

Patient Suicided at London Asylum Kippen Man Had Been Inmate a Year

Soe Away From Work Gang And Put His Head Under Ice.

John Strong, of Kippen, an inmate of the London Insane Asylum, committed suicide yesterday, just before noon.

Coroner Maclean was notified, but decided that an inquest was not necessary, as no blame could be attached to any person.

Strong, with seven other men, was working with Foreman Robertson in laying an intake pipe connecting one of the springs with the reservoir. They were putting a pipe into the ditch. Strong was at one end, and had finished his work. While Mr. Robertson's attention was taken up with the laying of the pipe, Strong slipped over the excavation, and, jumping over the fence, made for the reservoir. When the pipe was laid, Robertson looked about for Strong, but he could not be found. He sent his men to another gang

in the neighborhood doing the same work, but he was not there.

A search was immediately instituted, and Strong was found under the ice at the reservoir. His boots were sticking out, and it was only the matter of a minute to remove him. Efforts were made to resuscitate him, but to no avail. He was probably gone fifteen minutes before he was discovered.

The unfortunate man had evidently gone direct to the reservoir. At the opening of the intake pipe there was no ice. He walked into the water, and deliberately thrust his head under the ice, leaving his feet sticking out.

Dr. Maclean declared that it was one of those unfortunate cases which it was impossible to watch all the time. There was no neglect on the part of anyone. He decided that there was no need of an inquest.

Strong had been an inmate of the asylum for about a year, coming from Kippen, near which place he was a farmer. He had a suicidal mania. Last summer he threw himself under a wagon in an attempt to commit suicide, and in the fall he tried to hang himself, but was frustrated.

Forty Employees Coming To London

The Greene-Swift Wholesale Clothing Company, of this city, have decided to do away with their St. Thomas branch.

About forty people are employed

there, and the pay roll runs close to \$1600 a month.

Nearly all of the St. Thomas employees will move to this city and take up work in the headquarters here.

The local plant will be enlarged by taking up another section of the building now occupied.

A Lively Time at Convention Faction Fight in Election of Officers

Mr. Gray Defeated for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of Conservative Ass'n.

Mr. William Gray was not present at the meeting of the London Conservative Association in the Auditorium last night, but his name figured largely in the proceedings.

From all accounts the Auditorium was no devotee last night. It took the delegates, about 200 in number, from 8 o'clock until 11, to elect four officers.

Mr. McMahon, who was president last year, and re-elected last night, occupied the chair, and called for nominations for the different offices.

"Billy" Nominated.

Someone at once nominated "Billy" Gray for the presidency.

And then somebody seconded it.

Mr. McMahon offered what was termed by The Advertiser's informant a severe criticism of Mr. Gray, whom he called the arch enemy of Hon. Adam Beck, and a man who

should not be encouraged by the party at this time.

Mr. McMahon declared that he would not run against anybody but Mr. Gray, but he deemed it his duty to oppose him under present circumstances.

Then someone put Mr. McMahon in nomination. The factions would not wait to an ordinary show of hands, and demanded a ballot vote.

When the ballots were counted it was found that Gray was beaten.

Downed Again.

But his friends were not to be thus downed. He was nominated for vice-president, with Mr. Percy Moore as his opponent.

Mr. McMahon and others saw in this a move to seize control of the party, and they were not slow to move.

Again "Billy" was beaten, the vote being by ballot as in the case for the presidency.

It is said that the factions were so busy last night they had no time to touch municipal matters.

Another meeting is to be held tonight in the Conservative Club when the situation will be discussed.

Elevator Man Will Sue for Damages

A writ, calling for unstated damages has been issued by Meredith, Fisher & McDonald, against Greene, Swift & Co., wholesale clothiers, on behalf of C. R. Martin, who was badly injured in the falling of an elevator some time in September.

Martin, who was an employee of the firm, took the elevator, which was a new one, up two flights when something gave way, it is alleged, and the cage fell to the cellar.

Mr. Martin sustained numerous injuries, and has not as yet fully recovered from them.

Christmas Freight Business Large Wholesale Houses Have Been Busy

Agent Gordon of the Grand Trunk Railway Is Much Pleased With Traffic.

"The freight business during the Christmas season this year has been heavier than it ever was before," said Freight Agent Gordon, of the G. T. R.

this morning. "Our rush is pretty well over just now and things will be quieter for a few days."

"London wholesale men have done an enormous business and are sending goods all over the country."

"Large quantities of goods have been received also, and as far as I have heard the merchants are all prosperous. Certainly none of the wholesalers are complaining."

No British Pacific Fleet

London, Dec. 21.—The Associated Press is in a position to state on the authority of the British admiralty, that there is no truth in the assertion published in the Standard today, that the admiralty has decided to establish next May a Pacific and North American squadron, the base of which probably will be at Esquimaux.

"There is no shadow of foundation for this story; it is the veriest buncombe; it must be obvious to anyone who gives the subject a moment's

thought that such a move would be the last thing we would think of at the present moment," was the statement made by one of the highest officials of admiralty.

The emphasis of this denial indicates that the admiralty was anxious that the report should be promptly put at rest with the view of allaying any suspicion that might be aroused in America connecting the alleged formation of a British fleet with the sailing of the American battleship fleet.

CALDWELL ARRESTED

American Witness in Druce Case Arrested Upon Arrival at New York. Up on the Atlantic.

New York, Dec. 21.—Robert Caldwell, the American witness in the famous Druce case in London, was arrested at Hoboken, N. J., today after the arrival of the steamer Kaiserin Augusta Victoria here.

Mayor Cameron, of Stratford, addressed the members of St. Andrew's Young Men's Club last evening on education.

BIG DETROIT FIRE

FIREMAN BADLY HURT

Detroit, Dec. 21.—Fire early today damaged the six-story brick building at the corner of Jefferson and Woodward avenues, occupied by Edwin S. George, fur dealer, and D. E. Kellogg, wholesale milliner. The total loss is estimated at about \$140,000. Two firemen were severely injured by the escaping horses. Fireman Robert Hummel's skull was fractured and he may die.



THE CHRISTMAS HOLD-UP MAN

Runaway Victim in Serious Condition Life of Mrs. Avey Is in Danger

Was Hurt By a Horse Which Became Frightened at an Automobile.

Mrs. Avey, of 768 Maitland street, who was hurt in a runaway accident on the market five weeks ago today, is in a very serious condition, and her life is in imminent danger. A nurse is in constant attendance, and Dr. Kingsmill admits that it is a very serious case.

It will be remembered that a horse belonging to Mr. Blaschke, a machine

agent, was standing at the corner of King street, and becoming frightened

at an automobile, it dashed madly into the crowd on the market.

Mrs. Avey was doing some purchasing, and was struck down by the infuriated animal.

Mrs. Moyer, of 486 Oxford street, and her son Cecil, were also injured, and Mr. Charles Hyde, who attempted to stop the horse, was also badly hurt.

Mrs. Avey was taken to her home, and has been confined to bed ever since. Her injuries at first were not considered dangerous, but she was hurt internally, and her serious condition is due to these injuries.

FUNERAL OF LATE MR. J. I. TARTE

Montreal, Dec. 21.—The funeral of the Hon. J. Israel Tarte took place this morning, and was one of the largest seen in this city for a long time. The remains were taken to the Church of St. Louis de France, where the service took place. Mr. Tarte's three sons were the chief mourners, and among those who paid their last respects were a large number of political friends and admirers, journalists and businessmen. Sir Wilfrid Laurier and a number of ministers

present, and the cortege included many members of parliament, as well as of the Provincial Legislature, Premier Gouin and several of his cabinet being present. There were delegations from all the principal commercial and professional bodies. After the service the remains were interred in Cote Des Neiges Cemetery.

Saved Child From Terrible Death

Thrilling Rescue at G. T. R. Station

Boy Fell Out of Mother's Arms and Was Rolling Under the Wheels.

A thrilling rescue, which made those who witnessed it shudder for a moment, took place at the Grand Trunk station this morning, when the first section of express No. 6 was pulling out.

Cornelius Papst, his wife and little son Thomas, Indians, living near Ingersoll, were intending to take the train.

Mr. Papst went into the waiting-

room for a moment, and the train started.

Mrs. Papst became greatly excited, and, picking the little boy up, attempted to shove him on the platform of the third car from the end.

In the excitement the little fellow lost his balance and fell on the platform and rolled toward the wheels.

Fortunately, Mr. Papst had seen the train start, and was following close behind.

In an instant he reached down and pulled his son from what looked like certain death.

After it was all over Mr. Papst was warmly congratulated by those who witnessed the affair.

The three Indians missed their train, but were very thankful that nothing worse had happened.

Judgment in Local High Court Cases

The following cases were heard before Mr. Justice Magee this morning at the weekly sitting of the high court for London: Re estate of James Moffat. Preliminary motion to parties to be served, with the chief mourners, and among those who paid their last respects were a large number of political friends and admirers, journalists and businessmen.

Also the appointment of a permanent liquidator. Motion granted.

The Waggoner Ladder Company was formed for manufacturing extension ladders, and was organized in 1899.

On the 15th of this month the shareholders met and appointed the Canada Trust Company provincial liquidator of the company. Blackburn & Weeks, for motion.

Re Yesbee estate—motion for order of maintenance of children of Peter Yesbee, peddler, of Huron County, deceased. Motion granted. Cronyn, Betts and Coleridge, for motion.

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Read the Story

On page 13 of this issue will be found a liberal installment of The Advertiser's new serial story, entitled, "Paying the Price."

It is by the well-known and favorite author, Agnes C. Mitchell, and is a romance of absorbing interest. The opening chapters should be read by every reader of The Advertiser.

Don't miss today's installment. The story is guaranteed to be one of the best serials that has as yet been published in The Advertiser.

THE MUNICIPAL MILL

The two candidates for the mayoralty, Ald. Stevely and Ald. Matthews, are working industriously, and conducting a strong personal canvass.

There have been no meetings arranged so far except the meeting on Monday night, when the power bylaw will be discussed by Hon. Adam Beck, and other speakers.

The meeting tonight will settle the question of Ald. Matthews' candidature so far as the Conservative Club is concerned. Two meetings have been held of late to settle this matter, but have been unsuccessful.

It is said to be practically certain that the Conservative Club will refuse to endorse him, but will merely allow him to run his own little show.

Ald. Cooper has had aspirations for the mayoralty of late, but will gracefully accept a nomination for the council. A seat in the council is worth two on a snowbank, and Ald. Cooper is not slow to see the drift of things.

John L. Flanagan, the east end butcher, is out, and is conducting a vigorous canvass.

So far there are no candidates appearing for the water commission. The present commissioner, Mr. W. E. Saunders, and Mr. R. A. Carrothers are mentioned, but so far Mr. Carrothers has not made an announcement.

Ald. Booth is still undecided. It is thought that he will face the barrier at the call of time, but he would not commit himself on the question.

Ald. Stevenson is in the running, and should come quite close to heading the poll.

Ald. Gerry is again in the field, and should about lead at the finish. He has increased his popularity during the past year.

Mr. Charles G. Moorehead, a candidate for alderman, is meeting with great success in his canvass, especially in the east end.

Ald. Saunders is practically certain of re-election. He has had a successful year.

Mr. James Donnelly, the nominee of the Trades and Labor Council, is likely to stand, although he has not made a definite statement on the subject. Ald. Rose, the other nominee, has accepted.

BANKER OLIPHANT DEAD

Succumbs to Wounds Inflicted by Ruined Speculator Yesterday.

New York, Dec. 21.—James H. Oliphant, senior member of the stock exchange firm of James H. Oliphant & Co., who was shot in his office at 20 Broad street, yesterday afternoon by Dr. Charles A. Geiger, of Beaufort, S. C., a ruined speculator, died in Hudson Street Hospital early this morning.

DEAD IN FAIRMONT MINE

Three Hundred and Forty Bodies Have Been Recovered Up to Date.

Fairmont, W. Va., Dec. 21.—Bodies are gradually being recovered from the mines of the Fairmont Coal Company at Monongah, the scene of the great disaster, Dec. 6, and today the total number recovered had reached 340.

It is the general opinion here that 400 men, if not more, met death in the mines.

TOMORROW—FAIR.

FORECASTS.

Toronto, Dec. 21—8 a.m. Fair today and on Sunday; no decided change in temperature.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations. Fair. Min. Weather.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC. AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

OWNERS OF REAL ESTATE

SUNDAY SERVICES.

NO COMPROMISE

BENNETT'S
ALWAYS GOOD
MATINEE DAILY

GRAND CHRISTMAS OFFERING Week Commencing Monday
Matinee, December 21

THE ELINORE SISTERS
Conversational Comedy
in "The Actress and the Maid."

BURNS AND BURNS,
European Grotesques.

JUPITER BROS.
Surprising Cabinet Mystery, "How
It Is Done!"

THE KEMPS,
"Going To Dahomey."

HERBERT CYRIL
English Singing Comedian.

BENNETTOGRAPH,
New Appropriate Views.

EXTRA! ROSSI'S MUSICAL HORSE EXTRA!
Most Astonishing Exhibition of Animal Intelligence in the World.

Special Christmas
Matinee, 2:30. Evening Prices, 50, 30, 25, 15 Seats Now
Selling.

GRAND TODAY
CUSTER'S
LAST
FIGHT
BEST MELODRAMA THIS SEASON.

CHRISTMAS DAY
MATINEE
AND EVENING
UNCLE
TOM'S
CABIN
Matinee, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30
and 5:30. Evening, 7:30.
Seats Monday.

NEXT SATURDAY MATINEE AND EVENING
THE SOCIAL POLITICAL
THE FATAL FLOWER
A Powerful Story of Love, Hate and
Intrigue.

WM. WALCOTT and Excellent
Company.

SPECIAL Matinee: 15c to 50c Seats
PRICES: Evening: 15c to 75c Thurs.

THE BIJOU DREAM
INAUGURATE NEW ENTERTAINMENT.
Continuous vaudeville, moving pictures,
vocal, instrumental, etc. etc.

SHOW LASTS ONE HOUR.
Afternoon and Evening. Admission, 10c.

AUDITORIUM TONIGHT
FRED EMERSON BROOKS.
Humorist and Entertainer.
Prices, 15c and 35c. Y. M. C. A. Course.

Empress Ships
Empress of Ireland sails St. John to
Liverpool, Dec. 27. Rates and sailing
folders, at F. B. Clarke's, Richmond
street, next Bank of Commerce.

SCOTLAND
Spend New Year in Scotland. New
steamship Granparan, 11,000 tons, sails
Boston to Glasgow, Dec. 24. F. B. Clarke,
agent Allan Line, Richmond street, next
Bank of Commerce.

ONE-DAY DOG SHOW—LONDON CANINE
Association will hold a ribbon show on
Friday, Dec. 27, from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.,
in the City Hall, 125 Adelaide street.
Dogs to be in charge of owner or caretaker,
and provided with collar and chain.
Entries received by the secretary,
Dr. Fred L. Wood, up to Thursday evening,
6 o'clock.

PRINCESS ICE PALACE—GRAND OPENING
Monday evening, Dec. 23. By permission
of Lieut. Col. Reid, adj. Gen. of the
Seventh Regiment Band. General admission,
15c; children, 10c. Gentlemen's season
tickets, 50c. Ladies' season tickets, 40c.
Ladies and children, 35c. Boxes, seats
and straps for rent. Doors open at 7:30.

ONLY EAST END ICE RINK—OPEN
afternoon and evening. Band tonight.
10c and 15c. York and Rectory.

LADIES FREE EVERY AFTERNOON
This rink only. Band tonight. East End
Rink, corner York and Rectory. 10c
and 15c.

SIMCOE STREET RINK (ENLARGED)
—Skating tonight. Band Thursday night.
Phone 1668.

SIMCOE STREET RINK (ENLARGED)
—Band tonight. Skating every afternoon.

VICTORIA RINK—SKATING TONIGHT
and every afternoon next week. Admission,
10c; children, 5c. Afternoon only.
Corner Adelaide and Piccadilly.

WESTMINSTER RINK—CADET BAND
tonight. Ice in good condition.

JAN 6 NEW DANCING TERM—BEGINNERS
classes: Ladies, Monday; gentlemen,
Tuesday evenings; children, Saturday
afternoon. Call or phone. Daydon &
McGormick.

LEARN TO DANCE—PRIVATE LESSONS
by R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue.
Season open. Call and register. 39c

OCEAN TICKETS—MONEY EXCHANGED
for steamship passengers. Gold, drafts,
etc. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, 2

MUSIC FURNISHED FOR PARTIES
balls, banquets, etc. Tony Vito's
Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

TONY CORRESE—ORIGINAL LONDON
Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions.
161 Maple. Phone 1570.

BUSINESS CHANCES.
LARGE PROFITS CAN BE MADE TRADING
in puts and calls on wheat; \$10
buys put or call on 10,000 bushels; 2-cent
advance from call or same decline from
put makes profit \$200; full particulars
free. The Mutual Grain Company, 83
Wall street, New York.

GROCERY BUSINESS FOR SALE. APPLY
A. Cattnach, 672 Adelaide street. 25c

GOOD BUSINESS STAND IN COUNTRY
town—Oach grocery, boot and shoe, for
sale. Box 17, London advertisement. 79c-wt

TO LET—LARGE STORE, 22 FEET BY 150
nearly opposite City Hall; rent, \$100 a
month. Apply B. A. Mitchell 180a

MISCELLANEOUS.
WESTMINSTER TAX NOTICE—I WILL
be at the Dominion Bank, London, on
Saturday, the 21st and 22nd of December,
to receive the unpaid taxes. By order of
the council, E. S. HUNT, collector. 27a

CHINESE LAUNDRIES.
JOHN TONG WAH LEE LAUNDRY CO.
Goods called for and delivered. Guaranteed
work. 302 1/2 Dundas street. Phone
1807.

STOCK BROKERS.
WANTED—LONDON AND WESTERN
Trust Company's shares. John Wright,
stockbroker, London, Ont. Phone 651.

Henderson's Specials
—FOR—
Monday and Tuesday Only

22 lbs. Redpath Granulated Sugar, \$1
4 lbs. Seed Raisins 25c
4 lbs. Seed Raisins 25c
Choice Layer Figs, 3 lbs. 25c
3 lbs. Minicemint 25c
3 lbs. Prunes 25c

Mixed Nuts, per lb. 15c
Regular 40c Oranges, per dozen 30c
Regular 30c Oranges, per dozen 20c
Regular 25c Oranges, per dozen 15c

Geese, Ducks and Turkeys at special
prices.

A \$2 purchase at our store will entitle
you to a beautiful picture free.
Your order solicited.

A. Henderson & Son
Corner Colborne and Cheapside Sts.,
Phone, 1724.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BIRTHS.
BAYLY—At Evanston, Ill., on Dec. 17, 1907,
to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Bayly, a son.
Infant.

MALE HELP WANTED.
ENERGETIC MAN, WITH GOOD REFER-
ENCES, to take general agency of city
for Continental Life Insurance Com-
pany of Toronto; also other vacancies;
good contract offered. Apply between 10
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mission. The White Lyre, Dineen build-
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BOOKKEEPERS—13 SAFEGUARD SYSTEM,
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WANTED—DETECTIVES; SHREWD, RE-
LIABLE men for profitable secret ser-
vice, to act under orders; no experience
necessary. Write H. C. Webster, Indian-
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GOOD PAY TO MEN EVERYWHERE
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AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF TELE-
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telegraphy is taught quickly and thor-
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position immediately upon graduation. 77-1-t

ORGANIZERS WANTED, APPLY ALFRED
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FEMALE HELP WANTED.
LADIES TO COPY LETTERS AT HOME;
spare time; good pay; cash weekly; re-
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WANTED—GOOD GENERAL SERVANT
Mrs. M. G. Hueston, 289
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GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—NO WASH-
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EGGS ARE HIGH
Your fowls require Meat, Bone, Grit,
Cut Clover, Charcoal and Tonics Keep
them free from lice. Ask for free article,
"How to Get Eggs in Winter."
A. J. MORGAN, 115 DUNDAS STREET.
ywt

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Three months old. Apply Box 20, Adver-
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Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces
Contract Work a Specialty.
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SOUTHCOTT & KITTLE—HARD, SOFT
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upright piano, for good square piano, or
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Let us figure with you on your bill of
Lumber, Doors, Frames,
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It won't cost you anything, and you may
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A skin of our fancy leather can be made
into one or more beautiful Christmas gifts.
The kind that is appreciated. A whole
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Phone 370. 91 Dundas Street.

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LARGE STOCK OF FRAMED PICTURES,
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OUGHLY overhauled, cleaned, stored and
insured against fire for the winter. J. H.
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see that choice. Retail cards on velvet.
Best prices reasonable. Room 2, Greene,
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billiard table. James Gleason, 611 Dun-
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Furniture, stoves, carpets, etc. Cash or
credit. Phone 2438.

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at F. Keene's Furniture Store, 141 King
street.

NEW MILCH COW FOR SALE. APPLY
John Moir, con. 9, London Township. 29a

GLADSTONE CUTTER, CHATHAM MAKE,
as good as new. Wm. Cater, 449 Talbot
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GAS RANGE, GAS PLATE STOVE, GAR-
DEN hose (new), linoleum, white enamel
bed brass trimmings, springs, mattress,
quarterm off desk combination lock,
blinds, lawnmower. Party leaving city.
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FOR SALE—GLADSTONE CUTTER AND
pair of first-class dark goatskin robes.
Apply 673 York street. 29b

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per ton; no smoke, clinkers, free burn-
ing; burns entirely out; good for cook
and range self-feeders. Green & Co.,
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sert an advertisement in the Hamilton
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RECT styles at moderate cost. 360 1/2
Richmond street.

ONE HANDSOME CABINET ORGAN AT
\$25; one Stoddard square piano, \$50,
admirable, framed, \$225; grand piano,
size at \$100, payable \$3 per month.
Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas, corner
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Works.

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Apply Purdon-Gillespie Hardware Com-
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English tobacco, cigars, postcards, novels.
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GO TO THE BIG WATCH SIGN, KING
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\$350 WILL BUY FORD TOURING CAR,
double cylinder engine. Horton's, Lon-
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WATCH REPAIRING—L. W. THOMAS, 120
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Adviser. Box 18, Advertiser. 25c-ywt

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YOUNG LADY, FINE APPEARANCE,
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location. Glavin, 171 East 22nd street.
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TO LET—NEW HOUSE, SIX ROOMS,
closets, etc. Apply 181 Sydenham street.
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A WARM, COMFORTABLE ROOM, WITH
board, for two persons. 812 Horton
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bedroom, heated, use of bath, good
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stable, York street; immediate posses-
sion. Apply J. W. G. Winnet, barrister,
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street. 29c-ywt

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conveniences, at 11 Hamilton road. Ap-
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central; splendid opportunity. Apply
Knott & Sangster, 101 Masonic Temple.
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near school; immediate possession. In-
quire 154 Tecumseh avenue, or of Knott
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TO LET—SEVEN LARGE ROOMS, SUIT-
able for light housekeeping; over 78
Dundas street. Apply Western Real Es-
tate Exchange, 78 Dundas. 25c

FOREST CITY UNION MOVING VANS,
including Birge's business. W. A. Brough-
ton, 455 Piccadilly.

TO LET—MODERN HOUSE, REPAIRED
thoroughly; No. 442 Waterloo street.
Apply 391 Dundas street. 29c

FINE NEW HOUSE, 496 OXFORD, THOR-
OUGHLY repaired, two bedrooms, done
parlors, open plumbing, Pease furnace,
veranda, etc. Apply 185 St. James street.
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WORK-OUT JEWELRY CAN BE SOLD—
Take it to Milroy, 394 Richmond st.

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rooms, with board. Answer Box 27, Ad-
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6 to 8 feet long. Address Box 36, this
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WOOLVERTON & BROWN, DENTISTS, 218
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rence. Phone 822.

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218 Dundas street. Telephone No. 2643.

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POOLE'S LIVERY, TALBOT AND YORK—
Rubber-tired rigs, good horses. Phone
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FIRST-CLASS RUBBER-TIRED RIGS AND
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SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT
slating for iron roofs. Water Scott, 504
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Duffield block (late Toronto). Phone 966.

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architects and civil engineers, 274 Central
avenue. Late Department Public Works,
Canada. Phone 2220, London; 652, St.
Thomas.

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GO TO "THE SIGN" FOR GOOD SIGNS
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as new. Give us a trial. Satisfaction
guaranteed. Belts, 94 Carling street.

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—Combings made up. 169 Dundas street.
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ER—Jobbing, repairing, painting. Horse-
clothing a specialty. 269 Wellington
street.

WHEAT "ROOF" & McGLADDERY, 258 DUN-
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naces. Telephone 2353.

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—J. Darch & Sons, 379 Talbot street.

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engines on the market. See them. Scott
Macle Company Limited. ywt

FOR SALE—ONE RUBBER-TIRED RUN-
ABOUT good as new. One three-spring
wagon. Gould & Mohan, rear 253 1/2
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727 York street. Phone 2564. Dealers in
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PANY, 138 York street. Prompt work
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avenue—Eye, ear, nose and throat.

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avenue, corner Queens—Eye, ear, nose,
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DR. SPENCE—OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
435 Hamilton road, Bourns block. Phone
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DR. JOHN "D. WILSON—OFFICE AND
residence, 260 Queen's avenue. Special
attention paid to diseases women and
children.

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

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—Hours, 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. and 7 to 9
p.m. Phone 559.

R. W. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P. AND S.
(England)—Office, 237 King street. Tele-
phone 299.

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LEGE Surgeon, and Licentiate Royal
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street. Hours, 11 to 1, 3 to 5.

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women and surgery. X-rays.

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AND QUEEN. Phone 494; residence,
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diseases stomach, X-rays, 748 and
appointment.

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Park and Dufferin avenues. Eye, ear,
nose, throat.

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avenue—Hours, 448. Special attention
diseases of children.

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street, London. Electrical treatment of
diseases of women a specialty.

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—Specialist surgical diseases. 439 Park
avenue.

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

DR. WHITE, GRADUATE LOS ANGELES
College of Osteopathy, member Ontario
and American Osteopathic Association.
Acute and chronic diseases. Telephone
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EDUCATIONAL.
A. J. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR
matriculation, etc. Class in civil service
commencing. 379 Princess.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—
Rev. T. T. Shields, pastor. Services, 11
and 7. Morning, "New Wine in New
Bottles"; evening, "Choosing a Leader."
Baptism at night.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—
Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor, will conduct
both services. Morning subject, "Christ-
mas Gifts"; evening, "Life Policy." Special
Christmas music by the choir. Miss
Minnie B. Fox will also sing.

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH—11 A.M., MATINS
and sermon; 3 p.m., special service for
young people; preacher, the Rev. Canon
Dunn; 7 p.m., Evensong and sermon.

AUDITORIUM, FOUR O'CLOCK—ALF.
Allen, the expugilist, speaks on "Heroes
and Cowards." Special music by the
Sons of Scotland, conducted by J.
Lamont Gairbairn, L.R.A.M., Association
Orchestra, Maurice Pourie, director. b

BISHOP CROFTON MEMORIAL CHURCH—
11 Rev. Dymond Hogg, on Daniel ix.
14, 7. Rev. Dymond Hogg, on Daniel ix.
14, 7. Holy Communion at 8. Christ-
mas, 8 and 11.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAULS—HOLY COM-
MUNION at 8:30 a.m., Matins, 11; morning
prayer, Canon Dunn. Evening, the
Lord Bishop will hold confirmation.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—
Rev. George McAllister. Morning,
10 a.m.; evening, song service; choir
of 60 voices, assisted by Messrs. Dunn
and Marshall.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—
Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 pastor:
7 a.m., Rev. Dr. H. Grant, Honan,
China; 10 a.m., service for young men; Mr.
Belcher, evangelist.

