendly Society, held in Glasgow on the 21st inst., the chairman stated that last year on the Scottish railways 6,500,000 first class passengers were carried, and 53,000,000 tons of minerals and 13,000,000 tons of merchandise were moved. Of all the people carried over the Scottish railway system, not in single life was lost last year.

THE ONLY WAY.

[Cleveland Press.]
 "How do you like your hair cut?" asked the barber, who was anxious to please.
 "Oh," replied the customer, who was a man of few words.

A RECKLESS GOAT.

[Monroe (N.O.) Journal.]
 Among the passengers on a Seaboard train the other day was a billy goat. He was tagged and put in the baggage car and started to his destination. Billy got hungry, and as he wouldn't let his end of the trunk strap, he chewed up and swallowed the tag that was around his neck. One of the negro train hands came in, and, in astonishment, saw that Billy had eaten his tag, and exclaimed to the baggage master: "Fore Gawd, boss, dis billy goat has eat up whar's his he's gwine."

ROUGH ON GUS.

[Exchange.]
 Yvette Guilbert, the French actress, now speaks English well enough to joke in it. At a tea given in her honor by a Philadelphia women's club, she said:
 "English is not difficult. But one word may have so many meanings. That is something vexing."
 "A mother said to her daughter:
 "'Don't you find Gus rather rough?'"
 "The daughter answered with a faint blush:
 "'Yes, mamma; and yet he says he shaves every day.'"

How Is Your Vitality?

Are You Physically Strong and Able to Work As You Used To?

Perhaps you lack courage? Out of joint with everything? Scarcely on speaking terms with your neighbor? Such low health is pitiable—but curable. Your brain is fagged, your blood is weak, your reserve of strength all gone. What you need is Ferrozone, that great vitalizer and nutritive tonic. It's by making flesh and blood, by infusing iron and oxygen into the system that Ferrozone builds you up, it repairs the weak spots, instills new life into worn-out organs—makes you feel like new. Think it over. By nourishing and strengthening, Ferrozone lifts age for the old and imparts resistance and buoyancy to the depressed. Why not be strong and ruddy-colored? Why stay weak? Use Ferrozone and enter the healthy life it's sure to bring. Price 50c per box, at all dealers.

In a Class by Itself

It is quite true FERROL is an emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and a particularly good one at that. But it combines Iron and Phosphorus with the Oil, and these are just what are needed to make the emulsion perfect and they are just what all other emulsions lack.

FERROL

is unique because It combines Iron and Phosphorus with Cod Liver Oil. It is pleasant to take and easy to digest. It holds the record for increasing the weight (95 lbs from the use of 25 bottles). The formula is freely exposed and its bona-fides are vouched for by eminent analysts in Canada, the United States and Great Britain. It is endorsed by prominent physicians of all schools. It is used in all the leading Hospitals, Sanitariums and other Public Institutions. The London (Eng.) Lancet, after careful analysis in its own laboratory, fully endorses it. We are prepared to substantiate all the above statements. FERROL is the embodiment of health, strength and vitality, and

"You know what you take"

Cairncross & Lawrence
 Druggists, London, Ont.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Dainty White Lingerie Waists Just Received

We are continually adding to our waist stock the prettiest styles that can be found on the market. Of the arrivals we announce today we can say they are more beautiful than ever. Come in to-night and look them over, it will give you pleasure, whether you want to buy or not. The square yoke combined with embroidery stripes and lace insertions is one of the new features, it looks extremely pretty, three-quarter lengths mostly.

On Exhibition Tonight, \$1.00 to \$5.00

China Sale Over Tonight

The China Sale closes tonight, the biggest kind of inducements are offered to make the last day the busiest of the sale. The assortment of ornaments is exceptionally good. These are marked at almost half price. Besides cups and saucers, plates, salads and jars, there is fancy china and fancy glassware of all kinds. Come tonight, it's your last chance. Take elevator to 3rd floor.

Black Jet Bead Necklets, with gilt clasp, tonight, 15c, 35c, and 50c, and long strings at ... 75c
 Box of Frilling—
 Six frills in box 35c
 Five frills in box 25c
 Four frills in box 20c
 Real Leather Handbags, black and brown, large sizes, tonight 50c
 White Embroidered Linen Wash Belts, 20c and 25c

White Linen Handkerchiefs, all linen, hemstitched, at 5c
 New Velling, white, white and black, and black, tonight, per yard 25c
 Black Velling, worth 15c yard, tonight 5c
 Clifton Vellie, ready-made, hemstitched all around, all colors and black, indispensable this stormy weather, 75c to .. \$1 25

Ulster Linen Writing Tablets, tonight, each 15c
 Ruled and Unruled Writing Pads, tonight 5c
 Long White Letter Envelopes, tonight, two packages for ... 5c
 English Blue Salad Dishes, tonight, each 15c
 Ladies' Fine All-Wool Cashmere Hose, shapely and seamless, our regular 40c ones, tonight, 3 pairs for \$1 00

Before-Stock-Taking Carpet Sale

Starts at once with our regular \$1.15 and \$1.25 English Body Brussels Carpet at 96c made and laid. Twenty-one distinctly different patterns to choose from. These are our best four-frame body Brussels. Some have borders and some have not. Elegant designs for best rooms. Come early and bring your measurements, for you shouldn't miss this opportunity.

96c

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

The Ontario Furniture Co.

228-230 DUNDAS STREET

Our February Sale Marks The Climax of All Furniture Bargain Events

During the month of February we're going to make a clearance such as London Furniture buyers have never known. For months we have been planning for this great sale. We are crowded to the doors with fine furniture bought from manufacturers who needed the ready cash during the dull season.

THE FEBRUARY SALE WILL EMBRACE THE FOLLOWING: A large brass bed manufacturer's complete line of samples—75 different styles—at less than regular wholesale prices. Three carloads of iron beds—50 different styles—bought at 75c on the dollar, are patterns discontinued by the various manufacturers, bought at a great reduction. An entire stock of furniture for the dining-room, parlor, bedroom, hall, den and kitchen

No Matter What You Need

London's Largest Furniture House

If it's a piece of furniture, this is an opportunity to fill your wants, at prices from 10 to 50 per cent below what you would usually pay for the same article.

Look anywhere you want to, but don't buy until you have seen what the greatest of all Furniture Sales has to offer.

TORONTO'S CAR MUDDLE

Railway Board Sets a Date for a Hearing of the Case.

Toronto, Jan. 25.—The Ontario railway and municipal board, presided over by Mr. James Leitch, K.C., the chairman, held an argument on the application of the city of Toronto for an early investigation of its complaint in regard to the overcrowding allowed on the local street cars at the Parliament buildings today.

After hearing the contention of the Mayor Coatsworth, Corporation Counsel Fullerton, for the city, and of Mr. H. S. Osler, K.C., and General Manager Fleming, for the company, the board named Jan. 31 as the date for the reply of the company's representative.

said the overcrowding had reached a state on the cars which was regarded as indecent.

The mayor was of the opinion that 100 additional cars were needed to meet the demands of the public. He asked the board to make an investigation and prove the facts to its own satisfaction.

Mr. Osler said his clients were desirous to give a good service and prevent overcrowding. The present application was, however, the result of agitation by men who merely wished to harass and annoy the company.

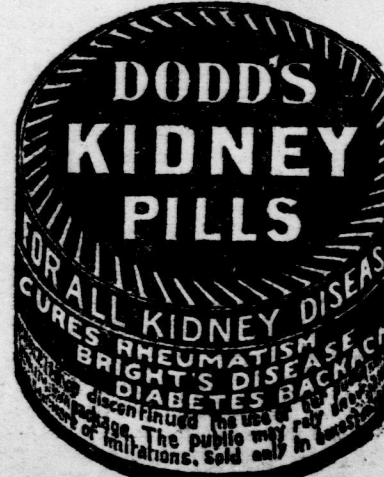
Mr. Osler said an order to put on more cars would be of little avail. The court should rule at the outset that the question of overcrowding be proved.

"I have a strong impression that in this case the trouble is pretty deep rooted. We have got to know where more cars or new lines will help, and we may have to get a traffic expert to suggest a remedy," said Mr. Leitch.

Mr. Fleming told the court that the situation was due to the fact that the council had adopted a policy of opposi-

tion to every proposal of the company. The court, however, set the date for the company's reply and adjourned.

The Convent of St. Catherine, on Mt. Sinai, has not been entered by a woman for 1,400 years.



WOODS' FAIR

Special Hair and Cloth Brush Sale on Monday

We have just imported direct from the manufacturer a large quantity of Hair and Cloth Brushes that we can positively guarantee that the values we offer cannot be equalled in the city, and are equal in style, appearance and finish to those sold by others at a much higher price.

10 dozen Oval Shaped Hair Brushes, 9 1/4 inches long, with one-piece hardwood back, ebony finish, white stiff bristles, and biggest value in London, at 25c each

3 1/2 dozen Ebony, Rosewood, or Walnut Back Hair Brushes, oval shape, long white bristles, extra value 35c

4 dozen 9 3/4 x 3 1/2, with 15 rows of pure stiff bristles, waterproof ebony backs. Special value Monday 50c each

Children's Windsor Ties, assorted colors, new goods and excellent value 25c

Snow Shovels

About five dozen extra quality galvanized Snow Shovels, full size and a bargain, for Monday at 25c

Lanterns, 49c

For one week more we will offer our best grade Cold Blast Lanterns at less than it would cost us to buy them now.

The best and safest lantern made. On sale Monday at 49c complete

Our three big Toilet Paper leaders cannot be beat. Here they are: Scotch 6 for 25c; Dixie 2 for 15c, and Hytone 3 for 25. Try them once.

Buttermilk Toilet Soap

Large hard milled perfumed cakes, Special price Monday 6 cakes for 25c

J. M. THOMSON, Proprietor.

AGAIN TALKED 'PHONE FRANCHISE; AND ONCE MORE DEFERRED ACTION

Independents Say They Would Like a Thirty-Year Franchise.

The finance committee of the city council met last night, and after considering the offers of the Bell Telephone Company and the Independent Long Distance Telephone Company of Ontario, for franchises, adjourned, without taking action. The matter is such an important one for the city that the committee hesitates to accept either offer without going thoroughly into the details of each.

The Bell people seek an exclusive, and the independents a competitive franchise.

Those present were Chairman Beattie, Ald. Stevenson, Stevely and Scarlett, Mayor Judd and Secretary Pope, District Manager Richmond and Local Manager Baird, of the Bell Telephone Company; Mr. Alex. Stuart, K. C., and Secretary Wilson, of Toronto, representing the Independent Long Distance Telephone Company of Ontario.

Nothing to Add to Bell Offer.

District Manager Richmond told the committee there was nothing to add to the offer made by the Bell Company some time ago, which included a bonus of \$4,000 to the city for an exclusive franchise, all phones, doctors', lawyers', nurses', etc., to be increased in the number of subscribers. Mr. Richmond said if the city so desired, it could hand back to the telephone subscribers the \$4,000 bonus the company would give. But the company prefers to maintain the schedule of rates and give the city a bonus, rather than a cut in rates to the subscribers. He added that the rates are governed by the railway commission, which will not allow discrimination.

To Ald. Stevenson, Mr. Richmond said that there are about 137 subscribers in London who are doctors, nurses, veterinarians and dentists. But all of them would not be affected by the increase in rates. From \$25 a year to \$45 a year—as a great many put in limited phones, and pay so much per call. Many of them pay not more than \$17 a year.

If we estimate the number of subscribers who will be affected by the increase at one hundred, you will make up the increase in bonus you say you are ready to give the city," Ald. Stevely said.

What Rate Increase Means.

Mr. Richmond then stated that his company now charges for unlimited service \$45 a year for business phones, and \$25 a year for residence phones, with long distance equipment. Two-party line phones cost \$30 per annum for business and \$20 for residence. Limited phones are \$15 a year, with 2 cents a call.

From a statement produced by Mr. Richmond, it was shown that the increase in the rates formerly charged the privileged classes mentioned would net the company exactly \$13,515.

Under the old agreement the company paid the city \$2,500 a year for the exclusive franchise, but now the company is offering \$1,000, or \$1,500 more.

To the committee it looked as though the company was simply taxing the subscribers to make up the extra amount of the bonus.

Mr. Richmond argued that many of the now privileged subscribers would take the limit instead of the unlimited service, but Ald. Stevenson said that not many doctors would have unlimited phones.

"It would cost me \$52 a year at 2 cents a call to get my horse during the year," he said.

Ald. Stevenson also showed by the list produced by Mr. Richmond that of the 76 doctors in London, only 19 have limited phones.

TRAVELERS, MINERS EXPOSED TO BAD WEATHER

When away from home and your doctor, always provide yourself with a bottle of Nervine to break up a cold, to relieve neuralgia, muscular soreness. Nothing compares with Nervine for instant relief and sure, lasting cures. Bruises, cramps, rheumatism—call the pain any name you please—it has an antidote in Nervine which is an assured protection against all sickness. Good to rub in—excellent for internal use, the best all-round household remedy on earth—that's "Nervine." Sold everywhere in 25c bottles, and used by nine out of every ten families in Canada.

"Are you prepared to make an offer on the basis of the figures prepared by the city last fall?" the mayor asked.

"No," Mr. Richmond replied.

Best They Will Do.

"This is your very best offer?" Chairman Beattie inquired.

"Yes."

"The offer doesn't look like a very good one for the city," the chairman remarked.

"When you had only 1,600 subscribers you gave us \$2,500 a year," the mayor said. "Now you have 2,600 subscribers and you offer us only \$1,500 more."

"And you tax the doctors, veterinarians, dentists and nurses for it," said Ald. Beattie. "Your offer is no better than the old one."

The city's proposition last fall was that the Bell Company should charge \$35 for an unlimited business phone, and \$15 for residences, unlimited; business and residence, combined, \$48; two-party line phones, \$25. And 5 per cent off for payments in advance.

To Chairman Beattie, Mr. Richmond said that most of the company's wires in London are now underground, and it is the intention of the company to put them underground as far as possible. They are underground on all the paved streets now.

Mr. Richmond said the offer of \$4,000 is based on 5 per cent of the annual receipts.

"I can't believe that this is the company's offer," Ald. Stevely said. "They could not have figured on the increase in the number of subscribers." Ald. Stevenson declared, "There are nearly 1,600 more phones now than when the last agreement was made."

The Independents' Offer.

The committee then took up the independent offer.

Secretary Wilson reiterated his offer made last fall. It did not name any bonus for the city, but quoted low phone rates as follows:

Business phones, \$32 50, with desk equipment.

Residence, \$17.

Business phones, 2 party lines, \$27.

Office and residence, \$47 50.

Extensions, \$6.

Twelve free phones for the city; any extra civic phones, half price.

Limited phones, \$15, and 2 cents a call.

Doctors, dentists, nurses and veterinarians, of office and residence together to be classed as residences; if office separate classed as business phone.

All rates quoted above are for cash.

Mr. Wilson stated that his company is prepared to put up a guarantee bond of \$5,000 to begin business in London by September—six months hence. The long distance line will be here by June, he said.

It is the policy of the Independents, Mr. Wilson said, to organized local companies every place a franchise can be secured. All phones installed by his company will have long distance equipment.

His company is also ready to put in a clause that the city may take over the company any time it chooses.

Mr. Alex. Stuart, K. C., pointed out that the Independents are not asking the city for an exclusive franchise. All his company wants is the common privilege of the British subject—to come in and do business in the city.

If the Independents are given a franchise, Mr. Stuart prophesied that within a few years almost every residence in London will have phone connection. In conclusion he asked the committee not to create a monopoly for any company.

Want Thirty-Year Franchise.

"How long do you want your franchise to run?" asked the mayor.

"It will cost \$200,000 to install a system," Mr. Wilson answered, "and we will have to have a franchise for at least 30 years in order to induce capitalists to invest their money in the scheme."

To Chairman Beattie, Mr. Wilson said that where there is competition there is generally a decrease in the Bell rates if the opposition is strong. Consequently the Bell subscribers do not leave them. In fact they increase their subscribers. But the Independents work up a new business for themselves. Competition always results in a better phone service.

Ald. Stevely pointed out that even though competition resulted in a cut of rates, every business man would have to have two phones in his office. Consequently he would be worse off than he is now.

Mr. Wilson said that using two

phones is like advertising in two papers. You get to more people and do more business.

Another Company to Apply.

Ald. Stevenson said that if the Independents were here London would have connection with all the rural communities of the district in addition to the places covered by the Bell company.

Manager Baird explained that a great many of the Independent rural phone companies have connection with the Bell company—for example, the Byron, St. Marys, Lobo and other companies.

Mr. Wilson said these companies are not independent they are sub-licensees. "They have to buy their equipment from the Bell company," Mr. Wilson declared, "or they cannot get the Bell connection."

Mr. Baird emphatically denied the statement.

The representatives of the rival companies were then asked to withdraw, and the committee considered the propositions of both.

Ald. Stevenson said that another company will shortly be seeking a franchise in London—the Northern Commercial Company—which is being pushed by the Pellatt syndicate of Toronto.

Finally as the hour was late, it was decided to adjourn without taking action until the next regular meeting night of the committee.

Advertiser Patterns

DESIGNED BY MARTHA DEAN.



6793—A PRETTY BLOUSE IN MOHAIR.

The girl or woman who is looking for a waist which she may fashion for herself and which is eminently suited for everyday wear, will be pleased with the accompanying sketch. The waist is developed in a checked mohair, which is serviceable for cold weather and retains its good looks as long as it lasts.

The blouse has two pleats at each side of the front, which ends at yoke depth and provides a modish fullness. The closing is effected at one side of the front in truly military manner, and may be fastened with buttons or frogs. A collar of the same or linen may complete the neck, while the sleeves may be long or shorter. For the medium size, 3 1/2 yards of 27-inch material are needed.

6793—SIZES 32 to 42 inches, bust measure.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

Please send the above-mentioned pattern, as per directions given below, to

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark, 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

Address.....

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.

DO NOT LET A COLD settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

When a man is of our own opinion it is pretty good evidence to us that he is above the average.

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited.

Sir:—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT for the past 25 years, and whilst I have occasionally used other liniments, I can safely say that I have never used any equal to yours.

If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently, it will never fail to cure colds in the head in twenty-four hours. It is also the best for bruises, sprains, etc. Yours truly,

J. G. LESLIE.

Pianos to Rent.

Pianos rented from \$2 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase. Nordheimer Company, Limited, 188 Dundas street.

Elif tyw

Good manners are no certificate of

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

BENEFITED

Miss Clutter's Hair

Read Her Letter About It:

"I herewith inclose you one of my latest photographs, which will show you what Newbro's Herpicide has done for my hair. Since using your remedy my hair is much longer than it was, and it has that luster to it that one's hair always has when the scalp is in a healthy condition."

(Signed) MISS MADELINE CLUTTER.

3953 Michigan avenue, Flat 210, Chicago, Ill.

The immense popularity of Newbro's Herpicide, particularly among the better class, is due to the fact that it never disappoints. It does all and more than is claimed for it.

Its delightful fragrance, perfect clearness and freedom from grease or oil, appeal to the discriminating, and its cleansing, refreshing and health-giving effect upon the scalp is immediately apparent.

Herpicide makes the hair light and fluffy and gives it a silken gloss.

Extraordinarily long hair is a gift of nature that relatively few possess, but not many would complain if they could save nature's head covering in its original beauty and luxuriance.

The dandruff germ is the greatest enemy of abundant hair. This is on account of the highly contagious nature of dandruff, which makes it almost impossible to escape the disease without the occasional use of a germ destroying solution.

Newbro's Herpicide is the ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the dandruff germ." It promptly eradicates dandruff, stops falling hair and (except in chronic baldness) restores the hair to its former health and activity. Herpicide stops itching of the scalp almost instantly.

At Drug Stores. Send 10c in stamps to THE HERPICIDE CO., Dept. N, Windsor, Ont., for a sample.

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY AT

C. McCALLUM & CO.'S

SPECIAL AGENTS

GOOD PIANOS CHEAP

DON'T WAIT TILL SPRING--DO IT NOW.

Sale Started Today and Continues Until 9:30 o'Clock Thursday Evening, January 31

Or will stop sooner if the 30 fine pianos offered at second-hand prices go quickly. We know they will, for our prices will convince, our terms please and our pianos suit the most fastidious customers. THE ENTIRE MASON & RISCH

STOCK, combined with that large stock of NEWCOMBES, PALMERS and DOHERTYS at HEWERS' MUSIC STORE, must go before February 1. No poor ones. Every piano a winner and FULLY GUARANTEED. Competent pianists and accommodating salesmen in both stores. WHAT WE HAVE WE OFFER.

- 10 NEWCOMBE PIANOS, All New
- 4 MASON & RISCH PIANOS, Beauties
- 3 DOHERTY PIANOS, Extra Good Value
- 6 PALMER PIANOS, Good Tone and Fine Case
- 2 CLASSIC PIANOS, Extra Fancy Case
- 1 BREWSTER HIGH-GRADE NEW YORK PIANO, new
- 1 NORMANDIE HIGH-GRADE NEW YORK PIANO, new
- 1 ELECTRIC PIANO, Oak Case, Beautiful Tone
- 1 HENRY HERBERT PIANO, Special Design
- 1 STANLEY PIANO, Mahogany Case

Terms to suit all buyers. Go to either store and take a look through. EVERY PIANO HAS PRICE MARKED ON THE TICKET. WE SELL AT THAT PRICE.