CHAPTER HOUSE (UNITARIAN)—REV.
V. J. Gilpin, minister. Service at 7:30
p.m.; subject, "The Coming of Peace and
Co-operation." ywt

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. W.
Howard, M.A., rector. Morning, con-
firmation and sermon by the Bishop of
Huron; evening, preacher, the rector.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS' CHURCH, KING
street—Ex-Pugilist Alf Allen speaks. Sun-
day night subject, "From Prison Ring to
Pulpit." Pastor Herbert MacKenzie
preaches at morning service. All wel-
come.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH—
Rev. F. E. Macdott, R. pastor. Morning,
"The Day Spring"; evening,
"The Christmas Message." The choir,
assisted by Mrs. Goehane and the Im-
perial Quartet, will give an exceptionally
fine programme of Christmas music. The
evening service promises to be especially
interesting. Everybody welcome.

DUNDAS STREET METHODIST CHURCH
—Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, the pastor, will
deliver sermons on Christmas themes.
Morning—Antiphony, "Christ-Song" (Shel-
ley); soprano solo by Miss Reid; anthem,
"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."
The musical service in the evening will
consist entirely of solos and choruses from
Handel's "Messiah." Bible School at 2:45.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—
Pastor, Arthur J. Bowyer, B.A., B.D.,
10 a.m., public services, 11 and 6:45.

EMPIRE AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH
—Rev. I. B. Wallin, B.A., pastor. Spe-
cial Christmas services. The Rev. Prin-
cipal Warner, D.D., of St. Thomas, will
preach a Christmas sermon in the morn-
ing, when also a welcome to membership
will be extended to those uniting
with the church. The splendid choir of
the church will give a song service in
the evening, at which also Dr. Warner
will give a short address. A cordial in-
vitation is given to all.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. W. L.
Rutledge, B.A., pastor. The pastor
will preach at both services, 11 a.m.,
"The Message of Christmas"; 7 p.m.,
"The King and the Peasant Child." Special
Christmas music at both ser-
vices.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—REV.
VIGORS at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., both con-
ducted by Rev. David James, late of
California. Special Christmas music.
Sunday School and Bible Classes at
p.m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)
—Sunday services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Subject, "Christ Jesus." Sunday School,
12 noon. Wednesday testimonial meeting,
p.m. Reading rooms open weekdays from
2 to 4:30. All welcome. Literature for
sale.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON
road and Grey street—Sunday School,
2:30 p.m. Gospel meeting at 7. You are
cordially welcome.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH
—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11 Christmas
sermon, at 11 a.m., subject, "The
Glad Tidings." "Hark, the Herald Angels
Sing." 7. "Doors With Golden Hinges";
anthem, "The Christmas Story." "The
Victory," solo by Mr. R. H. Hudson. All
welcome.

HILL STREET METHODIST CHURCH—
Rev. A. G. Harris, pastor. Morning,
"Angels' Song" evening, to men.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
—Rev. James Bell, pastor, will preach
"The Crucifixion," evening, a
Christmas service. Strangers welcome.

LATTER - DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND
street—Preaching at 11 and 7, by Elder
John Shields. All welcome.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—
Pastor Carey will preach at both ser-
vices. Special Christmas music. Every-
body welcome.

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

OTTAWAY AVENUE CHRISTIAN WORK-
ERS' Church, near Adelaide street—Geo.
Clark, pastor. Morning service, ex-
pugilist Alf. Allen; subject, "The
Fight for Souls"; 3 p.m., Sabbath School;
7 p.m., pastor, subject, "The Promised
Redeemer."

London Advertiser

FOUNDED IN 1863.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office107
Job Department175
Editorial Departments134 and 136
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

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reporting any irregularities in deliv-
ery. Communicate with the Circula-
tion Department, or 'phone 107.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 21.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE POWER QUESTION.

When the power companies at Ni-
agara Falls secured franchises some
years ago, no one fully realized the
value of this unique public asset, ex-
cept, perhaps, a few shrewd promoters
and capitalists. There had been a
great development across the line, and
the Government was reproached be-
cause of the absence of any work of
the same nature on the Canadian side,
when capital was ready to undertake
it.

Mr. Whitney tried to make party
capital of this condition of things dur-
ing a by-election in Welland County
in 1900. He declared, in a public ad-
dress at Niagara Falls, Ont., that Ni-
agara power should be "as free as air,"
a popular sentiment in a locality
which would directly profit by the ex-
penditure of money on power plants.
Mr. Whitney, if he meant what he
said, would have given the Canadian
Falls away to any and all who would
have converted them into industrial
uses. This reckless course had been
pursued by the state of New York, but
the Ontario Government, when it
eventually granted charters to power
companies, imposed conditions which
insured a permanent revenue to the
Province. Later on, it authorized the
municipalities of Ontario to combine
for the purpose of developing and
transmitting Niagara energy, a site
being reserved at the Falls for their
use.

It was provided in the charters of
the power companies that they should
not charge a higher price per horse-
power on the Canadian side than on
the American. Later on the Govern-
ment took advantage of an opportu-
nity to exercise a more effective con-
trol over rates. The Electrical Devel-
opment Company found that at com-
paratively little additional expense it
could increase its development from
125,000 to 225,000 horsepower, and
asked permission to do so. The Govern-
ment granted the privilege, with
the proviso that one-half of this ex-
tra development, a block of 50,000
horsepower, be set apart for the use
of the municipalities at a rate to be
fixed by the Lieutenant-Governor-in-
Council. The Whitney Government, in
its anxiety to discredit the Ross
administration, withdrew this conces-
sion, which might have resulted in the
municipalities getting power at a
lower rate than the hydro-electric
commission has agreed to pay the On-
tario Power Company. The latter
concern has built many miles of
transmission lines in New York state,
but not a mile in Ontario, while the
Electrical Development Company has
carried power to Toronto, and spent
all its money in this Province.

The problem in its present shape
naturally falls into two parts. One of
these relates to the transmission of
Niagara energy to the doors of the
municipality; the other to its distribu-
tion within the municipal limits. The
plans of the hydro-electric commis-
sion are, no doubt, honestly designed
to enable people within the power
zone to purchase electrical energy
generated at the great cataraict, with-
out paying excessive profits to mid-
dlemen. With this general policy there
can be no quarrel, though it would be
preferable if the same object could be
attained by leaving the work to private
enterprise, under strict public
regulation, thus eliminating all finan-
cial risks to the Province or the
municipalities. The Government, how-
ever, has decided on public ownership
of the transmission lines, so that the
municipalities may regard that part
of the problem as settled; but they
still have the say as to the second
part, the matter of local distribution.

In Toronto, London, and other cities
people have invested their money in
electrical plants in good faith, and it
is now proposed to virtually confiscate
their property by confronting them
with public competition. Public
competition is not ordinary business
competition, since a public utility may
be carried on indefinitely at a loss,
which must be made up by dipping
into the pockets of the taxpayers. The
Toronto News, an advocate of public
ownership, describes these proposals
as mean and unscrupulous. It
points out the wastefulness of dupli-
cating the existing plant in Toronto,
and says the case for the purchase of
the Toronto Electric Light Company
is overwhelming. If the company re-
fused to offer reasonable terms, then
a municipal competing plant would be
justifiable as a war measure.

The same arguments apply to this
city. For some unknown reason Mr.
Beck is wholly opposed to negotiations
with the London Electric Company.

He callously told the board of trade
that the shareholders of that concern
were entitled to no consideration. Ap-
parently he would refuse them even
an opportunity to bargain with the
city. The Advertiser would hold up
both hands for the bylaw if there
were some assurance that it would be
used as an instrument of negotiation
with the local company, so as to as-
certain whether Niagara power could
be distributed at a reasonable cost
without burdening the city with the
maintenance of two plants to do the
work of one. This would be the only
honorable course, and it might prove
to be the most economical one. If the
London Electric Company were un-
compromising, or if its terms were un-
satisfactory, the citizens would know
what to do. Now they are not in pos-
session of information which they need
if they are to vote intelligently.

THE KOMOKA SCHEME.

There is no more reason why the
Komoka scheme should be endorsed
now than a year ago.

The present bylaw calls for an ex-
penditure of nearly \$400,000 to collect
water in a region covering several
square miles, which has not been sur-
veyed for this purpose. It presents
great engineering difficulties, and it is
evident that the estimate of the cost
of impounding the various springs
is only approximate. There have not
been sufficient data upon which to
base exact calculations.

This bylaw does almost nothing to
improve the city's fire-fighting facili-
ties. If it were adopted the commis-
sioners would come back to the citi-
zens for another \$200,000—the esti-
mate is \$185,000—to construct a reser-
voir and hydraulic works at Komoka,
which would raise the water pressure
to 75 or 80 pounds. The whole scheme
when completed would cost nearly
\$800,000 even if the commissioners'
estimates were within the mark. For
this expenditure the city would in-
crease its water supply by only 2,000-
3,000 gallons, and would get no relief
in insurance rates.

An expenditure of \$300,000 upon an
independent system would give a water
pressure of 200 pounds throughout the
business and manufacturing districts
of the city; it would cut at least 25
per cent off the insurance rates in the
area covered by the high-pressure ser-
vice; and it would conserve the spring
water supply by substituting river
water for street sprinkling, sewer-
flushing, and industrial purposes. In
combination with the meter system to
a limited extent, or with the addition
of the Kilworth or north branch springs
it would solve the water problem for
as long a period as the Komoka
scheme, at far less expense to the tax-
payers.

The first installment of The Adver-
siter's new story is published on
page 12.

There are few cities of the size that
could duplicate London's Christmas
market.

The Komoka scheme is a wild goose
chase for water. The independent
system is the only practicable spring
water scheme and the cheapest.

Dr. Amyot, provincial bacteriologist,
told a public meeting in Toronto that
efficient filtration costs \$10 for a million
gallons. This is something Lon-
dons have not been told by Engineer
Maury and his local disciples.

If the power bylaw should be de-
feated it would not necessarily retard
the introduction of Niagara power. It
would be a hint to the city fathers to
find out if a second plant is really
needed before asking for money to
build it.

At a public meeting in Toronto a
resolution favorable to the power by-
law was adopted, with the stipulation
that if possible the duplication of
plants should be avoided. Anyone
who suggests that duplication should
be avoided if possible in London, is
bullied and abused.

An apology and retraction is pub-
lished in the London Advertiser in
response to a demand made upon
that newspaper by Mr. Wm. Gray.
Free Press.

Our neighbor has a curious idea of
a retraction and apology. If Mr. Gray
chooses to say that he has been libeled
by a report that he attended a Con-
servative pow-wow, it is his own busi-
ness, but we don't think so hardly as
that of London Conservatives. We
rather think Mr. Gray owes an apology
to the local managers of his party.

A MILD HINT.

[Megendorfer Blatter.]
Husband—Have you heard that they're
going to start a museum of antiquities
here?
Wife—So? Then I can give them this
hat of mine.

STATUS/QUE FEMINITY.

[P. T. O.]
The Juno type of woman seems primar-
ily to think of her own importance; hus-
band and children are only used as props
to her glory. Her husband must be al-
ways in attendance; her children must
have as their warmest feeling her regard
and respect. Altogether the Juno woman is
a creature of such cold perfection that
she may be taken as better to look at
than live with.

GOLF.

[Liverpool Courier.]
Golf as a recreation appeals to practi-
cally all ages. Impetuous youth, staid
middle age and the man in the evening
walk of life alike feel its fascination and

enjoy its manifold pleasures. Golf en-
tails walking, the best of exercises for
the average man; it trains the eye and
the arm, and while it tries, it ought also
to train the temper.

DOUBT.

[Puck.]
"Before we were married you told me
you were well off."
"So I did. I remember distinctly tell-
ing you that."
"You lied, then?"
"That would be a question in casuistry.
I was well off, all right, but I didn't
know it."

"JEST LIKE A WOMAN."

[Cleveland Leader.]
Pa Twaddles-Tommy, I am not at all
pleased with the report your mother gives
me of your conduct today.
Tommy Twaddles—I knowed you wouldn't
be, an' I told her so. But she went right
ahead an' made th' report. Jest like a
woman, ain't it?

A NEW YORK "SACRED CON- CERT."

[Town and Country.]
Deacon—You never told me, Maria, that
when you was in New York you went to
a Sunday night concert.
Maria—It was a sacred concert, Joshua.
Deacon—Too sacred to mention, I sup-
pose.

JUST A DIG.

[Catholic Standard.]
Nell—I don't see why you call her spite-
ful. I thought she was paying you a
compliment.
Belle—Oh, you don't know her.
Nell—Why, didn't she tell you in your
looking glass you were again?
Belle—She said quite my "old self,"
with the accent on the adjective.

PATIENT WOMAN.

[Westminster Gazette.]
Woman, as the uninitiated say, has to
wait for the vote; but she waits with sur-
prising patience for many things more
easily attainable in twentieth century
London. Why is it that at all our great
railway stations but two who must wash
her hands in cold water, while men have
hot, as a matter of course? Why is it that
she cannot get her boots cleaned when
she comes to town on a wet day unless
she goes to a large draper's shop, which
may be a mile out of her way?

NO HURRY.

[Philadelphia Press.]
"Mr. Handhead," began the new clerk,
preparing to ask for a raise in pay, "I
think I understand the business pretty
well now."
"Yes?" interrupted his employer. "Well,
keep at it, and perhaps in a few years
you'll understand it as well as you think
you do now."

DIFFERENT WEIGHT.

[Life.]
Glady—Father will be so pleased to
hear that you are a poet.
Algernon—Ah, like you, he adores
poetry?
Glady—No, it isn't that. The last one
of my lovers he tried to lick was a foot-
ball player.

NOT A LEGAL BULLY.

[Toronto Star.]
A tablet to Christopher Robinson has
been placed in Ossonge Hall. To the in-
scription might be added, by way of con-
gratulation, "He never found it necessary
to bully a witness."

City and District

—Today is the shortest day in the
year. Henceforth the days will be
growing longer.

—Mrs. Butler, 242 St. James street,
will not receive again until the sec-
ond Monday in January.

—Rev. Dr. McCrae, who last Sab-
bath conducted memorial services at
Fingal in connection with the death of
the Rev. Dr. Sutherland, will conduct
special Christmas services in his own
church on Sunday.

—The Friar's Cough Balm, word
contest, prize of \$25 offered by the
National Drug and Chemical Company
was won by F. N. Mann, son of G. T.
Mann, 281 Princess avenue. The num-
ber of words secured by the winner
was 1,844. The National Drug Com-
pany have already forwarded the
check for \$25.

Quiet Wedding.

A quiet wedding took place at the
parsonage of Wellington Street Meth-
odist Church recently, when Miss
Maud Clime, of Westminster, was
married to Mr. Lewis H. C. Craig, of
North Dorchester. The ceremony was
performed by Rev. James Livingstone.

A Painful Accident.

Mr. Robert Fox, of 298 Central ave-
nue, met with a painful accident on
Thursday afternoon, which will con-
fine him to the house for several
weeks. Mr. Fox was leaving his home
to take a walk, when he slipped and
fell on the steps, fracturing his leg.
Dr. Drake attended him.

Name Omitted.

In the report of the Collegiate ex-
aminations Albert Murphy's name was
inadvertently omitted. He is a pupil
in Lower VI, and took first-class
standing. His average percentage in
all subjects during the terms was
82.4.

Welcome Home.

A "welcome home" in the shape of
a concert was tendered to Miss Isabel
Dudley, daughter of Mr. Joseph Dud-
ley, of Grand avenue, last night by
the members of Christ Church. Miss
Dudley has been studying in England
and in Paris for some time. The pro-
gramme included numbers by Miss
Dudley, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Percy and the
Young Men's Quartet.

Officers Elected for 1908.

Camp Flower of Dunblane, No. 166,
Sons of Scotland, elected the follow-
ing officers for 1908: Chief, Jas. Gray;
chieftain, P. J. Watt; chaplain, James
Patterson; past chief, Jos. Saunders;
financial secretary, John McLaren;
secretary, John P. Nicol (re-elected);
marshal, Bro. Campbell; standard-bear-
er, Bro. McCombie; guard, James
Hamilton; pipe major, James Hamil-
ton.

Chosen Friends.

At the annual meeting of London
Council, No. 75, C. O. C. F., the fol-
lowing officers were elected for the en-
suing year: Past chief counselor, Mrs.
W. J. Smith; chief counselor, H. Win-
dery; vice-chief counselor, Jas. Wil-
kins; prelate counselor, E. E. Sanders;
marshal, E. Wingett; warden, W. J.
Mitchell; guard, H. Sanders; treasurer
J. H. McFarry; recorder, A. Mills; as-
sistant recorder, John Tanton; trust-
ees, Mrs. J. W. Thorpe, H. Sanders,

Jas. Wilkins; medical examiner, Drs.
Drake, Roome, McArthur and Alice
Jamieson.

Surprised the Principal.

Principal Alex. MacQueen, of Vic-
toria school, was pleasantly surprised
yesterday afternoon by his pupils when
they presented him with a solid gold
Masonic charm. A neatly-worded ad-
dress was read by Master Floyd Mayne
and the presentation was made by
Miss Olive Parker. Shortly afterwards
Miss Helen Weid was presented by
Secretary McElheran, on behalf of In-
spector Edwards, with a beautiful vol-
ume of Tennyson's poems.

Court Defence Officers.

Court Defence, No. 7, Canadian Or-
der of Foresters, at the regular meet-
ing, elected officers for the coming
year as follows: P. C. R. A. E. Wy-
att; C. R. Dr. Shoobottom; V. C. R.
M. Wilson; financial secretary, F. C.
Toon; recording secretary, W. A.
Reid; treasurer, N. H. Fleming; chap-
lain, E. Reid; S. W. W. Talling; J. W.
C. Chelley; S. E. Moore; J. E. R.
Jackson; court physician, Dr. C. W.
Belton; hall trustee, A. R. Galpin.

Cigarmakers' Dance.

The second dance of the cigarmak-
ers was held in the city hall last night,
when over a hundred couples were
present. The music for the occasion
was furnished by Messrs. Dayton &
McCormick's orchestra. The following
composed the committee in charge of
the dance: President, J. Kelly; sec-
retary-treasurer, C. L. Meaden; record-
ing secretary, W. Hyslop, and Messrs.
Walter Jones, E. Bowry, W. Gregory,
R. A. Schreiber, and W. Hevey. It is
the intention to hold a dance every
month throughout the winter.

Mr. Brown Injured.

A painful accident happened to Mr.
J. Brown, of Adelaide street, yester-
day afternoon, while putting up double
windows at the residence of a well-
known citizen on Queen's avenue. Mr.
Brown lost his balance, and fell from
the ladder, a distance of about twenty
feet. He fell on his side, and Dr. Rea-
son, who was called, found upon ex-
amination that several ribs had been
fractured. Mr. Brown was removed to
Victoria Hospital, where he is at pres-
ent progressing favorably.

"Watched" Their Foreman.

A very pleasant surprise happened
last evening at the residence of Mr.
Edward F. Housen, 131 Marmalou
street, when a party of his fellow-em-
ployees called, and Mr. S. Merrett, in
behalf of the members of his
department, and a few others,
presented him with a gold watch. Mr.
Housen was taken completely by sur-
prise, but made a suitable reply. After
spending the evening in games and
music, the party of about a sumptuous
repast, provided by the hostess, and
broke up in the early hours of the
morning.

A Presentation.

The employees in the structural and
ornamental iron shop of the Dennis
Wire and Iron Works Company, Lim-
ited, gave the foreman of their de-
partment, Mr. R. E. Jury, a pleasant
surprise last evening, by assembling
in the shipping room and presenting
him with a very cordial address, and
a handsome Morris chair. Bob, who is
usually biased and prepared for any
emergency, was completely taken off
his feet this time, but on recovering
something of his usual self-assurance,
replied feelingly and to the point, "The
men sang 'For He's a Jolly Good Fel-
low,' and wished him many years of
happiness."

Concert at Glenworth.

The concert held in St. Andrew's
Presbyterian Church, South Westmin-
ster, on Monday evening, was one of
the best and most successful ever held
in that place. The church was filled
to overflowing and many could not
find accommodation. The programme
was a splendid one. Mr. James Fax,
of Toronto, charmed everybody. Mr.
Bowling, sang very sweetly. The
men sang "For He's a Jolly Good Fel-
low," and wished him many years of
happiness.

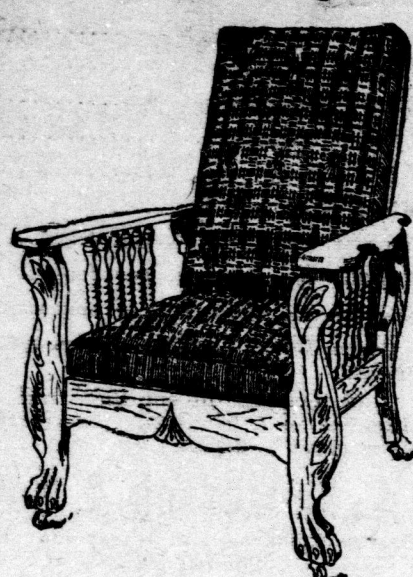
Funeral of Mrs. Lillywhite.

The funeral of the late Mrs. James
Lillywhite, 497 Ontario street, took
place Wednesday afternoon. The ser-
vice was conducted by Rev. W. G. H.
McAlister, assisted by Rev. J. W.
Wickett. Mr. McAlister referred to the
ties which were sundered in the de-
cease of the departed wife, sister,
friend. Each sorrow of the human
heart has its own peculiar bitterness.
The bereaved family, the mourning as-
sembly to take as their guide for life's
mysterious journey the only guide
available, the sure word of God. Friends
found the deceased's Bible in its
familiar place. It was the last
book she had consulted before retiring
for the last sleep on earth. The
pallbearers were Fred W. Waters, In-
gersoll; John K. Cooper, Detroit; Alex.
Reach, city; Andrew and Fred Haines,
St. Marys, and Walter Thomas, city.
The floral tributes were very many,
and each one particularly beautiful. A
husband and three daughters survive.
Mrs. Alice James, Winnipeg; Mrs. J.
K. Cooper, Detroit, and Miss Addie
Lillywhite, at home.

The Late Mrs. Scholz.

The Stratford Herald says: Another
of this city's oldest and most esteemed
residents passed away yesterday. The
lady mourned is Mrs. F. F. Scholz, of
the familiar "Stone House," at the
corner of St. Patrick and Church
streets, the oldest stone or brick res-
idence in Stratford. She had attained
the age of 73 years. Mrs. Scholz,
whose maiden name was Miss Jane Hill,
was born in Londonderry, Ireland, and
came to Canada in 1847 in company
with the Millers and Henrys who set-
tled in the township of Ellice. In 1860
she married the late John Frederick
Scholz, who, a native of Prussia, had
been in the Prussian Province of Silesia,
just come out to Canada. Their long
and respected life has commended
them and the family whom they
raised, to the sincere respect of the
community. Mrs. Scholz died on Dec.
12, 1902. Mrs. Scholz has for a long
time been in failing health, and grad-
ually as a flickering light her life went
out yesterday. Four daughters sur-
vive, being Miss Elizabeth, resident at
Stratford, Mrs. J. A. Craig, of Ho-
boken, N. J.; Mrs. J. E. Radcliffe, wife
of the assistant-principal of the Nor-
mal School, London, Ont.; Mrs. S. M.
Loghrin, of this city, and one little
grandson, Fritz Loghrin.

Money! Money! Money!

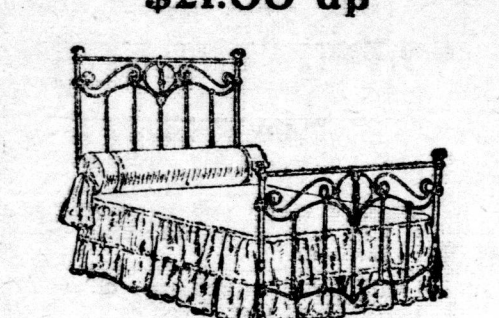


MORRIS CHAIRS
Galore from.....\$4.00 up

PARLOR CABINET
\$8.00 up

JARDINIERE
STANDS, 45c up

BRASS BEDS
\$21.00 up



IRON BEDS
Going at.....\$2.50 and up

W. M. PATTEN

233 DUNDAS STREET
Two Doors East of Bennett's. * * Don't Forget the Place.

We must have money right
away, and to get it we are
giving the best

Bargains in Furniture

of any store in the city. Profit's
out of the question. Come in
and see for yourself. Bring your
cash and see how far it will
go here.



ROCKERS

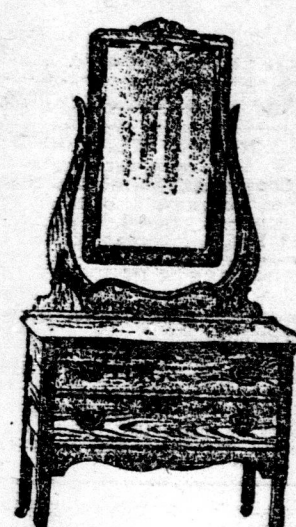
A large assortment from
.....\$1.00 up

MUSIC CABINETS

\$4.00 and up

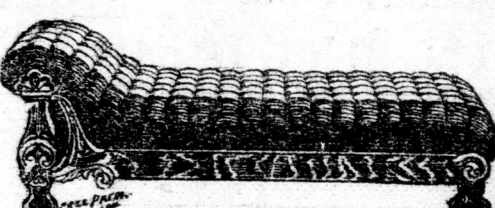
FANCY TABLES

\$1.00 up



DRESSERS

\$7.75
and up



COUCHES

\$4.00 and up.

McClarys Give Prizes To Essay Writers

Some time ago Principal McRob-
erts, of the Aberdeen school, asked
permission of the McClary Manufac-
turing Company to allow his pupils to
visit the works in order that they
might become interested in industrial
affairs, and write essays thereon. The
plan proved most successful, and Mr.
McRoberts communicated with a
number of other principals of city
schools, who were also granted the
same permission by the firm.

Some splendid essays have resulted,
and the members of the McClary firm
were so pleased that they sent each
boy and girl who wrote what the prin-
ciples deemed was the best essay a
handsome gift.

Each girl received a beautiful little
brooch, and each boy a valuable stick-
pin.

The presentations were made yester-
day afternoon by the principals of
the various schools, as follows:
Aberdeen School—Caroline Vroom-
an, Margie Pollock.

Colborne Street School—Elizabeth
Harwood, Merlyn Pococke.
Chesley Avenue School—Howard
McDonald, Zella Kew.
Empress Avenue School—William
Wallwin, Marie Horby.
Lorne Avenue School—Basil Brem-
ner, Vida Isaac.
Princess Avenue School, Grade VIII.
Minnie Hodges, Bert Hannah.
Princess Avenue School, Grade VII.
Marjorie McDougall, Floyd Jones.
Rectory Street School—Glady
Steele, Wilmer Denney.
Shincoe Street School—Agnes Booth,
W. Pavlatzke.
St. George's School (Mr. C. Brown's
room)—Gertrude Cole, Wilson Wright-
ton.
St. George's School (Principal Wy-
att's room)—Helen Stafford, George
Winterbottom.
Tatbot Street School—Myrtle Beam-
ish, Cecil Major.
Victoria School—Tillie Moore,
Floyd Maine.

and fell head foremost into the twelve-foot
hole. His head struck the hard ground,
and when his fellow-employees went to his
rescue they found him unconscious. Dr.
Curtis was hastily summoned, and had
Mr. Taylor removed to the hospital, where
it was found that he had sustained what
appears to be a broken neck or a badly
injured spine. It will be impossible to tell
just how serious his injury is, but if his
neck is broken the chances of his recovery
will be extremely slight.

Mr. Taylor is a married man, residing
with his wife on Woodworth avenue. He
has been employed by the city for many
years, and is a very faithful servant.

THE QUALITY STORE

Excellent Exhibit of Choicest Christ-
mas Groceries.

One of the most striking and artis-
tic displays of groceries ever seen in
the city is that at Harry Rananah's,
515 Richmond street. Every line of
goods shown is of the best quality.

The Quality Store, as this grocery
is popularly known, contains choice
edibles from all parts of the world. It
is fortunate indeed for the house-
holders of London that they have a store
of such quality, and where the stand-
ard is never lowered.

No matter what is wanted in the
grocery line for the Christmas dinner
Rananah can supply it, and it is grati-
fying to know that though the prod-
ucts are all of the highest grade, the
prices are as low as of many inferior
kinds.

The Quality Store is noted for its
cleanliness and the care that is taken
to protect all goods from contamina-
tion of any kind.

Those who have grocery buying to
do should remember that the clerks at
Rananah's always aim to be genial and
obliging, and telephone orders receive
prompt attention.

LABOR MARKET FLOODED
By Canadian Manufacturers, Says
Trades and Labor Representative.

London, Dec. 20.—W. R. Trotter, rep-
resenting the Canadian Trades and
Labor Congress, addressed a joint
meeting of the Labor Party Parlia-
mentary Committee and Trades
Union Congress, giving what is de-
scribed in the press as a graphic story
of the misery and want of the laboring
population in Canada, and

Kingsmill's

Wishing All Our Friends a Merry and a Happy Christmas

Kingsmill's

A CHRISTMAS GIFT

A Token of Friendship and Good Wishes. What We Offer is Useful and Reasonable in Price.

A NICE BLACK DRESS, 15 yards of a Good Silk for \$10.00.

MUFFLERS for Boys and Men

NECK TIES in every shape and color.

LADIES' BEAUTIFUL FRENCH MADE COLLARS in all the New Shapes. Every color, 25c, 50c, 75c.

The Largest Variety. The Best Quality. And very much the Best Value in ALL WOOL TEXTURES FOR LADIES' DRESSES AND COSTUMES. The price, 50c to \$1.00 yard.

LADIES' LACE COLLARS, Charming in Effect. White, Ivory, Paris, in various shapes, \$2.00 to \$5.00.

HOSIERY for Santa Claus to leave the presents in for Baby, Boy, or Miss, Mother, Father, Grandmother or the Dear Old Man. Every Size and every Color in Stockings you can get at KINGSMILL'S.

CORSETS, the Best that you can find. Perfect in Fit. So designed. The contour of the figure developed as it should be. Comfort to give you our great desire without a vexatious tax. All sizes, White and Drab. 50c to \$1.50 pair.

"VEILINGS"—What would you like? Will it be Black or White? Brown and Blue we can give you too. Gray or Marl, in various makes and many materials, 15c to 75c yard at KINGSMILL'S.

A HEARTH RUG, A TABLE COVER, A PAIR OF CURTAINS all make a proper gift. If something more expensive, why an ENGLISH WILTON CARPET or an AXMINSTER, all dainty, fashionable colorings. The New Designs. The Quality that Wears the Best. The price is Much Under Value.

At KINGSMILL'S

At KINGSMILL'S

Closing Exercises in the Schools

Programmes Carried Out By Pupils

Pleasant Hours Spent at the Close of the Term.

The pretty kindergarten rooms of the Princess avenue school were well-filled with an appreciative audience, yesterday afternoon, when Grades VII and VIII gave their Christmas concert.

Dr. Banghart, who acted as chairman, won the hearts of the children by omitting the usual address, and proceeding immediately to the interesting programme, which consisted of instrumental selections by Marjorie MacDougall, Villa Stenman, Gladys Cruickshank, Ruth Riley, Madeleine Simson, Alto McDonald, and Dorothy Munro; solos by Stirling Love, Edith Fetherston, Edith Thomas, Moxie Clark, Marguerite Saunders and Gertrude Paton; recitations by Bert Hannah, Art Nelles, Maude Burgess, Linton Jones, Marion Higgins and Ivan Edmunds; violin solos by Douglas Fetherston; dance by Florence Latham; selections by the Glee Club, and dialogues.

A feature of the programme was the presentation of the Boyle medal to Chester Welch, and the McDonald prizes, for essays, to Minnie Hodges, Bert Hannah, Marjorie MacDougall and Floyd Jones.

COLBORNE STREET SOUTH.

The following was the programme at the Christmas exercises held in Colborne Street School yesterday.

Senior Room.

Opening exercises, class; song, "The Maple Leaf"; solo, Willis Moxley; song, "Shine Out, O Blessed Star"; recitation, Charlie Clark; class song, "The Harest Old Toad"; solo, Ora Sullivan; song, "Twenty Frogs"; recitation, Pearl Spindler; chorus, "Land of the Maple"; solo, Doris Park; dialogue, six boys; recitation, Gertrude Hamlyn; song, "Merry Christmas Bells"; song, "Jack Frost"; trio, Edna Brownlee, Dorothy Park, Theo. Waterworth; chorus, "The Air is Filled With the Echoes"; recitation, Albert Clark; mouth organ solo, Earle Player; solo, Theo. Waterworth; song, "Christmas is Here"; recitation, Ora Sullivan; chorus, "We Are Jolly Workers"; dialogue, ten girls; song, "The Blossom"; recitation, Wilfrid Wheatcroft; song, "Golden Rod"; sextette, "Sweet and Low"; song, "Santa Is Coming"; song, "Santa Land"; "God save the King."

Grade I.

Song, class; recitation, Walter Broadley; dialogue, Maud and Harry.

The Presbytery Accepts Resignation

The Presbytery of London held a special meeting at Duff's Church, Dunwich, on Thursday, for the purpose of considering the resignation of the Rev. N. T. C. Mackay, of Port Stanley, and for the settlement of Mr. Walter Laidlaw Nichol as pastor of the church in which the meeting was held, and the church at Tait's Corners.

As Mr. Mackay pressed his resignation it was accepted, to take effect at once.

Rev. A. Henderson, of London, was appointed moderator of session, and to declare the pulpit vacant next Sunday.

Mr. Nichol's examination for ordination was declared by the Presbytery to be highly satisfactory.

At the ordination and induction service in the afternoon the large church was completely filled. Dr. McDonald, of Moss, presided. Rev. Donald MacLay, of Cowal, preached. Dr. McCrae

addressed the minister, and Dr. Barnett the people.

All the addresses were of a high order, and the whole service was most impressive. At the close of the service the ladies provided a splendid supper, at which about 500 people sat down. A fine musical programme was given and addresses of congratulation were delivered by Dr. McCrae, Rev. John Currie, Rev. A. Henderson, Dr. McDonald and others.

Mr. J. G. Lethbridge, of Tait's Corners, presented an address to Rev. J. Malcolm, of Dutton, who has acted as moderator during the vacancy, and he was presented, on behalf of the congregation, with a well-filled purse in appreciation of his services. All the services were delightful, and were greatly enjoyed by all. Mr. Nichol, who is a young man of fine ability, begins his work in this important charge under the happiest circumstances.

marriages puts temptation in the way of young men to live immoral lives. The heads of banking institutions would do wisely to ponder these things and endeavor to apply the remedy to existing difficulties, by raising the salaries, and doing away with the extreme restriction regarding marriage; or at least, enable men who are in the thirties, to marry, and also would find have a house of their own and be surrounded with ties that go far towards enabling a man to live an upright and moral life.

A SYMPATHIZER, BUT NOT A BANK CLERK.

London, Dec. 20.

OLD ST. GEORGE'S ELECTS OFFICERS

Also Makes Donations To Provide Merry Christmas for Many People.

At the regular meeting of St. George's Society the officers for 1908 were elected, as follows: President, Joseph Sanders; first vice-president, W. J. Haynes; second vice-president, John Nutkins; secretary, Robert Cadwallader; treasurer, C. P. Butler; finance committee, E. Weld, J. Dunn, J. Heaman; relief committee, J. Heaman, Wm. Skinner, S. A. Roberts, E. Edwards, J. Fannell, T. Cole and R. Foxworthy. It was decided to make the following donations for Christmas: Children's Aid Society, \$25; Salvation Army Refuge, \$10; Protestant Orphan's Home, \$10; Mount Hope Orphanage, \$10. Instead of giving Christmas cheer, as in former years, the members are relieving the needs of a number of emigrants in the city. The general annual meeting will be held on the third Thursday in January.

MR. M'MAHEN IS AGAIN PRESIDENT

Of London Conservative Association—Annual Meeting Last Night.

The annual meeting of the London Conservative Association was held last evening in the Auditorium, with a good attendance of delegates. Mr. Adam T. McMahon, the present president of the association, was re-elected president. There were many speakers, and political subjects were discussed at considerable length.

The election resulted as follows: Hon. president, Sir John Carling; hon. vice-president, Mr. C. B. Hunt; president, Mr. Adam T. McMahon; first vice-president, Mr. Percy Moore; second vice-president, Mr. John McLean; secretary, Mr. W. G. R. Bartlam. When the meeting opened, Mr. McMahon delivered a speech in which he reviewed the history of the Conservative Association in the city. He then criticized the present Liberal administration, which he characterized as extravagant, and which had failed to keep its promises to the electors. In contrast, was the great Conservative party, which was upright, sincere and honest, he said. Mr. McMahon had shown that government could be conducted honestly and well. He congratulated Major Beattie on his election and spoke of the work being done by the Conservative party in the Dominion House.

Major Beattie also spoke. He paid a tribute to the worth of Mr. R. L. Borden, who was a man of honest purpose and of excellent ability. He briefly outlined the work being done by Mr. Borden and the Opposition. Mr. T. G. Meredith, K. C., also spoke of the honesty and straightforwardness of both Mr. Whitney and Mr. Borden, and declared that the party might well be proud of such leaders. Mayor Judd thanked his supporters for their help during the past two years, and in leaving the municipal arena he hoped that his course had been such as would lead the citizens to believe that he had their interests at heart.

The meeting broke up with cheers for Mr. Borden, Mr. Whitney and Mr. McMahon.

SCARED BY THE NORTH.

Toronto, Dec. 20.—Apparently some of the party of English immigrants, who received Government assistance in securing work with the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway contractors by having money for their transportation advanced did not like the look of the north country. The train on which the party, numbering 120, traveled, was held up at McDougall's Chutes by a slight accident, and thirteen of the alleged seekers after work took the opportunity to slip out. The others have gone to work.

OFFICERS ELECTED BANQUET HELD

Members of Kilwinning Lodge Spend a Pleasant Evening.

The members of Kilwinning Lodge, No. 64, spent a most enjoyable evening at their rooms in the Masonic Temple last night, when they held their annual banquet and election of officers.

The election resulted as follows: L. P. M., J. S. Walker; W. M., S. F. Glass; S. W., J. E. Johnston; J. W., C. G. Steele; treasurer, J. E. Keays; secretary, R. W. Glover; chaplain, C. E. Reed; Tyler, John Robertson; representatives to board of finance, S. F. Glass and U. A. Buchner; board of relief, Francis Love. W. M. S. F. Glass presided at the banquet which followed the election of officers, and the following toasts were responded to: "The Grand Lodge," by V. W. Bro. E. W. M. Flock and R. W. J. H. Flock; "The Civic Board," by F. Love and S. Steele. Short addresses were also given by Bros. Al. Davis and W. Banford, of Peterboro; P. Bowey, of Ilderton, and W. M. James Weldon, of St. John's Lodge, No. 20.

AMERICAN

An 11-days-old baby of Brooklyn, Pa., weighs 22 pounds.

After a week of married life, Mrs. Lillian Decker, 21 years old, of Chicago, inhaled gas and died.

Wise Miller, a dental student at the University of Pennsylvania, committed suicide in his dormitory-room by hanging.

Mike Elder, a miner, of Charlevoix, Pa., lived for twenty days in a hospital after his back was broken by a fall of slate.

Major Manly B. Curry, of Atlanta, Ga., was thrown from an auto on a viaduct, and so injured that he died in half an hour.

Fifteen small children, some deserted by their parents, and others ill, were sent to charitable institutions yesterday in Chicago.

Three children of William Kennedy, Detroit, are suffering from typhoid, which it is believed they contracted at the pure food show.

Two students who took part in a drinking bout, which resulted in the death of Earl S. Follinger, were expelled from the University of Illinois.

To make a practical test of a patented chute fire escape, Bishop Ryan ordered 25 Catholic priests to slide down it at an orphanage in Alton, Ill.

One jobbing firm alone, affiliated with the American Tobacco Company, does a business of \$13,000,000 a year in New York City and Yonkers.

George Rex Clark, a blind student of the University of Chicago, made a special study of politics while in college, and expects to make this his life work.

The "Thirty-two Club," of Wabash, Ind., recently celebrated the 75th anniversary of the birth of all its members, every one having been born in December, 1832.

Mistaking his aged mother for a chicken thief, William Wood, of Bethel, Pa., fired at her with a shotgun, destroying the sight of one eye and temporarily blinding the other.

A judgment by the court of appeals against Alice Riddle, of Louisville, Ky., will compel her to remove from the cemetery the body of a dog buried there several months ago.

An effort is being made by the Louisville, Ky., school board to declare forfeit \$200,000 worth of property belonging to the Illinois Central Railway because it is not used for railroad purposes.

OUT OF MISCHIEF.

Hamilton, Dec. 20.—At the sessions this morning sentence was passed on the three young men convicted on several charges of house-breaking and theft. George Young and Walter Hildreth had been in trouble several times before, and they were sent to Kingston penitentiary for five years each. It was the first conviction against Howard Campbell, and he was sentenced to two years less one week in the Central Prison.

JEWELRY SALE

I have purchased the entire Jewelry Stock of MR. P. BIRTWISTLE at

70c ON THE DOLLAR

WHICH MUST BE SOLD IN 30 DAYS REGARDLESS OF COST

This offers you the opportunity to buy your Christmas presents at half the regular price.

A FEW SPECIAL VALUES ARE:

Ladies' Watch, solid silver case	\$2.50	Gents' Watch, gold-filled case, 15-jewel, Waltham movement	\$8.00
Ladies' Watch, gunmetal case	\$2.00	Alarm Clocks, warranted	65c
Ladies' Watch, gold-filled, 25-year case, Waltham movement	\$8.50	Repeating Alarm Clocks, guaranteed	90c
Ladies' Watch, gold-filled, 25-year case, 15-jewel, Waltham movement	\$9.50	Eight-Day Oak Clocks, half-hour strike	\$2.25
Gents' Watch, solid silver case, Waltham movement	\$5.50	1847 Rogers Bros.' Tea Spoons, per dozen	\$2.50
Gents' Watch, gold-filled case, Waltham movement	\$6.90	1847 Rogers Bros.' Knives and Forks, per dozen	\$3.75

Expansion Bracelet, locket top, set with stones, \$5.00

Purchasers may have goods laid aside by making a small deposit.

I guarantee everything sold to be as represented or money will be refunded.

A. H. Trebilcock

116 DUNDAS STREET.

REAL ESTATE SALES

The Western Real Estate Exchange report the sale of the following property off their list during the past two weeks:

No. 3563—A. H. Ackley's 100-acre farm in the township of Moulton, county of Essex, sold.

No. 3110—J. Galbraith's 100-acre farm in the township of Moulton, county of Haldimand, sold.

No. 1418—George Scoffin's house and five acres in the town of Leamington, sold.

No. 5028—Mrs. Matilda McLaren's 50 acres in the township of Wallace, county of Perth, sold.

No. 4427—Jas. Bownie's 160-acre farm in the township of Brock, county of Ontario, sold.

No. 3639—W. H. Robinson's 50-acre farm in the township of Canfield, county of Essex, sold.

No. 5237—Albert Nie's 100-acre farm in the township of Mara, county of Ontario, sold.

No. 536—John S. Rhodes' house and lot in Port Colborne, county of Welland, sold.

No. 4815—25 acres in the township of Moulton, county of Haldimand, sold. Owned by Frank Speck.

No. 3399—25 acres in the township of Moulton, county of Haldimand, sold. Owned by J. P. Evans.

No. 3564—George M. Reid's 100-acre farm in the township of North Cayuga, county of Haldimand, sold.

No. 3920—John W. Souter's 50-acre farm in the township of Calster, county of Lincoln, sold.

No. 3182—George J. Emerson's 51½ acres in the township of Moulton, county of Haldimand, sold.

No. 3678—175 acres in the township of Dunn, county of Haldimand, sold. Owned by A. B. Hoover.

No. 3938—S. Wall's 82 acres in the

township of Middleton, county of Norfolk, sold.

No. 5428—G. W. Key's 50-acre farm in the township of London, county of Middlesex, sold.

No. 6281—George Leslie's 119-acre farm in the township of Maryborough, county of Wellington, sold.

No. 4782—Lewis Kennedy's 100-acre farm in the township of Norwich South, county of Oxford, sold.

WALTER EVANS MANAGER

Is Acting in Mr. McWhinney's Place in Winnipeg.

The following is clipped from the Winnipeg Free Press of Tuesday. The W. W. Evans mentioned is Mr. Walter Evans, formerly of this city, who was with the Canada Trust Company:

"Announcement is made that J. M. McWhinney, manager of the Union Trust Company, Ltd., has been appointed general manager of the company, and will leave this week for Toronto.

"The Union Trust Company, Ltd., having large mortgage investments in the west, opened an office in Winnipeg about a year ago to look after its western business and Mr. McWhinney, who had previously been manager of the Regina office, was appointed manager. The total assets of the company exceed \$8,000,000, of which over \$2,500,000 is invested in real estate mortgages in the west.

"It is probably a wise policy on the part of the company to appoint the general manager from the west, as his knowledge of western conditions and finance will undoubtedly be a great advantage to the company, especially as its trust and investment business in

the west has rapidly increased since the opening of the Winnipeg office.

Mr. McWhinney came originally from Chatham, Ont., and was for twelve years secretary-treasurer of the diocese of Huron, which position he resigned to join the Union Trust Company, Ltd., as assistant manager, later being manager at Regina and Winnipeg. W. W. Evans, assistant manager of the Winnipeg branch, is at present acting as manager."

INTO RECEIVER'S HANDS

National Glass Company of Pittsburgh in Financial Difficulties.

Pittsburg, Dec. 20.—Upon petition of the Fairfield Pot and Clay Company, an Ohio corporation, William P. Knight, was appointed receiver of the National Glass Company today by Judge Ewing, of the United States circuit court, sitting here.

The receivership is said to have been occasioned by the embarrassment of a number of subsidiary concerns, most of which are now in the hands of receivers in state courts.

According to the petition, the National Glass Company has a capitalization of \$2,791,775. The assets consist of real estate, patents, bills and accounts receivable and stock in other companies.

There is a first mortgage of \$600,000 upon the property, and a second mortgage of \$1,900,000 to secure a bond issue.

The bills receivable are estimated in the petition at \$33,712.87, and accounts receivable \$7,396.50. It is stated that the amount collectible at this time does not exceed \$8,000.

Peoples Outfitting Co.

240 Dundas Street

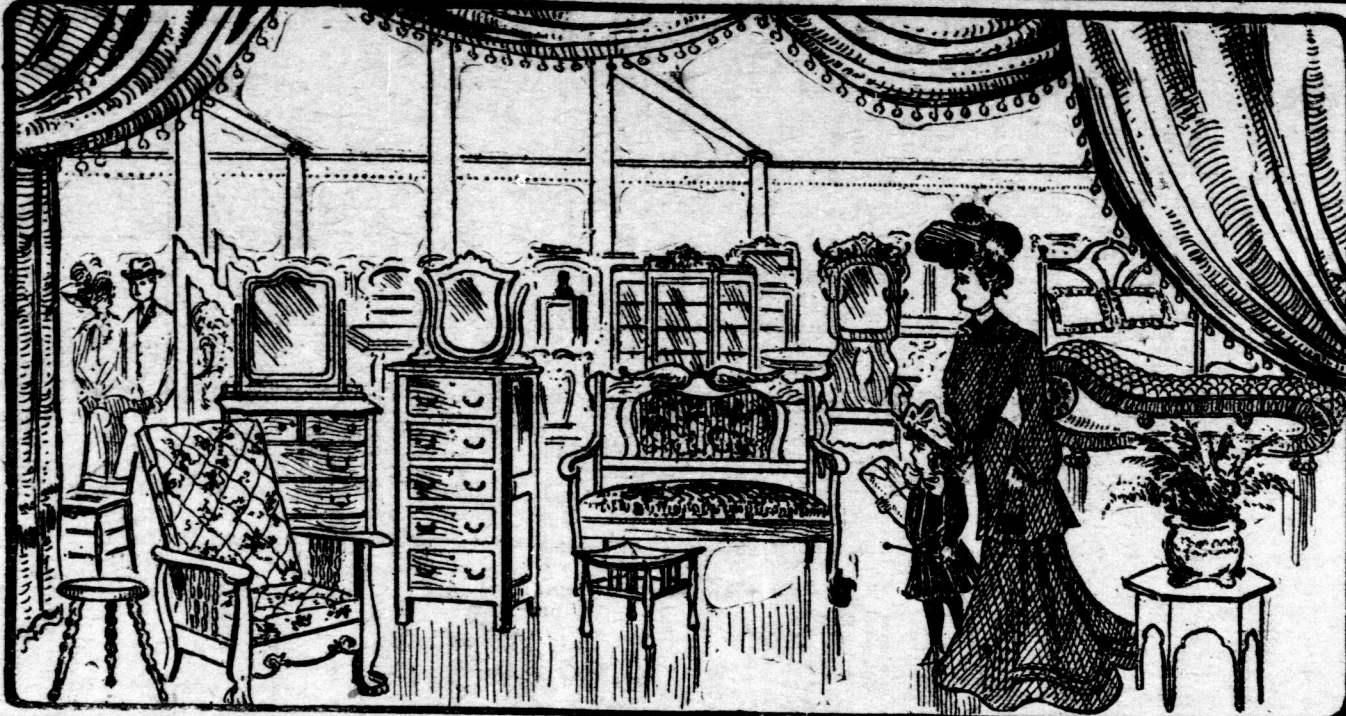
Christmas Gifts for Cash or Credit



MUSIC CABINETS,
finished in mahogany,
from ... \$5.50 up
\$1.00 down and \$1.00
per week



PARLOR TABLES
and TABOURETTES
in mahogany and quar-
ter oak, ranging in price
from ... \$1.00 up
50c down and 50c a week



We extend to everyone a cordial invitation to inspect our new premises and the rows of brand new goods with which our floors are stocked. It is interesting to know also that our stock of Christmas Specialties is larger than ever, and every piece new and up to date in design and finish. CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR CASH OR CREDIT.

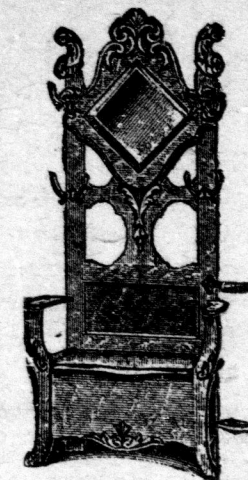
Peoples Outfitting Co.

240 Dundas Street

FOR USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS



SOLID OAK and MAHOGANY ROCKERS, cobbler seat, Regular \$3.50, for ... \$2.65
50c down and 50c a week

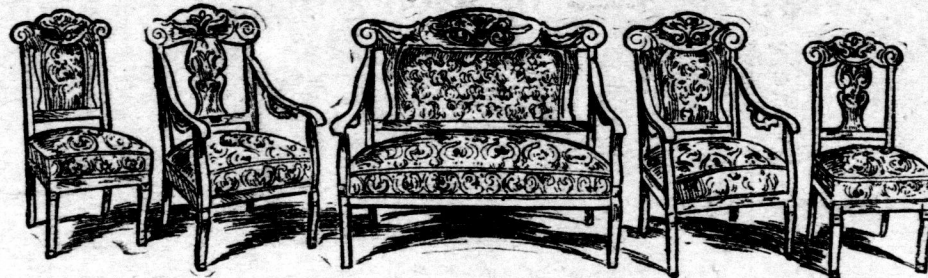
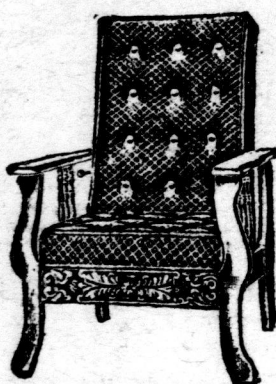


30 different styles of Hall Stands to choose from; from \$6.50 up to \$50
\$1.00 down and \$1.00 per week

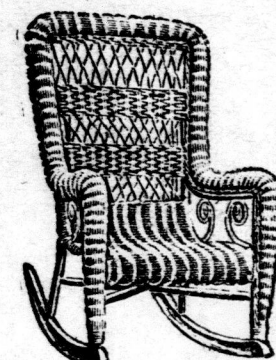
Special Discounts for balance of Christmas Trade

Morris Chairs and Rockers

ranging in price from \$5.50 up to \$30.00
\$1.00 down and \$1.00 per week



This nicely carved and highly polished FIVE-PIECE PARLOR SUITE. Our regular \$25.00, for ... \$18.00
Our regular \$40.00, for ... \$33.00
Small payment down and small payment per week.



Reed and Rattan Rockers

from ... \$3.00 up
\$1.00 down and 50c per week

10 Per Cent Off All Our Baseburners for next two weeks

Any One of the Above Articles Would Make a Useful Christmas Gift

PEOPLES OUTFITTING CO.'Y

S. F. ELGAR.

240 Dundas Street.

Phone 1755.

W. D. THOMAS

Store Open Until 9:30 Every Evening Until Christmas

CASTAWAYS ON SMALL ISLAND

Signal Fires Seen by a Steamer Passing Through Straits of Magellan.

New York, Dec. 21.—From information received at the Maritime Exchange today it is believed that a shipwrecked crew is living on one of the small islands off Cape Horn.

The British steamship Raphael, which arrived at Montevideo, November 30, en route from Callao for Liverpool, reported seeing fires burning on an island far to the southward of the eastern entrance to the straits of Magellan.

The fires were evidently maintained as signals, as they were large and burned brightly, while they could be seen from the Raphael. The machinery of the Raphael was defective at the time, and she kept on her course. However when she arrived at Montevideo the information was telegraphed to Punta Arenas, and a steamer tender has been sent to search the islands.

Shipping men are of the opinion that the castaways may be the crew of the American four-masted bark Arthur Sewall, long overdue at Seattle, from Philadelphia. The Sewall, one of the largest American sailing vessels, sailed April 3 last, and since then nothing has been heard of her. About two months ago a sealing ship arrived at Punta Arenas, and reported having sighted the upper masts of a large sailing ship sunk to the southward of the Horn. The Sewall carried a crew of 32 men.

There are two other vessels now posted as missing at Lloyd's. These are the American bark Adolf Obrig, which sailed from this port for San Francisco April 10, and the British bark Silbertown, which sailed from Newcastle, N. S. W., for Pisagua, Chile, March 24. The Obrig had a crew of 20 men, and the Silbertown had 27 persons aboard, including the skipper's wife and daughter.

MITCHELL ILL AGAIN

Indianapolis, Dec. 20.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, was taken seriously ill today while attending the joint conference of miners and coal operators at the Claypool Hotel. He was taken to a room, complaining of pains in his side where recent operations for abscesses were performed.

The physician attending John Mitchell tonight said that the pain experienced by Mr. Mitchell today was caused by the adhesion resulting from the recent operations having slipped, and that there was nothing serious in his present condition.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacture of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, St. Groves, Furniture, Camp Beds, and the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 225 Richmond street. Phone 771.

MINES' OUTPUT MUCH LARGER

Value of Output Was \$22,388,383—Nine Cobalt Companies Paid Dividends.