J. R. Hewer, Son & Co. 226 & 211 Dundas Street, London.

Pianos to Rent. Pianos rented from \$2 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase. Nordheimer Company, Limited, 188 Dundas street.

Elif tyw

Good manners are no certificate of

character, but they are corroborative evidence.

\$10 Washington, D. C., and Return.

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley Road, Friday, Feb. 1. Particulars, 64 King street east, Toronto.

42-nzywtzx

"You say that Faro Jim came to his end through contributory negligence?"

"Yes," answered Broncho Bob. "He showed down four aces in a poker game, and two of 'em was the ace of diamonds."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

THE EFFICACY of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in curing coughs and colds and arresting inflammation of the lungs, can be established by hundreds of testimonials from all sorts and conditions of men. It is a standard remedy in these ailments, and all effects of the throat and lungs. It is highly recommended by medicine vendors, because they know and appreciate its value as a curative. Try it.

SOUTHPAW'S SNAPSHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

There were two surprises last night in the City Hockey League contests. The wise acres had it all figured out that with Lynd as rover, the Orientals should defeat the Hortons handily. The Hermits also looked good—until play began. Picking a winner in a hockey game is about as easy as picking out a winning long shot in a horse race.

Here is another example of the way other cities and papers feel about brutal hockey. The Ottawa Free Press says: "It's about time the Montreal Arena management was taking some action regarding assaults on the ice. Monday night Mr. Fred C. Chittick, who refereed the Kenora-Wanderers game, was brutally assaulted within the walls of the arena after the game. Mr. Chittick was walking down one of the corridors in the arena, where none but players and officials are permitted to roam. He was making his way to one of the dressing-rooms. Without any warning, a coward sneaked up behind him and dealt him a terrific blow on the head and then slipped away.

Now that Manager McGowan, of the Pittsburgh pros, has barred both Ottawa and the Wanderers from stealing some of his players, we would not be surprised to see those two teams go out of business. Eh? Merely another Smoketown joke. Spring at one more.

It is a remarkable but pathetic coincidence that two of the greatest featherweights the world has ever known are down and out—the one, McGovern, mentally and physically; the other, Dixon, physically and financially. While Terry McGovern's benefit was being held the other night in Madison Square Garden, Dixon was wandering about the Tenderloin of the great metropolis, penniless and hungry. A sport on his way to the Garden met the unfortunate boxer and took him up to the Garden, where a purse of \$500 was made up for him. Dixon, in his palmy days, made close on a million dollars, and McGovern at one time was worth several hundred thousand himself.

It is a pretty safe bet that Burns and Jeffries will not match up for a year at least, if they ever do. Of course, Burns is very confident that he can trim the ex-boiler-maker, but it would be a hard matter to convince the sporting public that the former lacrosse player has a look-in with Jeffries. Matches nowadays are made with a view to drawing large houses, and such a match at present wouldn't draw enough money to pay the boxers' training expenses.

Hortons Win Another Game Defeat Orientals on Merits

While Waterloos Get Victory Over the Hermits by a Score of 3 to 2.

The two best hockey games so far this season in the City Hockey League were played last night at the Jubilee Rink before a large crowd of spectators. The Waterloo vs. Hermit match, which came first, went to the Waterloos by a score of 3-2, while in the second game the Hortons defeated the Orientals by the score of 6-3, placing themselves two games ahead of any other team in the run for the city championship.

The first half of the Waterloo-Hermit game started in very fast, Orr, on right wing for the Waterloos, broke



HARRY PEEL.

Who is giving the greatest satisfaction as referee in the City Hockey League. One of his chief aims is to make the games clean.

away, and his rush was followed by many brilliant individual rushes by the Waterloo forwards, which nearly ended in goals.

For the Hermits, Youngs, on the forward line, was very strong, and commenced a series of individual rushes from end to end, which he kept up right to the end of the game, and which were a continual source of danger and would probably have made a considerable difference in the score if he had been a little less anxious to do it all himself. The Woolley boys, on the Hermits' line, played a steady game, working hard all the way through, and were very effective.

Balfour, in center, showed up to better advantage than he did in the previous games, but he could not resist the temptation to trip Wagner, and was in charge of the penalty timekeeper for a few minutes.

The Hermit defense had been changed somewhat, and showed better form than in previous games. H. Callahan, who formerly played cover, was back on point, and Lorne Woods was out for the first time this season, and played cover.

In goal, Abba made his first appearance of the season, taking W. Callahan's place, which he filled well, making some excellent stops and clearing well at all times.

The Waterloos appeared with practically the same lineup as they had last game, and played the same fast class of hockey.

Orr, on right wing, has been getting faster every game, and last night, simply skating rings around his check at times, and made some very good plays, shooting accurately. The Wagner brothers, who played center, were a trifle

stronger. They appeared to have had luck in getting away on individual rushes, but made up for it by playing a lot of two-man combinations, which told for one of the winning goals. Hague, on left wing, was right in his place all the way through. He played the boards well, and broke away from his check several times, but was unfortunate in shooting.

Altogether, the Waterloo forward line appears to be as good as any in the league, and more evenly balanced than some of the others, showing a decided advantage over the Hermits in this respect.

Nichols, at cover, appeared in his second game of the season, and certainly demonstrated that he has no equal among the coverpoints of the league. He is a clean player, checks well and can lift well, but is not very strong on the rushes.

Marshall, at point, appeared in his usual form, and worked hard, while Orr, in goal, took very good care of the nets, stopping a few which carried the earmarks of sure goals.

ORIENT-HORTON GAME.

The Orient-Horton game was easily the best of the season. It was a race for first place, and the Hortons won on their merits. Long experience, and combination, with determined, hard playing, did the trick. The most striking features of the game were Casselman's end-to-end rushes, and the two-man combination rushes of the Hortons. The Hortons had their old line-up. At times they showed an inclination to rough it, but Peel, who officiated as referee, kept them well in check, and nearly always had some of the players

in check. The Hortons' defense was a perfect stone wall, and time and again broke up very dangerous rushes by the Orient forwards.

The Hortons played hard, and every one of their men worked well. They played a three-man forward line, with the rover playing almost a coverpoint game. This made their defense strong, but the Hortons broke through on their two-man combination plays.

Of the Orient forwards, the two wing men played splendidly, and the rover played at center, not because Legs did not play a good game, but because he played more as rover than at center, and could frequently was not in his place when wanted. Nevertheless, he did some good work in checking back Lynd, the new man on the team, formerly a Toronto player, was rover, and for the first time out showed up well. On the defense, Jackson showed considerable improvement, while Casselman was without a doubt the best player on the ice, and made rushes which caused the other players to look foolish. One rush was particularly brilliant and resulted in a goal.

Pearson, in goal, played well, and saved the Orientals from many well-directed shots.

The line-ups were as follows:

Orientals—Goal, Pearson; point, Casselman; cover, Jackson; rover, Lynd; center, Dewar; right wing, Collins; left wing, W. Woolley.

Hortons—Goal, Reynolds; point, A. Carrothers; cover, Knott; rover, Arthur; center, Powell; left wing, J. Orr; right wing, J. Carrothers.

Waterloos—Goal, R. Orr; point, Marshall; cover, Nichols; rover, H. Wagner; center, W. Wagner; left wing, Hague; right wing, J. Orr.

Hermits—Goal, Abba; point, Callahan; cover, Woods; center, Balfour; rover, Youngs; left wing, T. Woolley; right wing, Hodges.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for hemorrhoids, piles, and every form of itching and protruding hemorrhoids. See testimonials in the press and ask your neighbors about it. It is sold by all druggists or by mail from Dr. Chase & Co., Toronto.

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Goderich Sailors Double Seaforth Score; Woodstock and Saints Also Winners

Duke Darroch to Resign the Presidency of the O. H. A.—Stratford Midgits Give the Listowel Kiddies a Drubbing—Warrants Out for Ottawa Players.

Collingwood, Jan. 25. — Mr. D. L. Darroch, president of the O. H. A., leaves Collingwood early next month for Calgary, Alberta, where he is going into business.

He will sever his connection with the O. H. A. almost immediately.

FAST GAME AT GODERICH.

Goderich, Jan. 25. — In one of the fastest games of the season the home team defeated Seaforth here tonight by a score of 12 to 6. The ice was in first-class condition and the play was fast throughout. On the Seaforth line-up Reeves played rover in place of McKenzle, who took Roberts' place at point. Wiggins, a last year's man, took his old place at center for Goderich, and Deitcher took Suet Melvill's place on right wing. The Seaforth combination was the finest seen here for a long while. The forward line worked like clockwork, and once started, the Seaforth defense tried in vain to stop the rushes. The Seaforth line, one of the junior men, was one of the best of the evening. His stick-handling completely bewildered the visitors, and he would often take the puck right down to the center's goal. The playing of Broadfoot for Seaforth did much to prevent a higher score. Crooks, of Clinton, refereed to general satisfaction.

At the opening of the game Goderich scored several goals in close succession, and there was some pretty combination work shown. In this half there were a few penalties handed out for tripping on both sides. For a while it looked rather like a walkaway for the Seaforths. At the close of the half there was little effect of the game shown on either men or ice. The score at half-time was 7 to 2 in favor of Goderich.

In the second half the checking was a little more vigorous. The visitors showed up much better, doing some good shooting. Near the beginning Macdonald had to go off with an injured knee and E. Munroe went on to replace him. It was at this stage of the game that some of the Seaforths' best combination work was shown. Soon McKenzle, of Seaforth, hurt his leg and went off. Wiggins going away from the Seaforth side, the teams played with five men a side till the finish. Both teams appeared in new sweaters of the same pattern, and the blue and white, with the orange and brown, gave the game a very pretty appearance.

Seaforth—Goal, Westcott; point, McKenzle; cover, Broadfoot; rover, Reeves; center, Munroe; left wing, Seadart; right wing, E. Munroe.

Goderich—Goal, Melvill; point, J. McLean; cover, Carr; rover, A. McLean; center, Wiggins; left wing, Macdonald; right wing, Belcher.

Referee—Crooks, of Clinton.

CHARGED WITH ASSAULT.

Montreal, Jan. 25. — Warrants were issued yesterday afternoon for A. Spittal, Harry Smith and Alf Smith, of the Ottawa hockey team, in connection with the recent Ottawa-Wanderer hockey match. The Ottawa men are charged with assault on Wanderer players. The complaint was made by C. C. Cotton, a Montreal lawyer.

BRANTFORD DREW A BLANK.

Woodstock, Jan. 25. — In a junior O. H. A. game here tonight Woodstock defeated Brantford by 4 to 0. The game was unusually fast, there being many brilliant plays on both sides. The visitors, though playing a very consistent game, always found our home defense impenetrable and were unable to find the nets. Woodstock team showed splendid form, always having the defense of the visitors on the jump. It was owing to the visitors' strong back division and the back-checking of the

forwards that the score was not larger. They have only two games left to play, one in Paris and one in Brantford, and with the greatly improved form the boys showed tonight the supporters feel confident that they will have little difficulty in landing the two games.

Defeat in Paris means a three-cornered tie between Woodstock, Ingersoll, and Paris, but even at that with the improved form that the boys showed tonight there is little doubt but that they will land the plum. The game in Ingersoll on Wednesday night, when the Woodstock laddies defeated, cannot be accepted as an indication as to the relative strength of the two teams, as the Woodstock bunch lacked combination, and the result of the game of practice, occasioned by the lack of ice. Referee Hancock gave entire satisfaction to both teams. The teams lined up as follows:

Brantford—Goal, Duncan; point, Taylor; cover, Smith; rover, Tuck; right wing, Johnston; center, Garvin; left wing, Buck.

Woodstock—Goal, Childs; point, Paltridge; cover, Thompson; rover, Sutherland; right wing, Rees; center, Laflamme; left wing, Gustin.

EASY FOR THE MIDGITS.

Stratford, Jan. 25. — Listowel Juniors were easy for the Midgits tonight, the latter winning by a score of 11 to 2. The game was rather one-sided and witnessed by a small crowd. S. Thompson, rover, was their star player. Lester Harkin refereed and imposed only one penalty. The teams:

Stratford—Goal, R. Rankin; point, Richards; cover, Ramsay; rover, Rankin; rover, Frank Rankin; center, Simpson; left wing, Dunbar; right wing, O'Flaherty.

Listowel—Goal, Helmky; point, Rocker; cover, Thompson; rover, C. Thompson; center, Roth; left wing, S. Thompson; right wing, Lee.

PARIS CLINCHES PLACE.

Brantford, Jan. 25. — Paris Intermediate clinched their championship of the series by defeating Brantford here tonight by the score of 3 to 1. No scoring was done in the second half. Play was marked by much offside work, tripping, Waggoner ruling off many offenders.

Fraser and Peebles played game for Paris by clever work. The line-up was: Brantford—Goal, Meade; point, Melville; coverpoint, Preston; rover, Oliver; center, Peterson; right wing, Stucker; left wing, Edgar.

Paris—Goal, Peebles; point, L. Fraser; coverpoint, Kuhlman; rover, A. Fraser; center, Kempthorne; right wing, Gill; left wing, Thilkin.

Referee—Fred Waghorne, Toronto.

GALT VICS' POOR SHOWING.

Ayr, Ont., Jan. 25. — In an exhibition game of hockey played here last night between Galt Victorias and Ayr, the match took the place of the scheduled game between Tavistock and Ayr, in which Tavistock defeated.

TIE AT HENSALE.

Hensale, Ont., Jan. 25. — In a hotly contested game of hockey here tonight Alisa Craig and Hensale tied—five all. The game was fast and clean, and the first half resulted in a 2 to 0 in favor of Alisa Craig. In the second half Hensale rallied, and at one time they were ahead 3 to 0, finally ending in five goals each. F. White, Alisa Craig, acted as referee.

THISTLES' NEW RINK.

Kenora, Jan. 25. — Dr. Laidlaw and W. R. Wilson, proprietors of the Thistle rink, have decided to build a big rink that will be second to none in

Wingham, Jan. 25. — Following are the results of the Ontario championship in group No. 6, played this morning. The Guelph Royals winning from Waterloo by three shots and Guelph Union winning from St. Marys by 19 shots:

Guelph Royals Waterloo
R. Byrdon, 6 skip 26
W. B. Jones, 6 skip 26
C. R. Crowe, 6 skip 26
R. Mahoney, 6 skip 26
Dr. Coghlan, 6 skip 26
R. Hamilton, 6 skip 26
W. Spaulding, 6 skip 26
R. Dillon, 6 skip 26
skip 13
Majority for Guelph, 3 shots.

Guelph Union St. Marys
W. H. Sleeman, 6 skip 16
G. McPherson, 6 skip 16
W. St. John, 6 skip 16
J. A. Lillie, 6 skip 16
J. F. McNorton, 6 skip 16
F. Johnson, 6 skip 16
H. Turner, 6 skip 16
A. Mennie, 6 skip 16
skip 15
Majority for Guelph, 19 shots.

UNIONS DEFEAT ROYALS.

Stratford, Jan. 25. — The primary competition for the Ontario tankard in group No. 6 was concluded this afternoon when Guelph Union defeated Guelph Royals, 38 to 28. Score:

Guelph Royals Guelph Union
R. Mahoney, 15 skip 15
R. Dillon, 11 skip 23
Total 26 Total 38

AT WINGHAM.

Wingham, Jan. 25. — Following is the result of the curling on Wingham ice this afternoon. Rinks from Mount Forest, Hensale and Lucknow, as well as home rinks, competed for the honors. Score:

Wingham Mount Forest
Dr. McDonald, 15 skip 13
Wingham Lucknow
F. Patterson, 16 skip 14
Wingham Harrison
A. M. Crawford, 13 skip 21
Lucknow Dr. Ireland, 21 skip 12
W. Allen, 26 skip 12

CANADA CUP DISTANCE INCREASED THREE MILES

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 25. — Commodore Thomas B. Pritchard, of the Rochester Yacht Club, has just received from Toronto the signed conditions for the Canada cup races. A few days ago Amelius Jarvis, representing the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, came to Rochester and met the local committee. The few remaining clauses of the conditions which had not been agreed to previously were soon cleared up. With one or two minor changes the conditions are practically the same as those which governed the big race of 1905.

Instead of sailing twice around a nine-mile triangle the yachts will have to go around a 21-mile triangle. This increases the distance by three miles, and the limit has been reduced from 5 1/2 to 5 hours. The windward and leeward races have been increased from 12 to 18 miles.

the west, and will have a seating capacity of 4,000. Work is to be commenced immediately. This is joyful news to supporters of the Thistles, holders of the Stanley Cup.

PRESTON WAS EASY.

Berlin, Ont., Jan. 25. — Schleman's pets won an easy victory from the Preston intermediates here tonight by a score of 11 to 8. At half-time Berlin was leading by a score of 5 to 1, but the second half the visitors were on the aggressive, although not being able to catch up with Berlin they scored seven goals. Owing to the illness of Brinkert, Dumart helped out on center. The line-up:

Preston—Goal, Pfeiffer; point, Nairn; cover, Bernhardt; rover, Kinder; center, Bowman; left wing, Steep; right wing, Wismer.

Berlin—Goal, Karges; point, Rosekat; cover, Gross; rover, Watson; center, Dumart; left wing, Roschman; right wing, Teckman.

Referee—Mr. Allan, Toronto.

COANWALL OUTCLASSED.

Brookville, Jan. 25. — In a one-sided contest here tonight Brookville Invincibles defeated Cornwall in the intermediate series by a score of 18 to 1. Brookville won on their merits, outclassing their opponents at every stage of the game. W. J. George made a very efficient referee.

McGILL DEFEATS QUEEN'S.

Montreal, Jan. 25. — McGill defeated Queen's in the intercollegiate hockey series here tonight after an exciting contest by a score of 6 to 5. Score at half-time was 3 to 0 in favor of McGill.

PANDRIE'S ESCAPE SHUT-OUT.

St. Thomas, Jan. 25. — St. Thomas and Tillsonburg played a fast game of hockey on the Granite rink tonight. Both teams were out to win, and Referee Dr. Hogan, of Tillsonburg, had a busy time keeping the players in the game. St. Thomas got the first goal in about ten minutes, played on a pass from Pracey to Sinclair, repeating again in two minutes. The game at half-time stood 2 to 0 in favor of St. Thomas. After the ten minutes' rest both teams kept things busy, and both goal-tenders were playing a star game. St. Thomas scored again and came back with another, making the score 4 to 0. Tillsonburg was busy all the time, and just missed being blanked by scoring a very lucky goal off Parker's stick. The line-up:

St. Thomas—Johns, goal; Launt, point; Parker, cover; Whitaker, rover; Sinclair, center; Cook, right wing; Pracey, left wing.

Tillsonburg—Kempson, goal; Weatherax, point; Vance, cover; Crosssett, rover; Hogarth, center; Andrews, right wing; Outman, left wing.

Goal Unpress—Messrs. Ingram and Barkly.

THE DUTTON CLUB.

Dutton, Jan. 25. — The Dutton senior hockey team will play in Glenora tomorrow night. The lineup is: Goal, G. Lettich; point, J. Crusack; cover point, D. Duncan; rover, J. Duncan; center, G. McLean; right wing, R. Hollingshead; left wing, D. Gilbertson. It is expected that nearly 100 supporters will follow the team.

The J. L. F. hockey team have proved themselves second only to the senior team. J. L. Fletcher, manager of the seven, notwithstanding that they were defeated by the senior team by a score of 7-5, holds that the team can give them a harder brush. The Dutton Juniors will contest with them tonight on the Palace Rink ice. The players on both teams are all under eighteen.

BASKETBALL.

SENIOR SCHEDULE ARRANGED.

The senior league basketball series will begin on Jan. 31. All games will be on Thursday nights. The schedule is as follows:

First game starts 8 p.m. sharp.

Jan. 31—Medicals vs. Yanigans; T. N. B. C. vs. Businessmen; Wizards vs. Midgits.

Feb. 7—Businessmen vs. Midgits; Yanigans vs. Wizards; Medicals vs. T. N. B. C.

Feb. 14—T. N. B. C. vs. Wizards; Medicals vs. Businessmen; Yanigans vs. Midgits.

Feb. 21—Yanigans vs. Businessmen; T. N. B. C. vs. Midgits; Medicals vs. Wizards.

Feb. 28—Midgits vs. Medicals; Businessmen vs. Wizards; Yanigans vs. T. N. B. C.

March 7—Yanigan vs. Medicals; Businessmen vs. T. N. B. C.; Midgits vs. Wizards.

March 14—Midgits vs. Businessmen; Wizards vs. Yanigans; T. N. B. C. vs. Medicals.

March 21—Wizards vs. T. N. B. C.