Toronto, Dec. 21.—The output of the mines and mineral works of Ontario, according to the just issued report of the bureau of mines for 1906, has a total value of \$22,388,383, an increase over 1905 of \$4,534,087, or about 25 per cent. In view of the large step in advance taken in 1905 this result, states the report, which has been carefully compiled under the supervision of Mr. T. W. Gibson, deputy minister of mines, and contains a mass of information, cannot be regarded as other than satisfactory. The larger aggregate of value for 1906 is attributed in a large degree to the increase of prices which has been somewhat general throughout the list of products. During 1906 there was paid in wages in connection with mining enterprises \$6,048,528 as compared with \$5,082,653. The principal increase of value in output is in silver, which shows an advance of \$2,216,409. Portland cement shows an increase of \$597,563; nickel, \$184,482; copper, \$271,820; lead, \$34,500; iron ore, \$73,123; pig iron, \$44,720; common brick, \$219,500; pressed brick, \$103,795; corundum, \$109,984; natural gas, \$216,970. The only substantial decrease is in the production of petroleum, which has fallen off \$128,999 in value. The total value of gold produced was \$68,193. With regard to Cobalt only nine companies, exclusive of close corporations, like the La Rose Mining Company, Kerr Lake Company, Drummond Mines, Limited, and the O'Brien mines, are quoted as having paid dividends. These nine mines have a total paid-up capital of \$11,002,978, and in 1906-7 have paid in dividends and bonuses \$2,733,679 40. Speaking of the Cobalt boom and slump, Mr. Gibson says: "This is the story of many mining camps in America. Though the losses were heavy, it is probable that the slump was a blessing in disguise, for had the excitement continued it would have become more general, and the loss when it came, with the consequent demoralization, would have been more widespread."

During 1906 there were organized in Ontario 263 mining companies, with a nominal capital of \$184,677,000, and eighteen other companies were licensed. Having a united capital of \$12,538,000. The increase in comparison with 1905 is marked, for in that year there were only 99 new companies.

Christmas and New Year's Excursions.

The Grand Trunk Railway System wish to announce that return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich.; Buffalo, Black Rock and Suspension Bridge, N.Y., at the following reduced rates: Single fare, good going Dec. 24 and 25, 1907, returning on or before Dec. 26, 1907, \$1.00; returning on or before Jan. 1, 1908, returning on or before Jan. 2, 1908. At fare and one-third, good going Dec. 21 and 22, 1907 or from Dec. 28, 1907, to Jan. 1, 1908, returning not later than Jan. 3rd, 1908. For further information apply to any Grand Trunk ticket agent.

Tecumseh Grill open from 6:30 a.m. to 12 noon.

ADVERTISER CORRESPONDENCE

A Missionary Story of Today and at Home.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: The story of the achievement of the Christian Workers' Church of London, Ontario, in the field of foreign missions, reads like a chapter in the Book of Acts of Apostles, and is without a parallel in this Province. Because the pastor of this church is removing to another field of labor, it is opportune and fitting to chronicle for the public good and for the inspiration of Christians some of the victories of this people.

When Pastor Mackenzie began his work in this city eleven years ago, his first audience numbered about half a dozen people; and his financial remuneration for some time averaged \$2 per week. After eighteen months of labor, when two or three dozen people were gathered into the church, the pastor so felt the burden of foreign missions that he began pressing the needs of the heathen upon his people in spite of their poverty. He announced that upon a certain day they would endeavor to raise \$50 for this cause. Some of his members remonstrated, and declared he was asking an impossible thing. At the close of a missionary talk on a week-night ten days previous to the offering, he appealed for someone to go to the foreign field in person, and a young woman came forward and offered herself. This act of consecration was the key that unlocked the hearts of the people. She had given herself, they could give their money. At once the pastor proposed they should raise \$100. A few of them were much in prayer about the offering, and in a few days \$150 was set as the goal. By Saturday night the pastor felt they should raise \$200, and on Sunday the appointed day, he asked for \$250. One hundred and thirty dollars was given at the morning meeting; \$58 more at the evening service; and at the close of the service the total had reached \$288. Before the year had closed this little company had raised \$470 for the support of their living-link missionary.

During the next two or three years strong opposition developed in the church against sending so much money to the foreign field. The opponents argued that the church was taxed beyond its strength, and unable to continue such offerings; consequently the offerings were not so large. But the constant teaching of the church's duty and the unceasing prayer of a few overcame all opposition, and the offerings began to grow. The record from 1902 is as follows: For 1902, \$500; for 1903, \$443; for 1904, \$531; for 1905, \$625; for 1906, \$950; for 1907, \$1,260. In all, nine offerings have been taken, aggregating \$5,900, and averaging about \$9 per member. This average has been maintained as the church has grown. The story of the offering of last spring, when 125 members laid upon the table their offerings, has been an inspiration to churches and ministers wherever the story has been told.

A special offering, of which the church keeps no account, and only the pastor knows the amount. "My people live better and dress better than they did before they gave to missions," is their minister's testimony.

There are stories of heroism in the gifts of these people that stir the heart and move to tears. If they were known to the church at large, surely the offerings for foreign missions would be multiplied tenfold. Eight missionary sermons on an average per annum, a weekly Bible class for the study of missions, and a weekly prayer circle for the cause of missions, are the outstanding features of this successful work.

The obligations of the church to send the Gospel to the heathen are so constantly laid upon these people that they really believe this is the one business of the church. A score or more of their members are living for the heathen. They will never spend their lives among the heathen, but they will live for them at home, and they have consecrated their money to this sacred cause.

One of these young men was not satisfied the night of his conversion that he had fully given up himself, and so he retired to a place of prayer and promised that if God would take away the appetite for tobacco he would consecrate that money to the heathen. God took him at his word, for the appetite to which he was a slave never troubled him again, and six months later he brought \$15 to Mr. Mackenzie as his first offering to foreign missions from his old tobacco bill.

A young domestic, working for \$12 a month, brought \$50 as her yearly offering for missions. Another had been saving her money to purchase a fur-lined coat, to cost \$50. She decided a coat would do her as well, and gave the \$50 to China. A woman did washing and scrubbing from Monday morning till Saturday night, and on the Sunday following gave the money earned, \$11, as her missionary offering. A girl earning \$7 a week in a factory gave \$35 on missionary day, and later in the year added another \$25.

Such incidents might be multiplied, and some are too sacred for public print. Missionaries are being supported in India, China, Africa, and South America by this little church. Its light is shining round the world, and it is shining at home. Prosperity at home has paralleled its liberality for the work abroad. It is a mighty force for righteousness in this city, and accomplishing great things in the saving of the lost. It is worthy of its name—Christian Workers. It is not sectarian; it has no denominational shibboleths; it seeks to know the Word of God only, and the whole of it. May its membership enlarge; may its consecration deepen; may its influence widen and its light increase. And may the churches at large that bear of the labor of love be aroused to efforts for the evangelization of the world commensurate with their strength and wealth, and worthy of their Lord and Master.

E. R. BLACK, Secretary London Ministerial Association.

Shiloh's Cure
Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY
Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough, the most distressing cough. —try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take, nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c, 50c, \$1. 315

A DASH FOR THE ALTAR

Girl Eludes Father at Hotel, Meets Her Lover, and is Married.

Minneapolis, Dec. 20.—Dashing from a St. Paul hotel into a cab, Agnes C. Chevrier, sister of a member of the Canadian Parliament, today eluded her angered father, and with her sweetheart, A. M. Kennedy, a young Winnipeg businessman, came to Minneapolis, where they were married. The couple had arranged to meet in the Union depot, and carried out their plans to victory. The father gave up the chase, and with his wife, continued on the journey to Chicago. The clergies are Catholics, and when they arrived at the Minneapolis church the priest demanded that their pastor in Canada give consent to the ceremony. The telephone was promptly resorted to, and soon the Canadian priest had given his consent.

EMERGENCY WORK.

Toronto, Dec. 20.—The city's emergency work on the west end sewers will commence tomorrow, when about 50 men will be put to work. The city engineer was authorized to purchase between two and three hundred picks and shovels for the use of men who do not have their own.

Get Rid of Scrofula

Bunches, eruptions, inflammations, soreness of the eyelids and ears, disease of the bones, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, are only some of the troubles it causes. It is a very active evil, making havoc of the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically it cures all its manifestations, and builds up the whole system. Accept no substitute.



GIFTS FOR THE WOMAN
WHOSE PRIDE IS HER KITCHEN.

STEEL RANGE, WASHING MACHINE, BALL-BEARING WRINGER, CLOTHES RACK, ROASTING PAN, COFFEE PERCOLATOR, GRANITE KETTLE. Prices RIGHT, Quality the BEST.

WESTMAN'S HARDWARE
121 Dundas St. Market Square.

A Christmas Store

An acceptable gift must be useful, lasting, and pleasing in appearance. Our store is filled with just such happy thoughts for gift-giving—appropriate gifts for young and old—Furniture for parlor, library, boudoir, den, music-room and every room in the house. Sensible gifts of this character imply thought in the giver, and are doubly appreciated. Come to the store right away and walk through the different departments at your leisure.

Music Cabinets
Upwards of 100 different patterns to select from. Prices from \$4.50 to \$35.00.

Rockers
Over 100 different styles to select from. All the newest designs.

Parlor Tables
Beautiful low-priced gifts are here. These are just to suggest.

Brass Beds
A gorgeous Christmas showing of these.

Morris Chairs
The greatest stock of Morris Chairs ever shown in London. Be sure and see these.

Prices:
\$7.50 Solid Oak Chairs \$5.75
\$8.50 Solid Oak Chairs \$6.50
\$10.00 Solid Oak Chairs \$7.50
\$11.00 Solid Oak Chairs \$8.50
\$12.50 Solid Oak Chairs \$9.50
\$16.50 Solid Oak Chairs \$12.50

Ontario Furniture Co.
223-230 DUNDAS STREET
LONDON'S LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE

SANTAL-MIDY
Standard remedy for Gonorrhea and Runny Eyes in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

LEE HING LAUNDRY CO.
Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Stain and collars ironed so will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fitted. Vests ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JUNG HAT, proprietor, 485 Richmond, Phone 1344.

Latest News From
Far and Near

IN THE WIDE WORLD OF SPORT

Well-Written and
Breezy GossipIndian Will Never Meet Shrubbs
Even If Longboat Turns Pro.Tom Flanagan Is Real Angry—
Takes Hot Shots at
Payne.

The repeated attacks on Tom Longboat and the Irish-Canadians have at last stirred up Tom Flanagan, and what he is saying about Payne, Shrubbs, et al., could only be printed on asbestos paper. The extract from a letter in the London Sporting Life, dated to Canada yesterday has disturbed the urban Thomas more than any other rap in the last few months, and he represents the peculiar stigma that attaches to the inference that he is running a three-ring circus.

"They talk about this fellow Longboat being a professional. Why, he's one of the purest amateurs ever born. He doesn't know enough to be a pro."

"Perhaps you don't know that he was offered \$10,000 through Harry Rosenthal, for a series of races on the other side some months ago. It's a fact, though, and moreover Tom turned the offer down hard. He's not yearning for wealth; all he wants is to stay in the limelight and hear the applause of the crowds. If anybody in the past has made money out of Longboat it has not gone to the Indian."

"But let me tell you something right here and now. This latest from England emanates from a Canadian source, some friend of Shrubbs in Toronto having written a scurrilous letter to Sporting Life, and I want to say, and I say it emphatically, Tom Longboat will never run Alfred Shrubbs, even if he turns professional tomorrow. This Englishman has enjoyed my hospitality here and has rewarded me by throwing brickbats. He will never have the satisfaction of saying he raced Longboat while I have anything to do with the Indian, amateur or professional."

Winnipeg Team Left the Ice
Hall May Land in Police CourtThe Maple Leafs Cut Them To
Pieces in Brutal Hockey
Game.

Winnipeg, Dec. 21.—The Maple Leafs defeated Winnipeg in the test game to decide which should enter the Manitoba Professional League, in a game which was the most disgraceful exhibition of rowdiness and slugging ever seen in the West. The score was 10 to 5.

The Pers did not finish, but left the ice early in the second half, when nearly every man had been partially disabled, and was cut and slashed.

The ice was like the floor of a slaughter-house in some places, many of the offences being deliberate on the part of the Maple Leafs, particularly so far as Joe Hall was concerned. He deliberately struck Boulton in the face with his stick, breaking his nose, and was given only three minutes of penalty. Upon returning to the ice he struck Boulton on the head, laying the scalp open for four inches, and knocking him senseless.

Minne, coverpoint for Winnipeg.

SCOTCH CURLERS DEFEAT IRISH

The Hibernians were game, but it was no use, and they took the count before the onslaught of the "Hoot Mons" at the Thistle Curling Club last night.

It was a great contest, at that, and there was no disgrace in the defeat. Four rinks from the Scotch, and a like number from the Irish ranks, made up the combatants, and there was something stirring every moment. The Highlanders turned the trick by a score of 45 to 34.

The ice was not in the best of shape, and the Irish blame this for their defeat. W. Govenlock's rink handed "Charley" Sterling's crowd of Hibernians a terrible lacing, and this accounts for the Scotchmen's victory. Each side won two games.

Summary:

Scotch.	Irish.
A. Cayley.	A. Thrower.
J. McDonald.	Dr. C. Brown.
Dr. A. Scott.	H. Richardson.
James Burnett.	A. Topey.
skip.....9	skip.....10
J. Houston.	R. Lashbrook.
W. Thomson.	L. J. Walker.
Dr. McDonald.	Bert Heaman.
W. Govenlock.	Chas. Sterling.
skip.....18	skip.....6
Claude Brown.	C. Bricker.
J. McIntosh.	W. Smith.
J. McNea.	Charles Tume.
J. Purdon.	Wm. Fulton.
skip.....7	skip.....13
R. D. McDonald.	J. Herrick.
A. Tume.	John Minihnick.
B. Barbour.	J. Stuart.
Willis Cox.	W. Bartlett.
skip.....11	skip.....6
Total.....45	Total.....34

With the Puckchasers

Ottawa Free Press: Marty Walsh showed up much better last night, and plays the center position well. Taylor is also adapting his style to that of Smith and Westwick, and worked admirably with the whole line last night.

Junior Champions Same. Stratford Herald: The Stratford juniors will open the season in Listowel on Friday, Jan. 3. The line-up will likely be the same as last year, with the exception of Simpson, the center man, whose age bars him from participating in the junior series.

Hockey on Christmas Day. Paris Review: The annual old boys' hockey match will be held on Christmas morning. Judging by the propos-

ed line-up, there should be a good game. The "home-brews" will for the most part be picked from last year's O. H. A. teams, and the old boys have fully all figured in town league or O. H. A. hockey in Paris in past seasons.

Armstrong May Change. Renfrew Journal: The rail birds had an opportunity of seeing Horace Gaul and Harold Armstrong at work, and they caught on well. Gaul was at left wing, and Armstrong at cover point. It is intended to try and arrange to have Armstrong transferred to Renfrew to save his time traveling backwards and forwards from Ottawa. The other players in the line-up were Steve Vair, Lindsay, Bobby Rowe, Kimpton and Gilmore.

A Bunch of Middleweights

Not in ten years has the fighting world sported such a class of middleweights as we have at the present time. The men who are making it interesting in the middle-weight division are Hugo Kelly, Young Ketchell, Billy Papke and Sam Langford. At the present time all four are training for the honors. Papke and Kelly will settle their dispute at Milwaukee Dec. 20. They are booked to go ten rounds. Kelly will find Papke one of the toughest fellows he has ever come in contact with. Papke has a punch that is always dangerous, and he never stops fighting, no matter how fast the pace is. Young Ketchell proved without a doubt that he is entitled to some recognition among middleweights. His latest defeat of Joe Thomas will doubtless earn him a match with the winner of the Kelly-Papke fight. Then there is Sam Langford, the colored middleweight. He figures among the best of the men mentioned in the middle-weight tournament.

Ten rounds at the clip which the two big fellows like Kelly and Papke will go is regarded as sufficient to make one of them go to the mat for the count. Ketchell will challenge the

winner, and Sam Langford is likely to come along with another challenge. However, it will not be long before the whole thing is settled. All the bouts will be humorous, and those who will be fortunate enough to witness them will see some corking good bouts.

INDOOR BASEBALL

Company C Defeats A Company, 24
to 22.

Company C defeated Company A last evening in a very closely-contested game of indoor baseball by a score of 24 to 22.

The losers had the lead up until the last inning, and it was only by making a sport that the tide was turned at the eleventh hour.

The score by innings:

C. Company.....1 2 1 0 12 1 0 1 6-24

A. Company.....5 4 7 2 0 0 1 0 2-22

Batteries—C. Company, Rider and Campbell. Umpires, Jeffries and Jeffries.

HOW DOES THIS
LOOK TO YOU?

The following team for the Olympic games in England next summer has been suggested, and on paper seems a strong one:

27 miles—Tom Longboat, Toronto, or Art Burn, Ottawa.

100 yards—D. Beland, Quebec.

120 yards hurdles—Rady Taylor, Hanover, Ont.

1-4 mile—Lukeman, Montreal.

220 yards—Bobby Kerr, Hamilton.

55-lb. weight—D. Martineau, Montreal, or Tim O'Rourke, Toronto.

This being a representative team, so far as Eastern and Western Canada is concerned, should meet with the approval of the sporting public of the West. Mr. "Tom" Flanagan of Toronto included.

AN OTTAWA SPORT.

"Ottawa Sport" overlooks the fact Bobby Kerr is also a 100 yards man. He might also have included Latremouille, the Toronto policeman, in the jumps.—Ottawa Free Press.

WILL GO AFTER
CONTRACT BREAKERS

Montreal, Dec. 21.—A special meeting of the Eastern Canada Hockey League has been called for this afternoon. The meeting has been called at the instigation of the Montrealers, and it is understood that they will make a great effort to have Paul Glass put beyond the pale of the league for his frequent breaking of contracts. They will also want Johnston disciplined.

It is expected that if the Wanderers suffer all they will make a combination with some of the clubs to make trouble for Ottawa, and all in all it looks as if there would be a merry time.

RUGBY UNION
MEETS TODAY

A meeting of the Interprovincial Rugby Union will be held today at 2:30 o'clock at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, with President George Ballard, of Hamilton, in the chair.

The principal business will be the election of a board of governors and the adoption of ways and means for the expansion of the union in all three series, senior, intermediate and junior.

BARRACKS WIN
AT WOODSTOCK

The Wolseley Barracks soldiers hung the skidoo sign on the Woodstock military park last evening by the narrow margin of one run in a great battle at the Baby City.

It was anybody's contest up until the gong.

The lineups were as follows: Woodstock—Flett, R. F.; McCarthy, center; Cosford, L. F.; McLean, R. B.; W. Kohn, L. F.

London—Gilmour, R. F.; Oakley, center; Dunkerley, L. F.; Brady, R. B.; Crouch, L. F.

Referee—W. R. Marshall, London. Scorer—B. Dunlevy, Woodstock.

FOWLER'S TEAM
NEATLY TROUNCED

Fowler's ward 4 team were given a fine trouncing last evening in the Liberal Club series by Capt. Milson's South London bunch. The ward 4 team won the last game, but they were trimmed nicely in the other two.

Benny Waterworth was the real bowler of last evening's session, and made a good score. He took high average, with 476 in the W. Bruce series, and did not so far behind, and trundled three steady games. Percy Stone was a bowler once more, and got second place. He was tied with Lawrence, with 372 for high single score. Lawrence is improving very fast. Capt. Milson was good the first two sessions, but in the good night game he was bad. Worrall was steady all the way, although not up to his usual standard. McCarthy looked good the first game, but he faded like a bunch of boodie in Christmas week, and finished up miles away from home. Adams did not like to see McCarthy all alone, so he stuck with him. Gariside and Landry were steady. The scores:

Ward Four—			
Adams.....	101	141	127-369
Worrall.....	140	150	143-433
McCarthy.....	169	122	131-422
Waterworth.....	158	159	159-476
Stone.....	172	137	135-462
Totals.....	740	709	715-2162

WARD ONE

J. Lawrence.....	172	144	134-450
J. Gariside.....	124	168	136-428
W. Landry.....	156	114	132-402
W. Bruce.....	159	122	131-422
F. Milson.....	150	162	139-422
Totals.....	771	756	679-2176

CARPETBALL

The following is the result of the games played this week in the A. O. F. carpetball league:

Magnolia 35, Pride of Dominion 27. Excelsior 35, Stella 36.

Brighton 27, Forest City 27.

G. T. R. ASK APPEAL

Ottawa, Dec. 20.—The Grand Trunk has applied to the railway commission from the effect of their appeal to the supreme court on the 2-cent mile rate. They wish to take the case before the Privy Council for a ruling. Their application is held over until Monday.

SPORTING GOSSIP

BY SOUTHPAW

AT A MEETING held in the Western University yesterday, an inter-collegiate hockey league was launched, comprising London Collegiate Institute, Forest City Business College, Arts and Divinity School, and the Medical School.

Representatives from these institutions were present, and the following officers were elected: Honorary president, Provost James, Western University; president, Principal McCutcheon, Collegiate Institute; secretary-treasurer, Mr. Eastman, W. U.; executive, the president, secretary-treasurer, and the managers of the four teams.

The season will begin on Jan. 21, and games will be played at the Simcoe street rink on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

The object is to develop players at the various schools.

The "Varsity City League" team will stand, and it is improbable that any of the players on that team will play in the inter-collegiate.

In order that there may be no "ringers" on any of the teams it was decided that only bona fide students and teachers be eligible to play.

THE NAME OF GORDON FINCHAMP was omitted from the report of the Hermits vs. Clerks hockey match yesterday. Mr. Finchamp was very acceptable as goal judge, and will be called upon again to officiate in a similar capacity.

WELL, OUR SOLDIER BOYS won out last night at Woodstock, and there is much joy at the Barracks. Sergt. Cockburn dropped in this morning long enough to state that the soldiers think they have about the best indoor baseball team in Canada.

WORD HAS BEEN RECEIVED from the Hon. C. Charleton, Chris is located in the jungles of Ingersoll. He writes that he has frequently dropped down to Toronto and trained with Longboat. Chris also states that he is in the best of trim, and will be on hand sure to defend London's honor in the Hub poolroom annual New Year's Day race.

He says: "London's honor must be defended, and I am perhaps the only one capable of turning the trick now that Bill Amos has departed for parts unknown. You can depend upon me to be Christopher on the spot on New Year's Day."

The letter was addressed to Wheatcroft & Patrick, who will conduct the race, a ten-mile affair.

TODAY WILL LIKELY decide whether or not the City Hockey League will be able to obtain ice space at the Princess Rink, now called the Princess Ice Palace. Mr. Reid has been out of the city, but is expected home today.

LONDON HAS HAMILTON beaten in baseball and hockey even if the Bluffies have the better football team.

Hamilton Spectator: According to a Toronto paper, there is a prospect of an intermediate O. H. A. group being formed, to include St. Catharines, Beamsville, Hamilton and Toronto. There is no doubt but that Hamilton could, and would, support a good intermediate or senior team, but the great trouble is that there is no rink accommodation here. The Thistle Rink is much too small, and if Hamilton has a team this year it will probably have to play on an open-air rink. The district proposed would be a good one, but it is doubtful if it will ever become a reality as far as Hamilton is concerned.

Toronto, Dec. 21.—The indoor baseball game tonight at the Armories between the Highlanders and a team made up of outdoor professional players is likely to sever the connection between the Garrison A. C. and the C. A. A. U. Because of the peculiar make-up of the Garrison, in which a whole company was entered at a time, including amateurs and professionals alike, these were allowed to compete against one another in military meets and games.

Another Step.

The arrangement was never a very satisfactory one to the C. A. A. U. Now the Garrison comes out with a game with outside professionals, and if it comes off it settles the affiliation. A Garrison man declared that the game would be played no matter what the C. A. A. U. thought of it.

No Match Races.

It is just as well that Tait and Longboat could not agree to run. An official of the C. A. A. U. stated this morning that this match race, thing would be discouraged as much as possible, unless they were run in conjunction with a regular meet and that permits for them would be refused.

Walter Knox.

The question of the reinstatement of Walter Knox is out of court before it gets in. The C. A. A. U., according to its constitution, cannot even consider it, and that settles that. He taught athletics and competed all over Michigan last summer. Knox was professionalized by the Y. M. C. A. League, and it is understood that the movement to get him back comes from that direction, and certainly will not with the C. A. A. U. It is a pity, for Knox is certainly the greatest all-round athlete Canada has seen in many a year since the days of the old professional Caledonian meets. If the Y. M. C. A. League was ill-advised enough to try to override the C. A. A. U. then there would be a merry war. He has applied to the C. A. A. U. for reinstatement, but they have no power to grant the application.

The meeting of the board of governors of the C. A. A. U. tonight will handle the registration report, and the Olympic matter will also be thrashed out—to what outcome none of the officials are prepared to say.

TO BE RADIANT AT 100

Radium as Perpetual Beautifier Expounded by College Professor.

Baltimore, Dec. 20.—In a lecture at Peabody Institute, Prof. William R. Brooks, of Hobart College, said that with the aid of radium a young woman could detain all her freshness and beauty for a hundred years or more. But only rich women can afford the experiment, for the professor pointed out that this "perpetual beautifier" costs from \$200 to \$300 a grain, else the purchaser would only get something that resembled ordinary table salt in appearance.

When Prof. Wood, of the chair of experimental physics, who was present at the lecture, was asked about the statement he looked puzzled for a moment. Then he said:

"Oh, yes, I do remember something about it. I believe he found that radium retards the growth of the caterpillar into the butterfly, and he argued from this that it might keep people young. One might just as well say that, because cigarettes interfere with growth, use cigarettes. Seriously I am quite sure Dr. Brooks was joking when he said what he did about beauty and youth. Beyond a doubt he did not intend to be taken literally."

"Then you do not know anything about radium as a beautifier?"

Dr. Wood shook his head.

"No, how to use it for that purpose?"

"The doctor shook his head again. 'It was a joke,' he said."

A new washbowl has a sectional lid which greatly facilitates the laundry work.

It is stated unofficially in London that the Government has acceded to the wish of Australia to rescind her annual contribution of \$1,000,000 toward a naval squadron for Australia.

The commonwealth will maintain its own navy.

Up to this time the diameter of the globe has not been arrived at within 1,000 feet, but Nikola Tesla says that his system of wireless telegraphy will be the means of reducing this margin of error to within 50 feet or less.

JAPAN FOR PEACE
SAYS BILL TAFTThe U. S. War Secretary Allays
Fears as To a Struggle in
the Eastern Pacific.

New York, Dec. 20.—Secretary Taft arrived here today on the steamer President Grant and left for Washington at 1:14 on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He was met at Jersey City by a number of newspapermen.

Referring to the departure of the Pacific fleet, the secretary said that this subject had not been discussed by the Japanese Emperor and himself, but that the feeling in the island nation was that the maneuver was merely a test of efficiency of the navy, and was not to be construed as anything even remotely akin to an unfriendly measure.

"The Japanese people are strongly in favor of peace," he went on.

"I can speak with emphasis on this matter. Nothing but peace is to be expected. The trade relation between the two nations is a strong factor for pacification. Of Japan's yearly exports of \$160,000,000, over one-third comes to the United States. Most of their exports here are embroidery, laces and artistic goods of all kinds, and this trade means a livelihood to a great number of small traders on the island. This if nothing else, would make the body of the nation oppose any act of hostility."

Secretary Taft said the object of his trip was the inspection of the Philippines, and that he had no mission to or message for any other nation. The only reason he returned by way of Siberia, he said, was that it saved one day in time.

Mr. Taft declined to say anything with respect to the political situation in the United States. He said that he had been too long out of intimate touch with political affairs at home to discuss the situation. One of Mr. Taft's interviewers had the temerity to ask:

"Well, Mr. Secretary, tell us who is your choice for President?"

Amid general laughter, in which he heartily joined, the secretary replied:

"I guess I will have to leave that to inference."

BILLBOARDS AS NUISANCES.