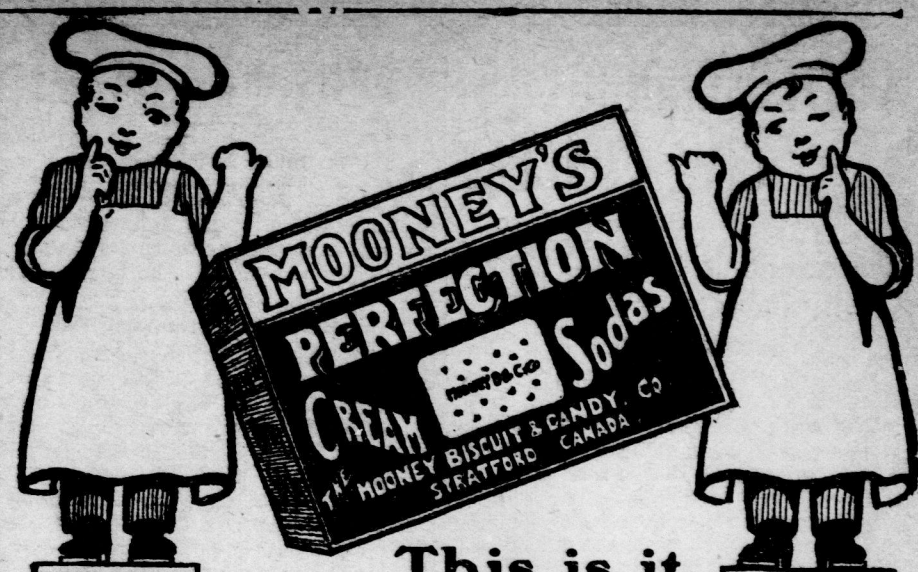
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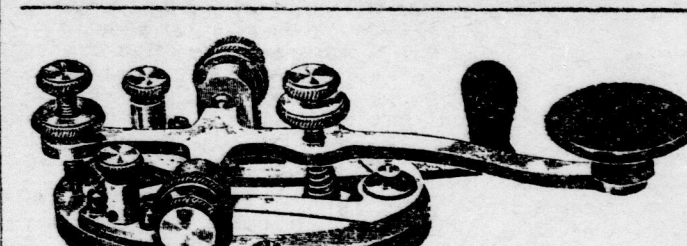


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March 28—Businessmen vs. Yanigans; Midgits vs. T. N. B. C.; Wizards vs. Medicals.

April 4—Medicals vs. Midgits; Wizards vs. Businessmen; T. N. B. C. vs. Yanigans.

Goal Judges—H. Hefferman and J. Steel.

Referee—Ernie Phelps. Timekeeper, Bert Natt.

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LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. T. H. Smallman, of this city, with the other retiring directors of the Sarnia Street Railway Company, has been re-elected.

—Dr. Trotter, of this city, is the new house surgeon at the Sarnia General Hospital. He is a graduate of the London Medical College.

—Do not miss the first installment of The Advertiser's new serial story, "The Ghost of Lochrain Castle," which appears on page 11 of today's issue.

—Rev. A. J. Thomas, M. A., will conduct the missionary anniversary service in the Gore Methodist Church tomorrow afternoon, Jan. 27, at 3 o'clock.

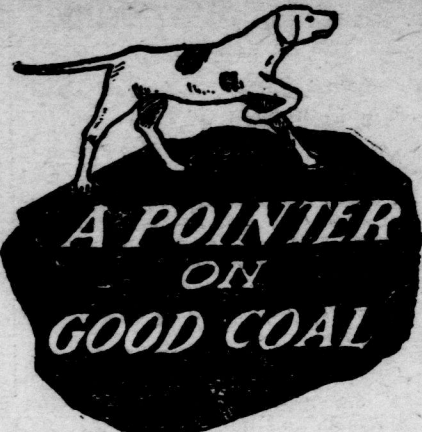
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will be Rev. T. T. Shields' Sunday evening service in Adelaide Street Church. Morning: "By Whose Direction to Pray."

—The Bishop of Huron visited the deanery of Waterloo during the present week, and confirmed 82 persons in Waterloo, Berlin, Wilmet, Preston, Heslopier and Galt.

—Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allen, of 433 William Street, were agreeably surprised when forty of their friends took possession of their home. Games were indulged in and a most enjoyable time was spent.

—Mr. Stephen Hudson and daughter, Miss Emeline, of Moosejaw, Sask., are spending a few days at Mr. R. J. Emery's, 417 Horton Street. They intend going to Michigan for a visit, but will return to London and visit different places in Ontario before leaving for their home in the west.

—On Sunday evening at the Memorial Church a special sermon to young men will be preached by Rev. Dyson Hague. The subject will be the discussion of some of the profound questions of the Christian life, suggested by the Book of Job. All will be cordially welcomed. The men's prayer gathering will be in the parish room at 10:30 Sunday morning.

LECTURE AND AT HOME.

Rev. James Livingstone, of the Wellington Street Methodist Church, gave his lecture on "The Human Voice," in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, South Westminster, on Thursday evening. Notwithstanding the severe weather there was a large audience.

Dr. McCrae occupied the chair, and Mr. Dugald McPherson, of Glenworth, rendered two solos in splendid style. Miss Baker presiding at the instrument with her well known ability. Mr. Livingstone's lecture, which was listened to throughout with the most rapt attention, is a masterpiece in its line. It is thoughtful, thoroughly artistic and brimful of humor. It was pronounced one of the finest ever heard in Westminster. At the close of the lecture Dr. and Mrs. McCrae gave an at home to the members, adherents and friends of the church. Tea was served in the lecture room, and a very happy hour was spent in social fellowship. The gentleman proposing a vote to Dr. and Mrs. McCrae, declared it the most delightful ever spent in the South Church.

FAVORS MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL

Board of Trade Passes Resolution Favoring Establishment of One in the City.

At the regular meeting of the board of trade, held last night, in the rooms on Richmond Street, able addresses were given by Dr. Merchant and Mr. C. B. Edwards, manual training, and the establishment of a technical school in this city. The following resolution was passed by the board: "That this board looks upon the establishment of manual training schools as of great importance to the city, and urges the board of education to take steps whereby the early establishment of such a school may be brought about."

Dr. Merchant pointed out that education is intended to give a man control of mind and body, and bodily control and mental control are dependent upon each other; therefore, what benefits one will benefit the other. The body should be kept in perfect subjection to the mind. The formation of good habits is of great importance in every act upon life. The cultivation of patience is of great importance, and every effort should be made to acquire the habit of being patient. Then the habit of order and accuracy were of supreme importance in making a success in life.

Principal Merchant showed how manual training offers a very wide range for intellectual work, and tends the cultivation of observation, etc. The student has constantly to think out ways of accomplishing his purposes, and is trained in such a way as to develop to the highest degree his reasoning powers.

Manual training also has the advantage of providing recreation for the children, and this is especially beneficial in the nervous, overanxious children. Gradually the child becomes more interested in his own handiwork, and when he grows up he will make a better tradesman. Manual training also encourages co-operation, which is of great importance all through life. The modern education tends toward individualism, and this is far from beneficial. This is filling the world with professional and commercial men, while the skilled workman in mechanical and other lines is becoming so scarce that manufacturers can hardly obtain skilled labor.

Inspector Edwards treated the subject from the standpoint of its practical application to the citizens of London. He said that every man ought to be able to do most of his own work himself, and that all authorities on manual training agree that in this respect such training is invaluable. He took Germany as an example of a country where manual training is extensively indulged in. Germany is one of the leading countries in the commercial world, and undoubtedly this is due to manual training. No public schools are built in England without a manual training department, and the benefit is being felt in many ways. The training creates a brotherly feeling and has a tendency to unite capital and labor.

Speaking of the best time to introduce manual training he said that eleven years of age had been found most satisfactory.

Mr. Edwards advocated increasing the number of places for manual training in the city. He pointed out that many children at present have too far to go.

Mr. W. C. Fitzgerald, chairman of the board of education, addressed the meeting, expressing himself as being in favor of the extension of the manual training work, and stated that he would do all in his power to further the cause. He pointed out that the school would cost about £2000 and that it would be very beneficial to the city.

A communication was read from the Toronto Board of Trade, requesting the local board to co-operate with it in an endeavor to prevent emigrants coming into the country who are suffering from pulmonary affections, or in any way physically or mentally deficient. The request was granted.

The bill being introduced at Ottawa to limit workmen engaged in Government work to eight hours per day was the subject of a lot of discussion. It was finally decided that unless the various boards of trade were in favor of supporting the measure, it would be useless for the local board to support it.

Messrs. William Heaman and Hubert Asplund were admitted to the membership of the board of trade.

SHOPPER GOES INSANE

Seaforth Lady Creates a Scene in a Big Toronto Store.

Toronto, Jan. 25. — Considerable excitement was caused in Eaton's store last evening, when a well-dressed woman became suddenly insane and had to be taken in charge by the police.

At first she appeared to be in an affectionate mood and wanted to embrace everyone. Suddenly she changed and in a few minutes was in a fighting mood. Detective Mackie took her over to the detective department, where she gave her name as Emily M. Avery, of Seaforth. She could not tell where she was staying, but said she had been here for two or three days. She wore a watch with the initials E. M. A. on it, as well as on a locket which she wore.

—Mr. Sam Fitzpatrick and bride (nee Corliss) have returned to Ingersoll, after spending a few days with Mrs. Hay, Waterloo Street South.

—Miss Rose Bryan, of this city, is the guest of Miss Fanny Jacobs at Sarnia.

Comfortable carriages for balls, parties, etc. Hueston's Livery.

Books, papers and magazines—Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, London, Ont.

IF YOU REQUIRE THE BEST ASK A DIAMON

FORMER SARNIAN'S SUDDEN DEATH

Expired While at His Work in a Port Huron Foundry—A Liberal Rally.

Sarnia, Jan. 25.—At the Malleable plant, Port Huron, on Wednesday night, F. W. Kane, aged 23 years, a molder, dropped dead at his work. The young man had shown no signs of sickness and his fellow-employees were surprised on looking up from their work to find him lying prostrate on the floor of the foundry. Heart disease was the cause of death. The mother of the dead man resides in Toronto. Mr. Kane had been in Port Huron but two months. He was a member of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, an Oddfellow, and also a member of the Molders' Union. He was formerly employed as a brakeman on the Grand Trunk Railway out of Sarnia. He was a member of Sarnia Lodge of Oddfellows, which society took charge of the body. The remains were taken to Toronto, and were accompanied by Wallace Mills, representing Sarnia Lodge of Oddfellows.

A convention is to be held in the Boys' Brigade Hall, Sarnia, on Friday, Feb. 1, at 1 p.m., for the purpose of organizing the Reform Association for West Lambton. Mr. Pardee, M.P., will be present and address the meeting. All who are interested in the success of the Liberal cause are invited to attend and assist in the organization.

A CLEVER INDIAN.

Shungopavi, whose name signifies "the land of the beautiful reeds," is a descendant of the cliff dwellers, prehistoric man, noted for his learning. This Indian is the most interesting member of the rapidly-disappearing race in the United States today. He is renowned among all American Indians—a scholar, humorist and wit. On his appearance at the St. Louis Exposition, the daily papers and magazines throughout the country devoted columns to this most interesting man. Reporters and photographers were constantly seeking interviews and sittings. Shungopavi speaks English perfectly, as well as several other languages. He is a graduate of Cranial School. Shungopavi will be seen at the Grand Opera House, Thursday, Jan. 31.

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HANDKERCHIEFS, SILK 3	
COTTON UNDERSHIRT 3	
WOOL UNDERSHIRT 4	
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WOOL UNDERDRAWERS 4	
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WRAPPERS 8	
	IRONED
	NAPKINS 1
	TABLE COVERS 3
	TABLE COVERS, large 5
	SHEETS 2
	PILLOW SLIPS 1 1/2
	TOWELS, HAND 1
	TOWELS, ROLLER 2
	BEDSPREADS 6
	HANDKERCHIEF 1
	BOLSTER COVERS 3
	DRESSER COVERS 3
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GRAHAM BROS

CHAPTER I.

Elspeth Dean was almost ashamed to go again into the agency to ask the same question: "Is there anything for me?" and to hear the same answer, "Nothing today." She hesitated at the door for a moment, but she had come out on purpose to make the call, and it was a confession of failure to steal away discouraged.

Elspeth hated to fail, so she summoned up her courage and marched in. The same young woman sat at the same desk, with the same rather waspish expression on her face. Elspeth would have envied her a little for her secure position in life, if it had not been for that expression. But Elspeth would not willingly have changed hers which was attractive, open, greenish-lodging house mirror, with a crack across the middle, for that other, in spite of the material advantages which might go with it.

"Good morning. Is there—" she had begun as usual, when the young woman with the expression cut her short.

"The manager will see you in her private room," she said, with a nod toward the door, succeeded instantly by a fishlike gaze of discouragement for the applicant who followed on Elspeth's heels.

A small boy in livery, sitting by the door in question, knocked, mentioned the name of Miss Dean, and after a murmur from some one unseen, invited Elspeth to pass through.

Miss Smith, the manager of the agency, looked up from a pile of letters.

"Ah, Miss Dean, it's you. Is it? I was expecting you," she remarked. "You generally come in about this time. How would you like to go up to Scotland, and be a kind of secretary in a big Hydro?"

Elspeth's gray eyes opened. She had dreamed of nothing more exciting than a place in a London office, and it had appeared enormously difficult to get even that. But Scotland—dear, beautiful Scotland in August, and a "big Hydro"! It seemed too good to be true. She was almost sure it would end in nothing, but she did not show her lack of faith in her attainments and her luck; she was far too shrewd a girl. In spite of her inexperience, to make such a mistake.

"I should like it, I think," she said with creditable calmness. "Exactly, what would I have to do?"

"Well, it's not quite an ordinary secretarial position," replied Miss Smith. "You would have to take down the manager's letters from dictation, of course. Let me see, what's your rate per minute?"

"A hundred and thirty words is my average speed. I can do a hundred and fifty for a sprint."

"Good. But I believe you have only had home practice as yet."

"I used to work from my brother's dictation. He could hardly speak too fast for me."

"One doesn't lose one's head with one's brother. Whereas with strangers, and a great many strangers at whose beck and call you'd have to be, you'd find it different."

"If you think I am too inexperienced for the place—" began Elspeth flushing.

"Frankly, I do think you too inexperienced, but you seem a quick-witted sensible girl, who ought to get on; and the manager of Lochrain Castle Hydro makes it a point that the person engaged shall be Scotch, well-educated, a lady, not over twenty-five, and—er—prepossessing. You happen at this moment to be the only young Scotchwoman I have on my books as a stenographer. Otherwise I should have preferred some one more experienced and nearer the age limit mentioned."

"I'm twenty-two," said Elspeth. "And look nineteen, but it can't be helped. Mr. McGowan wants some one at once. If you go, you'll have to start tomorrow. Can you do that?"

"Easily," replied Elspeth, who lived in one room, and whose worldly possessions would all go into a box not too large for use as a cabin trunk. "You say it isn't an ordinary place. What is there to do besides attending to the manager's correspondence?"

"His correspondence would probably be the least part of your work, as there's already a young man who helps with that; he has other duties, bookkeeping and so on, and can't devote his whole time to correspondence. A local young woman was tried, but failed, and a new person is wanted in a hurry, because there are guests in the hotel who need secretaries. That is why I said you would have to be at the beck and call of a good many strangers; authors, clergymen, politicians, financiers perhaps—oh, all sorts of people."

"I think that would be very interesting," said Elspeth.

"Yes; but distracting and confusing. People of that sort have odd ways, and are often impatient, and hard to please. You would need tact as well as presence of mind. However, it's a great chance. You couldn't have hoped for anything half so good, with your inexperience. Lochrain Castle Hydro is new as a hotel, opened only this season, and one of the finest in Scotland. The salary is two guineas a week, and you're sure to have presents. But mind, you must do us credit. I don't want Mr. McGowan to think I've made a mistake. That would be a bad advertisement for the agency."

"I will do my best," said Elspeth, to whom a weekly two guineas seemed a fortune. She had lived on fifteen shillings a week for two years, since her father had died, and her brother (now in Australia seeking his fortune) had insisted on giving her the whole of that father's pension as a Major in the Seventieth Scottish Borderers, London, and her training as a shorthand writer and typist, had strained her resources, and for many months he had been trying in vain for work, calling every day at several agencies.

In a few minutes everything was arranged, and Miss Smith was able to send a satisfactory telegram to the manager of the Lochrain Castle Hydro. Elspeth went home to her lodgings, packed up her typewriter, which she had bought on the "installment plan," and all her other belongings. Her railway ticket was paid for by her new employer, and the next morning she was at Euston station, one small unit in a crowd for the Scotch express.

When Elspeth was a little girl, she had been taken once to Scotland, to see the place where she was born, but



she had not been there since. Her father's people had never forgiven him for marrying a pretty girl somewhat beneath him in station, and absolutely penniless. Therefore Elspeth knew nothing about them. Major Dean had left his son and daughter at school in a suburb of London when they were small, and later he could never afford to take Elspeth out to India. She had done very little traveling in her life, and was much excited, this morning, she had not dreamed that there would be so many people going by train, though—she told herself—she might have thought of it, as Town was now "dead" and everybody running up to Scotland for what was left of August and September.

Elspeth had a third-class ticket, but the crush was so great that no place could be found for her. Neither was there anything left in the second-class compartments, by the time the porter had registered her box and taken charge of her handbag began to search for a seat.

"You'll have to go first-class, Miss," said he.

The girl demurred.

"But they won't let me, and I can't afford—" she had begun, when the porter broke in reassuringly:

"That's all right, Miss; they'll have to let you. There's no room in the thirds or seconds, and they're bound to carry you."

They hurried from door to door, but everything was full, until at last they came to a compartment occupied only by two ladies. To be sure the remaining seats were covered with small luggage, a couple of smart dressing-bags with gold monograms (one of them surmounted with a coronet) and a dust coat or two. But the porter was not easily beguiled.

"These places all taken, madam?" he asked briskly the elderly lady, a very handsome woman, whose admirers would have pronounced her thirty-three whose enemies would have placed her past forty.

She glanced up from reading a letter, and stared laughingly at Elspeth and the porter.

"Yes—" she began, when the girl who was with her interrupted:

"Oh, mother, it is only one seat beside ours that is engaged, and we aren't quite sure even about that."

The other frowned with vexation, and she did not look half so handsome, or nearly so young when she frowned.

"You are too ridiculous, Hilary!" she snapped, in a low but angry voice. Then, to the porter: "There is no room here. Don't you see the racks are already full of luggage, and we need the disengaged seat for our bags?"

"Very sorry, madam, but this is the only compartment with a place free, and this lady must ride somewhere," replied the man, already beginning to find space for the gorgeous dressing-bags in the racks.

"Impudent creature!" exclaimed the lady, flushing deeply under a delicate film of liquid powder, and a veil which heightened its flower-like effect. "I am the Countess—"

"Oh, mother, don't!" implored the girl, her face—which Elspeth thought with humiliation and distress—"See, he is making room. We can't expect to have the whole compartment to ourselves."

The elderly woman bit her lip and was silent, realizing perhaps, that it was she who was on the point of making herself ridiculous. But she twined aside her dress with such an air of distinction as Elspeth meekly passed to the seat which had been cleared by the

porter that the unfortunate newcomer felt that she was regarded as some inferior sort of animal.

"I am sorry," she said, looking straight at the girl, not at the woman. "Please don't be. It doesn't matter in the least," answered the beautiful creature, with a smile so charming that Elspeth's heart warmed to her. "I'm sure she's as nice as she's pretty," the typist said to herself, "though how she can be, with such a mother, is a miracle."

The intruder smiled a grateful answer, and then tried to appear oblivious to her traveling companions. She opened her handbag, which she had on her lap, and pretended to be deeply interested in its contents, but she could not help hearing their conversation. It was all but time for the train to start now and the elder of the two ladies, apparently forgetting the unwelcome third in the compartment, did not attempt to conceal her excitement.

"What a shame! I believe he's not coming," she exclaimed, looking eagerly out of the window. "Another minute and it will be too late. I do hope Lady Melton's news wasn't a mistake or made up out of the whole cloth, and our time wasted. It would be like her. I always did think Maud Melton a cat."

"Mother, do be careful," whispered her daughter.

"What do I care for a person of that sort?" asked the other, with a quick glance of contempt at pretty, plainly-dressed Elspeth. "It's bad enough having her stuffed in with us, without having to think about her with every word one speaks. She doesn't matter any more than one's maid matters; indeed, she is probably someone's maid. What is the use of spending a lot of money to travel first-class, if third-class creatures are to be squeezed in, without paying a penny?"

"Here comes Mr. Kenrith," broke in the girl, as if thankful to make a diversion.

Instantly an extraordinary change came over her mother. The handsome though rather sharp features, were softened with a charming smile, which irradiated a bleak landscape in the north. The dark eyes sparkled, the frown that had drawn the straight black brows together was smoothed out. She looked suddenly almost girlish and prettily feminine as she patted her beautifully undulated auburn hair.

Elspeth, though angry, was interested, wondering what sort of man would appear. The name Kenrith sounded faintly familiar, as if she had heard it before, but if so she could not remember where.

In another second her curiosity was satisfied. A tall, broad-shouldered man of about forty, with a nice brown face, was at the door.

"Here I am, just in time," said he in a pleasant voice, which proclaimed him from the north country. "May I really travel with you, Lady Lambert and Lady Hilary?"

"We are delighted. You won't let us be dull," replied Lady Lambert.

The newcomer glanced at Elspeth, as if expecting to find that she was an acquaintance also, saw she was a stranger, and hesitatingly pardon as he passed took the unoccupied seat.

By this time the young typist knew why the name of Kenrith had sounded familiar. She had never heard it, but she had read about it in the papers. There was a millionaire named John Kenrith, who was very charitable, and whose good works she had seen mentioned. If she remembered right he came from Lancashire, and she won-

dered if this nice, brown, rather ugly man were he. "If he is, I do believe this horrid woman is being sweet to him on account of his money," thought the girl, "for he doesn't seem her sort at all. I do hope he sees through her. He looks clever, but I suppose men never do see through handsome women, especially countesses, and this evidently is one because now I come to look at it, that's a countess' coronet on her dressing-bag."

Elspeth had brought a novel, and she tried to absorb herself in it, as the train rushed her on toward exciting new experiences; but the talk of her traveling companions would entangle it, and self with that of the characters in the book.

"It was such a pleasant surprise to hear, after we had made up our minds to go to Lochrain, that you were going," said Lady Lambert. "I couldn't resist writing you a line, when I heard you were at the Carlton, to ask if there were any chance of your traveling by our train. Then, when I didn't get an answer—"

"I was away from town all yesterday and only found your note when I got back to the hotel at midnight, too late to wire; but, of course, I sent a messenger the first thing this morning—"

"What a long drive you know, and I have heaps of luggage. But all well that ends well. Who would have dreamed of your going to Lochrain? I thought of it because the air is so good, and it's been such a tiring season that it will be more restful for us both than a round of Scotch visits."

"I think I'm in great luck," said Mr. Kenrith.

"You poor fellow, I suppose you really do think so," mused Elspeth. "Surprised, indeed! I wonder she dared say that, after what she must have known I heard when I first got into the carriage. What a scene there would be if I told."

This idea struck her sense of humor so comically that she almost laughed aloud; but nobody was paying any attention to her. Kenrith looked her way occasionally, to be sure, but not curiously to see if she were listening. He was not saying anything that he need mind all the world hearing; and his glances toward Elspeth expressed only the interest that a warm-hearted man of an unusually kind and sympathetic nature would feel in a pretty young woman traveling alone, almost shabbily dressed, when her beauty ought to have been set off by charming things, such as Lady Hilary Vane wore. If he thought of her consciously, it was to say to himself: "Poor child. Girls like her have a right to everything that's brightest and best in the world. What an awful shame they can't all have it."

"You must have had dozens of invitations for this month and next," remarked Lady Lambert.

"I had a few, but I'm not much of a hand for visiting," replied the millionaire. "I know the man who has turned the old castle into a hotel. Indeed, I was able to help him a little, as he's a good fellow, and deserves success. That's one reason I'm going, and another is, I thought it would be a good quiet place for me to try my hand at writing a book I've had in mind for some time; a dull thing, you'd think, but interesting to me; new ideas in socialistic schemes I want to work out."

"You are always thinking of others," exclaimed Lady Lambert.

"I'm afraid I don't forget myself," smiled Kenrith. "I've just been making myself a big present. You know the Radepolsko diamond? Well, I've got

it—got it on me at this moment, if you

"Oh, Mr. Kenrith, you forget, walls have ears, even walls of railway carriages!" cried Lady Lambert. "You oughtn't to speak out such state secrets, except when you are quite alone, with your most trusted friends, and even then in a whisper."

Kenrith laughed. "I rather think I'm isn't the first jewel I've carried about, and even now it isn't the only one I—"

"You really mustn't," she broke in. "You must send your valuables to be locked safely up in a bank directly we arrive at our journey's end, or I shall not have an easy moment by night or by day."

"You are very kind to take an interest in me," said the millionaire.

Elspeth's ears tingled. "She said before I was of no more consequence than a servant, and now she takes me for a spy—or a thief," the girl thought. "I hope I don't look like either; but then, I suppose, it is imprudent of him to talk like that."

She remembered that among other things she had read of John Kenrith was the fact that he collected rare jewels, his one piece of self-indulgence. Now she had no longer a doubt of the identity of this Mr. Kenrith.

"By the way, you'll find another friend at Lochrain," remarked the Lancashire man, changing the subject. "Captain Oxford, whom I happened to run across a day or two ago, told me he was starting last night and meant to spend a fortnight or longer at Lochrain. That old wound in his arm is troubling him, it seems, and he thought the Hydro—"

"How very vexatious!" exclaimed Lady Lambert.

Her tone was so tremulous with surprise and annoyance that Elspeth glanced up in spite of herself.

Lady Hilary's lovely face was scarlet, and though her big violet eyes were gazing at the flying landscape, Elspeth was too feminine not to be sure the girl felt the angry, suspicious flash her mother's eyes darted at her. The atmosphere of the carriage had suddenly become mysteriously electric.

"I thought he was a friend of yours," said Kenrith, innocently.

"Not at all. I consider him a most undesirable young man," returned Lady Lambert. "I hope, dear Mr. Kenrith, if he tries to force himself upon us at Lochrain, as he is almost sure to, that you will help me to—keep him in his place."

"What is his place?" Kenrith asked bluntly. "He's an officer and a gentleman, and a very good fellow as well as a brave one." That was his opinion of him.

"Well enough, from a man's point of view," said Lady Lambert, more gently. "But I'm a woman, and Hilary is a young girl, with no one to watch over us. We must be careful. Captain Oxford is dreadfully pushing, and of course, he is nobody."

"How like you to say that! But you had a name, even before you made it, whereas Oxford isn't his name, you know, or Laurence either. Really, old Miss Laurence, who adopted him when he was a wretched little foundling in some foreign place or other where she was visiting, gave him his surnames, because she lived in Oxford. And he hasn't a penny except the few wretched hundred a year she left him. I wonder how he manages to scrape along in the army—"

"It's much to his credit that he's got on so finely," said Kenrith.

"In his profession, yes; but of course

he could never dream of marrying, at all events, any girl in the station to which he seems to aspire," replied Lady Lambert.

Elspeth began to feel as if she had got into a story book far more interesting than the one she was trying to read. "What will they do when they see me at Lochrain?" she wondered. But she soon decided that the Countess of Lambert was not a woman to care much for the opinions or thoughts of a humble typist, even if she remembered that she had seen the face before.

"The journey did not seem long to the girl for her brain teemed with all sorts of interesting fancies, from the beginning to the end. The station at which passengers descended for Lochrain Castle Hydro was that of a small town, popular among tourists, and so there was no reason why that her destination was five or six miles distant, and Elspeth saw her three smart companions go away in a very smart motor car, so exactly like several others at the station that she guessed that they were sent by the management of the hotel. There were evidently a number of other guests for the new and fashionable Hydro, and eight or ten of their maids and valets departed in a bunch in a big motor omnibus. Everything was so quickly done that Elspeth had not time to wonder what was to become of her, before a voice spoke her name.

"Are you Miss Dean, engaged as secretary for Lochrain Hydro?"

"Yes," said Elspeth, turning quickly, to see, not a servant, but a pale-faced, black-eyed young man, very well dressed in dark blue serge.

"I am Mr. Grant," Mr. McGowan's assistant," he announced, with his hat off. "Mr. McGowan wished me to meet and drive you back, so that on the way I might prepare you for some of your duties, and save time."

"It will be very kind of you," said the girl.

"I shall be glad to help you in any way I can," he answered, and looking up, Elspeth caught a flash in the dark, white set eyes, which contradicted the dead calm of his face.

"I wonder whether you're going to like Mr. Grant or not?" she thought. The look in his eyes told her that the pale man was not unaware of the fact that she was a pretty girl.

The drive to Lochrain was a wild and beautiful one, but Miss Smith's eulogiums had not half prepared her for the magnificence of the place itself.

"Why, it's like a great castle, and has the air of being hundreds of years old," she exclaimed in intense admiration, when the dogcart Mr. Grant drove brought them into sight of a huge, gray stone pile on a slight grassy elevation. But even before her companion replied, she remembered how Mr. Kenrith had spoken of "turning the old castle into a hotel."

"How delightful," the girl went on. "This is even better than I expected. It's always been my dream to live in a place like this. I do hope it's haunted!"

Mr. Grant smiled rather grimly.

"There are more gruesome stories told about Lochrain as it used to be, in the past than about almost any of the feudal houses, which is saying a good deal, especially in Scotland. Aren't you afraid of ghosts?"

"Not in the least. I don't believe in them, though I love ghost stories dearly," she said.

"Very well, then. I'll tell you what

I wouldn't have told you otherwise. It will no doubt please you to hear that your room is in the 'haunted tower' as it is used to be called. The Hydro is crammed for the season, and if you hadn't been put there, you would have had to be tucked away in an attic. You'll find the room a nice one, so nice that Mr. McGowan would have had to keep it for guests, if it hadn't been for the ugly old stories which, if any one got to know—as they most certainly would one way or another—would have led to rows with the management. So you see, an ill wind has blown you some good—especially, as you're fond of ghost stories."

"What are the stories about my tower?" asked Elspeth.

"Here we are at door," said Mr. Grant; and she could not guess from his tone if the evasion of her question was deliberate or not.

A queer little thrill crept through her veins, such as she had never felt before. Something seemed to whisper in her ear that experience—whether ghostly or not—would come to her at Lochrain, strange enough to try the bravest spirit. And yet it was a fashionable Hydro, full of gay, pleasure-seeking people, and she was only an insignificant little typist, come here to work for her living in a prosaic way, at two guineas a week. Reason said that imagination was flying away with her good sense; and yet the thrill and the presentiment remained.

CHAPTER II.

Elspeth had only just time to be impressed with the magnificence of the great stone-pillared hall, with its vast fireplace, its tapestries and its ancient armor, when she was led down a connecting corridor into a small room, where she found herself in Mr. McGowan's presence.

He was a clever-looking, middle-aged man, evidently a gentleman, with a worried, overworked air, and such kind eyes, that Elspeth did not wonder the millionaire had liked and wished to help him in his studies, come here to work for her living in a prosaic way, at two guineas a week. Reason said that imagination was flying away with her good sense; and yet the thrill and the presentiment remained.

"You will do very well, Miss Dean," he said pleasantly. "Tomorrow morning your work will begin. What remains of today you will have to yourself; but some time this evening, when you are rested after your journey, I should like you to come here again, to learn what your work is to be."

"I am not tired," said Elspeth lightly. "I should be glad to hear everything now, unless you prefer—"

"That will be better, if you are equal to it. Well, from 9 in the morning till 10:30 I shall be obliged if you will be at my disposal here, to answer letters, as Mr. Grant is engaged then, and can only help me in the evening. From 10:30 until 12:30 I have promised your services to Mr. Kenrith, who has arrived today; that is, I wired him I would have an efficient stenographer to work with him, which was the principal reason why I wanted you in such a hurry."

"Beg your pardon, may I come in," asked a voice at the door, which was slightly ajar. It was a man's voice, and spoke with a marked American accent.

TO BE CONTINUED ON MONDAY.

The Petroleum Industry of Canada

BY L. PASSINGHAM.

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Amongst Canada's most interesting and least known sources of her wealth is her petroleum oil industry, which, although of small proportions as compared with the immense developments in the United States, and Russia still has had a marked effect upon the economic development of this country. The Canadian oil business is really the first of its kind to be worked on a systematic commercial basis. There was a previous mineral oil business in Scotland, but this oil was not got from wells, but by mining an oil shale and distilling it. Long after Col. Potter struck the first well in Pennsylvania prospectors and oil men—mainly Americans—were developing the Canadian fields. In fact so great was the yield of oil, which has since remained, although it is many years since there was any possibility of the Canadian competing with the American product, and, in fact, a large

fame of the oil spread, and it did not take long for prospectors to figure out that there must be some big reservoir to supply the surface seepage. A surface well was dug about 1863 on the edge of Bear Creek, close to the present town of Petrolia, and it was found that there was plenty of oil. At first it was thought that it was all "surface" oil, which was a remarkably valuable lubricant. Later, however, several adventurous spirits resolved to try deeper down, and with infinite pains a hole was drilled several hundred feet in the rock. The result justified their work, however, as a flowing well was struck, flooding the district with oil, which ran away down the creek.

News of the strike spread rapidly, and a terrific oil craze set in. Venture some spirits from far and wide journeyed through the woods of the oil fields, property was taken up in all directions, and hundreds of wells were soon under way. There was any amount of excitement and industry, but very little money in those days, as everyone was confident they were on the edge of a bonanza and worked with feverish energy to get their wells down—and watch the oil waste itself

rest of his life in comfort. The early days of the oil fields were full of such stories as this. But the wasteful extravagance of the early prospectors, who apparently drilled wells for the pleasure of seeing the oil flow away, produced its inevitable result. The supply began to fail, and big discoveries were made at the older Petrolia fields. The end of Oil Springs' excitement came even more suddenly than it had begun. In 1886 the Penian Rains created great alarm, and many left the country. Not long after the underground reservoir was emptied so rapidly that a well bought for thousands of dollars one day was dry almost the next day, and the population deserted the place. Many went to the Petrolia fields, while the majority left the country for good, and within a few weeks the growing city of thousands was absolutely deserted, there being little left but an oily mess, a number of empty houses, and the first two stories of a big hotel, which was never finished. Many of the houses were left half-broken. For the time being Oil Springs was nothing but an ill-smelling memory.

REFRESHING AN OLD WELL WITH A SHOT OF NITRO-GLYCERINE.

prodigally, and the production of oil became tremendous. There was a little market for the oil, and no means of storing it, while every day new wells drilled in flowing thousands of barrels a day. Still the mania went on, and the whole district became soaked in oil, which floated down Bear Creek for miles until the whole of the creek for miles was inches deep in the precious fluid. Finally this caught fire, and for miles it burned with inconceivable fury. It is estimated that in this one fire at least five million barrels were consumed, the first lasting for days. The oil flowed down to the mouth of the river, and was noticed on the navigable portions of the Sydenham River, where vessels were smothered with the tarry mess.

WEALTH QUICKLY MADE.

Nothing, however, could stop the speculative fury. Drilling went on undisturbed, properties changed hands at fabulous sums, and on all sides the most extraordinary activity was manifested. Speculators flocked in, and it was not long before several small refineries were built, which gave some small outlet for the immense production, despite the fact that there was not a railroad within miles, and the oil all had to be teamed out. Fortunes were made one day, and lost the next, and there were all the ups and downs of a typical mining camp. The population of Oil Springs grew to 10,000, and there seemed no limit to the wealth.

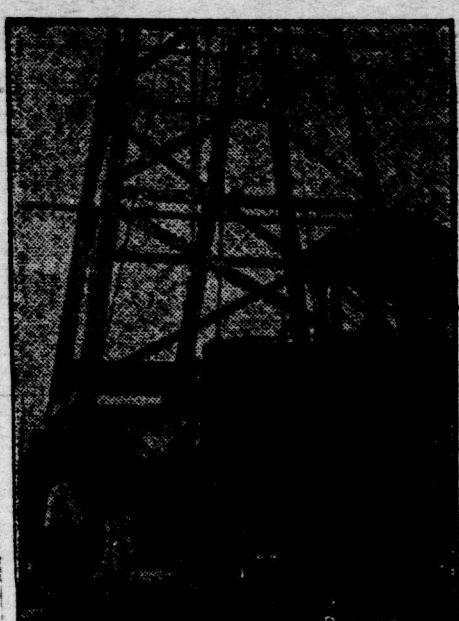
As an example, one of the wealthy men of Canada today, John H. Fairbank, came to Oil Springs at that time with very little capital besides his brains. He secured a small lot, and started to bore a hole in the ground. His capital, however, was not as elastic as his spirits, and he was "up against it" before he reached the bottom, so much so that he lacked the cash to pay for the necessary sharpening of his tools. From one blacksmith to another he went to get his drill dressed, but they were too busy with cash trade to bother with him. At last one consented to fix his drill. Shortly afterwards Mr. Fairbank struck a well which flowed 500 barrels a day, worth anywhere from \$5 to \$10 a barrel. That was the beginning of his fortune. He steadily grew in wealth, became a leading oil man of his day, an immense owner of real estate, a private banker and a member of Parliament, the blacksmith who had aided him remained at his forge until overtaken by old age, and then came Mr. Fairbank's turn. The blacksmith was remembered with a pension, which kept him the

THE PETROLIA FIELD.

The Petrolia field, however, proved more stable. The oil men had learned more economic methods and recovered from their original madness. Wells were drilled by steam engines instead of by the old jumping pole; it was found that the field was much more extensive than was at first supposed, and big flowing wells were struck in all directions for a time. Railways were built to handle the output. London, Ont., for a long time being the center of this business, which, however, was later transferred to Petrolia. It was not long, however, before the wells ceased to flow, and pumping had to be resorted to. This meant at that time that a separate pumping engine had to be installed for each well, which was so expensive that for years a well which was not good for ten barrels or more a day was abandoned as worthless. Production, however, increased by leaps and bounds, and for years there was a big surplus in the thousands of immense underground tanks, despite the fact that the oil and petroleum became a drug on the market, ranging anywhere from 50 cents to \$1 a barrel.

A USEFUL DISCOVERY.

The production was further increased by the discovery of a method of pumping a large number of wells from one single pumping station by means of "jerker rods." The rods were connected with a large wheel, which made them jerk up and down, and this jerking mo-

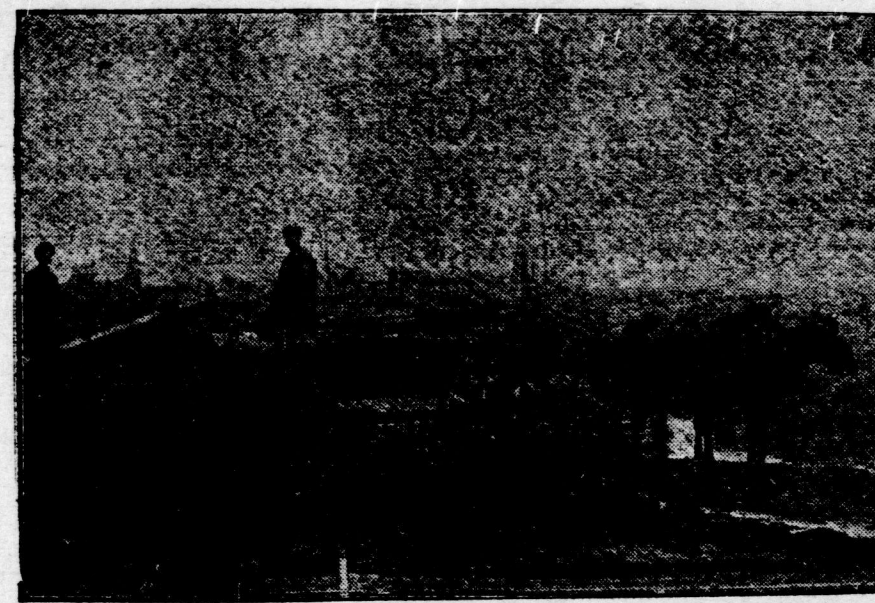


HOW A WELL IS DRILLED TO DAY.

tion was conveyed by means of triangles to walking-beams over the wells, which worked the pumps. In this way today as many as three hundred wells are hooked up to one pumping station. It is an odd sight in the oil country to see a perfect forest of tall tripod derricks, as many as five and six to the acre, as far as the eye can see, each with its pump quietly working away, with slow, rhythmic motion, and no visible source of power.

This discovery once again revolutionized the industry, by so reducing the cost of operation that almost any producing well was worth pumping. The production naturally increased, and for a time there was not very much prosperity in the oil country. However, the demand for all kinds of oil products grew amazingly. Within a few years the surplus stores of petroleum were all used up, and the demands of the refineries became insatiable—sufficient oil could not be produced. Every well that would give any supply was utilized, the price of oil naturally rising with the increasing demand, until today there are thousands of wells being profitably operated which do not average a third of a barrel of oil a day.

It was, however, plain that the production was gradually falling off, and the oilmen lived in daily dread that the bottom would fall out again. A fresh impetus, however, was given to the business by the discovery that the detonation of a powerful explosive in the oil rock at the bottom of the well would greatly increase the production. After considerable experimenting it was



VIEW OF OIL FIELDS AND TANK WAGON GATHERING THE OIL.

found that nitro-glycerine—the most terrible explosive known—gave the best results. With the feverish energy characteristic of oilmen, everybody wanted their wells "shot" at once. Factories for the manufacture of the frightfully dangerous fluid were established, and the first "glycerine men" speedily grew wealthy, as the stuff was very cheaply made, and sold for \$20 a quart at a time.

The system was very simple, consisting merely in the filling of the well with water, to hold the force of the concussion; then the nitro-glycerine was lowered to the bottom in long tin cylinders, and exploded by dropping a fuse. A moment later a shock would be felt through all the 475 feet of rock and clay, and in a few seconds a fountain of water, oil and shattered rock would be hurled a hundred feet or more into the air. The result was to so shatter the oil rock and open the crevices, that not only were the wells made doubly valuable, but "dry holes" were frequently made producers.

Another unlooked-for result of the use of nitro-glycerine was the revival of the Oil Springs field, which resulted in making another crop of rich men. In the rush to get away from Oil Springs the farms were abandoned or sold for

oil, thus doubling the economic value of the crude oil. Mr. MacMillan's invention made him one of the rich men of the oil fields, and when a few years later he died left instructions that his body should be embalmed in paraffin wax—which was carefully done before he was laid away in the vault, hermetically sealed in wax till the judgment day.

With these various discoveries the oil business grew, and gradually a feeling of confidence in its permanency actuated oilmen. The fields were extended in all directions, and thousands of dollars were lost trying to open up new pools, while others grew rich by succeeding in locating fresh sources of supply. Today there are probably close upon twelve thousand wells being pumped. Most of these, however, are small producers, probably not averaging half a barrel a day. With oil at its present price, around \$2 a barrel, and the reduced cost of delivery, however, the man who owns a dozen or so of these wells is pretty well off. Today a well can be put down in a week at an expense of about \$100. Should it prove dry this is all that is lost, while if it is a producer another \$200 will case it and install a pump.