California reports an inspiring advance in the campaign against billboards, the judicial decision that such objects are nuisances, subject to abatement by the police authorities under the common law. It was argued that anything needlessly offensive to the senses was a nuisance. A soap factory or a pigsty would not be tolerated in close proximity to residences, because of the vile odors which would outrage the sense of smell. A stone crusher or a boiler factory would be similarly forbidden, because of the outrage upon the sense of hearing. But the eyes are as precious as the nose or ears, and the sense of sight, the most useful and valuable of all the senses, is as much entitled to protection against outrage as any other. As it was contended, and it was decided by the judge, that posters or billboards which grossly offended the eye were for that reason nuisances, and might be suppressed as such.—New York Tribune.

COURT BARS THE
KAISER'S MENMonarch's Representative Is
Excluded From the Harden
Trial With Public.

Berlin, Dec. 20.—Emperor William, who is following the evidence taken in the Harden-Von Moltke suit with the utmost attention, today sent to the court house Lieut. Proetner von der Hoehe, of the Fusiliers, as a special representative, in order to secure a full and impartial report of the proceedings.

The judges declined to permit the lieutenant to remain in court when the remainder of the public was excluded, and he was thus unable to obtain the details of the trying ordeal which Prince Philip Zu Eulenburg underwent during the secret session this afternoon, when he remained for three hours on the witness-stand.

Owing to the utter exclusion of the press and the public from the session, and the close secrecy observed by all persons connected with the case, no statements on which reliance can be placed are obtainable regarding the testimony adduced.

Frau von Elbe also was on the witness-stand for an hour and a half. When she entered the court she was pale and nervous, but when she left her face was flushed and she seemed to be excited. It is understood she was much more reserved in her statements today than at the former trial.

Count Kuno von Moltke, who was present throughout the session, also is said to have been examined. When he left the court he looked far more cheerful than hitherto had been the case.

The reports in circulation that all further proceedings in the suit will be held in camera have caused general disappointment, for the opinion polls should be given an opportunity to rehearse himself before the public, which heard the terrible charges brought against him at the previous trial. It is possible that the judges, in whom lies the discretion to have public or secret hearings, may decide at a later period to reopen the court to the public.

The case is expected to continue until Dec. 24.

We extend to every person in LONDON

A Merry Christmas

and invite ALL STRANGERS

to call and visit us during vacation.

The Ideal Bowling and Billiard Parlor

195 KING ST.

What Acceptable Gifts Our Leather Goods

Make Your Christmas Worries Will Be Over

Cardcase, in all leathers, from 25c to \$3.

Crush Collar Boxes, in finished and unfinished leather, \$1 to \$4.

Club Bags, newest styles, \$1 to \$20.

WHAT NICER FOR A LADY THAN A CARD CASE OR PURSE OR A BILL FOLD, COLAR BOX OR CLUB BAG FOR A GENTLEMAN?

SEE OUR CHILDREN'S TOY TRUNKS.

A new washbowl has a sectional lid which greatly facilitates the laundry work.

Bill Folds 50c to \$4.

OPPOSITE MCCORMICK'S

COMMERCIAL TRUNK CO.

Were Given Rocking Chair By Choir

The annual Christmas tree and entertainment of the Richmond Street North Methodist Sabbath School was held last evening, and the children acquitted themselves well.

In the absence of the superintendent, Mr. W. J. Underwood, who was confined to his home through illness, Mr. Fred Matthews presided.

Mr. Matthews is endowed with a natural love for the children. He is the nee, and this, along with his other gifts, makes him an ideal chairman on

occasions of this kind. The programme was characterized by the usual numbers of drills, marches, etc., and the distribution of gifts.

A pleasing feature in connection with the exercises was the presentation to Rev. and Mrs. Freeman of a beautiful and costly rocking chair by the choir of the church. The presentation was made by Miss Pearl Prebble and Miss Grace Holt in a neat and pleasing address, to which Rev. Mr. Freeman replied in a feeling and fitting manner.

Local Items

—Superintendent Gillen of the Grand Trunk is in the city today.

—Miss Hunt, of this city, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. Havers, at Court-right.

—Miss Winnie Campbell, of this city, is spending a few days at her home in Cowan.

—Mr. Walter Brown, of Ridgeway, is seriously ill at his home, and is not expected to recover.

—Mr. D. Morrison has purchased the residence on Main street, Court-right, owned by Mr. T. Carter, of this city.

—Miss Maymie Ross, of this city, trained nurse, is spending a couple of weeks at her home on Carnegie street, Ingersoll.

—Miss Alma Mines and Miss Ella MacConnell, of the Pipe Line road, are visiting the former's parents at Elva, Mich.

—Mr. Russell Spry, of the School of Practical Science, Toronto, is home for the holidays, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Spry, John street.

—Mr. Robert E. Bourry, of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city with his bride, a charming young lady of Mount City, Mo. Mrs. and Mrs. Bonny are the guests of Mr. Bonny's parents on Gieble street.

—The Phoenix (Saskatoon), says: "Mr. W. C. Lee, of Wurtzburg, will be leaving on Tuesday for London, Ont., on a visit to his mother. Rev. R. Erickson is planning to go east to Ayr, Ont., at the same time."

—The first installment of the Provincial Government's grant to county schools was received this morning by County Treasurer McEvey. The total grant for the year from the Government to the county of Middlesex amounts to \$15,845.08.

A Bowling Prize.
A valuable prize will be given for the bowler making the highest individual score during the next week on the Hyman 21 alleys. There should be some great bowling for this.

Motion Refused.
Judge Macbeth this morning refused to grant the motion to stay proceedings in the Electrical Construction Company vs. George Kelly case, which was mentioned in yesterday's Advertiser.

Fractured Her Limb.
Mrs. Macarthur, matron of the Infants' Home, slipped and fell on the floor at the home last evening, and fractured her leg at the ankle. The fracture was reduced by Dr. Stevenson. Mrs. Macarthur will be laid up for some time.

Committed for Trial.
Mark Ellwood, who was arrested a day or so ago on a charge of having stolen an overcoat from a hotel at Bly, appeared before Squire Chittick and Hodgins this morning and was committed for trial. Ellwood was allowed bail in the sum of \$200, half of which he provided himself.

Call and Get One.
Mr. W. T. Strong, the well-known druggist, will give to each purchaser of one pound of his celebrated baking powder on Monday a choice sample bottle of perfume and one of his handsome calendars. The demand is sure to be large for the souvenirs, because they are both very useful at this time of the year.

Card of Thanks.
Mrs. Earl Gaze wishes to return her sincere thanks to the members of Court Forest Queen, No. 5563, Ancient Order of Foresters, also friends and others, for the kindness and sympathy shown to her and her family in her sad bereavement in the loss of her husband, and during his long siege of illness.

Death of Mrs. Roe.
The death occurred this morning of Mrs. Ann Roe, a well-known and highly-respected resident of London Township. Mrs. Roe was in her 70th year, and is survived by one brother, Mr. Patrick Roe, of lot 9, concession 3, London Township, from whose home the funeral will take place on Monday morning at 9 o'clock to St. Peter's Cathedral. The funeral will be held at St. Peter's Cemetery.

Police Court.
At this morning's police court Joseph Tait, charged with being a vagrant, was bailed for a week. Tait promised to do better in future, and his worship decided to give him a chance. Alfred Milligan, for being drunk and disorderly, was fined \$5. John Brown, another vag, was remanded for a week. In the juvenile court a boy charged with being disorderly was let go with a warning.

Former Order Made.
At the weekly high court this morning, Mr. Justice Magee made a formal order for winding up the Waggoner Ladder Company, Limited, of this city. The Canada Trust Company is appointed provisional liquidator and it is referred to Judge Macbeth, as local judge of the high court, to appoint a permanent liquidator and otherwise to exercise the functions of the court.

Praise for a Londoner.
The following item is taken from the Hamilton Times of Saturday last, in that paper's Beamsville correspondence. Mr. Phil Murphy is well known in the city, and his friends will be pleased to learn of his success as an amateur performer. "Murphy's Amateur Minstrels played a record-breaking house in the town hall on Thursday night. Though mainly local talent took part, its excellence was much commented on. Phil Murphy was a host in himself, and he got off some good hits on the crowd. His song

"Ignoramus Coon," was well rendered, and the applause well deserved. Chas. Brine, the interactor, filled his difficult position satisfactorily, and, next to Mr. Murphy, kept the company moving all the time."

Westminster Lodge Officers.

Westminster Lodge, No. 404, A. O. U. W., met on the 18th inst., and elected the following staff of officers for the incoming year: Master, Wm. McCoy; foreman, Bro. S. E. Morris; recorder, Bro. F. W. McMillan; treasurer, Bro. U. A. Buchner; guide, Bro. C. W. Few; inside watch, Bro. A. E. Yeo; outside watch, Bro. Thos. May; representative to Grand Lodge, F. W. McMillan; alternate, R. A. Lyons; auditors, Bros. E. B. Smith, and Geo. N. Weeks; trustees, Bros. R. A. Lyons, C. McGeary; medical examiner, Bro. D. H. Hogg; D. D. G. M. Bro. James MacConnell; Bro. P. M. D. Tripp, of Star Lodge, acted as scrutineers. This lodge is the banner lodge of Workmen for the past year in point of increase of members in the city.

STREET RAILWAY IS MAKING READY

For the Paving of Dundas Street Early in the Spring.

The street railway intend beginning early next spring in getting the Dundas street line in shape for paving, and have ordered the "T" rails to be used on that street. The matter came up at the meeting of the board of directors last week, and Manager King was instructed to order the rails.

It is expected that they will be delivered early in March, and the work of constructing the pavement on Dundas street will be pushed to a rapid conclusion in the spring.

COURT OF APPEAL

(Continued from Page One)

1908, made in the year 1907, amounted to \$24,953.715, and was subject to the following reductions by the court of revision:

Buildings pulled down—Reid's, Smallman's and Jeffrey's... \$35,974

Business assessments on subject property of buildings being destroyed... 25,275

By business change, business assessments... 35,225

Income, parties leaving the city... 7,160

Electrical Construction Company, machinery... 6,000

Exemptions on charitable institutions... 2,510

London Club assessments... 7,300

By direct appeal, real estate... 4,565

By direct appeal, business assessment... 1,010

By direct appeal, income... 10,397

Total... \$135,918

New assessment, under direction of the court of revision on account of business changes... \$35,971

Total loss... \$89,945

The court of revision complimented the assessment department on the manner the business was conducted, which is shown by the small amount of reduction by direct appeal, considering the total amount of the assessment, and an increase for next year of \$1,800,000.

ANNUAL CLOSING AT EMPRESS AVE. SCHOOL

Grades VII and VIII, united in inviting parents and members of the board of education to their closing entertainment.

There was a good programme of songs, recitations, etc.

The Boyle memorial medal was presented by Dr. Tillmann to Miss Amy Smale. The doctor made a very interesting speech, recalling early days at West London school.

The Rev. G. B. Sage presented the McClary prizes to the winners of the essay competition. Miss Marie Horn, by and William Wallwin, Dr. Sage complimented the principal and staff of West London school on the excellent showing made by the pupils of that school.

The Rev. I. B. Wallwin gave a very interesting address to the children.

Dr. Teasdale and Mr. Westervelt, members of the board of education, were also present, and both had many nice things to say about Empress avenue school. Mr. Westervelt announced his intention of standing for election to another term on the board.

The janitor of the school was remembered in a generous way, being made the recipient of several presents, and to cap them all a huge turkey. Mr. Crumner's services are highly appreciated by the staff of the school, and he is a general favorite with the pupils.

Christmas Services in Empress Avenue Church.

Interesting Christmas services will be held in Empress Avenue Methodist Church tomorrow. The Rev. Principal Warner, D. D. of St. Thomas, will preach a Christmas sermon in the morning, when, also, a welcome will be extended to those who will unite with the church. The fine choir of the church, under the leadership of Mr. R. G. Bowie, has prepared, with much time and labor, the Christmas music, and will give a beautiful song service at night. The choir will also give a short address in the evening.

Special luncheon served from 12 noon to 2:30 p.m. at Tecumseh Grill.

26g ywt

SKULL FRACTURED CHOPPING TREES

A Serious Accident To William Dean, of Kitchener Avenue.

Mr. William Dean, of Kitchener avenue, was badly injured while chopping trees on his farm, near Appleton, yesterday afternoon.

A tree which Mr. Dean and his men were cutting down, struck the top of another tree, and in so doing, broke off a large branch. The latter struck Mr. Dean on the head, fracturing his skull.

The patient was brought to London, and Dr. John D. Wilson had him at once sent to Victoria Hospital.

This morning he was conscious, and Dr. Wilson says his chances of recovery are good.

SIMCOE STREET CLOSING

Programme Carried Out by the Children and the Kindergarten.

The annual kindergarten closing took place Thursday morning, there being a large attendance of parents and friends.

The regular school closing was observed in the usual way Friday afternoon.

The various rooms were suitably decorated with bunting, flags and Christmas blackboard drawings. Programmes consisting of songs, recitations, speeches, and dialogues were successfully rendered.

The eighth grade programme was as follows: Recitations, Masters H. Graves, Irwin Jones, Misses L. Boyce, and Gladys Webb; speeches, Rev. Mr. Howard and Rev. James Livingston; instrumentalists, Misses Winnie Hicks, Carrothers and Daniels; dialogue, Masters Graves and Jones; songs, Miss Sadie McGregor and the school chorus.

Presentations—Boyle memorial to Miss M. Tolhurst, by Trustee Westervelt; Boyle memorial to Miss E. Hedley, by Trustee Teasdale.

McClary prizes for best essays to Miss Agnes Booth and Master Willie Pawlitzky, by Rev. W. Moffat.

WILL APPEAR MONDAY

Man Charged With Stealing Pigeons, a Watch and Other Things.

Edward H. Davies, the young Englishman held at the county jail on a charge of stealing a watch, some pigeons and some pigeons from his employer, James Taylor, a farmer residing near Tempo, appeared before Squire Chittick on Monday at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

Davies has not pleaded yet, but, it is alleged, he admitted his guilt to the officials. He returned the watch before being arrested. Davies states that he was tempted to steal the watch, then the pigeons, and after he had stolen the latter he had to steal some wheat to feed them with. He has been over from England five months.

MARK TWAIN CAUGHT

Induced to Buy Half Stock of Concern Now Insolvent.

New York, Dec. 20. — When a petition in bankruptcy was filed in the United States district court this afternoon against the Plasman Company of America, it was learned that Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) was vice-president of the concern.

The Plasman Company was organized five or six years ago for the manufacture of a patent breakfast food. After its organization the American humorist was induced to purchase almost half the stock of the company, and was made its vice-president. It was not long afterward that his venture wore anything but a humorous view.

He found that an effort was being made to squeeze him out, which he fought vigorously. Just how much money he invested in the concern his agent refuses to say.

The suit in bankruptcy, which was begun as quietly as possible, was instituted by former officers of the company with the intention of winding up its affairs.

POOR OLD BILL

Squires Knocked Out in Six Rounds, by Flynn, of Pueblo.

Bakersfield, Cal., Dec. 21.—William Squires, of Australia, was knocked out in the sixth round last night by James Flynn, of Pueblo, Col. The bout was scheduled to go 20 rounds.

Flynn used a right upper cut to the jaw to end the fight.

In the fourth round Squires landed a hard right to the jaw, but the Australian did not have the speed to follow up the advantage. Squires' unprotected jaw was Flynn's mark, and he landed there repeatedly having the visitor groggy in three of the six rounds.

The end came after Squires had been forced across the ring. He was coming out of a clinch, when Flynn caught him with his right.

Mr. F. Voaden, the retiring master of the Kingsville Masonic Lodge, was presented with a solid gold past master's jewel by his brethren last evening. The presentation was made by Dr. Allworth on behalf of the lodge. Company is seeking incorporation.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

DEATHS.

ROE—On Dec. 21, 1907, Ann Roe, widow of the late Charles Roe, aged 86 years.

Funeral from the residence of her brother, Patrick Fallon, No. 3, con. 3, London Township, on Monday, Dec. 23, at 9 a.m., to St. Peter's Cathedral; Requiem Mass at 10 a.m. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

SELL \$60,000 WORTH OF FARM PROPERTY

Wonderful Two Months' Record in District of London Made in a Year.

Mr. Burrows, the manager of the Western Real Estate Exchange, of this city, says that the company has sold over \$60,000 worth of farm property within a distance of ten miles of London during the last two months.

As these farms varied in size from 50 to 200 acres each, and totaled about 900 acres, the average price of the farms was about \$70 an acre. This is considered a very good showing, especially when the stringency of the money market is considered.

Mr. Burrows says that in nearly every county in Ontario, west and north of Toronto, where the company has its business well established, there has been a good demand this fall and winter for good farms with up-to-date buildings, close to schools, churches and markets, and a great many farms have been sold and exchanged in these counties by the company and its agents.

Although the company handles a great amount of farm property in Ontario it has been equally successful in handling city, town and business property.

Wherever it has its business properly established the company claims that business property is no longer a drug on the market, nor difficult to dispose of.

The facilities which the company has for making exchanges of one kind of property for another, even when they are in different parts of the Province, is a marked and successful feature of its business. At the present time Mr. Burrows says the company has a number of farms to exchange for city, town or business properties, and vice-versa. As the ready sale and exchange of real estate and business property is an indication of the prosperity of the country, every-where, it is believed that the success of this company, and its method of doing business.

RESCUED IN MID-OCEAN

Crew of Dismasted Schooner Picked Up on the Atlantic.

Liverpool, Dec. 21. — The British steamer Miguel de Larrinaga, Captain Thompson, arrived here today with the captain and crew, seven men, of the American schooner, Garmer B. Reynolds, who had been rescued from their sinking vessel in mid-Atlantic. The schooner was dismasted in a gale and became waterlogged. The crew worked the pumps for several days, but could not give up hope, when they were taken off by the Miguel de Larrinaga.

LATEST STOCK MARKET REPORTS

New York, Dec. 21.—Bank statement with its deficit of now a little over \$31,000,000 and still big difference between deposits and loans is gradually working up and back to normal proportions.

There is nothing extreme about the process. It is quite orderly, and should continue. There has undoubtedly been a great deal of short covering recently and though this, to some minds, places the market in a less technically strong position, there are better reasons why this market does not go down in the better class of railroads.

An extended short interest may be, and often is, a steady influence or a good basis to start with for an upward movement, but the extreme short matters are really not going to be as bad as the discount in prices would lead one to believe, and that the prospective conditions, granting a curtailment in general business, have been made less serious by the price of good rail securities. The copper stocks are doing better both here and in London, yet some enthusiasts maintain that a large proportion of our copper mines are not going to be operated in the next generation if they can't do better than the present price. This, of course, represents the extreme point, but almost everybody is running to over-optimism in just the same way that they ran a year and a half ago in the opposite direction. The steel industry is not cutting prices so much, as it is curtailing production, though, of course, prices will be cut in a great many products, but there is a new ingredient that is under test in large industrial concerns that take the ore out of the ground, turn it into the finished product ready for the buyer, and that is in easier done by copper, and not by a host of semi-experts, more or less weak financially. The political future from a business standpoint is not quite as dark as it is painted. It is not a paying proposition for the politician to have a radical extreme, when the commercial community is running downhill, and he won't do it. He will qualify his views—that is the reason various state and federal commissions are going to be more quiescent in the future when they take up railroad affairs. There is undoubtedly going to be violent breaks from time to time in certain stocks, but the effect will be local. Dividend deferrals and retentions simply show that a good many well-informed men in directorates think that they again can easily earn their full dividend, but they may be wrong, or right—but it will at least show some special stock and not the market generally.

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, Dec. 21.—A private wire to H. C. Becker, stock broker, says: Wheat—After a sharp early advance, the market reacted somewhat, but held firm to the close, which was about at last night's prices. Foreign news came strong and it is evident the unfavor-

FREE On Monday, Dec. 23 AT Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

To each purchaser of one pound of STRONG'S BAKING POWDER will be given FREE ONE sample bottle of Colman's Mustard and ONE of our handsome 1908 CALENDARS.

Housekeepers of London not having one of our valuable cook books may have one FREE on application.

able developments in the Argentine are causing increased anxiety abroad. The recent low point in European markets was made solely on the bumper production and exports from South America, now after several days of unfavorable weather, crop estimates are far less optimistic. Export bids were higher and inquiries for wheat more general today, coming from the United Kingdom and continent. Two hundred thousand bushels of durum were sold and considerable Manitoba. Europe must still buy largely from this country, and in so doing will force prices higher here to protect home producers. The factor of immediate importance is weather in the Argentine. Should Monday's cables show continued unfavorable conditions a sharp advance is probable. Cars—Monday, 24.

Corr.—This market is rather dull, and a little lower. Farmers showing great independence, selling only when prices are satisfactory. Recent break in low grades here has reduced bids to the country, and it looks as though demand, both domestic and export, is increasing. Current arrivals are not sufficiently large to cause any accumulation, and it will be necessary to get larger receipts if any material reduction is to occur. The eastern demand promises to improve materially after first of the year, stocks there being light. Weather is unsettled now and weather conditions have an important bearing upon movement. Cars—Winnipeg—Closed, Dec. 106; May, 114 1/2.

MONTREAL, Dec. 21—Close.

Bel Telephone... 120
Canadian Pacific... 119 1/2
Detroit Electric Railway... 34
Dominion Coal, com. ex. div... 39
Dominion Steel, com. ex. div... 42
Lake of the Woods, com. ex. div... 41
Mackay, com. ex. div... 53
Mackay, pfd. ex. div... 53
Minneapolis & St. Paul... 81
Montreal Power... 86
Montreal Street Railway... 180
Montreal Telegraph... 133
N. S. Steel & Coal, com. ex. div... 55
Ogilvie Milling, com. ex. div... 55
N. & O. Navigation... 60
Rio Janeiro Light & Power... 33 1/2
St. Paul & Northern Pacific... 110 1/2
Toledo Electric Railway... 110 1/2
Toronto Railway... 94
Twin City Railway... 84 1/2
Shawinigan... 56
Bank of Commerce... 150
Bank of Montreal... 150
Bank of Nova Scotia, ex. div... 279 1/2
Quebec Bank... 150
Royal Bank... 225
Bank of Toronto... 125
Union Bank... 80 1/2
Dominion Textile, pfd. ex. div... 78 1/2
Dominion Textile, com. ex. div... 70 1/2
Havana Electric, bonds... 90
Lake of the Woods, bonds... 97
Laurentide Paper, com. ex. div... 113
Mexican Electric, bonds... 76
Mexican Power, bonds... 80 1/2
Mexican Light & Power... 98
S. S. Steel, bonds... 105
Nova Scotia, bonds... 96
Rio Janeiro, bonds... 72 1/2
Sao Paulo, bonds... 94
Textile bonds, A... 83
Textile bonds, B... 80
Closing sales, Pacific, 6 at 153 1/2; Mexican, 10 at 46; Woods common, 55 at 70; Textile preferred, 2 at 80; Toronto Railway, 40, 5 at 94, 1 at 93 1/2; Power, 25 at 85 1/2, 8 at 86, 25 at 85 1/2; R. and O., 5 at 18, 1 at 18 1/2, 100 at 134, 1 at 35, 125 at 34, 10 at 34 1/2, 9 at 34, 25 at 34; Scotia, 25 at 55 1/2, 20 at 55 1/2, 25 at 55 1/2, 5 at 55 1/2; Keewatin Bonds, 1,000 at 87 1/2; Textile Bonds, C, 2,000 at 80; Winnipeg Bonds, 2,000 at 100; Rio Bonds, 1,000 at 72 1/2; Hochelaga Bank, 24 at 184; Commerce Bank, 14 at 161; Union Bank, 5 at 125; Iron common, 30 at 16 1/2, 50 at 16, 25 at 15 1/2, 125 at 16, 1 at 15 1/2, 30 at 16.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser.

Chicago, Dec. 21.

Wheat—Open... 1 06 1/2
December... 1 06 1/2
May... 1 07 1/2
July... 1 08 1/2
Corn—Open... 57 1/2
December... 57 1/2
May... 57 1/2
July... 57 1/2
Oats—Open... 50 1/2
December... 50 1/2
May... 50 1/2
July... 50 1/2
Rye—Open... 12 1/2
December... 12 1/2
May... 12 1/2
July... 12 1/2
Barley—Open... 7 1/2
December... 7 1/2
May... 7 1/2
July... 7 1/2
Soybeans—Open... 6 1/2
December... 6 1/2
May... 6 1/2
July... 6 1/2
Clover—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Hemp—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Flax—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Cotton—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Sugar—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Coffee—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Tea—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Rubber—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Gold—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Silver—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Dollars—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Pounds—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Francs—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Mark—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Yen—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Mexican—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Brazilian—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Argentine—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Peruvian—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Chilean—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Colombian—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Venezuelan—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Cuban—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Haitian—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Dominican—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Puerto Rican—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Curaçao—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2
Surinam—Open... 10 1/2
December... 10 1/2
May... 10 1/2
July... 10 1/2

HOLIDAY MARKET WAS A BIG ONE

LOCAL MARKET.

Before daylight the farmers could be seen on the roads leading to the city. They were driving in sleighs of poultry and farm produce.

Ideal winter weather, and coupled with the fact that the sleighing could hardly be expected to do much to swell the attendance at the market today.

It is hardly necessary to state the square was crowded to its utmost capacity, as such is usually the case on an ordinary Saturday, and it was more so today, and the streets adjoining were utilized, and then there was not room to accommodate the large crowd.

Well, the turkey was king today, as nearly every buyer who attended the market was bent on purchasing one or more of this toothsome fowl. There was not much change in price from that paid here on Thursday.

Grain—Oats were quite plentiful, and sold at \$1.43 to \$1.46 per cwt.

Hay and Straw—A couple of loads of straw sold at \$8 per ton, and the same number of loads of hay sold at \$16 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was quite plentiful and a little easier at 25c for crocks, and 26c to 27c for pound rolls.

Fresh-laid eggs sold at 30c per dozen wholesale and 32c retail.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes sold at 80c to 85c per bag. Celery in good demand at 40c per dozen wholesale.

Carrots, 50c to 60c per bushel. Carrots, 50c per bushel. Turnips, 40c per bag. Cabbages, 50c per dozen.

Onions, \$1.25 per bag. Apples—Sales very slow and prices easier at \$1.50 to \$2 per barrel, or 50c to 75c per bushel.

Poultry—Turkeys sold at 13c per pound at the start of the market. Later on 12c was paid for dressed. In fact, nearly all of the sales were made at this figure.

Ducks were sold at 90c and occasionally 10c per pound. Geese, 8c to 9c per pound, dressed. Chickens sold at 9c and occasionally 10c per pound. Old fowl sold at 5c per pound alive or 6c to 7c dressed.

Dressed Hogs—Quite a number of dressed hogs were fairly brisk. \$7.50 and \$7.75 per cwt. Sales were about evenly divided at these figures.

Live Hogs—Price for Monday will be \$5.50 per cwt.

LIVE BUFFALO.
Last Buffalo, Dec. 21—Cattle—Receipts, 500 head; steady; prime steers, \$5.25 to \$5.75. Veals—Receipts, 50 head; \$5.25 to \$5.75. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000 head; fairly active, 15c to 20c higher; heavy and mixed, \$4.75 to \$4.85; Yorks, \$4.75 to \$4.85; pigs, \$4.75 to \$4.85; rough, \$4.75 to \$4.85; dairies, \$4.75 to \$4.85; sheep, \$4.75 to \$4.85.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 15,000 head; sheep slow and steady; lambs fairly active, 5c to 10c higher; heavy and mixed, \$4.75 to \$4.85; Yorks, \$4.75 to \$4.85; pigs, \$4.75 to \$4.85; rough, \$4.75 to \$4.85; dairies, \$4.75 to \$4.85; sheep, \$4.75 to \$4.85.

CHICAGO.
Chicago, Dec. 21—Cattle—Receipts, about 200; market steady; \$4.40 to \$4.60; cows and heifers, \$1.15 to \$1.40; Texas, \$1.10 to \$1.35; calves, \$5.75 to \$5.85; westerns, \$1.20 to \$1.45; stockers and feeders, \$2.00 to \$2.45.