Once produced, the oil is collected by



ORIGINAL METHOD OF KICKING A WELL DOWN.

next to nothing. Those who secured them were now exceedingly fortunate. The wells were shot, and once more became big producers, and the field took its place as a steady source of supply.

Probably this nitro-glycerine trade is the most dangerous in the whole world, and big wages have always had to be paid the "shooters," who also made the stuff. Considering the carelessness of the men and the enormous quantities of the explosives used, very few accidents have happened. It is generally understood, however, that with glycerine a man only makes one mistake. After that there is seldom enough found of him to make material for a funeral. From time to time the factories blow up, generally with loss of life, and nothing left to mark the place but a huge hole, and a few scattered remains of men and boards in the distance.

THE BY-PRODUCTS.

A fresh impetus was given to the oil trade by the invention of a process of extracting paraffin wax and lubricating oils from the tarry residue left after the coal oil had been distilled from the petroleum, which was discovered by an oilman named John MacMillan. This added immediately to the value of the oil, as hitherto the tar had been either wasted or used as fuel. The discovery of the new process made it al-

most as valuable as the illuminating means of tank wagons, and underground lead pipes to tanks, whence it is delivered to collecting agencies, who give "warehouse receipts" for it, and look after the subsequent delivery to the refineries. These warehouse receipts are the articles that the producer has to show for his goods, and which he sells as so much oil.

It is estimated that since the opening of the fields more than \$200,000,000 has been invested in the producing trade, while many millions have been spent in refining, and other lines of enterprise, and in fact one peculiarity of the trade is that no sooner does a man make a few hundreds of thousands out of his holes than he proceeds to sink almost as much money as has been put into the ground in the oil business as has been taken out of it. At present, Canadian petroleum is worth \$2 a barrel; it yields 42 per cent of illuminating oil, 5 per cent benzine and gasoline, while the tarry residue is converted into paraffin, vaseline, axle grease, and dozens of varieties of lubricating and railway oils.

For years the Canadian petroleum industry was heavily protected by the tariff. The Liberal Government, however, gradually reduced this, until a few years ago it took the duty off altogether, and in its stead gave the oilmen a bounty of 50 cents for every barrel produced.

Cooper, who had recently entered the iron business in Maryland, at once set to work on plans of his own along this line. His knowledge of coach-making, as well as his trend for originality and natural deftness, came to his aid. In 1830 he built the first locomotive ever manufactured in this country. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was in course of construction and the road's promoters were in grave doubt as to whether there would be a reasonable profit on their investment. Cooper demonstrated the possibility of building railroads on small capital and saved the Baltimore and Ohio from bankruptcy. His first locomotive was called the "Tom Thumb," and it led the way for America's supremacy in engine building and other railroad affairs.

Nor was this the greatest service Peter Cooper rendered to his country. Remembering how hard he had been forced to struggle in order to gain an education and instruction along industrial lines, he resolved that New Yorkers of the future should have an easier method of obtaining these than any he himself had known. With this end in view, he built and endowed, in 1857, the great building known as Cooper Union, for the providing of free teaching in art and science and free reading-room and library for the people.

Cooper Union stands, and shall stand as an immortal monument to the man who not only made the first American locomotive, but who made it possible for other poor boys to acquire an education along lines that would qualify them also for place among the world's progress makers.—New York World.

THE INVENTOR OF THE TELEPHONE; STORY OF PROF. ALEXANDER BELL

The First Experiment in the City of Brantford—Telephone Then Regarded as a Scientific Toy—Love Romance of the Inventor.

New York World: A big-hearted, farmer-like youth of 24 found himself one day in 1871 the hero of Brant County, Canada. He was Alexander Graham Bell, a Scot, who had moved from Edinburgh to the Dominion in 1869. He had invented a contrivance by which human speech could be carried across a single wire and transmitted with perfect distinctness for a considerable distance. This "telephone," as young Bell called his invention, was regarded as wonderful and highly amusing toy. Nothing more. The country folk turned out by the hundreds to witness the first experiment. A wire had been stretched from the house of Bell's father in the suburbs to the telegraph office in the city of Brantford, two and a half miles away. The test was successful. Bell was praised, though some of the graver Canadian Scots thought he might have far better spent the time on something really useful.

He went next year to Boston to accept a professorship in the university there. From boyhood he had devoted himself to a system, devised by his father, for teaching deaf mutes to communicate with each other and with the outer world. This was his intended life work, although as a boy he had longed to be a musical composer, and had with difficulty been persuaded by his father to give up that ambition. Bell, when a mere lad, conceived the idea of forming a system of harmonic telegraphy. He found that sounds could be carried over wires that were joined to a galvanic battery, and that by adjusting a key he could at one end of the line of vibration with another at the opposite end, notes on one set could be reproduced by the other.

Thus, each could be a transmitter and receiver of music notes. From this it was but a step to applying the same idea to spoken words, and the telephone, in crude form, was the result. After Prof. Bell moved to Boston, a wealthy Cambridge man, Hubbard by name, sent his deaf daughter to him for vocal instruction. An engagement between pupil and teacher soon followed. Miss Hubbard and her father became deeply interested in the telephone, and Bell was induced early in 1875 to patent it.

Mr. Hubbard was placed in charge of the Massachusetts exhibit at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia. He wanted Bell to place before the people in the Massachusetts building his marvelous scientific toy. But Bell did not care to do this, probably failing to realize the importance of such a step. Miss Hubbard added her plea to her father's. When all other means failed she asked the inventor to come to the station and see her off for Philadelphia. As she was about to board the train the burst into tears and begged her sweetheart to come to the Quaker City with her. He yielded; and the telephone apparatus as well as his luggage was shipped to him by the next train.

But only half the battle was won. Before the telephone could be exhibited a committee must pass on its merits. It was late in the afternoon when the tired committeemen reached the Bell invention. They were on the point of deciding such a toy did not deserve a place in so dignified an exposition when Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil, chanced to wander into the committee room. The emperor rushed over to Bell, shook hands effusively with him and asked

him a number of questions concerning the telephone, which he had seen tested during a recent visit to Boston. By a few simple connections he arranged for him to test that Bell let him talk through it at once. Accordingly, potentate and inventor shouted lines of Shakespeare back and forth to each other across a limited stretch of wire until the former was tired of the play-thing.

The imperial approval had turned the tide of fortune for Alexander Bell. The committee promptly decided that a contrivance which could so delightfully bring before the public the telephone was accepted and attracted multitudes of eager visitors throughout the course of the Centennial. But before Bell could put it to practical use, a number of other men claimed credit for similar inventions, and for years the fight waged in the courts. At length Bell won. It was said at one time that he gave Miss Hubbard as a wedding present when she married him, the royalty rights on the telephone. These rights, of course, have accumulated to a fabulous sum.

Apart from this great device Bell invented the graphophone and in 1880 the phonograph, an instrument for reproducing and recording speech by light vibrations instead of by wire. This apparatus has been made to carry sound 700 feet, but is not yet in practical use.

Despite the wealth his inventions have brought him Prof. Bell still devotes himself to the welfare, education and advancement of deaf mutes, whose former pitiable condition he has improved as vastly as his more famous device enlarged the scope of the human voice.

To the efforts of a deaf girl who had sublime faith in her sweetheart's genius the world owes the Bell telephone.

AN INGENIOUS DRUMMER.

His name was Barnes. Until recently he was a mechanic. Now he is a traveling salesman of distinctly novel variety. He lives in the prairie section of the middle west, and when gasoline engines began to approach their present practicality decided that they were bound to replace windmills for farm purposes. In this belief he secured an agency for the

one he considered best, procured a sample and set it up on an ordinary farm wagon, from which he removed the pole. By a few simple connections he arranged his wagon to steer from inside the body, according to Spenser Moments. One shaft, with some sprocket wheels and chain made all the mechanism necessary in order for the engine to drive his combination at the rate of six miles an hour.

He carried a pump jack, and a small assortment of small pulleys, so arranged as to be capable of attachment to churns, washing machines and the like. His outfit attracted attention and made them all think of him as a valuable man, while when pulled into a farmer's yard he can show his prospective customer just what the machine will do.

As a result he sells more engines than all other agencies in his territory; and as he carries his office in his pocket, his territory is limited only by his speed.



Shop Talk.

First Dentist—Do you have any trouble collecting your bills?
Second Dentist—Yes, it's like pulling teeth to get money out of some people.

THE FATHER OF THE LOCOMOTIVE; RICHARD TREVITHICK, A MINER

The First Engine a Rickety, Noisy Affair—George Stephenson's Improvements—The Work of Peter Cooper in America.

A curious and fearsome object, the sight of which made women swoon and set children to screaming, plowed its way through the streets of London one day in 1803. It was called a "steam locomotive," and consisted of a four-wheeled carriage bearing one of the then new high-pressure engines; a six-foot boiler, a single 54-inch cylinder, and a great stack from which gushed a torrent of black smoke and fire. Guiding this weird contrivance was a gawdige, plain-featured man—Richard Trevithick, an uneducated Cornish miner.

When the practical use of steam was such a new thing, Sir Isaac Newton prophesied that some day this old power would propel wagons, taking the place of horses. But no one took much stock in the forecast. Nearly a hundred years had passed before the idea was taken up. Then, in 1769, a scientist, Cugnot by name, made a road wagon, driven by steam. But it was not practicable, and was regarded merely as a plaything. It frightened horses so badly that a man with a red flag was always sent ahead of it to warn riders and drivers. Fifteen years later a British inventor, Murdoch, made a second of these steam road wagons. This, too, was a failure. Both Cugnot's and Murdoch's devices were more the ancestors of the automobile than of the locomotive.

It was not until 1800 that the real "father of the locomotive" made his first test along this line. He was Trevithick, and he had already made a reputation by adding important improvements to Watt's steam engine. Trevithick, besides being a giant in nature, was the "strong man" of Cornwall. He was the champion boxer, fencer, and wrestler of his time. He had little

wrestler and weight-lifter of the district. Although he was too stupid to acquire education, he was a mechanical genius. He perfected a high-pressure non-condensing steam engine and made the first locomotive. This was a rickety, noisy, clumsy affair. Nevertheless, it was the forerunner of every locomotive since made. It could carry, in a sort of chassis, fifteen passengers. Trevithick described it in his application for a patent as "a steam engine in a propelling carriage."

But after proving the practicability of his discovery Trevithick was compelled to give up the idea of making it popular. The public at large sneered at it, called it a freak, and predicted that it would come to nothing. Nevertheless, during the next quarter-century other men added at times, little by little, to the device's effectiveness; and, in 1825, an English miner, George Stephenson, succeeded in making the first locomotive along modern lines. In 1825 the first railroad, with one of his locomotives drawing a train over its tracks, was opened. This was an epoch-making event in the history of Progress. The public was forced, reluctantly, to admit that the invention had come to stay. To England belongs the credit of this wonderful innovation.

Next came the exporting on trial, of a few locomotives to America. Here the plan was also violently opposed. People declared the sparks from the stacks would set fire to cities and farm houses, and that the smoke would blicken and render worthless the wool of grazing sheep. It was at this juncture that Peter Cooper entered the lists as a progress maker. Peter Cooper was a self-made New Yorker, born in 1791. He had little

DOUBT

BY EDEN PHILPOTTS AND
ARNOLD BENNETT

"I say, old man," said Tony, addressing Philip, "we might as well have waited till tomorrow, eh? Except that it's worth coming to see."

"Tomorrow we might have been too late," Philip answered. "I'm certain that whatever Pollexfen means to do he means to do tonight. He is some- where about with Coco."

"I don't see any signs of them," said Tony. "How are we going to look for them?"

"There is only one way to look for them. That is to make the circuit of the lake. It's not more than three miles, I think."

"Rather like looking for an escape of gas with a lighted candle," Tony remarked, reflectively.

"That as you please," said Philip. "We've got one great advantage over Pollexfen. We're expecting him, but he isn't expecting us. He thinks I'm safe in the White Rose. You have a revolver, and you can shoot straight, can't you? You use it as well as to any- where. As a matter of fact there won't need to be any shooting. All we have to do is to keep an eye on the doings of our precious friend. That's perfectly peace- able, surely. Now the first thing is to go round the lake."

"Yes, and suppose he finds out we are here, and just enjoys himself by running round in front of us, we may be at it all night, and no nearer in the morning."

"Well, divide into two parties," said Philip quickly, "and go opposite ways, and meet at the other side. Of course, we must keep our lanterns dark."

"And how are we going to divide?"

"You and the captain will go to- gether," Philip ingeniously replied with a decisive air. "Stick to the shore, go as quickly as you can. Is it agreed?"

"Yes," from Tony.

"You see," said Philip, "as a lake is so entirely surrounded by land, we are bound to meet again ultimately if we keep going."

"And if nothing happens," Captain Chetwode put in solemnly.

"Exactly," Philip smiled. "Are you ready? Cover the lanterns. It's not so dark as all that. What you have to do is to walk slowly and carefully."

"Well," said Tony. "Good luck! It's a gamble. I hope we shall win. Miss Pollexfen, are you quite sure?"

"Quite," she interrupted him, and added more softly, "Thank you very much."

"In about half an hour or so, then," said Philip. "We run into each other on the opposite coast. Remember where the moon is rising. When you've got that point exactly on your right, you'll know you have done your share of the distance. And look here, don't get excited and shout when you meet us. We shouldn't like it at all, should we, Miss Pollexfen?"

She murmured a faint appreciation of his witticisms. Then the two couples turned their backs on each other. Philip and Tony found the walking compara- tively easy. She would not take his arm. He was on her left, between her and the water, into which his foot splashed lightly at intervals. She now wore her cloak. Once she stumbled and once she drew back with swift force at sight of a long, dark object which barred their progress, one end of it disappearing in the water.

"Step over it," said Philip. "It's only a dead tree."

"I thought—" she began, but did not finish the sentence.

He helped her over the tree.

"Why did you come?" he demanded, suddenly. "I said it was madness, and it is. However, you are not used to be crossed, and so you have had your way. I have a habit of speaking my mind to women I admire, and so I speak it to you."

"Ah," she breathed, "looking straight ahead. I had to come. That was all. I had to come. Women have these fancies. It was something in me stronger than myself that forced me to come. Something—perhaps I was wrong. She broke off.

"What puzzles me," said Philip, after a pause, "is the doings of Master Coco. He must have some private in- formation up his sleeve all this time in order to sell to Mr. Pollexfen at the end. And the information must have been important, or the good Pollexfen would not have dragged him off as he did in such a hurry. I'm rather sorry Coco has rattled. Especially as he isn't clever enough to make Mr. Pollexfen keep to any bargain that Mr. Pollexfen may have concluded with him."

"Do you think that Coco has rattled, then?" Mary questioned.

"Don't you?"

"I don't. I've had too many talks with him to think that. There is only one secret that Coco has kept, and that is the depth of his hatred for the man who killed my father. I realized that bit by bit. Probably he overheard something last night that decided him upon a course of action."

"What?" cried Philip. "Do you mean that Coco has enticed the great Pollexfen up here with the intention of—er—taking some sort of revenge?"

"That is what I mean," Mary answered.

"Well," said Philip shortly. "I'm sorry for Coco."

"She stopped, clutching Philip's arm, and pointed over a segment of the lake. "What can that be?" she whispered, excitedly, with outstretched finger.

"I've been watching it for some minutes," said Philip. "I thought it was one of those fireflies that had taken root somewhere and made up its mind not to fly any more. But it's a lantern. Sometimes it waves a little."

"I'm glad you had noticed it," she stammered. "What are we going to do?"

"Get a little nearer," said Philip. "The devil made the stars black- ants continued with monotonous regu- larity. The fireflies darted bewilderingly to and fro, waving their fanciful patterns on the black water. The great fronds of the palm trees succeeded each other in an endless suc- cession of forms arrested against the profound gloom of the firmament. The sailor in the east had not yet per- ceptibly increased. The one change in the scene was that steady circle of light which had started Philip, though

with masculine disingenuousness he had pretended precisely the contrary. And that light altered everything for him, even to the pace of their heart-beats. That light meant Pollexfen. It meant the treasure, if treasure there was. It meant the solution of the mystery of the Corner House in Strange Street, of Kingsway. It shone steadily, like a de- moniac lure.

"It isn't by any chance Sir Anthony and the captain?" Mary suggested.

"Not unless they have walked two miles or more in the dark in about a quarter of an hour," said Philip. "No. By the way, you will kindly remain be- hind, and not move, Miss Pollexfen, when I give the word. I shall approach that lantern alone."

"As you wish," she answered. "A moment later they distinctly heard footsteps within the belt of trees that bordered the shore, and they halted.

"Who's there?" Philip cried in a loud voice.

A shadow seemed to move in the trees, scarcely ten feet from them. Philip's heart knocked at his breast like a hammer. He wondered what Mary must be feeling.

"Who's there?" he repeated.

And then he was astonished to see Mary break away from him with a movement of surprising swiftness. She pulled off her large cloak as she leaped, and with a sweeping gesture flung it over the shadow and the trees. There was the report of a revolver, and some cursing within the folds of the cloak. Ere Philip could reach it the cloak shied quickly away, further within the belt of trees. He ducked franti- cally after it, and caught it by the cor- ner and held it. But he held nothing but the cloak. Footsteps died away in the deep shade of the palms, and all was still again, except for the eternal rippling of the fronds.

"I saw the glint of a revolver," said Mary, breathlessly. "I saw it quite plainly, and it was pointed at you, and so I thought of my cloak."

"It was an inspiration," said Philip. "An inspiration. You've saved my life, do you know?"

"I came to do that," she replied sim- ply. "Something had told me that I should."

"A woman's cloak!" he murmured. "What an idea! Some day I shall try to do that to you."

"But you're wonderful. Take the cloak, please. You will be chilly."

As, in a manner almost laughably matter-of-fact, he helped her to resume the cloak, they discovered, strangely in the folds of the cloak, a heavy ob- ject. It was a revolver.

"It is Pollexfen's," said Philip quietly. "He had examined it by the light of his lantern. 'In that quarter, no one has seen me,' he said. 'I fear'."

With frequent glances behind them, they proceeded cautiously as far as the light, which still shone unremoved amid the ceaseless play of fireflies. And the light proved to be an ordinary ship's lantern, hanging from a pole, and not a woman's cloak.

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the heart of the verdure-clad hills, cur- tained on all sides by branching boughs embroidered with orange and scarlet and purple flowers. But nothing living save the trees. Though it was morn- ing, not a bird, flashed plumage nor uttered a cry; nor a lizard rustled in the shade. This was the prudent sagacity of Ozwick, the party were able to eat and drink.

"By Jove! I say. What's that?" cried Tony, after he had shed a dead palm branch into the water. With the natural elasticity of his temperament he had recovered sooner than the others from the events of the night and the possible fatal corollaries of those events.

He pointed to a minute black point sticking up out of the water about three yards away from them, exactly oppo- site to where the lantern had been. "Better go in and see," said Philip laconically.

And Tony, ever ready for the water, waded in.

The minute black point was the cor- ner of a metal box about two feet long by one foot high and six inches deep. Tony could just lift it, but he could not bring it away, for the reason that it was attached by means of a ring and copper wire to something else beneath the surface. This something else proved to be another similar box, and the second box was in turn attached to others. By the aid of a contrivance of the captain's, the copper wire was cut, and the three men began to carry the heavy boxes ashore. It was a laborious task and a moist. They were soon in- deed soaked to the neck.

"But these aren't old coffers," Mary exclaimed. "They're quite new. Look at the key hole. And there's a name on the back—'Chumler'."

"Chumler the safe man!" grumbled the captain. "If they're Chumler's we shall never open them—that's sure."

In his mind's eye was a vision of Chumler's famous shop window in Piccadilly, with the historic safe therein that Charles Peace himself had failed to get into.

"Hum!" said Philip.

"Is this what you've come for, then?" the captain asked, shaking one of the boxes in his wiry arms and listening for the sound.

"Of course it is," said Tony. "Haven't I told you all along?"

"Well," the captain said, "you'd bet- ter take it down to the yachts by way of Goyane. The captain was clinging to a rail. It is a pity, I said to him, that nearly half a million imperials should go down with her. For, un- known to anyone except Admiral Ro- jester, the captain, myself and some minor officials of the pay depart- ment, the Ostia carried—If I may say so—the financial resources of the Bal- tic fleet. The money was naturally sup- posed to be elsewhere. The captain was mistaken. For I had every coffee transported to the Andyr three hours ago. He was then swept away by a wave—the sea was very rough and the weather very foggy—and drowned. I suggested nothing else till I awak- ened on board the Japanese cruiser Kasuga the next day.

He slipped at the whisky.

"Now, as you may possibly recollect, the Andyr disappeared utterly for more than one month, when she suddenly appeared in the neighborhood of Georgetown was the Pelagea, the Russian ship which had already anchored there when the Wanderer arrived. Now just as the crowd of harbor boats were pulling away from the yacht's side and the gangway was being drawn up, Cap- tain Chetwode, who was on the bridge and conscious of the loss of two nights' sleep, observed that an extremely smart cutter was on its way from the Pelagea to the Wanderer, and that in the stern- sheets of the cutter sat a man in the naval uniform of a Russian captain. He noticed also that the Pelagea, hith- erto passing for a private craft, was flying the blue cross on a white ground, with only ships of the Czar's navy are entitled to fly.

Captain Chetwode delayed giving the commands which were on the tip of his tongue; he gazed blankly at the cutter as it shot over the glittering emerald of the Caribbean. He had already had more adventure than he bargained for, and the prospect of further complications did nothing to soothe him.

Horace, too, had the cutter under observation, and he it was who de- manded of the officer in the sternsheets as the boat drew near.

"Do you want to come up?"

The officer replied that he did.

"I'll go and tell uncle," said Horace, running off, and the gangway, half- raised, was lowered again. Thus it is, in a manner the reverse of the com- mon, that the most solemn incidents begin, and the most solemn incidents begin, and the most solemn incidents begin.

Captain Chetwode was so astonished at the turn of the affairs that he did and said nothing until the officer was on board, and greeting Sir Anthony Did- dling and Philip Congleton Masters with the elaborate civility of a diplomat who is conscious of a high mission.

The officer tendered a card.

"Le Capitaine Porfirio Platonich Kir- sanov."

And speaking English too correctly for an Englishman, he begged the honor of an interview with Sir Anthony in a private place.

In three minutes, Sir Anthony, with his own hand, was offering whisky to Captain Kirsanov in the yacht's smok- ing room, while Philip attended to the cigars. Tony had indicated that Philip's presence would be essential. Both these young men tried to look as if visits from Russian captains were everyday episodes in their careers. It is possible that they succeeded, or at least well, but in reality they were somewhat startled, if not frightened. They recognized the Russian captain, and in some strange way the sight of him stimulated a certain activity in their consciousness. The man they had seen at the Grand Etang, on the morning after the discovery of the boxes.

"I hope I may not be delaying your departure," said Kirsanov, thanking Philip with a wondrous smile for a match.

"Not at all, not at all," Tony replied. "I wish to discuss with you, if you permit, a question of extreme delicacy,

Kirsanov proceeded. He looked round to see if all apertures were closed, and drew his chair a little closer to the Englishman.

"Indeed!" said Philip.

"The question of your cargo," said Kirsanov. "Pardon my indiscretion."

"Our cargo?" Tony exclaimed, as if to convey that he knew nothing of any cargo.

"Your cargo," said Kirsanov. "You have on board—again I pray you pardon my indiscretion—two hundred and thirty-seven steel coffers. Is it not so?"

"Well," Tony murmured, blushing. "As a matter of fact, we have."

"You have had them brought down by night from the Grand Etang, where you found them submerged—it is two evenings ago. Without doubt you per- formed the transport during the night for private reasons into which it would be futile on my part to inquire."

He smiled.

"You do not know the history of those coffers," he resumed. "You do not know precisely what they contain, nor how they came to be where you found them, nor to whom they belong. If you will accord me the permission, I am here to tell you these things."

"Please do," said Sir Anthony.

"We should like to know very much," said Philip, and Philip also was blush- ing.

Captain Kirsanov blew a long line of smoke before proceeding.

"On the 27th of May," said he, speak- ing more slowly, "I was on the Russian man-of-war, the Ostia. It was five minutes to three in the afternoon. This water was rushing in through a hole in her side. Her two forward compart- ments were wrecked. She began to heel. She heeled more and more. Have I mentioned that we were in the Straits of Tsushima, and that the greatest naval battle in the history of civiliza- tion was in progress? Such was the case. I received reports that first one magazine and then another was flood- ed."

"At last we were obliged to shut down the magazines on the port side, and to use only the starboard maga- zines. Then water poured on board in immense volumes. I entered a battery and saw that the end was come. I gave orders on my own authority to stop the ammunition hoists and dynam- ics. Then I ordered the crew to abandon ship, and I went to the captain. At this moment the left side of the bridge tilted, the water, and the deck rose vertically. The captain was clinging to a rail. It is a pity, I said to him, that nearly half a million imperials should go down with her. For, un- known to anyone except Admiral Ro- jester, the captain, myself and some minor officials of the pay depart- ment, the Ostia carried—if I may say so—the financial resources of the Bal- tic fleet. The money was naturally sup- posed to be elsewhere. The captain was mistaken. For I had every coffee transported to the Andyr three hours ago. He was then swept away by a wave—the sea was very rough and the weather very foggy—and drowned. I suggested nothing else till I awak- ened on board the Japanese cruiser Kasuga the next day.

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Pollexfen. After that, I came here to wait and see. Among the points as to which I lacked information was the exact location—that extremely im- portant detail. It would astonish you, perhaps, to know how much I have dis- covered as to the relations between yourself and the yacht White Rose, and even as to the original stupidity. If I may so express myself, which caused Captain Pollexfen to disclose his secret to his brother Walter."

"Excuse me," said Philip. "Do I gather that, according to you, Captain Pollexfen knew to whom these boxes belonged? Because, if so, the inference is that he meant to steal them."

"Not so," Kirsanov replied smoothly.

He had no intention to steal. There was a split in the ranks of the revolu- tionaries—as usual. Kirsanov smiled slightly. "And Captain Pollexfen's English sympathies, which were so fatal against the Russian Government, had been engaged by Pal- ovsky on behalf of one of the two revolutionary parties. He was to fore- stall the other party, take the coffers to a certain Atlantic port, and receive ten percent for his pains."

"Not a bad reward," said Tony.

"The same reward is now offered by the Russian Government, whom I have the honor to represent. I have placed the facts of the case before you. You are a sensible man, and you will see that I am sure that you are not a robber, and I do not suppose that any political sympathies you may have will impair your sense of justice."

"Then," said Tony. "You are asking us to give you the boxes? That's about what it comes to."

"I am asking you to restore the cof- fers to their owner, his Imperial Ma- jesty the Czar. And for your trouble and your risks I am authorized to pay the sum of seventy-five thousand pounds sterling."

There was a pause. The young men exchanged glances.

"It seems to us strange," said Philip at length, "that a demand has not long ago been made formally through your ambassador in London."

"Ah! My dear sir!" returned Kirsanov. "If it has not, the reason is sim- ple. He signed the request. The reputa- tion of some of the highest personages in Russia is involved in the affair. Do not press me. Let me say only that a for- mal diplomatic explanation of all the facts would necessitate the downfall of at least one man who would prefer civil war in Russia to his own disgrace. I can produce my credentials, signed by Vice-Admiral Birfield, and I shall have the honor of doing so when I have re- ceived your reply within two hours."

"This Master is simple, but he is not a fool—two different things. I am a fool. I ought to have killed him. Like all great men I am capable of sublime follies."

"In future years, when the study of what is called crime has been placed on a scientific basis, my study of this superb affair—when the moment when I realized that my beloved brother was dead will be regarded as de- cidedly in advance of its time. I have lived too soon. The manner in which I have mingled fiction with fact in my account of the matter is a warning to persons, not to mention my superb crea- tion of the log of the 'El Legato' is worthy of a greater age. It is wasted on the twentieth century. It is indeed dangerous. I nearly dropped Masters overboard last night. What did I do? He's in- fectious. He's making me old-fashioned. My sole reason for not dropping him overboard was that I had promised him his life. What a reason! Ye gods! What a reason!"

"I'll go to South America after this, and get my appetite whetted by some republic. Brazil seems indicated. As dictator of Brazil I could make history on a wholesale scale."

"I lost my head for a second when I saw the bold baronet and that girl close to me on the balcony. Such things have happened to me be- fore. I guessed at once that the wo- man asleep in the restaurant belonged to the

Plays, Players and Playgoers

BENNETT'S.

All next week.....
..... First-class Vaudeville

One of the most diversified and entertaining bills of the season is promised at Bennett's next week. Rialta, the acknowledged queen of all novelty dancers, will present one of the most artistic successes of the season. In addition to the elaborate scenery carried six special electricians are necessary to work the different electrical effects used. While the work is on stage, it can be compared with any act seen in London. Her dances are all original, and the novel light effects constantly bring forth unlooked-for surprises.

Miss Chester with her famous 10,000 dog, will make her debut at Bennett's next week. This is one of America's latest vaudeville novelties. This intelligent animal is past master in the art of posing. In fact it possesses such control that it is almost impossible to see a muscle move. It is something new for vaudeville patrons, and Manager Alox feels confident that it will be received with more than favorable comment.

One of the best laughing sketches of the season will be given by Robert Carter and Katherine Waters, in the "Wise Mr. Conn." It is full of situations, snappy and teems with life from start to finish.

A dainty offering in the musical line will be introduced by the Three Roses, a trio of charming young ladies. The success of girl acts has been more than ordinary, and it is safe to predict that the above ladies will more than hold up the good impression left by acts of a similar nature. Each one of the three Roses has held important positions as soloists in the famous Ladies' Fadette Orchestra of Boston. A strange coincidence regarding the above is that not quite three years ago they made their vaudeville debut at Keith's Union Square Theater, New York City, and Manager Alox and wife presented a sketch on the same bill. As he is well acquainted with the act, he personally guarantees it to be one of the best musical offerings of the season.

Carroll Henry and Nellie Francis, two recent acquisitions to vaudeville from the musical comedy ranks, will present a comedy satire entitled "His First Rehearsal," which is said to be very clever. Win. Alox and Della Schall, in "Tommy Atkins and the Dancing Girl," will make their first appearance in an eccentric mixture of acrobatic contortions and eccentric comedy work. Miss Schall's dancing is one of the features of the act.

Jeff and Lavern Healy, refined comedy sketch artists, will present their laughable creation, "The Other Fellow," which, according to the press, is very funny.

Very much to the surprise of everybody, John L. Sullivan has been keeping faith with the public throughout the entire season. He has been working steadily since the spring, playing the burlesque and vaudeville theaters on a percentage basis, carrying with him a sparring partner and a press agent. Wherever he is not permitted to spar, Sullivan does a monologue that meets with the approval of his hearers. The ex-champion is now in the fourth of his twelve weeks engagement with the eastern burlesque circuit, receiving a percentage of the gross receipts that yields him between six and seven hundred dollars weekly.

M. S. Bentham is bringing over from Europe Aida Mahler, a little soubrette, who will present a singing and dancing turn somewhat on the lines of the drummer specialty performed by Fritz Scheff last season. Miss Mahler was for several seasons leading comedienne at the National Theater, Prague, and the Riamund Theater, Vienna.

With the abrupt termination of the starring tour of Henri DeVries there came a reversal of opinion on the part of the Dutch actor regarding vaudeville. He would once more listen to the call, but feels that he should receive as much for his protean act as when he first entered the field as a novelty. The managers don't agree with him. On Thursday DeVries finally listened to "reason" in the matter of monetary payment for his artistic services and agreed to appear on the Morris circuit opening with Percy Williams on Jan. 28.

Last Sunday afternoon Harry Houdini, "the jailbreaker," gave what must have been one of his most trying exhibitions. At the Boston Athletic Association's gymnasium, in the presence of the club's members, Houdini allowed his hands to be manacled behind his back; his feet locked together and placed in a casket on which the lid was fastened down with twenty-two-inch screws.

A cabinet was placed around the box and the members told stories while Houdini sought to release himself, not alone from the handcuffs, but from the box as well.

In sixty-six minutes from the time

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

As a remedy for all the ills of childhood arising from derangements of the stomach or bowels Baby's Own Tablets have no equal. You do not have to coax or threaten your little ones to take them—children like them. The case with which they can be given as compared with liquid medicines will appeal to every mother. None is spilled or wasted—you know just how big a dose has reached the little stomach. And above all, mothers have an absolute guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. They always do good, they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. Edward Donovan, St. Agatha, Que., says: "I am delighted with Baby's Own Tablets. I know of no mother who can equal them in curing the ills of young children." You can get the Tablets from any druggist, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

the curtains were drawn Houdini pushed them apart, and stepped out of the cabinet. The Boston Herald devoted a half page to the feat.

Chester D'Amon, known throughout the civilized world as "The Great White Mystery," is giving marvelous demonstrations of what he terms "Psychromancy," or mental telepathy. He is said to be an expert in the line, which he says is as feasible as the wireless telegraph. He asserts that a few years ago the practicality of sending messages through the atmosphere had been suggested, it would have met with profound ridicule, and universal discredit. The transmission of thought from one mind to another, he asserts, is no more wonderful, and the time is close at hand when scientific development of the human brain will render human telepathy as useful as wireless telegraphy. D'Amon is a native of India and hails from Bombay, the city of his birth. He spent the earlier years of his life among the Hindoos, who are famed for centuries for their occult powers and feats of transmission. Even their religion is partly made up of those accomplishments which would be called black art in the new world, and their traditions tell of marvelous things that have been done by those mystic powers. Today it is well known to scientists that they still retain such powers, and despite the numerous investigations of

Edwards, of that city, for \$50,000 for breach of promise, has settled her case out of court. The new trial was announced last Thursday that the case had been compromised, with Miss Walker paying the costs, amounting to \$900, signed the necessary contracts whereby Louis Mann will at once begin rehearsals.

After a brief conference Thursday afternoon in New York, Lee Shubert

hearsals in an American adaptation of a German play, entitled "Hienese Blinder." The piece is a Venetian product which has been translated by Rodolph Penfield. Gustave Kerker is already at work upon the score and Julian Mitchell has been engaged to look after the stage.

In St. Louis last week Edna Fasset, of the "Mlle. Modiste" company, announced her engagement to Nelson Sterling, of New York. The ceremony is to take place in the spring, and Miss Fasset says she will leave the stage.

Jefferson De Angelis is to resume his tour in "The Girl and the Governor."

Mr. Kloblauch has written a new play for H. B. Irving, entitled, "A Loyal Rebel."

David Belasco is writing a new play which is said to be intended for David Warfield.



ALEXIS AND SCHELL
The Happy Pair, at Bennett's Next Week.

the most learned Europeans, they have managed to keep the real sources of their secret. It was from these strangely gifted people that D'Amon learned the mystic art, and his ability of reading the minds of his audiences like an open book is fully equal to theirs. While he presents his act merely as an amusement feature, and discredits with emphasis all supernatural powers, he has done many wonderful things, and has made some startling prophecies in the leading cities of the country. As well as located missing persons and performed other wonderful feats. His power to answer questions only to the persons to whom the answers are addressed, with absolute truthfulness, is one of the strongest features of his performance, and he has created a big sensation wherever he has appeared.

Oriska Worden has secured the American rights of "Burning to Sing," the Kerker-Burnside travesty on grand opera, which was originally presented at a Lamb's gambol, and which has created a furor as a vaudeville attraction in London. The company that will support Miss Worden in her production will include Harry Lane, Sol Solomon, P. J. Wright and Percy Smith. Frank Mandeville will conduct the orchestra.

Negotiations are in progress looking to another revival of "Fantana." If the arrangements are completed the musical comedy will be sent on tour of the Star & Havlin houses, under the direction of Ray Comstock. Toby Claude is to have the leading part.

"The Snow Man," is the title of a new piece by Reginald de Koven and Stanislaus Stange. It is to have its introductory performance early in the spring.

The Pony Ballet, now with James T. Powers in "The Blue Moon," has entered to compete for the \$1,000 prize offered by the World's Fair, Dublin, next May. Beatrice Liddell, manageress of the ballet, in an endurance contest at the Shaftesbury Theater, London, in 1901, won the gold medal, having outdanced eighteen of the best dancers of Europe. The Ponies will sail for Europe next spring.

Percy G. Williams completed negotiations last Thursday with Nixon & Zimmerman for their Chestnut Street Theater in Philadelphia, which in the future will be devoted to vaudeville. The theater will be turned over to Mr. Williams next March, after which it will be conducted as one of his chain of vaudeville houses.

A special dispatch from Memphis says that Miss Lola Walker, the former chorus girl who sued Col. Dick

Edwards, of that city, for \$50,000 for breach of promise, has settled her case out of court. The new trial was announced last Thursday that the case had been compromised, with Miss Walker paying the costs, amounting to \$900, signed the necessary contracts whereby Louis Mann will at once begin rehearsals.

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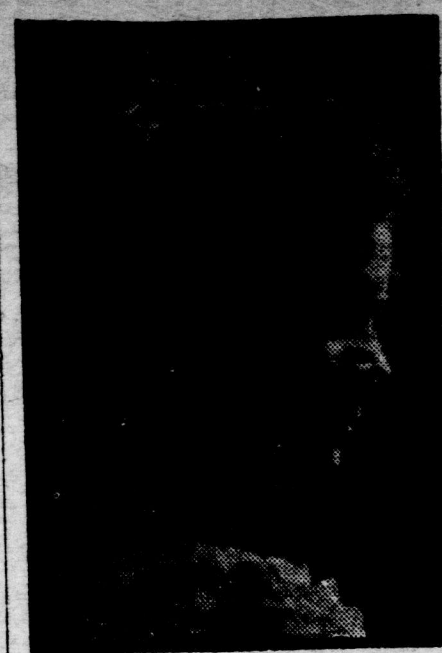
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MISS MAY ROSE,
Of the Three Roses, at Bennett's Next Week.

"SALOMEY JANE" SERIES IN NEW YORK

New Western Play Catches Metropolitan Critics.

SOUTHERN AND MARLOW PLAY

Proves Very Successful—French Play Fails to Make Good—Theatrical Gossip.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY

Lord Delaval Beresford's death in the Soo railroad wreck in North Dakota, seems to have been heralded in the customary manner by the appearance of the ghost of the wife of Sir Tristram Beresford at Curraghmore, the ancestral home of the Beresfords, and one of the grandest country places in the south of Ireland. This ghostly Lady Beresford, arrayed in the garb of the beginning of the eighteenth century, with fair hair and a broad black ribbon tied round the wrist of her left arm, always shows herself when any death or misfortune is about to overtake the house of Beresford.

It is, perhaps, by reason of this that the Beresfords are so intensely superstitious. Indeed, the present head of the house, Lord Waterford, gave an amusing illustration of this peculiarity on the occasion of the birth of his eldest son and heir, little Lord Tyrone. He owns a fine house in Cavendish Square, London, which he has recently bought for the sum of thirty thousand pounds. He was alarmed when he saw this unlucky number should cast a blighting influence over the so-called "happy event" that he actually leased for a couple of months another furnished house in the same square, and it was there that the birth of the child took place.

Young Lord Waterford, who is mar-

ried to a daughter of Lord Lansdowne, has now two boys. After them in the line of succession to the marquise and estates comes Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, who has no sons, and found him the 16-year-old son of the late Lord William Beresford and of his American wife, a daughter of Commodore Cleo Price, of the United States, and married in turn to Louis Hamersley, of New York, and the Duke of Marlborough before becoming the wife of "Bill" Beresford.



Without a Blush.
"Punjab is the most spiritual fellow I know. I wonder if he has a spark of manhood in him."
"If he has, his spark may be worse than his spite."

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With regard to the Lady Beresford who always heralds a death in the Beresford family, there is a strange story with regard to black ribbons which her ghost is said to wear always on the wrist, and which figures also on her portrait. It seems that she had a romantic affection for the Lord Tyrone of her day, and filled with doubts and fears as to the value of their religious opinions, they made a solemn promise to one another that whoever of the two died first should, if permitted by the Almighty, appear to the survivor, for the purpose of proving the existence of the Divinity.

Fifteen years later she came down one morning to breakfast looking much agitated, with a black ribbon tied round her wrist. Her husband asked her if she had hurt herself, whereupon she earnestly entreated him not to inquire as to the cause of her weariness.

it, saying: "You will never see me again without it." She then eagerly and anxiously asked whether any letters had arrived, and, on being questioned by her husband, remarked that she expected to hear of Lord Tyrone's death, which, she declared, had taken place the previous Tuesday. Her husband laughed.

But in the afternoon a letter was brought in stating that Lord Tyrone had died Tuesday morning at Dublin. To the amazement of Sir Tristram Beresford, his wife, instead of manifesting grief, showed feelings of relief, and exclaimed: "I can now give you a most satisfactory piece of intelligence. I am going to become a mother. It will be a boy and an heir to your estates." The son was born within the year, who, in course of time, inherited not only the Beresford title and estates, but, marrying Lord Tyrone's only child and heiress of all the Le Poer property, was created Earl of Tyrone himself, his father-in-law's title being revived in his favor.

Many years afterwards, when on her deathbed, Lady Beresford revealed to her eldest son and to Archbishop William King, of Dublin, her spiritual adviser and most intimate friend, the reason for wearing the black ribbon on her wrist. She declared that, on the night preceding the arrival of the announcement of the death of the last of the Le Poer earls of Tyrone, he had appeared to her, sitting by the side of her bed. On her screaming with fright he exclaimed:

"Have you forgotten our promises to each other? I died Tuesday morning at 4. I have been permitted to appear thus to assure you that the revealed religion is the true and only one by which we can be saved. I am suffering to inform you that you will, seven months hence, become the mother of a son, who will marry my infant heiress, and that you will die in your 68th year."

Lady Beresford continued: "I begged him for some convincing sign or proof, so that when the morning came I might be able to rely that his appearance had been real, and not merely the phantom of my imagination. He thereupon laid his hand, which was as cold as marble, on my wrist, and where the fingers touched it the shews shrank up and the nerves withered. 'Now,' said he, 'let no mortal eye while you live ever see that wrist.'"

After Lady Beresford's death, which occurred precisely as had been predicted, in her 68th year, her eldest son and the Archbishop of Dublin used the black ribbon, and found that precisely as she had described it, with the nerves withered and the shews shrank, the discovery being placed on written record by both men, namely: Archbishop William King, of Dublin, and the first of the Beresford earls of Tyrone.

Lady Beresford lies buried in the cathedral of St. Patrick, at Dublin, but her spook has its abode at Curraghmore. This is the true story and origin of the famous banshee of the Beresfords, the existence of which is known and believed from one end of Ireland to the other.