Hogs—Receipts, about 1,000; market 10c to 15c higher; \$4.20 to \$4.40; mixed, \$4.25 to \$4.45; heavy, \$4.25 to \$4.45; rough, \$4.25 to \$4.45; pigs, \$4.25 to \$4.45; dairies, \$4.25 to \$4.45; sheep, \$4.25 to \$4.45.

Sheep—Receipts, about 1,500; market was steady; natives, \$1.75 to \$1.85; westerns, \$1.75 to \$1.85; dairies, \$1.75 to \$1.85; sheep, \$1.75 to \$1.85; lambs, \$1.75 to \$1.85; westerns, \$1.75 to \$1.85.

PRODUCE MARKET.
Toronto, Dec. 21—The improved export and milling demand has developed, and all grades of Ontario wheat are up about 1c. Barley is firm, and 2c higher. Corn, 70c to 75c at outside points. The price of flour accepted bids of \$5.65, a fair amount of business being effected. Prices are as follows: No. 1 northern, \$5.65; No. 2, \$5.55; No. 3, \$5.45; No. 4, \$5.35; No. 5, \$5.25; No. 6, \$5.15; No. 7, \$5.05; No. 8, \$4.95; No. 9, \$4.85; No. 10, \$4.75; No. 11, \$4.65; No. 12, \$4.55; No. 13, \$4.45; No. 14, \$4.35; No. 15, \$4.25; No. 16, \$4.15; No. 17, \$4.05; No. 18, \$3.95; No. 19, \$3.85; No. 20, \$3.75; No. 21, \$3.65; No. 22, \$3.55; No. 23, \$3.45; No. 24, \$3.35; No. 25, \$3.25; No. 26, \$3.15; No. 27, \$3.05; No. 28, \$2.95; No. 29, \$2.85; No. 30, \$2.75; No. 31, \$2.65; No. 32, \$2.55; No. 33, \$2.45; No. 34, \$2.35; No. 35, \$2.25; No. 36, \$2.15; No. 37, \$2.05; No. 38, \$1.95; No. 39, \$1.85; No. 40, \$1.75; No. 41, \$1.65; No. 42, \$1.55; No. 43, \$1.45; No. 44, \$1.35; No. 45, \$1.25; No. 46, \$1.15; No. 47, \$1.05; No. 48, \$0.95; No. 49, \$0.85; No. 50, \$0.75; No. 51, \$0.65; No. 52, \$0.55; No. 53, \$0.45; No. 54, \$0.35; No. 55, \$0.25; No. 56, \$0.15; No. 57, \$0.05; No. 58, \$0.00; No. 59, \$0.00; No. 60, \$0.00; No. 61, \$0.00; No. 62, \$0.00; 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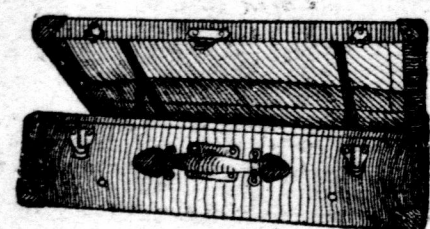
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Notice is hereby given that the
London Loan and Savings Company of Canada
have declared their regular dividend at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, for the current half-year, and same will be payable after the 1st of December, 1907.

M. J. Ken, Manager

Good Health, Good Business and Good Prospects

This is our Christmas message, hoping that our patrons have enjoyed these three requisites.

R. E. DAVIS & CO
THE CHINA STORE
206 DUNDAS STREET

ROSS

We have more than our usual LARGE and ATTRACTIVE range of Men's Choice Furnishings, SUITABLE, SENSIBLE and USEFUL to present as Christmas gifts.

Stylish Neckwear, in boxes, 50c and 75c.
Fancy Suspenders in boxes, 50c to \$1.25.
Linen Handkerchiefs, in boxes, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
Silk Handkerchiefs, plain initial, 25c to \$1.25.
Fancy Mufflers, all styles, 50c to \$2.25.
Umbrellas, fancy mountings, \$2.00 to \$5.00.
Gloves, fur or silk lined, \$1.25 to \$4.25.
Fancy Vests, \$1.25 to \$3.00.
196 DUNDAS ST.

WE BRING GOOD CHEER

We are known by the excellent coffee we make and serve—strong, fragrant and satisfying—with rich, pure cream.

And coffee is only one of the many good things that have made our restaurant popular. Let us serve your meals and you will be happy.

OLYMPIA RESTAURANT AND QUICK LUNCH
178½ DUNDAS STREET.

"D & H"
Lackawanna Coal
Bright, well screened and the hottest on the market.
TRY IT.

D. H. GILLIES & SON
Corner Adelaide and Bathurst streets
London. Phone 1312.

Odd things not found elsewhere.

Open Every Evening Until Christmas

A few hints for busy gift buyers:
RINGS, BROOCHES, BRACELETS, CHAINS, PENDANTS, WATCHES, MANICURE SETS, FOBS, SCARFINS, UMBRELLAS, CUFF LINKS, TOILET SETS, SILVER NOVELTIES, COMB AND BRUSH SETS, FANCY COMBS, CLOCKS.

Cut Glass, Bronzes and Antique Brass
Remember, we do all engraving free of charge.

Thos. Gillean
402 Richmond St.

ABOVE ALL
FIRST IN NOURISHMENT.
FIRST IN PURITY.
FIRST IN THE JUDGMENT OF DISCRIMINATING PEOPLE.

JOHNSON BROS XXX BREAD
Let it be on the table three times a day. It will keep everyone in perfect health. At grocers or delivered.

Johnston Bros
PHONE 944.

Christmas Novelties for Men
Smoking Outfits, in silver. Shaving Brushes with Silver Handles.
Sterling Silver Match Safes.
\$3.00 Fountain Pens at \$1.00

SUMNER
The store for Christmas shoppers.
380 RICHMOND STREET.

Christmas Footwear

This store is complete in its Christmas attire. We show a better, more practical, more extensive assemblage of footwear, suitable for gifts than ever before, and you will be welcome to stroll around the store, whether you wish to buy or not.

Men's Slippers

Every sort that's liked by the men—brand-new kinds—specially ordered for Christmas. Stylish and prosperous looking—not a few, but hundreds of them—modest ones, as well. Can't name them all, but here are some:

\$3.00 Fine Soft Kid Slippers. In \$2.50 the high-cut styles there are \$2.00 Romeos, Nullifiers and Jesters, in the ordinary low-cut kind there are Everetts and Operas. All shown in the new shades of chocolate and brown, also in black.

\$1.65 Comfort-giving, Stylish \$1.50 Slippers, in dark or light shades of chocolate kid, and in black kid.

\$1.25 A variety at these prices, \$1.00 comprising warm slippers, 75c fancy velvet styles, colored 65c leather, plain or embossed. In fact, all shapes and designs suitable for Christmas.

Women's Slippers
This has always been a good store for Ladies' Slippers, but just now our shelves are loaded with all the new and fetching styles, suitable for gifts, with stacks of the ordinary kinds, too. Here are just a few:

\$3.00 Women's Evening Slippers \$2.75—some very catchy creations in patent leather, with extremely high heels, medium high heels, and heels of \$2.50 modest height for comfort. \$2.25 Styles with fancy straps, \$2.00 beading and ornaments. Pumps, with silk bow, and Pumps with a strap.

\$2.00 Dancing Slippers in white, blue and pink kid.

\$2.00 Warm Slippers for house \$1.75 wear, in the Juliet (high \$1.50 cut) style, and in other \$1.25 sorts and designs, with fur \$1.00 trimming, soft, flexible soles; in red, maroon, green, brown, gray and black.

75c Women's Warm Felt 65c House Slippers in black and 50c other colors.

Leggins
Women's Black Jersey Leggins, \$1.25.
Women's Black Cloth Leggins, \$1.00.
Women's Black High-Cut Overgaiters, 90c, 75c and 65c.
Misses' Black Cloth Leggins, \$1.00.
Misses' Brown Corduroy Leggins, \$1.10.

Spats
Women's Black Spats, \$1.00, 85c, 75c, 65c and 50c.
Women's Brown Spats, \$1.00, 85c and 50c.
Women's Gray, Drab and Fawn Spats, 85c.
Women's Blue Spats, navy shades, \$1.00, 85c, 50c.
Women's Green Spats, \$1.00, 85c and 50c.
Men's Spats, in black, brown and fawn, 85c.

Soft Soles for Baby
Come with your own idea of the sort you would like to give baby. We'll have no difficulty in suiting you. Fact is, we are much more apt to "mix you" up by the endless variety of styles. All colors—all combinations of colors—55c, 50c.

Rubbers
There's one thing we do that has helped us wonderfully. We never buy job lots, odds and ends, or rejected goods in Rubbers. Quality is to be found in every pair—and our guarantee for it that our prices are the lowest for dependable goods.

Men's Rubbers, \$1.00, 95c, 85c, and 75c.
Women's Rubbers, 75c, 65c, 60c.
Misses' Rubbers, 45c, 50c.
Children's Rubbers, 40c, 45c.
Shoes may be exchanged after Christmas.

J. P. Cook Co
LIMITED.
Good Shoes for All the Family.
167 DUNDAS ST., near Richmond.
398a RICHMOND, near Dundas.

SMOKELESS POCAHONTAS EGG COAL
\$6.50 PER TON
Lehigh Pea, \$6
John Mann & Sons
401 Clarence Street,
425 York Street,
Phone 478.

W. HARRISON
Funeral Director and Embalmer
First-class Equipment, 671 Dundas.
Phone 1150. Residence on premises.

Perfumes

Perfumes are the one staple gift which you can safely give to everybody and be sure of your offering being appreciated.

Our new French Perfumes are wonderfully true to the rich fragrance of the flowers, and possess in a great degree all the qualities requisite to satisfy the most refined taste. In lovely gift packages.

BEAUTIFUL CUT GLASS MIRRORS.
EXTRA QUALITY MANICURE SETS.
SACHET POWDERS,
all the new odors.

Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists
216 DUNDAS STREET LONDON, ONT.

"THE BREAD OF QUALITY."
Parnell's TAKOMA LOAF

The bakers of the Parnell's Takoma Loaf are just as jealous for the quality of it as neighbor wife used to be of her loaf should wear the highest award ribbon at the county fair.

Breads generally are as critically "judged" now as they were then, and the greatly-increasing demand for the Parnell's Takoma Loaf, easily gives it the "honors" place in the bread class of today.

The Best Bread Baked
Five Cents at your Grocers

ELECTRICAL EXPANSION
The Commercial Electric Company
Enlarge Display Rooms.

This is the age of electricity, and the Commercial Electric Company, 447-447½ Richmond street, are keeping up to the age. Some months ago it was necessary for them to enlarge their floor space, and owing to the large expansion of their business during 1907 it has again become necessary to add another display room to their store.

The room is tastily arranged, and everything in the line of electrical fixtures is on exhibition, including magnificent stained glass art chandeliers, portable table electric lamps, of beautiful designs, ceiling clusters, hall lights, etc.

Messrs. Foley & Forbes, the members of the firm, are acknowledged experts in the adjustment of electrical appliances, and uphold a standard for high-grade work at all times. Their many friends are pleased to note the success which has attended their efforts.

Amusements
"Custer's Last Fight" was the offering at the Grand last night, and it drew a fair house. The play is a melodrama of western life, and centered around the life of the famous Gen. Custer. It is one of Hal Reid's efforts.

As would be imagined, there is enough powder wasted to blow up the Maine or any other old ship. Still, there is a plot worked through it all, and the patrons last evening figured they got the worth of their money.

The leading roles are in capable hands. Miss Lillian Lancaster is an actress of ability. Frank Armstrong, in the leading male role, is good also. Two performances will be given to-day, and they should draw well.

Gift of Tongues.
Adj. Roe, who has been causing a great deal of interest concerning his "gift of tongues" will give a farewell demonstration Sunday at the South London Salvation Army Citadel, Tecumseh avenue. Adj. Roe leaves shortly for Chicago.

People Who Eat.
Parties who have occasion to eat meals down-town should not fail to visit the Olympia Restaurant. Their meals are served in first-class style, and everything is clean and fresh. They have lately remodeled their quick lunch counters, so that patrons can now be served in a faster manner. The managers are doing all in their power to make the Olympia popular.

Presents.
John P. O'Meara has a Christmas present for every patron, at Grand Opera Cigar Store.

Afternoon tea for ladies who are down town shopping from 3 to 5 p.m. at Tecumseh Grill.

The Grand Trunk City Ticket Office, "Clock corner" Richmond and Dundas, will be open on Monday and Tuesday evenings for the sale of Christmas excursion and other tickets. 23-u

The Bijou Dream.
This popular place of amusement has been drawing large crowds all week. Each show lasts one hour, and includes vaudeville, moving pictures, etc. Be sure and see it, 426 Richmond street.

Cassell & Co., Toronto, are the publishers of a very choice selection of literature, and their works will make excellent Christmas presents for those who desire to remember their friends in this particular manner.

Their list also embraces a number of monthlies, all popular, instructive, and entertaining.

Some of their recent publications are sure to be in demand, such as "The Admirable Davis," by Ronald Legge, \$1.50; "The Spinning of Fate," by Agnes C. Mitchell, \$1.50; "Popular Fallacies," by A. S. C. A. Hermann, \$1.50; "The Romance of Medicine," by Ronald Campbell Macfie, \$1.50; "The Romance of the Salvation Army," by Hulda Friederichs, \$1.05.

Cassell & Co. are among the largest publishers in the world, and have branches at London, Paris, New York, Toronto and Melbourne.

Any orders addressed to them at 42 Adelaide street west, Toronto, will receive prompt attention.

Gifts of Quality

ANY of the following gifts will be appreciated because the stamp of quality, "Diamond Hall," accompanies them.

Gold-Filled Locketts, \$1.50 to \$5.50
Solid Gold Locketts, \$4.50 to \$27.00
Gold-Filled Links, \$1.00 to \$2.85
Solid Gold Links, \$3.00 to \$15.00
Signet Rings, \$1.00 to \$12.00
Garnet and Amethyst Set Rings, \$1.00 to \$10.00
Diamond Rings, \$5.50 to \$550.00
Rolled-Plate Brooches, 50c to \$6.00
Silver Brooches, 40c to \$3.00
Scotch Brooches and Pins, 25c to \$2.00
Solid Gold Brooches, \$1.50 to \$5.00
Pearl or Diamond Set Brooches, \$4.00 to \$500.00
Gift Bedroom Clocks, \$2.35 to \$10.00
Gift Jewel Cases, \$3.00 to \$12.00
Umbrellas, \$3.75 to \$16.00
Mantle Clocks, \$5.50 to \$45.00
Bracelets, \$1.00 to \$55.00
Pearl-Handled Dessert Sets, \$12.00 to \$35.00
Bread Trays, \$2.50 to \$6.50
Silver Manicure and Desk Sets, in case, \$3.00 to \$15.00
Single Manicure Pieces, 40c to \$1.50
Ebony Hair Brushes, in best quality, \$1.00 to \$3.00
Ebony Military Brushes, each, \$1.00 to \$3.50

ONE SILVER letter put on each Ebony Piece FREE OF CHARGE.

Our guarantee of quality with every article sold.

DIAMOND HALL
W. G. YOUNG
2 Stores—214-216 Dundas St.

Bargains! Bargains!
A FEW GREAT FURNITURE SNAPS YET

Joseph F. Crummey
565 RICHMOND, COR. ALBERT.
Take Belt, Wellington or Oxford car.

Order Hamilton's
Hamilton's Porter is fully aged. It is the best. Ask for Hamilton's when you are buying.

Order Hamilton's
FERGUSON & SONS
Funeral Directors
174 TO 180 KING STREET
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.
Phones 273 and 543.

J. C. ELLIOTT
232 Dundas Street,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER
Open day and night. Residence on premises. Phone 1907.

SMITH, SON & OLARKE
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended.
Rubber-tired funeral cars.
113 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 586
629 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 679
Residence on Premises.

Glasses For Christmas

Do you realize that a pair of gold glasses for your mother, father, uncle or aunt, is the most agreeable present and a joy for years?

We are making special gold-frame glasses, put up in a nice leather case, as low as \$3.00.

We will make an examination of the eyes at any time and insert the proper glasses without further charge.

The Tait-Brown Optical Company
SPECIALISTS.
237 Dundas St.
Four doors east of Bennett's Theater.

DIAMONDS

Make a Merry Christmas!

Sapphires
Rubies
Emeralds
Pearls, Etc.

RINGS Diamond, Combination and a Large Line to Select From.

C. H. WARD & CO.
374 RICHMOND STREET.

ROSS' FURS
Manufacturer and Retailer

Our showing in CHOICE FURS of latest design is larger than ever.

In garments of Mink, Persian Lamb, Sable, Ermine, Squirrel, Etc., there can be seen the product of art, taste, attention and skill, combining beauty and usefulness, and yet moderate in price.

Our stock is largest in Western Ontario. All goods guaranteed as represented.

196 Dundas Street

CHOICE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

For Men

HANDSOME NECKWEAR. Special patterns and colors imported for Christmas. Each..... 50c, 75c and \$1.00

FUR-LINED GLOVES make a splendid present. We have them for both ladies and gentlemen, pair... \$1.50 to \$6.00

INITIALED SILK HANDKERCHIEFS. Special values. Imported from Japan. Three sizes, each.... 25c, 50c, 75c

SILK AND SATIN NECK WRAPS. (Your gentleman friend will appreciate one). Each..... 50c up to \$3.00

HOUSE COATS. Very large range to select from. Each..... \$3.00 to \$10.00

BATH ROBES are now very much in demand. We have a very large range. Special values for, each, \$3, \$4 and \$5

FANCY SILK AND SATIN SUSPENDERS. One pair in box, for, pair..... 50c, 75c, \$1.50 and \$2.00

SILK UMBRELLAS, with gold and silver-mounted handles, each..... \$3.00 to \$6.00

FANCY SOCKS, in cashmere, lisle or silk pair 50c to \$1

Big stock of all the above goods to select from.

Graham Bros.
HANDSOME CALENDAR TO EACH PURCHASER TONIGHT, MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

Comfortable rubber-tired carriages for theater. Hueston's Livery.

THOS. WILSON
Merchant Tailor,
212 Dundas Street
Higgins Block. Telephone 593

R. K. COWAN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

GOOD SLIPPERS for Christmas Presents and GOOD RUBBERS for sloppy weather at PAXMAN'S, 290 Dundas.

Seven Great Wonders of Science Perfected in the Year of 1907

Great Britain Produces the Largest and Fastest Steamships--The Singer Building in New York Tallest in the World--The Dirigible Airship a Success--Edison's Concrete House--Electricity To Move Trains--Picture Telegraph.

(By Ada May Kreeker in Chicago Tribune.)

The dirigible airship recognized by England, Germany and France as a necessary adjunct in military equipment and successfully maneuvered by the soldiers of those nations.

The electrification of railroads, the Southern Pacific having hatched motors to trains carrying freight over the mountains of California.

The practical application of transatlantic communication by wireless telegraphy and the sending of press dispatches.

Thomas A. Edison's concrete house made practical, placing a substantial home within reach of the laboring man.

Transmission of checks, signatures, and photographs by telegraph, making fraud impossible and furnishing newspapers and magazines with illustrated dispatches.

The fort-eighth story Singer building in New York, 612 feet high, with 914 acres of floor space, and housing 6,000 people.

The Lusitania, the world's greatest passenger steamship burning 1,000 tons of coal a day and carrying 3,000 people across the Atlantic in about four days.

The seven wonders of science for the year 1907, are New York's forty-eight story Singer building, England's 30,000-ton steamship Lusitania, the transatlantic wireless telegraph now operating, the war airship under trial by several nations, the electric locomotive, Edison's concrete house, that can be built in a few hours, and the camera photograph.

The Singer building marks a new era in world architecture, the era of the skyscraper. The skyscraper is twice as high as the skyscrapers and higher than the Washington monument, which rises above the Potomac River 555 feet. The top of the cupola of the Singer building is 612 feet from the base, two-thirds of the height of

France's famous Eiffel tower. The building is in two parts, the fourteen story skyscraper, and on top of it a tower sixty-five feet square, with twenty-seven additional stories. The floor space of the whole has an area of nine and one-half acres, and when fully occupied will accommodate about 6,000 people, a city in itself.

BUILDING REALLY FIVE TOWERS.

From the engineers' viewpoint, the most interesting feature of the skyscraper is the way it has been built in order to resist the hurricanes that sweep over Manhattan. It was decided to consider the tower as built up of four square corner towers and a central tower consisting of the elevator well. From base to summit the five towers are literally tied together with steel beams at the various floors.

It is not how much ground you have but how you build that determines the safe construction of skyscrapers or skypleasers. If the framework is strong and tenacious enough to hold up the weight, also to resist the wind which may blow against it, the problem of the building is solved. This is why these massive towers rising over 600 feet heavenward are as safe as if they were only a hundred feet high.

Thus say the engineers and architects. The view from the 500-foot level is superbly beautiful and rich with varied interest. Lower New York, flanked by the East and Hudson Rivers, is blocked out as clearly and regularly as a map. The foreshortening of the nearer office buildings is so pronounced that even the 300 foot plies look insignificantly small from the point 300 feet above their own roof line. Beyond, the many thickly nestled suburbs of New York are traced with surprising detail in this peerless picture.

ENGLISH SHIP LEADS ALL. The Lusitania, Great Britain's four-day boat, is another unique achievement of 1907. For all your typical British reputation for conservatism, when he does break from precedents he goes a little further than anyone

else, and in the building and launching and operating of the Lusitania, he has gone considerably ahead of all the other boats that traverse the ocean brine.

The Lusitania left Daunt's Rock, England, at 10:25 one Sunday morning and arrived in New York at 1:17 Friday morning, making the voyage in four days, nineteen hours and fifty-two minutes. This was her maiden trip, so she was not driven to her full capacity. Little by little the speed is to be extended until she has demonstrated her maximum transatlantic speed. Her average speed of twenty-four knots an hour is about half a knot faster than the highest average of the Kaiser Wilhelm and the Deutschland, Germany's two magnificent ocean greyhounds.

In the last fifty years of transatlantic travel there has been a steady increase in speed. In 1856 the Persia's record was nine days, one hour, and forty-five minutes. The first eight day boat was the Scotia, which in 1866 made the voyage in eight days, two hours and forty-eight minutes. The next year the City of Brussels had the honor of being the first seven-day boat. Her time was seven days, twenty-two hours, and three minutes. It took eleven years to bring the record below seven days. This was the feat of the Alaska.

In 1882 the Alaska made the trip in 6 days, 18 hours and 37 minutes. Seven years later, in 1889, the City of Paris, the first of the twin screw liners, reduced the time to 5 days, 19 hours and 18 minutes. The four-day boat took eighteen more years to evolve, and without the Parsons steam turbine it might have been still longer.

SHIP COMPARED TO BUILDINGS.

If the Lusitania were placed along side the Capitol at Washington it would exceed the main building in length by 24 feet, and in height by 39 feet. If the keel of the ship were resting at the ground level of the Capitol several of its upper decks would project above the top of the balustrade of the main building. The top of the smokestacks would reach nearly to the springing of the dome.

If the Lusitania were taken to New York and set up in Broadway and one side placed against the face of the buildings on one side of the thoroughfare, the other side of the ship would extend 28 feet into the buildings on the opposite side; and the roof of the cabins on the topmost deck would be about even with a six-story building.

The average cabin of this 1907 ocean liner has 50 per cent more space than the cabins in any other ship. There is room for 540 first-class passengers, 460 second-class and 1,000 third-class. Since the crew number 800, the

complete population of the steamship is about 1,300 souls.

To drive the Lusitania at its remarkable speed 1,000 tons of coal is used a day. This stupendous amount is not unusually large in proportion to the size of the ship, the number of passengers carried, and the reduction by half a day of the time of passage.

WAR BALLOONS COME TO STAY.

It was natural that the French, the nation of engineers who developed the automobile and the motor boat, should have been the first to turn their attention to the air and give official recognition to the motor-driven balloon. The first of the new dirigibles, the Lebaudy II, La Patrie, Republic, and one other which is at present building. The German army has the Zeppelin, the largest airship ever built; the Gross and the Parseval, while England has finished and successfully tried the Nulli Secundus.

The Lebaudy II seems to have been a success almost from the start. The military authorities were so impressed by its test flights that they decided that it was bought for the aeronautical corps of the army. It was subjected to a long series of experiments, which furnished the data on which three other dirigibles were built. The Zeppelin has done some excellent work and has made an official speed of 70 miles an hour.

The largest dirigible balloon in the world was built by Count Zeppelin and sold to the German Government. It is 40 feet in diameter, 420 feet in length. It carries two engines of 80-horsepower, each driving twin propellers. Despite its own great weight the Zeppelin is claimed to be able to carry 100 passengers, and has been used for freight and passenger traffic of the Union Pacific system between Central California and the east. Besides this, in a distance of thirteen miles the line rises nearly 7,000 feet, and the road is single track, full of the characteristic sharp grades of the western mountain summit divisions, and includes over 21 miles of tunnels and snow sheds.

GREAT EARNINGS OF ROADS.

The railroad system of the United States outranks in mileage and business all other railroads of the world in the same way as the shipping industry of Great Britain outranks that of every other maritime nation, and the special sphere of industrial activity in which it has achieved its most marked and individual success is considered by many of the experts to be the world's system of railroads.

The number of miles of railroad under operation is 222,633, an increase of 5,000 miles in the year. On these roads there were carried over 815,000,000 passengers and 145,000,000 tons of freight, the corresponding earnings of passenger traf-

THE BRITISH BALLOON.

During the last month or two the aeronautical corps of the British army has made some successful tests of its first practical dirigible, the Nulli Secundus, which is slightly over 20 miles an hour.

The Nulli Secundus has been in the stocks for some six years, and it is thought might still be there were it not for the efforts and energy of the American, Col. S. R. Goddard, inventor of

manlifting kites. He was shown the partly built ship and asked to help finish it. He bought the engine for the Government, designed the engine bed, the supports and the devices for carrying the power from the engine to the shafts. The entire power-producing part of the ship was his design, and a great deal of it was made at the forge, lathe and bench with his own hands. He also designed all the aeroplanes, or wings, by which the ship is steered.

The Nulli Secundus was driven to London and made successful maneuvers before gaping crowds who had been kept ignorant of the fact that a British military airship was building. The United States has built no aerial war vessels, but an aeronautical department has been added to the war department in appreciation of the fact that aerial militarism is an accomplished fact.

ELECTRICITY TO MOVE TRAINS.

The year 1907 must always be memorable in the history of electricity, because of the electrification of the service on three of the leading railroad systems of the United States. Early in the year the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad installed electric power for a distance of 24 miles. Six months later the New Haven system put into operation an electric system for 22 miles. And the same summer saw the Erie Railroad making an important change from steam to electric traction.

The Pennsylvania system will have electric service in the tunnels under the Hudson River. But by far the most ambitious scheme in electrification anywhere in the world is that recently announced by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company for a distance of 135 miles in California.

This scheme is doubly ambitious because these 135 miles of road lie over a mountain system, and which on a large scale, freight and passenger traffic of the Union Pacific system between Central California and the east. Besides this, in a distance of thirteen miles the line rises nearly 7,000 feet, and the road is single track, full of the characteristic sharp grades of the western mountain summit divisions, and includes over 21 miles of tunnels and snow sheds.

EGYPT A GREAT SINNER--MUCH OF THE WORLD'S GOLD NEEDED FOR COMMERCE IS BURIED BY NATIVES--INDIA ALSO A SINNER IN THIS RESPECT--SUPERSTITION AND DISTRUST.

From time immemorial the hoarding of gold and other currency, and their consequent withdrawal from circulation has been regarded as an evil and as a menace to the state. The founder of Christianity in his parable concerning the talents commended those who had used the funds entrusted to them for the purposes of commerce, but denounced the man who had hidden his talent in the earth as an unprofitable servant, and as unworthy of confidence, consigning him to "outer darkness, where there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

TORTURE WAS PUNISHMENT.