As for Lord Delaval Beresford, he was the youngest of the brothers of the late marquise, and had practically spent his entire life since the attaining of his majority in Mexico, Central America, and Canada. He visited England occasionally, and formerly held a commission in the army, but had little fondness for the constraints of life in England, preferring the free and untrammelled existence of the Mexican border.

His brother, Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, is sailing from England on leave of absence in order to attend to the liquidation of the dead man's extensive interests on this side of the Atlantic, and incidentally to deal

with the claims which have been put forward by Lord Delaval's octoroon housekeeper to his estate, on the plea of being his common law wife, according to Mexican and Texan laws.

Sir Bindon Blood, who has just been promoted to the rank of general, and who is leaving India owing to the abolition of his command of the Punjab by Lord Kitchener, is one of the best looking officers of the British army, and has seen a considerable amount of active service in Afghanistan, in the Sudan, in Zululand, in the Boer war, in the Arabi rebellion, Somaliland, the Indian frontier wars, and in all sorts of other campaigns. It is, thanks to this, indeed, that he has not been shelved here, for there is no doubt that he has been handicapped by the fact that he is the brother of Lady Colin Campbell and Neptune Blood.

Like them he is descended from an Elizabethan soldier, who settled in County Clare, and whose grandson made that extraordinary and sensational attempt to steal the crown jewels of England from the Tower of London during the reign of King Charles II., by whom he was pardoned, after his capture, on account of the boldness of the coup. Sir Bindon still owns the ancestral home at Cranagher, near Ennis, which belonged to this Col. Blood, of crown jewel celebrity.

Sir Bindon's brother, Neptune, of the English bar, is well known in America, through his association with Mrs. William Yates Perot, of Baltimore, when she carried off to England her little girl, in defiance of the order of the Maryland divorce court, which had awarded the custody of the child to its grandfather, at Baltimore. Neptune Blood, after being divorced by his wife, married Mrs. Perot. Lady Colin Campbell has always been in the black books of royalty since the abortive divorce suit brought against her by the late Lord Colin Campbell, in which he was supported by the Duke of Devonshire, the present Duke of Argyll, his brother and champion, being likewise the brother-in-law of the King.

The Hon. Chas. Rothschild, whose engagement to Edith von Wertheimstein of Budapest has just been announced, is the younger of the two sons of Lord Rothschild, and, inasmuch as his elder brother, Walter, seems to be a confirmed bachelor and



Ambiguous.
"Mother (excitedly)—Why, Edith, I saw him kiss you right under my very nose!"

reluctant to marry, it looks much as if Charles were destined eventually to inherit his father's peerage. A while Walter goes in for zoology and has gathered extraordinary zoological collections, living and dead, at Thring Park, his father's place in Buckinghamshire, the Hon. Charles devotes himself to entomology, in connection with which there is an amusing story to tell.

It seems that, being anxious to secure specimens of Arctic fleas, only to be found on Arctic animals, he asked, on one occasion, the skippers of two or three whalers to endeavor to secure him some samples of these insects. This became known, and, a usual, the story was embellished and exaggerated until it assumed the form of an announcement to the effect that Lord Rothschild's son Charles had offered the sum of \$5,000 or more for the specimen of certain kinds of fleas. The result was appalling. He was overwhelmed with letters and even cablegrams from people in this country, who offered to go in search of any Arctic fleas that he might want and who expressed their readiness to go flea hunting for him in more temperate climes—perhaps nearer home—of course in return for cash. Moreover, people began mailing him samples of fleas from all parts of the world in such quantities that the postal authorities raised serious objections and that all mail matter consigned to him had to be subjected to a severe process of fumigation.

It was then that I received a request to circulate in America a denial of the story and that I was asked to state that while the Hon. Charles wanted the Arctic flea in question and had asked the captains of whalers to get it for him, he was not prepared to pay \$5,000 or anything like that sum for a single flea, having only agreed to give his "usual price" for such things, namely, sixpence apiece. This value, set by a member of the great financial dynasty of Rothschild on the pulchritudine, was successfully invoked in court the other day in defense of an action brought by a vaudeville artist, who demanded altogether phenomenal damages for the loss of a couple of his trained and performing fleas.

Ex-Capt. Mattachich, the sorry hero of the romance of Princess Louise of

Belgium, is once again involved in a financial scandal, which is now engaging the attention of the court, and to which, curiously enough, there is an American feature. It may be remembered that some time ago the princess, who was married to the prince of Coburg, and after fleeing from him, he was arrested in Austria on a charge of having discounted notes bearing the forged signature of ex-Crown Princess Stephanie. He was convicted of the crime by court-martial and sentenced to a term of penal servitude, the princess being locked up in a lunatic asylum near Dresden as irresponsible. Toward the close of his term he was set at liberty by order of the Emperor, and thereupon assisted the princess to escape from her incarceration, their flight creating an even still greater sensation than their elopement several years previously. Subsequently a divorce took place in the courts of Coburg, the decree being rendered against the princess, the ex-captain's name being brought into the case as co-respondent, notwithstanding an agreement that no mention thereof should be made.

Since then the princess has been living in and around Paris, the ex-captain forming part of her establishment. There is no record of their being married, and the princess, when offered the other day by her father a handsome allowance and an establishment in keeping with her rank, on the condition that she would out-adrift from her unsavory surroundings, declined to do so on the ground that it was a fact that she was in terrible financial straits.

Some time ago a suit was instituted against her in the Austrian courts by Count Rudolph Festetics, the ex-son-in-law of James B. Haggin, of New York. The count claimed that he had loaned to the princess a sum of \$20,000, with which to effect her escape. The princess denied having received anything beyond \$11,000, and denounced the count as a usurer, taking it for granted that the remaining \$9,000 represented the interest which he was charging. The count explained that he was only charging \$1,000 interest, and that the balance—that is to say, \$8,000—had been paid by him personally into the hands of the ex-captain. As the princess acknowledged having received \$11,000 from the count, judgment was against her for that amount, while the court directed the public prosecutor to investigate the virtual charge of embezzlement brought

against the ex-captain. It is a charge that is based on the sworn testimony of Count Festetics, supported by documentary proof, that he loaned the princess \$19,000, of which he handed \$3,000 to ex-capt. Mattachich for the princess, and the sworn testimony of the princess that she only received \$11,000.

The ex-captain should have neglected to admit to the princess having received the missing \$8,000 for her, and have furnished her either with a satisfactory explanation or have implored her forgiveness before allowing her to go on public record as not having received the money, looks exceedingly damaging for him, and it is difficult to see how he can escape the responsibility for what appears on the face of it to be a particularly mean fraud. Should he be convicted, it will go hard with him, since it will set at rest all doubts which may have existed in the minds of romantically inclined people as to his guilt in connection with the forged acceptance. Moreover, as an ex-convict his punishment will be doubly severe, and he will receive but little sympathy.

As far as the princess is concerned, it would perhaps be the best thing for her that would happen. It would compel her to abandon her present mode of life, which is bound to end in even still more scandalous disasters than figured, and to accept the very fair offer made to her in the interests of the reigning house of Belgium by her father, the king, and by the Belgian ministers of state. The judgment given by the Austrian courts in favor of Count Festetics can be enforced in France, and will therefore render still more acute her financial straits. As for the \$19,000 loaned by Count Rudolph Festetics, one is tempted to ask whether some of this money was not of American origin. For Count Rudolph Festetics, who is only distantly related to the enormously rich Count Tassilo Festetics, the head of the family, had but little fortune when he married the granddaughter of James B. Haggin, and it is generally understood that he received a considerable dowry with his American wife, as well as the means of undertaking that extraordinary yachting cruise through the South Sea Islands, which was brought to an untimely end by the wreck of the yacht and the desertion of the countess by her erratic husband at Singapore. The ill-matched couple have since been divorced.

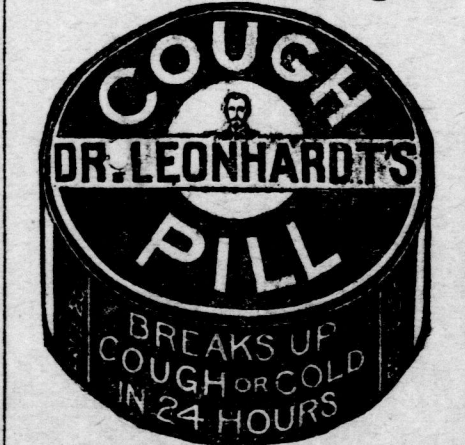
THE PIPE AND ITS USES THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE WORLD

Strange Forms Used By Kafirs in Africa—The Clays of Conemara—The Origin of the Meerschaum.

The pipe is the ideal and the popular mode of consuming tobacco all over the world. And as it is said that tobacco was first smoked in North America, it is little wonder that the Indians there have a great variety of pipes, the chief among them being the Calumet or pipe of peace. When this is used, the warriors sit in a circle, to smoke a pipe as those smoked by some African races, who often use iron-cased pipes, while the Kafir will make a pipe out of anything, not deploring a piece of old gas tubing for his purpose. In the East we find some of the most awkward as well as some of the most artistic and costly pipes in existence. In the northwest provinces of India many villages have a public hookah for the use of passengers. In Turkey there are two principal kinds of pipes, the Hookah or Hubbie-Publie, and the Chibouque. The last-mentioned is a large pipe, the bowl of which rests on the floor. Its stem is sometimes six feet long, and the mouthpiece, of thick amber, the smoker merely puts his lips to it.

THE POPULAR CLAY. Indeed, many famous men have considered the clay pipe as the only medium through which tobacco can be properly enjoyed. Teenysson had at one time in his den, close to his seat, a box of white clay pipes. He would find one of these smoke it, break it in two, and throw the fragments into another box prepared for their reception. Charles Kingsley pinned his faith to clays, and always used a clean churchwarden, and kept his pipes in all sorts of places, such as in fruit bushes in his garden.

It will Cure Any Cold or Cough. It prevents and positively cures La Grippe.



Tell your Druggist you have got to have it Sold by all druggists, or from THE WILSON-FYLE CO., LIMITED Niagara Falls, Ont.

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure—most reliable medicine for baby. First over 100 years. First recommended by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855. Makes Baby Strong. Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs. At druggists, 25c. 6 bottles \$1.25. National Druggist Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal.

his garden. Blucher possessed a "pipe master," whose duty it was before every battle to load a long clay pipe, and hand it to the general, who would take a few puffs, give back the pipe, leap into his saddle and lead the charge. By the way, their pipes were always adorned, as most clays are now with a wax end to prevent them sticking to the lips, a custom which was introduced by the Dutch about 1700. In connection with this variety of pipe, there is a curious old custom still in vogue in Conemara. When a funeral takes place a box of short clay pipes accompanies the coffin to the grave, where a pipe with tobacco is served out to each mourner. This is smoked in silence after the earth has been filled in, when the ashes are solemnly knocked out and the pipes broken or left behind. This custom is thought to be emblematic of "ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

THE BRIAR PIPE IS ALWAYS worshipped by a great army of admirers, among whom was the late Mr. Justice Rygar. Once, while addressing the House of Commons, a well-known briar fell from his coat-tail pocket on to the Treasury Bench. His devotion to smoking was so great that when he was made a judge he remarked regretfully to a friend, "Fancy having to sit all these hours in court with no chance of having a pipe! And many men have experienced the judge's regret when forced to give up their pipes even temporarily."

CARLYLE AND HIS PIPE. Carlyle was once suffering agonies from dyspepsia, and abandoned his pipe on the doctor's advice. For months he went without a smoke, but got no better, when one day while walking in the fields he saw lying on the grass a pipe and tobacco pouch. The next moment he was puffing away at the pipe to his heart's content, exclaiming, "I will endure this diabolical torture no longer!" And henceforth nothing could induce him to forego his pipe. In this respect how different he was from the father of David Livingstone! When David brought home the news that tobacco had been heavily taxed, his father was filling his pipe, and he said, "If we have to give it up, I will say, 'we may as well begin now.' So saying, he knocked the weed out of his pipe, and never smoked again."

THE BEST OF ALL PIPES, however, are those made from meerschaum, the first of which was smoked by Hungarian shoemaker in 1753. He was a clever carver in wood and other material—a fact which made him known as Count Andrusky. The latter brought from Turkey a piece of whitish clay, and it occurred to the shoemaker that this, being porous, would be well adapted to pipes, as it would absorb the nicotine. He tried the experiment by cutting a pipe for himself which turned out a great success, and this first meerschaum pipe is preserved in the museum at Pesth.

SUFFER NO MORE.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of Paramele's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take, and are the most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

Buzzards and vultures can scent their food at a distance of 40 miles.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

It is stated that the Abbe Delarue, the newly-found cure of Chantary, has sent in a claim for the reward of

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 80 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

TRADE SALE Rubbers

Factory Seconds and Obsolete to be sold by tender on or about Feb. 1

The Commercial Rubber Co., Limited, having secured the entire stock of factory seconds and obsoles in the hands of the Canadian Manufacturers, viz:

6000 Cases

Berlin Rubber Co. of Berlin
Canadian Rubber Co. of Montreal
Granby Rubber Co. of Granby
Gutta Percha & Rubber Mfg. Co. of Toronto
Maple Leaf Rubber Co. of Port Dalhousie
Merchants Rubber Co. of Berlin, Ont.

offer same to the retail trade of Canada.

This is an opportunity for retailers everywhere, who are interested in bargains in rubber footwear.

The Commercial Rubber Co. will receive tenders for all or any portion of goods listed in catalogue, a copy of which will be mailed on application to any intending purchaser.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Write for catalogue to the Sales Manager.

THE
Commercial Rubber Co
Corner Notre Dame Street and Papineau Avenue
Montreal, Que.

There's something better and different about

EDDY'S MATCHES

to those of any other make. And while a few grocers in this country, for the sake of a little extra profit, may urge you to buy imitations of our lines, don't be led astray.

Remember, the energy and experience of over fifty years goes into every box of Eddy's Matches. And in the future, as in the past, all other lines are simply down and out.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd., Hull, Canada
DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond Street, London.

240 offered to anybody giving the first information about him. "I was the first to give information as to my own identity," he says, "and I consider that I am entitled to receive the reward."

In all 240,000 different species of insects are known to exist on the earth.

The highest mountain in the moon is thought to be at least 25,000 feet in height, which is 6,000 feet higher than Mount Everest.

MOTHER GRAV'S Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

York Springs Water

will do your wife more good than medicine—and yet there is nothing medicinal about it. Few women drink enough pure water—the body needs ten glasses a day—less will not cleanse the system of its waste. Too little water causes indigestion, constipation, bad blood, nervousness—common ills with women. Needless ills, because drinking pure water will mostly prevent them. Women like York Springs Water because it is crisp and zestful to the palate, and entirely without the salty taste common to most bottled waters. Any dealer who discriminates can supply you with

York Springs Water
Wholesome — Limpid — Refreshing

Ideally Pure York Springs Water is the basis of these beverages: York Springs Water (natural), York Sparks (York Springs Water charged with purified carbonic gas), York Ginger Ale, York Sarsaparilla, York Soda, York Potash Water, York Aperientia (the perfect laxative).

The Mineral Springs Limited Toronto
SCANDRETT BROS.

Old Stories Done Over---Gulliver's Travels

How Colonel Gulliver and His Wife Stacked Up in Various Localities—He Was the Main Squeeze and a Hefty Proposition Until He Got Away From Home.

[Copyright, 1907, by H. H. McClure & Co., Inc.]

Once there was a great man named Gulliver. He lived in a Congressional District bounded on the north by the Pine Woods, on the west by the Corn Belt, on the south by Chin Whiskers and on the east by the great Unsalted Seas of our Imperial Domain.

He had a wife whose father laid out the first railroad through Winnebago County.

When Gulliver and his wife were in one end of their Native Burg the other end would tip up a little. Gulliver told every other man in town where to head in and get off and what to do next.

He was a Colonel on the Governor's staff and his Official Photographer had taken many a shot at him. Also President of the Local Club and the owner of a registered Trotting Horse with Toe Weights and Blinders.

Occasionally Mr. and Mrs. Gulliver would pull off a very classy Function up at the Red Brick Mansion. The House had a Mansard Roof and a Porte Cochere, although very few used it, and no one tried to pronounce it.

Every time they Received, the Young Lady with Pencils in her Hair who did Society Happenings for the Daily Rocket would take a hypodermic of Hot Mush and then write about Two Columns.

She knew what the Bon Ton were going to wear before the Basting Threads had been pulled, and say! she could write about plain Saxilax until you would want to put Oil and Vinegar on it and eat it as a Salad.

The Gullivers had a Turc in the front Hallway and anyone whose Card had not been deposited in that sacred Receptacle did not belong in the Swim any more than a Rabbit.

The Gullivers were certainly a Loud Noise in their own State. Even the prominent Families that had built on the new avenue leading out past the Cemetery to the Fair Grounds did not come above the shoe tops of the Gullivers.

Mr. Gulliver lost a good deal of Sleep because she who must be kept nudging him in the Back and talking about Washington. She wanted to move into a larger Field, so that she could throw herself. She was getting too Speedy for a half-mile Track.

So he began lining up the Lilliputs and organizing a Machine Committee in his Vest Pocket. Anytime the President of a Ward Club wanted to hold a confab with the great Gulliver he would borrow a stepladder and climb up and get on the knee of the Man-Mountain. If the latter would put him on the head and slip him a Jolly he would swell up like a Breakfast Popover.

Even the County Chairmen and the Postmasters and the State Assemblymen were pretty Small Fry when they lined up alongside of the big Battle Ship.

When you pause to consider that he wore a Frock Coat on week days and had a Bank Roll that a Horse couldn't jump over and controlled the Trolley System and could get Passes on almost any Trunk Line, you will understand why the ordinary Midget totting along at so much per Month had to lean back and look up at the mighty Gulliver.

Mrs. Gulliver was a kind of social Pike's Peak to the common or garden Variety of Married Woman who made her own Clothes and was trying to scale down the Store Bills in order to buy a Phaeton.

Any time that she got a Bid to go up to the Palatial Home of the Gullivers and play Progressive Cinch she would begin working on her Hair at 10 a.m.

When Mrs. Gulliver read a Paper on the True Significance of Pre-Raphaelitism before the Thursday Afternoon Research Club she would gaze down from Serene Heights Upon the little cluster of palpitating Ladies gathered about the Ruffles on her Skirt.

The Gullivers were like two California Redwoods arising from the Shrubbery, like two Sky Scrapers looming unexpectedly in some modest Village; like two American Eagles perched majestically upon a Bough with a flock of Peewees.

They felt their own Size and Importance, and one can understand why they hankered for a wider Sphere of Influence and the companionship of large, free Souls, far from the hamper-

ing provincialism of a one-horse Jay Town.

So Gulliver ran for Congress, with Mrs. Gulliver close behind him, prodigaling him along with a Hat Pin.

She didn't know more than a Table-spoonful about taking the Tariff off of Filipino Products, and she did not care three whoops whether the Navy was increased or taken in at the back, but she had a large Photo Engraving of herself out on the floor of the Ball Room, two-stepping with the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

By slathering two bushels of Golden Ducats and waving the Starry Banner until his Arms gave out, Gulliver was elected to represent the 'Steenth District in the Halls of Congress, and she felt about the same as King Edward did the day after the Coronation.

As he and the Lady with the Prompt Book rode toward the Rising Sun they wondered if it would be able to dodge the Reporters.

Having arrived in Washington, they recognized the large Structure with the

"He came very near stepping on me," said Mr. Gulliver. "Couldn't he see me?"

"A Senator cannot see a Congressman until the Congressman has been here long enough to swing a Committee by the Tail," was the Reply.

"I had better get out of here," said Representative Gulliver. "I never felt so puny and helpless in all my life."

"Wait until you get used to them and they won't look quite so big," said the Guide. "In the meantime, when you see one of them coming you had better run and hide behind a Waste Basket."

"Oh, look who's here!" suddenly exclaimed Mrs. Gulliver, pointing through the Window.

Her husband looked, and saw another huge Mortal with gray Side Whiskers approaching from the Avenue while dozens of Department Clerks and \$6 Excursionists hurried to get out of his way.

He was at least 22 feet tall and the average Government Employee could not have crawled over his Instep.

"Let us go back to the tall and uncut," said Mrs. Gulliver, who was pale and flustered. "We don't seem to size up in the kind of Company that we have struck here."

Just then the Congressman felt someone scratching him on the Shin and he looked down and beheld one of his Constituents, who wished to be rewarded

Society, but one does not like to dodge restless about between the Legs of Cabinet Officers and other mastodon Celebrities.

Mrs. Gulliver had been gazed at through the Lognettes until she felt like the original female Wampus, whatever that is.

She wanted the Congressman to loosen up and buy a House, where she could really Entertain, and also advised him to get into the Senate, so that she could put her dainty French Heel on the Necks of those who had kept her elbowed into a Corner.

The Gullivers went home at last somewhat disgruntled, but still Game and ready to step up at the next call of Time.

They had seen the Big Show by peering under the Canvas, and they were determined to beat the Game and land in the Whales if it took a lifetime.

They certainly had learned a lot during their sojourn at our Nation's Capital.

Back among the Lilliputs they showed up bigger than ever. Gulliver had the nerve to wear Spats, Mrs. Gulliver showed the Ladies of the Gulliver showed the Ladies of the

Money. Also it was commonly reported throughout the District that they served Liquor right at the Table.

Gulliver was so high up in the Air that he could not hear the Murmur of Discontent down around his Ankles.

Every time he could pick up any one of the Lilliputs and scrunch him between the Thumb and Forefinger.

But he did not recall what happened to the original Gulliver when all of the tiny Beings got together and arranged to put him out of Business.

Every time he had handed a Job for one of the Little Fellows he had been compelled to turn down twenty others, whereupon each of the twenty became a Knocker and began to sharpen his Harpoon.

Also there was an undercurrent of Sentiment to the effect that the Gullivers were putting on too much Dog since living in Washington, and did not seem to have that old-time yearning Affection for their yappy Neighbors.

And so, one Morning, when Gulliver awoke at five o'clock in which he made several Speeches in the Senate and was being mentioned in the Newspapers as a Probable Candidate, and tried to turn over, he found that he was tied hand and foot, stacked down, bound and helpless.

The host of Political Mites had combined against him. A gang of Ward-Workers and Precinct Captains squatted on his Chest and gave him the Laugh.

What is more, they would not let him up until he promised to behave and allow them to name a new Boss.

Thus ended the adventures of the second Gulliver.

He continued to live among the Lilliputs and he was always a Big Man, but never quite as big as before they sneaked up on him and showed him how to take a Joke.

WHITE HAIR POPULAR.

"I never saw so many white-haired women and men in my life," remarked the out-of-town man, "as I have in the past few weeks in New York City. How did it all turn gray so suddenly?"

"They didn't," returned the Manhattaner. "They've been as long in the turning as their grandmothers were. The reason you see so much white hair is merely because they let you see it. The woman with gray hair doesn't feel obliged to plaster it down under her bonnet any longer; for 'old age' in the accepted sense has gone out of fashion. When a woman finds herself beginning to get grizzled, instead of rushing off to the hairdresser's for a bottle of tint, she coaxes the first few white hairs along. When there are enough of them to make a good showing she bleaches the remaining brown or black or red hairs white, or as nearly white as she can, and then she curls the combined result into a lovely, snowy pompadour and puts on a violet hat, and there you are! As for men, you seldom see a man with dyed hair or dyed mustache any more. White hair is considered distinguished looking, and lots of men affect it before their time. We have come at last to see the true artistic wisdom of good old Dame Nature when she powders our locks as a last parting kindness."—New York Press.

Photography up in the air is one of the newest things in war. By attaching a camera to a balloon or kite, pictures of the enemy's fortifications and army can be obtained from a distance of 10 to 12 miles.

There are only ten persons in France whose fortunes aggregate more than \$25,000,000; there are 100 who have \$2,000,000 or over; 6,000 who possess \$50,000 and less than 20,000 who own property valued at \$200,000.

ENGLISH AND GERMAN UNIVERSITY LIFE

AN AMERICAN EXPERT WRITES ON THE ESSENTIAL POINTS OF DIFFERENCE.

New York Sun: In the current number of the North American Review some points of contrast between English and German universities are brought out sharply by the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Thwing, who writes as an expert, being himself a graduate of Harvard and now the president of the Western Reserve University and Adelbert College in Cleveland, Ohio. He has long been recognized as an authority on the higher education in the United States, but the article to which we refer attests that he has studied no less carefully the methods of instruction followed at the principal seats of learning in Europe.

Dr. Thwing takes Oxford as the typical English university, not because he accepts as wholly true the assertion that Cambridge is the mother of great men and Oxford of great movements, but because, although the names of Bacon, Milton and Newton belong to Cambridge, a larger share of the eminent men of the English university system is in a biographical dictionary, have been educated at Oxford. For the typical German university he would take Berlin, Munich or Leipzig. The fundamental distinction between the two types, he thinks, is that the primary purpose of the German university is to learn and declare the truth, whereas the primary purpose of Oxford is to train men. He would not deny, of course, that the training of men is a secondary or rather a tertiary purpose of the German university, or that a tertiary purpose of the Oxford system is the discovery or exposition of truth. He insists, nevertheless, that the constant contrast between the scholastic method and aim and method of Oxford is hardly less striking than the contrast between the conventional and monastic life of a college quad on the one hand and the free metropolitan life of the students in any of the larger German universities.

Dr. Thwing notes a further difference between the English and the German seats of learning. The philosophical and scientific interests of Germany have been committed to the universities, but the corresponding interests of Great Britain have been committed to the individual investigator. Spencer, Darwin, John Stuart Mill, James Mill and Ricardo represent great scholastic achievements made outside of university walls. In Germany the great philosophers and scientists have almost always been university professors.

What is true of philosophy is true also of the writing of history. Mommsen and Curtius were engaged in professional work when they produced their histories of Rome and Greece, but neither George Grote nor George Finlay, the English historians of Greece, had a university education, and Gibson averred that he had learned absolutely nothing during his very short term of residence at Oxford. Dr. Thwing recognizes one outcome of the difference in the fact that German philosophy has been characterized as systematic and English philosophy as individualistic.

Passing from German to American universities, Dr. Thwing sees in the latter also more points of likeness than of difference to Oxford. It is true that like Oxford the American university is ordained to train men, but that is not its single primary purpose. Its primary purpose is a double one; both to train men and to find truth. We are reminded that the Harvard shield bears the word "Veritas" written across the pages of an open book; but it also inscribes a human purpose by the further inscription of devotion to the Church and to Christ. One feature in which the two institutions differ is that Oxford has no special chair devoted to the training of students in the art of English composition. The Oxford system presupposes that the writing of English is an art and a science in which it is a duty of every instructor—whatever be his province—to give tuition. Dr. Thwing holds that the results bear witness to the superiority of the Oxford method, for in his opinion Oxford graduates write better than American graduates.

We observe finally, that he does not believe that we should reproduce in large institutions like Harvard and Yale the Oxford mode of segregating undergraduates in different colleges, but he thinks that we might with great advantage copy the Oxford tutorial system, by which not only is knowledge imparted, but an impression of personal character is conveyed and personal influence is exercised.

Skin Disease is Blood Disease

"Fruit-a-tives" clean the blood of all impurities and clear the complexion.

Pimples and Blotches—Redness—Bolls—Eczema and other inflammations of the skin—mean Impure Blood.

A person with a bad complexion always suffers from poor digestion—non-action of the bowels (or Constipation) and often the kidneys are weak.

These unhealthy organs cannot rid the system of the waste matter. It is this waste—taken up by the blood and carried to the skin—that ruins the complexion.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure all skin troubles because they cure the kidneys and bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cause the eliminating organs to do their

proper share of the work of ridding the system of waste. This purifies the blood—and instantly the pimples and blotches disappear, and the complexion clears.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure skin troubles when everything else fails.

"Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices, intensified, and combined with valuable tonics and antiseptics.

They are without doubt the greatest blood purifier in the world. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. At all druggists.

Fruit-a-tives
(OR FRUIT LIVER TABLETS.) 10

DISEASES OF MEN

DRS.

K

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Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through IMPRUDENT HABITS, EXCESSES AND BLOOD DISEASES. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, excitable, nervous, restless in bed, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired, morose, pimples on the face, eyes sunken, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, lings, restless nights, changeable moods, nerve weakness, premature decay, bone pain, hair loose, sore throat, etc.

YOU ARE SUFFERING FROM LOST VITALITY. We cure Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation Free. If unable to call, write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN
148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

MARK TWAIN AND HIS BROTHER.

My mother had a good deal of trouble with me, but I think she enjoyed it. She had none at all with my brother Henry, who was two years younger than I, and I think that the unbroken monotony of his goodness, and truthfulness, and obedience would have been a burden to her but for the relief and variety which I furnished in the other direction. I was a toad. I was valuable to her. I never thought of it before, but now I see it. I never knew Henry to do a vicious thing toward me, or toward anyone else—but he frequently did right ones that cost me as heavily. It was his duty to report me, when I needed reporting and neglected to do it myself, and he was faithful in discharging that duty. He was Sid in "Tom Sawyer." But Sid was not Henry. Henry was a much finer and better lad than Sid ever was.

It was Henry who called by mother's attention to the fact that the thread with which she had sewed my collar together to keep me from going in swimming had changed color. I never thought of it before, but now I see it. I never knew Henry to do a vicious thing toward me, or toward anyone else—but he frequently did right ones that cost me as heavily. It was his duty to report me, when I needed reporting and neglected to do it myself, and he was faithful in discharging that duty. He was Sid in "Tom Sawyer." But Sid was not Henry. Henry was a much finer and better lad than Sid ever was.

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THOUGHT COLD WOULD

TURN TO CONSUMPTION

READ HOW DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP CURED

Saskatoon, Sask., Aug. 26th, 1904.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs: As I am one of the thousands that have been benefited by your Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, I thought it my duty to give you a description of my case. "I am 19 years of age and was always in the best of health until last spring when I caught a severe cold by going about with wet feet. It settled in my chest and all the remedies I tried would not stir it. My friends began to fear it had turned to consumption and were advising me to go east and see a specialist. One day my father brought home a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I laughed at the idea of it being any good and refused to take it, and only as a last resource would I. When I had finished one bottle I had only a slight cold left and before I had taken a quarter of the next I was as well as ever. I was, if not better, so you can see what a God-send this medicine was to me. I never fail to recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to my friends and they all use it. To show my full appreciation of this remedy I will gladly answer any letters in reference to it. Believe me, Sincerely yours,

Miss Winnifred D. Smith.

Price 25 cents a bottle at all dealers.

RED ROSE TEA

"IS GOOD TEA"

Just notice the color—a rich amber, which is always a token of quality.

Sold by the best grocers in Canada

The Blue Label is especially recommended.

Prices, 25c., 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c., and 60c., in lead packets.

Black, Green and Mixed.

T. H. ESTABROOKS, St. John, N.B. WINNIPEG, TORONTO, 2 Wellington St. E.



HE FOUND OUT THAT HE WAS TIED HAND AND FOOT

Maxim Horland's Recipe

Under My Foreign Vine and Fig Tree



"Zakouska" Precedes the Regular Meal.

IN RUSSIA

OWING to the distracted state of all ranks of Russian society few peace-loving nomads are inclined to settle even for a season within the Czar's dominions. Should curiosity or expediency compel the foreigner, one should, if possible, pitch the family tent in the capital or in some other city where the United States Consulate and a fair sprinkling of American residents make life moderately comfortable, because measurably safe.

In such a city one can rent a flat or apartment, where the task of keeping warm in winter is less formidable than in huge country houses, more like barracks or barns than human residences.

One's menu, also, requires less thought in a city. In St. Petersburg, especially, supplies are easily obtainable, and one may fall back on French cooking when the national diet becomes too unappealing for American palates.

In the country, where one is frozen for months at a time, unless a housekeeper be prudent and packs away in the underground storerooms during the summer enormous supplies of fermented cabbage, beets—roots and leaves—dried or smoked fish, ham and meats in casks, barrels of flour, bushels of carrots, parsnips, turnips, potatoes, kegs of butter and oil, cheese of every description, dried and canned fruits, and tins of the "zakouska"—eatables which form the staple diet of most Russians—starvation may ensue.

SERVANTS ARE HOPELESS

The servant question is likely to prove annoying, not from overindulgence, but because the Russian maid, being but a generation removed from serfdom, is hopelessly irresponsible and careless, with little regard for "meum" and "tuum." One may hire them for a pittance, but too often they are dear at any price.

The arrangement of Russian meals does not differ materially from that in other European countries. We have the early breakfast of bread, coffee and tea, and the heavier midday meal between 11 and 2, similar to our luncheon.

At this last meal there is a soup, hot or cold; sour cabbage, mushrooms prepared with cream, some sort of cold meat or game, or possibly a creamed fish or vegetable salad, or a chopped-up meat in cutlet, with a sauce of vinegar and sour cream added to the fat in which the meat has been fried. The mixture is then boiled, with a sliced herring and sardine thrown in by way of zest.

Then there may be curd dumplings, a remarkable compound of rennet curds, pastry, sour cream and eggs, baked in a moderate oven and eaten with melted butter or with sour cream poured over them. Or, perhaps, one tastes "Blinis" for the first time, the Russian hot bread, which enjoys as great popularity as our buckwheat cakes.

Usually there will be "kvass," a Russian sour soft drink, to wash down the breakfast, or, perhaps, the fiery and intoxicating "vodka."

The dinner hour in Russia varies from 6 o'clock to 8, and the meal itself is the most important function of the day.

The hostess who aims to be truly Russian will begin with "zakouska."

This is not the simple little appetizer of caviar on toast we know in America, but an elaborate "spread," usually served in an antechamber; if in the hall a manger, at a side table. In fact, a stranger to the customs of the

land may find that he has unwittingly made a full meal before he has approached the dinner table, so enticing is the array of cold dishes, dried fruits, cheeses, wines and liqueurs offered for his selection.

At the zakouska will be found, besides caviar, potted and highly spiced chicken, ham, fish, game and thin slices of aromatic smoked Russian ham, smoked sturgeon or dried salmon.

At the dinner proper one has soup and fish, a roast and curiously prepared vegetables, a salad and dessert, for all of which the preliminary appetizers have probably deprived one of appetite.

Perhaps the soup will be the national stich, made of pounds of fermented cabbage, an equal amount of cold boiled mutton, chopped together, and boiled with two quarts of kvass, eight ounces of butter, concentrated soup stock, salt, pepper, a little barley and various herbs.

Then one may have the highly prized roast sucking pig stuffed with black buckwheat, hulled and boiled like oatmeal and browned in the oven before it is used as stuffing. Or there may be delicious half-grown chicken squabs, long known in Russia and now popular in the United States.

For an entrée might be served Russian croutets, made of finely shredded smoked or spiced beef, cut into strips about an inch long and a quarter of an inch wide, and soaked for half an hour in a little French dressing. Cover the croutets, or blocks of fried bread, with a slice of hard-boiled egg, seasoned with salt and pepper. Place in strips, dice of carrots, turnips and cover with a sauce made of whipped cream, or, better yet, sour cream, into which grated horseradish, cayenne pepper and a few drops of lemon juice are stirred.

The famous Russian salad of cold boiled peas, cauliflower, potatoes cut in strips, dice of carrots, turnips and beans comes next in order. Sliced raw tomatoes, chopped pickle and truffles are arranged in distinct layers in a salad bowl or flint a mould lined with jelly. Season each layer with mayonnaise, salt and pepper, pile the salad high in the centre, cover with mayonnaise and garnish with shredded salmon and beets, olives, capers and anchovies.

After zakouska, topped by dinner, it might be thought the Russian would survive until the next day without another meal. Not he! In winter there is always a light supper after the theatre, while in summer there are refreshments at 10 o'clock, such as berries, with cream and cake, followed by tea passed at midnight. The long twilights are conducive to late hours.

DELICIOUS COFFEE AND TEA

Both coffee and tea, by the way, are delicious in Russia, even when they are passed in great trays at the railroad stations. The samovar plays an important part in the social life, and it was from Russia we learned to use lemon instead of cream in our tea. What the initiated palate considers a rather pleasant variation in the tea served at mid-morning is a spoonful of strawberry jam stirred into each cup.

Russian hospitality is sometimes overpowering. A whole family will meet a guest at the door on her arrival and shower her with attentions during her stay. Frequently at the table the host or hostess will jump up and offer some extra delicacy that has been overlooked by butler or footman.

This proved rather embarrassing to two young American friends visiting the home of a noted Russian scientist. Without a language in common, it was impossible to explain why the guests could not go on drinking indefinitely a heady wine to which they were accustomed. The host, thinking they disliked the brand, made an excursion to the cellar several times during the course of the dinner to bring out choice vintages in honor of his visitors, to the embarrassment of all concerned, as the guests dared not touch them.

The half-fermented cabbage of Russia is one of the food staples. It is dressed in a variety of ways, and is much used in soups. It is prepared by chopping the cabbage, pressing it down hard in casks, and adding a little salt. In a few days it will be fermented sufficiently for the casks to be sealed and stored away for winter use.

Sour cream is also to be found on every table and is considered a delicacy in any form in which it is used. It may be bought in all Russian dairies.

Mushrooms, both fresh and dried, are a national delicacy.

A curious combination of fermented cabbage, sour cream and mushrooms is made by stewing dried mushrooms in cold water, pouring the liquid over sour cabbage and boiling for fifteen minutes. Add the chopped mushrooms and salt; stew till thick. Add sour cream, and, lastly, a tablespoonful of flour, browned in butter. Stir thoroughly and cook in a covered dish until as thick as boiled cabbage.

REAL RUSSIAN TOFFEE

Russian toffee beloved by the children is made with a pound of loaf-sugar, a half-pound of butter and a half pint of cream. Stir all three over the fire till the mixture draws away from the sides of the pan. Flavor with two tablespoonfuls of currant jelly, pour into buttered pans, and when cool cut into squares.

"Kvass," for which a recipe is given herewith, is a refreshing and healthful drink, and is also used in souping soups and roasts.

"Blinis" would make a pleasing variation in our hot breads. The moulds can be bought at Russian delicatessen shops in this country.

Russian Recipes.

BLINIS (NATIONAL HOT BREAD).
One pound flour.
Four eggs.
One and a half glasses milk (lukewarm).
Two ounces German yeast (or one yeast cake).

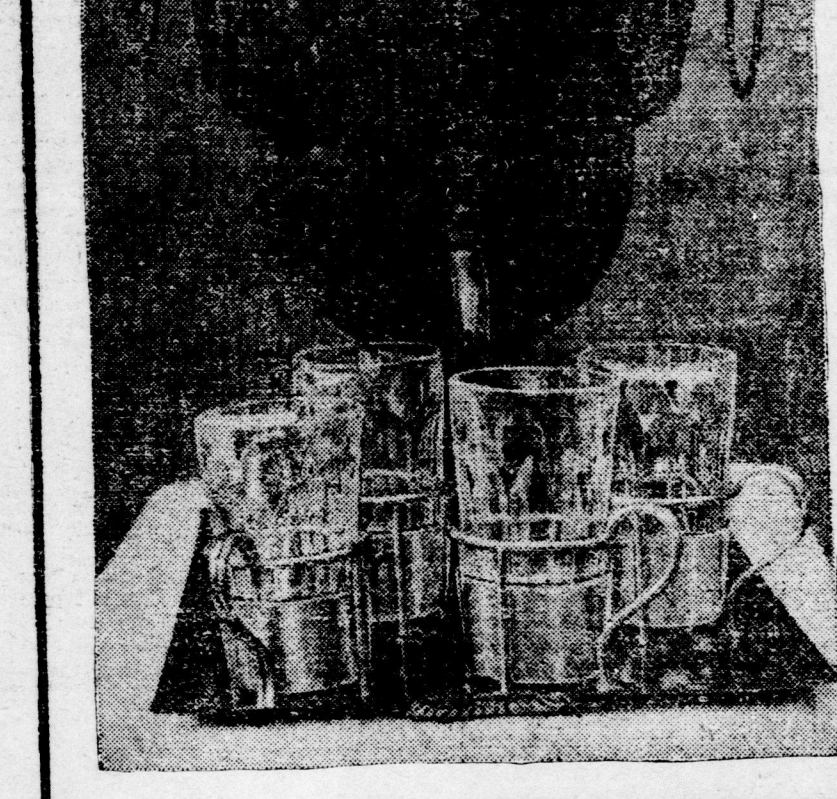
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Samovar and Tea Glasses

and pour into a cask. In which the scalded milk has been placed. Cover the cask and put into a warm room over night, when it should be removed to the cellar or other cold place and bottled.

ANOTHER KVASS.
Four pounds heavy meal.
Two pounds honey.
One-half pound salt.
Four gallons boiling water.

Put the barley, honey and salt into a stone jar, pour in the boiling water and stir well. Place it on the back of a stove, where it should simmer, but not boil for five or six days to ferment slightly. Strain the kvass through a cloth, and add a little of the meal, strain again and bottle. This drink is non-alcoholic and refreshing.

The honey kvass is a fine summer beverage, and the old English drink, mead, is made in a similar way.

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dissolved in a little boiling water. Stir long and hard. The dough should be stiff enough to roll into a sheet less than half an inch thick. Cut into squares or rounds; fold these well; let them stand in a cold place for fifteen minutes to stiffen, and fry in deep, boiling fat, as you would crullers.

Oh, Do You Know—
That Lent is almost upon us, as it falls early this year?

And that this is one of the best Lenten soups that you can set before the kings and queens of the world? In the above Exchange square you read it.

Boil ten onions of medium size in two waters, throwing away the first. Put the parboiled onions in a quart of dry, fine bread crumbs. Cook slowly for half an hour. Add a little water, and a dash of salt. Have ready two tablespoonfuls of butter that have been rubbed into a tablespoonful of flour. Stir into the boiling soup and cook three minutes to thicken it. If too thick, add hot milk. The soup, served around a dish of Parmesan cheese to be sprinkled on the surface of each plateful.

But will you clean any carpet on the floor with this? It is a very clean, clean cloth dipped in tepid water, to which you have added a little household ammonia. It is the proportion of a tablespoonful to a quart of water. You will see the necessity of this precaution when you observe how green the large turfs and dip out not take away a bowl as you need it, throwing it away as it gets dirty.

Who always brings his welcome with him. For that he is of the strongest sex we are assured over his own hand and seal. Likewise—and this is more difficult to believe—that he is a bachelor. What a helpmate he would make for our "sweet girl-graduate," who is not ashamed to declare that she knows nothing of domestic affairs, and I have not bent for kitchen work.

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