In the middle ages of Europe monarchs were wont to inflict all sorts of painful tortures upon their subjects whom they had reason to believe were given to the sin of hoarding, and the cruelties which they perpetrated upon their victims, far from exciting any pity, invariably met with popular approval, since they helped to restore to circulation money that had been hidden away. And even to this day, in those countries of Asia and Africa that are still subject to native rule, the suspicion of possessing secret hoards is considered by the people as ample warrant for the barbarous measures adopted by those in authority to compel the surrender of the treasure, which, even if confiscated, nevertheless is brought again into use.

EGYPT A SINNER.

Civilized governments in these modern times have no such means at their disposal, a fact which has been brought home recently with particular force to the English in their administration of Egypt. Thus, according to the recent report of the Egyptian Estates Commission, Limited (a semi-official concern), close upon \$100,000,000 goes into the pockets of the Egyptian people in payment of the cotton crop each year, and of this vast sum the greater part disappears from circulation, being hoarded by the native landowners, farmers and fellahs.

The figures were subsequently confirmed by Lord Cromer in the speech which he delivered last month at the Guildhall on the occasion of the presentation to him of the Freedom of the City of London. He added that most of the money brought into Egypt to finance the native cotton crop, all of which is exported, is in gold, and that in his estimate probably \$80,000,000 or \$100,000,000 in gold reaches each year from circulation in Egypt. Some of it is converted into jewelry. But the bulk of it remains hoarded by the natives, and Lord Cromer cited the story of an Egyptian acquaintance of his who on dying left a fortune of \$500,000, the entire sum being found in gold coin in his cellar.

SACKS OF GOLD.

Lord Cromer also mentioned the case of a village sheik, who, having purchased property to the extent of \$125,000, appeared a couple of hours after the contract had been sealed, with a train of donkeys, bearing the money in sacks of gold, the appearance of which showed that they had been buried in the gardens. I myself can recall a financial transaction with a great Egyptian dignitary involving a sum of about \$2,500, which he paid me, not by check, but in English golden sovereigns, dating from the middle of the eighteenth century, and indicating from the fresh-

ness of the appearance that they had been withdrawn from circulation not long after being minted, and had been hoarded ever since.

PERSISTENT HOARDER.

In fact, the most extraordinary incidents could be told in this connection; and the consequence is that no matter how rich the cotton crop, nor how great the flood of gold that pours into the treasury of the Nile each year from abroad, the financial stringency there remains so great as to seriously handicap the progress of the country.

Khedive Ismail and his predecessors on the throne of Mehmet Ali, in what are sometimes described as the "unregenerate days" of Egypt, were accustomed to deal with this problem in an extremely drastic and thoroughly Oriental manner. Whenever people were believed to be engaged in the hoarding of gold, they would at once be made the subject of the most cruel persecution.

INDIA GATHERS STEADILY.

During the last forty years the imports of gold into India have exceeded the exports by over \$1,000,000,000—that is to say, 1,000 millions of dollars. These are not only most conservative figures, but necessarily extremely incomplete, and it is possible that the real sum is double or treble that amount. No trace of the money is to be found in the financial institutions of India. As pointed out by Thomas Jefferson Hurley, of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, in his pamphlet on the gold production of the world, published some ten years ago: "There is a yellow stream flowing into India year by year. There is no end to that stream; it is always flowing. The money does not reappear in the Indian banks. The soil of India absorbs the golden flood, and the sands of the desert swallow the overflow of the great rivers."

When it is remembered that this work of absorption has been going on with little interruption for ten centuries, and still continues—already in 1699 the French envoy, Bernier, in a report to his government, dated from Delhi, wrote that "the gold of the world, and the silver, too, for some time, finally flows into India as into an abyss, from which there is no return"—it is possible to form some faint idea of the colossal amount of treasure that is comprised in the hidden hoards of this country.

ALL CLASSES ALIKE.

All classes in India, and in fact through out the Orient, are afflicted with the time honored habit of hoarding gold, which the influence exercised during centuries by the Mohammedans, as well as by the Hindu and other Asiatic races, has in course of time extended to the Hindu and other Asiatic races. In fact, the hoarding goes on all over Asia and Africa. Experts, such as the director of the United States mint at Washington and other authorities of equal standing, have no difficulty in forming an approximate estimate of the world's output of gold in the last two hundred years. But the most remarkable feature thereof is to be found in the fact that although since the discovery of gold mines in Australia, South Africa, California and the Yukon, there has been an enormous increase in the production of the yellow metal, yet there has been no corresponding growth in the monetary circulation thereof. While undoubtedly Asia and the northern and central regions of Africa are responsible for the disappearance of the greatest amount of gold from circulation, the people of Europe and of America are far from being free from blame. In Europe the hoarding of money and its resultant disappearance from circulation are mainly

nickel plated, so that a fine finish may be obtained. After mold for house is set up it is a simple matter to pump concrete into every nook and cranny. The pumping process requires but a few hours. After four days at the most the surface of the mold are unmoved and taken off, and a solid concrete house remains.

The inventor says that under ordinary circumstances the concrete villas will not cost more than from \$800 to \$200 apiece. "When my plan is actually put to practical use," he declares, "mechanics earning \$2.50 a day can live as well, so far as the quality and convenience of their homes is concerned, as men now earning \$10 a day. It costs now about \$5,000 to build a frame villa of the size and with the conveniences of the concrete houses. It costs now about \$3,000 to put up a brick house of the same description. Neither a frame nor a brick house is anything near as durable as the concrete houses. To reproduce one of them in stone would cost \$25,000."

PICTURE TELEGRAPH IN USE.

The seventh wonder of the current world is the picture telegraph and camera photograph, which entered the field of practical application in the year 1907. Professor Korn, of Munich, was the first to transmit handwriting, drawings, photographs, and the like by telegraph. The film containing the portrait is mounted on the cylinder in the transmitting apparatus. A pen of light from a Veritas lamp is focused through the film on to a prism within the cylinder and refracted to a selenium plate below. The cylinder is slowly revolved. The light plays on the selenium plate below, and varies with the line of the portrait on the film.

These variations, of course, produce corresponding fluctuations in a current going through the plate, and the picture on the receiving station, where it is focused on a sensitive photographic film mounted on a cylinder which revolves at the same speed as the one at the transmitting station. In this way, the picture on the transmitting station passes through sensitive points on the transmitting film, they are faithfully reproduced at the receiving station.

GOOD WAY TO SAVE MONEY.

Since the announcement of Professor Korn's invention several other inventors have come forward with like systems. Special interest has attached to a photograph-like apparatus invented by Mr. H. Carbonelle, a Belgian engineer. With his apparatus photographs are all apparatus placed out by Thomas Jefferson Hurley, of the American Institute of Mining Engineers, in his pamphlet on the gold production of the world, published some ten years ago: "There is a yellow stream flowing into India year by year. There is no end to that stream; it is always flowing. The money does not reappear in the Indian banks. The soil of India absorbs the golden flood, and the sands of the desert swallow the overflow of the great rivers."

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EGYPT A GREAT SINNER--MUCH OF THE WORLD'S GOLD NEEDED FOR COMMERCE IS BURIED BY NATIVES--INDIA ALSO A SINNER IN THIS RESPECT--SUPERSTITION AND DISTRUST.

From time immemorial the hoarding of gold and other currency, and their consequent withdrawal from circulation has been regarded as an evil and as a menace to the state. The founder of Christianity in his parable concerning the talents commended those who had used the funds entrusted to them for the purposes of commerce, but denounced the man who had hidden his talent in the earth as an unprofitable servant, and as unworthy of confidence, consigning him to "outer darkness, where there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth."

TORTURE WAS PUNISHMENT.

In the middle ages of Europe monarchs were wont to inflict all sorts of painful tortures upon their subjects whom they had reason to believe were given to the sin of hoarding, and the cruelties which they perpetrated upon their victims, far from exciting any pity, invariably met with popular approval, since they helped to restore to circulation money that had been hidden away. And even to this day, in those countries of Asia and Africa that are still subject to native rule, the suspicion of possessing secret hoards is considered by the people as ample warrant for the barbarous measures adopted by those in authority to compel the surrender of the treasure, which, even if confiscated, nevertheless is brought again into use.

EGYPT A SINNER.

Civilized governments in these modern times have no such means at their disposal, a fact which has been brought home recently with particular force to the English in their administration of Egypt. Thus, according to the recent report of the Egyptian Estates Commission, Limited (a semi-official concern), close upon \$100,000,000 goes into the pockets of the Egyptian people in payment of the cotton crop each year, and of this vast sum the greater part disappears from circulation, being hoarded by the native landowners, farmers and fellahs.

The figures were subsequently confirmed by Lord Cromer in the speech which he delivered last month at the Guildhall on the occasion of the presentation to him of the Freedom of the City of London. He added that most of the money brought into Egypt to finance the native cotton crop, all of which is exported, is in gold, and that in his estimate probably \$80,000,000 or \$100,000,000 in gold reaches each year from circulation in Egypt. Some of it is converted into jewelry. But the bulk of it remains hoarded by the natives, and Lord Cromer cited the story of an Egyptian acquaintance of his who on dying left a fortune of \$500,000, the entire sum being found in gold coin in his cellar.

SACKS OF GOLD.

Lord Cromer also mentioned the case of a village sheik, who, having purchased property to the extent of \$125,000, appeared a couple of hours after the contract had been sealed, with a train of donkeys, bearing the money in sacks of gold, the appearance of which showed that they had been buried in the gardens. I myself can recall a financial transaction with a great Egyptian dignitary involving a sum of about \$2,500, which he paid me, not by check, but in English golden sovereigns, dating from the middle of the eighteenth century, and indicating from the fresh-

(Continued on Page Twenty.)

Poets Addicted To Drugs or Liquors

A REMARKABLE GROUP WHO MAY BE DESCRIBED AS POETS OF QUINCEY, POE, JAMES THOMPSON, DELIRIUM—COLERIDGE, DE AND FRANCIS THOMPSON—THEIR PECULIAR QUALITY.

The death of Francis Thompson, an event noticed briefly in these columns has attracted much attention in his native England, where his following, though small, seems to have been larger than here. A poet of "celestial vision" is the epithet by which Wilfrid Meynell describes him in the London Athenaeum. He was, however, beset with bodily ailments:

Like De Quincey, whose writings he took into his blood, Thompson had a nervous illness in Manchester; like De Quincey, he went to London, and knew Oxford street for a stony-hearted stepmother; his wealth, like De Quincey's once, lay in two volumes, for he carried Aeschylus in one pocket Blake in the other; and the parallel might have further extension, were it to profit.

That is, like De Quincey, he "doctored himself disastrously with laudanum." These physical and intellectual afflictions were shared by still another poet, James Thompson, who died in 1882, wrecked by drink. James Thompson, too, had taken both De Quincey and Blake into his blood. Thompson's "To Our Ladies of Death" was directly inspired by the sisterhood of Our Ladies of Sorrow in De Quincey's "Suspense of Profundity," and Thompson's lines on Blake in London are a cry from his own solitary soul:

He came to the desert of London town
Gray miles long;
He wandered upon and he wandered
down,
Singing a quiet song.

He came to the desert of London town
Mirk miles broad;
He wandered up and he wandered
down,
Ever alone with God.

There thousands and thousands of
human kind
In this desert of brick and stone;
But some were deaf and some were
blind,
And he was there alone.

The last line of the first stanza is a clear echo from the brook in the opium-eater Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner"—the brook

That to the sleeping woods all night
Sings a quiet tune.

To this group, we may add one more notable name, that of the American disciple of Coleridge, Poe. Blake who was perhaps half-insane, needed neither alcohol nor drug to open his eyes to the world of strange shapes and terrors; but all the others—Coleridge, De Quincey, Poe, James Thompson and Francis Thompson—may have swayed in part either to stimulant or

narcoptic their clairvoyant powers, their penetrate insight into the infinite mystery of the night, that encompassed our common daylight life.

In this peculiar quality they stand by themselves. We might call them poets of delirium or of phantasmagoria, but that these words carry too strong a connotation of brutishness or sheer irrationality. They are poets rather of the dream that unlocks the gates of heaven and hell. To Blake

The Land of Dreams is better far,
Above the light of the Morning Star.
And so it must have been to the author of "The Ancient Mariner," "Christiana," and "Kubla Khan," and to De Quincey, with those prose passages from the "Confessions" and the "Suspiria," builded "upon the bosom of darkness, out of the fantastic imagery of the brain, cities and temples beyond the art of Phidias and Praxiteles, and the splendour of Babylon and Hekatompylos"; to De Quincey, who at the bedside of his dead sister heard a solemn wind begin to blow, "the saddest that ear ever heard. It was a wind that might have swept the fields of mortality for a thousand centuries; the one great audible symbol of eternity."

And Poe belongs among them, too, with his somber imaginings of "The Raven" and of "Dreamland," a limbo of

Bottomless vales and boundless floods,
And chasms and caves and Titan
woods,
With forms that no man can discover.

James Thompson is perhaps less known, but no one who has read "The City of Dreadful Night" can deny his membership in the brotherhood:

As I came through the desert thus it
was,
As I came through the desert: Eyes
of fire
Glared at me throbbing with a starved
desire;

The hoarse and heavy and carnivorous
breath
Was hot upon me from deep jaws of
death;
Sharp claws, swift talons, fleshless
fingers cold
Plucked at me from the bushes, tried
to hold;

But I strode on austere;
No hope could have no fear.

Francis Thompson's lines are often obscure, but that obscurity is broken, from the hid beatitudes of Eternity, by such flashes as this vision of the Eternal:

I dimly guess what Time, in mists
confounds;
Yet ever and anon a trumpet sounds
From the hid beatitudes of Eternity.
Those shaken mists a space unsettle,
then
Round the half-glimpsed turrets slowly
wash again;
But not ere him who summoneth
I first have seen, enwound,
With glowing robes purpureal, cyprian
rose-crowned;
His name I know, and what his

Modern Giants Of the Ocean

WHAT A TURBINE REALLY IS, AND HOW IT WORKS.

The Latter-Day Engine and Its Effect on Transoceanic Travel—Future Possibilities for Even Greater Speed.

There is one very striking fact which has doubtless impressed itself upon the minds of those who have followed the extraordinary development of Atlantic liners during the last ten or twenty years. Not only are the floating floating levitators today which are nearly three times as long and almost 200 feet longer than the biggest Atlantic liner of ten or twelve years ago, but these mammoth vessels attain a far greater speed than their smaller rivals.

Within a 1,000, the Hamburg-American Line, of Germany, a vessel 660 feet in length, whose gross tonnage is 16,500, earned for itself the distinction of being the fastest steamship in the world by maintaining a speed of 23½ knots per hour—which is equal to 27 miles an hour.

It was the last word in quick sea travel. But, as everyone knows, the Lusitania, the mammoth Cunarder, which is almost twice as heavy and 125 feet longer than the Deutschland, has proved that it was a bad prophecy by showing herself quite capable of maintaining her contract speed of 25 knots (nearly 29 miles) an hour.

Even that, however, is not the Lusitania's limit; but it is quite sufficient for the admiralty, who have subsidized her building, as well as that of her sister ship, Mauretania, both of which will be available as armed cruisers or scouts if required by the English Government.

The speed attained by the Lusitania and the 31 miles accomplished the other day by the Mauretania, are not due to the fact that the Cunard line, but also a huge success for C. A. Parsons, the famous engineer, who has developed the steam turbine to that degree of efficiency which has enabled these floating cities to travel through the water at such a speed.

Until the advent of the turbine, the shaft of a liner's propeller was always rotated by driving a piston backwards and forwards through a steam cylinder on the exact lines of the ordinary steam engine. In the turbine we have a cylinder, but instead of the steam driving the piston rod, which in turn rotates the shaft of the propeller, it acts in a more direct manner upon a huge drum fixed to the shaft. On the outside of this drum, and affixed to the inner surface of the cylinder in which it revolves, are two sets of blades, the Lusitania, 1,500,000 projecting hollow-faced blades or vanes, the longest being 22 inches and 1½ inches wide.

The fixed blades on the cylinder are slanted slightly in an opposite direction to those which revolve with the drum. Between these two sets of blades the steam is sent with terrific force. The fixed blades, acting as a sort of guide to the steam, pass it to

the drum to revolve.

The turbine, being propelled by four turbine screws, has, of course, four turbine motors in her engine-room, and the combined push of all the blades amounts to the 63,000-horsepower. It is necessary to drive the ship at 25 knots. The rotating mass in the engine-room weighs 600 tons, and revolves at about 200 revolutions a minute. Everything depends upon the proper "set" and inclination of the two sets of blades which, if correctly placed, use up to the last ounce the energy of the steam in its passage through the turbine.

Altogether 1,000 tons of coal are burned daily by the Lusitania to obtain her 25-knot speed, and the quantity of coal consumed on a trip to New York would keep the fires of 5,000 workingmen's houses going for a year. No fewer than 250 firemen and trimmers are required to stoke the 192 furnaces in the ship, while the brass and steel tubes on the boilers and condensers are 141 miles in length and weigh 600 tons.

The adoption of the turbine means not only increased speed to the same fuel, but also less cost of maintenance, a smaller engine-room staff, and a diminished bill for fuel. Furthermore, there is none of that vibrating which is so irritating to passengers on vessels driven by the ordinary way, while the smaller engine-room insures more commodious quarters and promenade space.

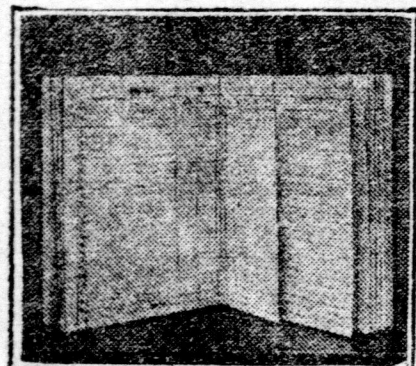
Mr. Parsons first demonstrated the suitability of the turbine for the propulsion of steamships by building the turbine of a torpedo boat, which in 1897 achieved the then unprecedented speed of 32½ knots (nearly 38 miles) on a measured mile. A still more remarkable performance was that of the torpedo-boat destroyer, the Viper, which, with turbine engines of about 10,000-horsepower, reached a speed of 35½ knots, or nearly

School for Housewives

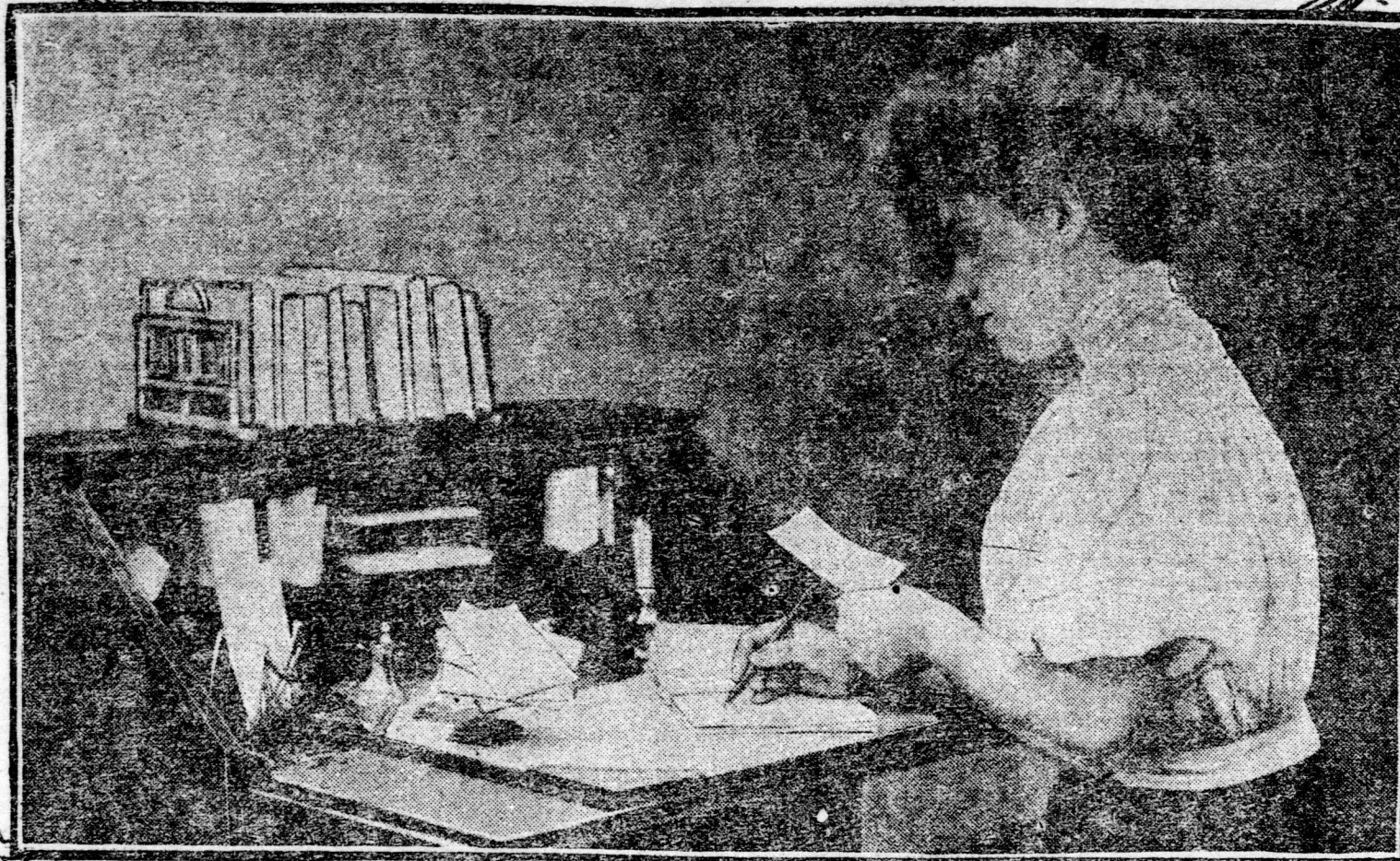
PROPER DIVISION of FAMILY INCOME



Acquiring a Stock for Soups



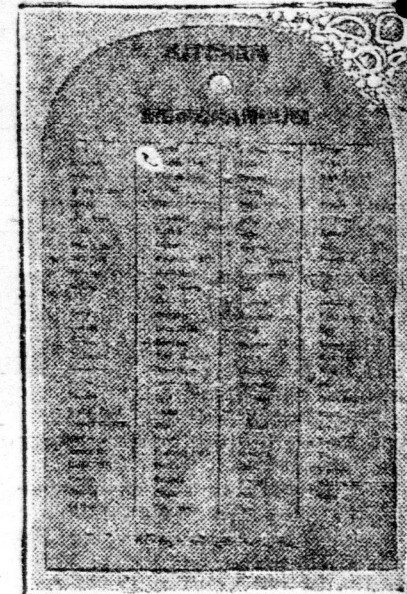
Expense Book a Necessity



Careful Account Should Be Kept of Expenditures



Wifely Waste



An Aid for the Memory

ALWAYS there is one immutable item to be reckoned with in apportioning the income to the outgo.

The rent is as incompressible as the Rock of Gibraltar. You cannot cut the tailor's and the dressmaker's bill; you may live on soup and cereals and so reduce your outlay for food; you may walk to save carfare and forego seats at the theater or a pew at church; you may go in for some variety of thought which will deny illness and save doctors' bills, and refuse any education to your children beyond what is given them by the state.

In all these ways you may lower expenditure, but in the midst of all mutations the rent returns regularly, rigidly.

Young people may think they appreciate this fact, but they don't. If a house or an apartment is attractive they will usually, if untaught by experience, fancy that even though it costs a little more they can manage it.

Perhaps they could if everything else did not always cost more than one thinks it will.

With food going up by leaps and bounds; with wages waxing with every week; with work in nearly all lines dearer than ever

before; with everything getting higher except salaries, it is safe to count upon a margin of expense beyond anything one is able to fix positively.

To find space for this margin the rent must be kept within a certain proportion of the income, if this can possibly be compassed.

But to decide what that proportion shall be!

There is the hard part of the problem. Economists contend that one-sixth of the income is the correct allotment.

I would like to hear from my correspondents on this subject and know how many of them keep their rental within one-sixth of the earnings of the head of the house.

It may be possible to the dwellers in the country or to those who own their homes.

These may compute the amount of the interest they would receive if the money invested in the home, add to this repairs, taxes, rates, and from this judge what they are paying in the line of rent.

FACES FLUCTUATIONS

It will undoubtedly be less than that paid out by the man who gets his house from a landlord.

The latter has the advantage, however, in knowing just what the rent will be, while the man who pays for his own repairs may have a piece of house painting or a job of carpentering one year which will raise his rent far above that

of the ordinary tenant. The latter, if he be a dweller in cities, will hardly escape by paying only one-sixth of his income.

One-fifth will seem reasonable to him, one-fourth the least he may be able to give, while there are some families who spend a third of their receipts for the roof that covers them.

PROPER PROPORTIONS

If they live in apartments, so that the sum the landlord receives includes heat and a certain amount of service, they may console themselves with the fact that the rise in the cost of fuel does not annoy them.

Even with this, however, they make a mistake if they do not strain several points to bring their house rent within one-fourth of their income.

If this proportion is observed it is safe to say that food, including all items, will require at least an equal sum.

Here is what one authority says on the subject:

"The tenant who pays \$40 a month for rent can hardly hope to cover his bill for meat, groceries, milk and ice for less than the same amount."

"He does well, or his wife does, if the total is brought within this limit."

"And this estimate will hardly hold good for a larger family than the husband and wife and one maid.



One Way to Economize Out

"The food of each additional adult can seldom be counted at less than \$3.50 a week."

"This fluctuates, of course, in accordance with the kind of living provided, but this allowance is for ordinary comfortable subsistence, without many 'frills' of any sort."

Bearing in mind some of the estimates for household expenses which have appeared on this page, where housekeepers have recounted at what marvelously low rates they

were able to feed their families, I foresee contradiction to this statement.

Yet I feel that I am safe in endorsing the assertion I have quoted. If one-fourth of the income is given to rent you are hardly safe in thinking the family can be fed on less than the same proportion.

VARYING CONDITIONS

I have spoken of the man whose home is heated for him, as is the case in apartment houses.

He is, however, the exception, not the rule. Should he have to pay for fuel, his rent will have to be smaller to permit the added expense of coal.

On this it is impossible to compute, because of the varying conditions and prices.

I mention it because the proportion for food does not hold good should that for the rent be less.

Food will undoubtedly equal in cost the sum paid out for heating as well as for shelter, whether the two be lumped, as in a heated apartment, or considered separately, as in a whole house.

Service, like rent, makes a positive break in the income.

When the mistress does her own work this item is eliminated. Should she either keep a maid or hire occasional help here is another fixed item to be considered.

With wages at their present status and day's work higher than

ever before, the problem of service has to be reckoned with carefully in the distribution of the income.

Similar consideration must be practiced when it comes to deciding what proportion is to be spent for clothing.

The woman who is clever with her needle, who can make and make over her own clothes, has a tremendous advantage over the one who must depend upon a dressmaker and seamstress to get her work done.

Ready-made wearing apparel has perhaps not mounted with quite the celerity shown in other lines, but even that has gone up and the family who are obliged to purchase their clothing instead of making it must allow a larger amount for their expenses than is demanded by those who sew for themselves.

What this shall be it is impossible to determine when so much is contingent upon the personal equation.

FIXED CHARGES

The rent and fuel may be fixed at a fourth of the income, the food outlay at an equal sum, service, gas, replacements and clothing at a fourth more.

Still are there left dentists' and doctors' bills, church, charity and amusement outlay, carfare and postage, vacations and traveling expenses, Christmas and birthday gifts and the amount the thrifty

housekeeper tries to save for the rainy day or the children's education.

Who can dictate what shall be the exact proportion? If any one has solved the problem I shall be glad to receive the solution.

For my own part, I can voice my sentiments in another quotation from Mrs. Herrick's book, "In City Tents":

"The best general rule I ever heard given for making an estimate of minor expenses was the suggestion that one should enumerate every item one could possibly recall, make a liberal figure on each, add all together and multiply the sum total by three."

"Then, with care, one might hope not to go much in excess of one's allowance."

"The general outlines of the economies of the home must be planned before going into detail."

"Much depends upon the individual man who begins the home, more upon the individual woman."

Marion Harland

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

I BEG leave to commend your article upon the "Pacifier." It is truthful and not in the least too strong. In my opinion, it should be called "a peace-disrupter." So many children who use it have all manner of throat and nose troubles. Otherwise beautiful mouths are discolored out of shape by the use of the dirty thing. I have seen people who would have the horrors, and rightly, at the thought of anything from a cup of milk that another had used pick up from the floor, sometimes the ground, and wipe, often not, a "pacifier," and put it into a baby's mouth.

Then mothers wonder how the children have contracted a contagious disease? Of course, there are varieties, of course, but the danger is in the use of the "pacifier," which has all the germs of the world upon it.

I am a graduate nurse and would like to have the pleasure of burning all the "pacifiers" I could lay my hands on. Forgive my vehemence, but the subject is important. I hope others will join in the crusade against "pacifiers" and kindred devices to save mothers trouble at the expense of babies' health.

E. G. R. (Atlantic City, N. J.)

Before leaving the subject our earnest correspondent rightly considers of prime importance I would emphasize the duty of keeping nursing bottles, nipples, and especially rubber tubes attached to the bottles, perfectly clean.

I shall never lose the memory of the horror that thrilled me, many years ago, when a doctor, after vainly remonstrating with the mother of a "bottle baby" against the use of the long, flexible tube she found "so convenient" when baby was laid in the cradle, ripped the rubber hose from end to end with his pen-knife, exposing a wriggling mass lying in it.

Said mass, under a magnifying glass, resolved itself into myriads of white worms, bred in the sour milk clinging to the rubber!

Nipples and mouthpieces made fast to nursing bottles should be scalded and sunned daily, and always rinsed with hot water before each feeding.

It is not practicable to get at the inside of the narrow tube to do this. Therefore, germs, visible and invisible, increase and multiply unmolesied.

Ridding Plants of Bugs

Will you tell me in your letter to the Editor, what I can do to rid a plant of "bugs"?

I am trying to raise the plant from a seed, and as soon as a leaf comes out, a swarm of gray insects get on the under-

side of the leaves and black ones on the upper. I have some poppy seeds (the Egyptian poppy). When should they be planted?

B. L. M. (Buffalo, N. Y.)

Get loose leaves and stems of tobacco from a factory or from a tobacco merchant.

Pile upon a tin or iron plate and set on the floor of a small room or closet in which you have put your plants. Set the tobacco on fire and shut the room up closely as soon as the leaves and stems are ignited.

Leave all alone for some hours. All night is not too long. In the morning you will find heaps of dead insects upon the earth in the pots and on the floor. Sweep up the slain and stupefied and burn them at once.

The amouge will not injure the plants. Wait until spring before planting the poppies, unless you have a greenhouse.

They will not do well as house plants should they come up—which is doubtful.

From a Lover of Dogs

The sad case of the Florida fox terrier has wrought strongly upon the sympathies of dog lovers. I have room today for but one of several letters of advice sent in for the perplexed owner.

Possibly "Ignorant," of Pensacola, Fla., gives her fox terrier bones that are too small for safety. I have found by experience that the smaller bones of poultry and other small dogs, when given to fox terriers, they chew and swallow them, and the points, sticking in the stomach, give intense pain. We make it a rule to give our dogs none but large beef and mutton and veal bones.

Tell "Ignorant" to boil up a little liver and use the water in which the liver is cooked. She might find the corn meal mush. Chop the liver fine and mix through the dog's food.

The dogs will eat it greedily. L. E. (Chicago).

A Hay Fever Victim

1. Is there an association composed of persons suffering from hay fever? If so, where is it located?

2. Will you invite your correspondents to send in remedies which have been tried and found beneficial?

H. McH. (Superior, Wis.)

I believe it is generally conceded that the only sure cure for the distressing affection known as "hay fever," and in some sections as "ragweed

cold," is change of air. I print your query, however, upon the chance that some reader may be better informed on this point than myself.

An Optimist

From a charming letter, including in answer to a request, Susan Coolidge's exquisite poem.

"Every day a fresh beginning—" I draw an extract, regretting that I cannot share all the epistle with my readers. The writer says of the poem:

"I am pasted in my scrapbook, and the I could have thanked the writer for what it has been to me."

"Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain! And in spite of old sorrow and older shining."

And puzzle forecasted and possible rain. Take heart with the day, and begin again."

Referring to our Exchange, our brave optimist remarks:

Many things in the Housewives' Corner of magazines and papers are absurdly impossible to carry out for dwellers in cities whose means are narrow. So I think the Exchange for favors past and for favors to come, since each week brings me something worth keeping.

Later, if you care to know, I'll tell you how my sister makes a dear little home and enjoys her house and garden on a nice, microscopic income.

S. T. H. (Springfield, Ill.)

How much we "care to know" I de-sist of making you believe, since, through no fault of mine, your communication has lain unanswered for so long that you must think me inexcusably indifferent to you and to your tempting proposal.

Trust my word in the face of circumstantial evidence and tell your story. Spinsters do make and keep homes of the very best quality. Give us a peep into yours.

To Keep Eggs for the Winter

Put an inch layer of coarse salt into a wooden box. Cost each egg with hard. Pack them with the small end down, setting them in the layer of salt.

Be careful not to let them touch each other. Cover with an abundance of salt for the next layer.

When all are packed in this order, cover deep with dry salt and fit a cover on the box.

I have used this method of keeping eggs for years with perfect success. I have some pieces of silk for a shirt-in, also that true, or "supporter," is still waiting for some one who needs it. I write to this

address you gave me last spring, but received no reply. D. K. T. (Oak Park, Ill.)

I am sorry that you received apparent discourtesy from one of our family. Let us hope, for sweet charity's sake, that your letter was never received, or that some untoward accident kept back the acknowledgment of your kind offer.

I repeat it now, gratefully, and hold your address.

Capital Cake Recipes

Some months ago there appeared in your Exchange a recipe for easy bread-making. It was signed "Mrs. R. P. Artye Wig."

She asked us to report if any of us had good luck with her way of making bread.

We have used her recipe ever since. It is just fine! One may get up at 2 o'clock A. M., mould it into loaves, return to bed and sleep while the bread is rising, and have her baking all done before 6 A. M. I enclose a capital recipe for angel food cake, also for gold cake:

Angel Food.

One cupful of unbeaten white of egg, a quarter of a cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, one cupful of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of almond flavoring.

Put a pinch of salt into the whites and beat until stiff; add the cream of tartar and beat in well to a standing froth. Next add the sugar and flavoring and fold in the flour lightly. Bake from thirty to forty minutes. It takes about eight eggs to make the cupful of whites.

Gold Cake.

One cupful of sugar, a scant half cup of butter, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of vanilla, yolks of eight eggs, beaten with a teaspoonful of vinegar.

I hope this is not too long. I felt it to be my duty to tell Mrs. R. P. of Artye, Wis., that her bread

Mrs. C. J. (Worthington, Minn.)

Mrs. R. P. will be gratified by your hearty approval of her recipe. But need one arise at the un-Christian hour of 2 A. M. in order to secure excellent bread?

I know of one woman who could not compose herself to slumber after the mixing and kneading. Why not set the bread at noon and bake at 5 P. M.? Seriously, we are your debtors for a chatty letter, cordial indorsement of a fellow-housemother's methods and for two good and well-expressed recipes.

FAMILY MEALS FOR A WEEK

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST

Grapefruit, oatmeal, jelly and cream, flabbly, sally lun, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Curried mutton (a left-over), boiled rice, bananas, baked sweet potatoes, squash pie, cocoa.

DINNER

Mock turtle bean soup, roast beef, rice croquettes (a left-over), creamed carrots, cranberry sauce, floating island, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST

Oranges, cereal and cream, broiled breakfast fast bacon, popovers, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Cold corned beef, scalloped sweet potatoes, fruit salad, with mayonnaise, crackers and cheese, canned pears (home-made), cake, tea.

DINNER

Glasgow broth, braised beefsteak, mashed potatoes, fried salmon, apple and raisin pie, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST

Fruit, oatmeal porridge and cream, pan-fish fried, fried salmon, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Baked cheese omelet, stewed Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes (a left-over), graham bread, lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, cake and cocoa.

LUNCHEON

Corned beef hash (brown), potato puff (a left-over), tomato toast, lettuce salad, with French dressing, cream puffs, tea.

DINNER

Browned potato soup, lamb's liver and bacon, fried potatoes, string beans, cottage pudding, with liquid sauce, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST

Grapefruit, puffed rice and cream, lamb chops, baked potatoes, string beans, cottage pudding, with liquid sauce, black coffee.

LUNCHEON

Cream of celery soup, ham omelet, potatoes au gratin, fruit salad, crackers and cheese, cakes and chocolate.

DINNER

Oyster cocktail, celery, olives, dill pickles, chicken soup, boiled salmon with egg sauce, roast turkey, cranberry sauce, mashed potatoes, peas, mashed turnips, plum pudding, mince pie, assorted nuts, raisins, bonbons, coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST

Oranges, cereal and cream, bacon and apples, rolls, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Baked cheese omelet, stewed Irish potatoes, sweet potatoes (a left-over), graham bread, lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, cake and cocoa.

DINNER

Creamed fish (a left-over), steamed corn bread, hashed and browned potatoes, corn starch hasty pudding, chocolate.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST

Fruit, cereal and cream, boiled eggs, bacon, griddle cakes and syrup, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Creamed fish (a left-over), steamed corn bread, hashed and browned potatoes, corn starch hasty pudding, chocolate.

DINNER

Okra and tomato soup, roast beef, browned sweet potatoes (whole), onions cooked in milk, salad of lettuce and string beans (a left-over), orange pie, black coffee.

DINNER

Bean and tomato soup, yesterday's turkey, steamed and baked with its own gravy, stuffed potatoes, brussels sprouts, tapioca pudding, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST

Grapes, hominy and cream, salt mackerel, creamed corn, bread, toast, coffee and tea.

LUNCHEON

Fricassee eggs, brussels sprouts (washed), baked hominy (a left-over), Swiss fritters and hard sauce, tea.

DINNER

Turkey rack soup (a left-over), baked luncheon, spinach, mashed potatoes, lemon cream pie, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST

Fruit, cereal and cream, boiled eggs, bacon, griddle cakes and syrup, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON

Creamed fish (a left-over), steamed corn bread, hashed and browned potatoes, corn starch hasty pudding, chocolate.

DINNER

Okra and tomato soup, roast beef, browned sweet potatoes (whole), onions cooked in milk, salad of lettuce and string beans (a left-over), orange pie, black coffee.

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PAYING THE PRICE

By Agnes C. Mitchell

CHAPTER I.

Sir Anthony Garrick, M.P.

A wild storm was sweeping over London. Fierce gusts of wind were driving the rain against the windows with a rattling noise; the water channels were overflowing; the wet gleaming pavements gave back the reflection of the lighted lamps. Few pedestrians were about; the cabmen were reaping a harvest, but even their wit seemed damped, and they were indulging in more swearing than chaffing, as their horses slipped and slid on the streaming roadways, and they themselves struggled to keep their lofty seats.

In a street near Piccadilly, in a luxurious flat, high above the noise of the traffic, a woman lay dying. For years she had been one of the stars of the footlights; the most beautiful and one of the most gifted women on any stage, her admirers declared enthusiastically; but the curtain had been rung down on her career now.

Only a week ago a great crowd had thronged forth its applause when her evening's work was finished, and had quitted the theater talking of her grace and power, her rumored refusal of a certain earl, who was ten years her junior, speculating regarding her private life, and saying she was growing younger and fresher every season. And even as they gossiped she was being carried to her brougham; the doctors who had been hastily summoned to her telling each other gravely that she would never face an audience again.

It was a common enough story. A sharp attack of influenza, a feverish anxiety concerning her work, which had made her go out too soon, and now for her the work was over.

That morning her doctor had told her gently that the end was near, and all day she had tossed restlessly, battling with vain regrets, and trying to make plans for those she must leave behind. So the weary hours of the afternoon had passed in silence and in waiting. She had given her maid a lengthy telegram to dispatch as the doctor's visit, and until the reply came she could do nothing more. All her plans depended upon it.

"He is in London—the papers cannot be mistaken." She had given herself that assurance at least twenty times, she had read it as she stretched out a weak hand for a newspaper lying on a table by the bedside, and, drawing it toward her, turned it over.

"Yes—here it is; he spoke in the House last night." And yet—Oh, surely he cannot have gone away today!

The thought caused cold beads of perspiration to break out on her forehead; she passed her handkerchief across her face, and despite the warmth of the room she shivered. She had been told, from another column of the paper, the name of the man she was thinking of stood out as if in letters of fire, and, reading the printed words, her doubt was set at rest.

"Sir Anthony Garrick, M.P., of Fleet-hill, the well-known philanthropist, is at present attending to his parliamentary duties, and is to visit St. Thomas' Hospital today, and doubtless the institutions at Fleet-hill and St. Ockley's Rest, both of which owe so much to his generosity, will benefit from what he learns there."

"Thank God!" Gladys Beresford closed her eyes for a moment, and heavy tears ran down her cheeks. He would get my telegram at all events—I can be certain of that now; and if he does not choose to come—well, I shall have justification for breaking my word. It is the only way. I will give him another hour, and then if he is not here I shall send for Tom and Margot myself."

She lay very still, endeavoring to think what she must say should she have messages to dispatch, and presently she fell into a doze, and was still sleeping when a man who had driven from Westminster rang the doorbell and was admitted to the cosy hall. He had dismissed his cab at the corner of the street, and his progress from there had been both slow and disagreeable. He muttered a word of thankfulness as he took off his wet overcoat and muffler.

"Mrs. Beresford is expecting me," he said to the servant. "Is anyone with her?"

"She is alone just now, sir. The nurse has not been well, and has left, and we are not getting another one till tomorrow."

Helpful Advice to All Needing Better Health.

Call the doctor—what does he do first?

Examines your tongue. If it's pale, flabby-looking and coated, he knows the activity of your stomach is lowered.

Your overworked stomach is on strike. It refuses to secrete pepsin enough to act upon the food. Refuses also to secrete acid enough to enable the pepsin secretion to do its work.

What's the result—dyspepsia, headache, sick all over.

How do you expect to be well, to look well, to sleep well, if your system is impaired?

Better patch up the weak spot. Give to the stomach the assistance it requires—or in other words try Dr. Hamilton's Pills which cure more weak stomachs than any other medicine you know of.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills put the kind of life into a weak stomach that enables it to digest and assimilate all kinds of

"And who is attending to your mistress?"

"Martin her maid, is to sit with her tonight. Will you come this way, sir?" she said. "I was to take you to her whenever you came."

Sir Anthony Garrick looked about him curiously, as he followed the girl's trim figure along the softly carpeted passage. His eye was quick to note that Mrs. Beresford had not grudged money in the gratification of her tastes.

The servant opened a door and stood aside and he passed into a large room. The lights were turned low, but he could see the flash of silver and crystal on the toilet table, the gleam of long mirrors and silken hangings.

His entrance roused the sleeping woman, and she stirred.

"Is the post in, Mary? I seemed to hear a bell," she said, weakly. "Oh! it is you."

Her voice changed as she recognized Sir Anthony, and the gentleness died out of it. Long ago this man had turned the gladness of her life to bitterness; because of him she had suffered much, and been forced to lie under suspicion, and Gladys Beresford was slow to forgive. Her breath came quickly, her thin fingers clenched on the lace-edged sheet, and Sir Anthony, as he approached the bed, saw she was trembling, but her eyes had an expression of scornful contempt as they met his.

"I received your wire, so of course I came at once," he said smoothly. "How are you tonight? I was sorry to hear of your illness, but I hope you will be better very soon."

"The dying woman's lip curled.

"You would be sorer if you believed that I would be better soon," she scoffed. "Turn on all the lights, please. It is so long since we saw each other that we must both want to have a good look at least. I do."

"The glare may hurt your eyes," he urged.

"And, of course, you would not have me hurt for the world! How very kind of you! It is rather late in the day to debate the question, but if you go on to show so much concern for my welfare, you will make me wonder whether you might not have made a model husband, after all. Perhaps as great miracles may have happened, though one can't grasp the possibility. Put up the lights, please."

She raised herself slightly and gazed searchingly at his cold, passionless face. He was a man of about 50—handsome, well set up and well groomed, his gray hair and moustache the only signs of his advancing years.

The moustache, his sharp, cunning lines about his mouth, but nothing could altogether rid his eyes of their crafty, calculating expression. He was on his guard now, however, and met her scrutiny with apparent frankness, while he mentally noted the ravages time and illness had made upon her face.

Her brilliant eyes were sunken, the color in her thin cheeks was dangerously bright, and there were blue shadows round her lips which filled with an anticipation not wholly free from dread. She had been right when she wired to him that she was dying, and what her death would mean for him was a problem which he had come here to try to solve.

You look as if the world had gone very well with you," she said slowly, lying back again on her pillow and stifling a sigh. "We don't all get our deserts in this world—more's the pity! And you have got a knighthood, too, much to his generosity, will benefit from what he learns there."

"Thank God!" Gladys Beresford closed her eyes for a moment, and heavy tears ran down her cheeks. He would get my telegram at all events—I can be certain of that now; and if he does not choose to come—well, I shall have justification for breaking my word. It is the only way. I will give him another hour, and then if he is not here I shall send for Tom and Margot myself."

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broken our bargain? Not much, I fancy.

She was watching him keenly, and she saw him wince. The fear that she might proclaim herself his wife had haunted him since the day, nineteen years before, when he had stood by her side in a dim city church and endowed her with the name which even then he had been resolved she should never bear openly. Later, he thought he had found a way to safeguard himself, but the dread had never been wholly overcome, and since he had been able to prefix that magic "Sir" to his name, the terror that it might tempt him to defy him had haunted him constantly.

He had crossed his legs and settled his trousers carefully, avoiding her eyes as he spoke. "We made our bargain hard and fast," he said, "and you stood to lose as much as you could gain."

"Yes, you saw well to that," she thrust her hand beneath her pillow and drew out a folded paper. "Do you know what that is?" she asked.

He took it and glanced at it. It was a copy of an agreement which he had made her sign when they finally separated a year after he married her. There were twin babies then—a boy and girl, and in the deed she had agreed that if ever she divulged the fact that she was his wife, or used his name, she would give up all claim to the children, and they would pass into his custody.

He had relied on that agreement for many years, but now that the boy and girl were grown up, he knew it was not worth the paper it was written on. "Well?" he queried shortly. "What is wrong with this? We have kept its terms."

"You had none to keep to; all the restrictions were laid on me. But I see now the wrong I did when I signed that; I have seen it for a very long time. I hadn't any right to cheat my children out of their name, and I—I must have the wrong righted before I die. You must right it."

The blood went surging up to the man's brain, but he kept a firm hand upon himself.

"What do you want me to do?" he asked quietly.

There was a moment's pause, then she answered him, in a tone as quiet as his own.

"I want you to acknowledge them. Bury me in a nameless grave. If you will, but take your son and daughter to your home and let all the world know that they are yours. I will not be denied. You must do it."

CHAPTER II.

Free.

"Bury me in a nameless grave." She did not want his name for herself then. The gaily dressed woman consent to go into the unknown without smirching his irreproachable character or casting a shadow on his reputation. And she was going very soon. He hugged that thought to himself. A few hours more, and if he was careful, his nightmare of years would be ended.

"Why should you desire this?" he asked. "Now don't excite yourself. Gladys—there is no need. I simply wish to understand my position and then before I commit myself. If they have been brought up in ignorance of me, what good is it to do to enlighten them now?"

"Because it is their due." The excitement which the doctor had warned her against was making itself painfully manifest now. She was shaking every limb. "And I—I cannot prove for them," she panted. "I wanted them to have the best of everything, to have a good time, and I have spent my money as I earned it—I never thought I would be taken so soon. There won't be a penny for them, and I will take that in the house to pay things after I am gone."

"But they are in ignorance of who they are?" he asked.

Her cheeks burned.

"Yes. That has been the worst of it all—they have never asked. What they have thought, only God knows. But I am to tell them before I die. I cannot go out of the world without looking into their eyes and telling them there is no shame attached to their birth. They will forgive me for agreeing to this, and they will know that it was love that drove me to do it."

"Where are they?"

"Tom is at Cambridge; Margot is finishing at a school at Paris. You will not have cause to blush for them; they can take the place beside your first wife's son and daughter any day."

A satirical smile touched his lips. His first wife's son was a very thorough in his flesh.

"Possibly," he said drily. "Have you sent for them?"

"No. I waited for you; I wanted to have your promise first. She was up again and wrung her hands beseechingly. "Anthony, you will not say no! They will have no one when I am gone; whatever hatred you have for me, don't visit it on them," she pleaded, pitously, the tears coursing down her thin cheeks. "Oh, with all your money, with everything your heart can desire, you cannot imagine what it is to know that death is coming and there is nothing but poverty and loneliness for those you are leaving behind! I don't ask you to tell any one who their mother was; I am content to be ignored if you will only give them their due. Many a man has had to own he has been married without the knowledge of his friends—you will not be the first; and it need never be hinted that your wife was a gaily dressed actress."

"No," he agreed coolly. "It need not. But if I refuse—what then?"

"What then?" Her eyes blazed; with one hand she caught his arm, with the other she snatched at the agreement which lay on the coverlet, and held it out. "If you refuse, if you leave this room tonight without pledging yourself to own my son and daughter and give them a home, the announcement of my marriage and that agreement shall be printed in every newspaper in London tomorrow morning! Though I should rise from my bed and crawl to the offices myself, I shall see that they are made public, if my children are to suffer, before

heaven I swear you shall not get off free!"

She would keep her word, though it should cost her her remaining spark of life—there was no questioning that, Anthony Garrick saw. He was in a corner, and her silence must be purchased at any price.

"So you have been planning it all," he said, with a tolerant laugh. "Well, you might have saved yourself the trouble, Gladys—where should my children go but to my house? It is the most natural place for them, is it not? You might have known I would not refuse."

The suddenness of his acquiescence, the abrupt removal of her fear, robbed his wife of speech for a moment, and she lay back, trembling violently, her eyes fixed upon him. Then her white lips framed a question.

"You will take them both to—Abbotsdale?" she asked half incredulously.

"Yes."

"And own them as your son and daughter?"

"You promise faithfully?"

"On your honor?"

"On my honor."

She closed her eyes; the relief was almost too great to be borne, and she would give up all claim to the children, and they would pass into his custody. He had round her mouth and the fulfillment of her breathing. The doctor who had given her only a few days to complete her journey had not known of the ordeal through which she would have to pass.

Garrick was watching her when her eyes unclosed, and she smiled up at him.

"You cannot guess how happy you have made me," she said in a low voice tremulous with gratitude. "I was harsh when you came in, but I could not help it; the anxiety had got on my nerves." She glanced across at an invalid bureau near the fire and indicated it with a motion of her hands.

"You will get telegraph forms there; write to both to come, without a moment's delay. Tom can be here this evening, and Margot will be in time to catch the night express. I will see the close of another day, please God."

He obeyed without demur, and brought the forms to her when he had given him a message for a caller he expected at his hotel; but the forms addressed to his son and daughter he tore into fragments and scattered to the winds.

The dying woman counted the minutes until the train from Cambridge was due, but the time for his arrival came and passed, bringing no word of Tom and as hope gave way to disappointment she grew feverishly impatient.

At 11 o'clock her maid gave her a sleeping draught, and Sir Anthony leaving at the room, beckoned the woman into the passage.

"You might kindle a fire in the dining room and I will wait there in case anything should be required before morning," he said. "If your mistress wakes she will be glad to know that I am still within call."

He left the door ajar when he was comfortably seated in an easy chair by the dining room hearth. From where he sat he could command a view of the hall and no one could leave the house without his knowledge. Should any doubt of his good faith disturb his wife, it would be an easy matter to intercept any fresh message she might endeavor to send, he told himself complacently.

But if doubt crossed Gladys Beresford's mind she did not express it. Between 11 and three o'clock she awoke, so much worse that her maid ran in alarm for Sir Anthony and the doctor was telephoned for in hot haste. The grave-faced physician came and stayed with her till morning, then went away, and for her the valley of the shadow had come. There was nothing more he could do, he said.

"It is time for Margot now, isn't it?" she asked Sir Anthony when they were alone in the pitiful, panting voice that had weakened to little more than whisper. "Is that a cab I hear?"

He crossed to the window and drew aside the blind.

"There is nothing there," he said. "The storm is as fierce as ever. The boat would have a bad crossing."

"There might be delay, you think?" Her eyes sought his in agony. "Anthony, I must see Margot—I must! She must be here! I won't be still in my grave unless I speak to her before I die!"

"Is Tom not as much to you?"

"Yes—yes; but I must see Margot." She plucked at the quilt with feeble fingers, and looked at him doubtfully. "If—if she is not very late, I'll be able to hold out," she whispered. "I'll try to sleep and harbor my strength. Send another wire to Tom; he could not have got the first, else he would have been here."

Anthony Garrick turned from the window and answered her slowly, deliberately choosing his words.

"I was cured of rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT. ANDREW KING, HALIFAX."

I was cured of acute bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. LIEUT.-COL. C. CREWE READ, SUSSEX."

I was cured of acute rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. C. S. BILLING, MARKHAM, ONT.

"Some of the wires are down—I knew that last night," he said. "I hoped the messages might get through, but I could not be sure. Ah! I thought as much."

He crossed hastily to the bed as she gave a choking cry and her head rolled over on the pillow, her face growing ashen. Martin ran in from the next room, and together they restored her to consciousness, but it was evident to both that it could be for only a brief spell, and the maid stole away, weeping, when her mistress motioned to her to go.

"They won't come, I know that now," the dying woman murmured. "Not in time for me at any rate—that prayer has been denied me. Open the top drawer in that bureau—there are my keys—and bring me a silver-bound box that is in it."

The box was of oak, oblong, and strongly clasped with chased silver bands. Sir Anthony carried it to her, and she put it back in his hands.

"It is for Margot; the papers in it are for her. Promise you will deliver it to her."

"Have no fear; she shall receive it. I trust you." Her words were coming haltingly, her breathing was growing fainter. No one would break a promise to a dying woman, and I—I leave my dear ones to you. Give them my dear, dear love. Tell them I died thinking of them."

Her last words were spoken. Before another minute had passed her spirit had gone, and Anthony Garrick was free.

He locked the door, took the dead woman's keys, and opening the drawers in the bureau went swiftly and methodically through her papers. There was no written line anywhere to connect his name with hers, and when at last he summoned the servants and quitted the house—the silver-bound box in his pocket—he walked with the jaunty step of a man who has thrown off a great burden and revels in his freedom.

Three days later Gladys Beresford was carried to her grave, and her son and daughter, alone in the desolate house, asking each other helplessly what they were to do, were surprised to receive a letter written from Abbotsdale, Fleet-hill, and signed "Anthony Garrick." And when they had read their amazement knew no bounds, for it was an offer of a home from the North of England, colliery magnate, who stated he had known their mother before she went on the stage.

By the same post Sir Anthony had sent a check for £5,000 to the Fleet-hill Hospital, and next morning the lad and the girl read the newspapers' lavish praises of his generosity, and echoed every sentence. Such men were very rare, Margot thought, her heart going out to him in gratitude.

And Sir Anthony, cutting out the press notices and carefully pasting them in a book, recalled what Gladys Beresford had said. The world had gone very well with him, and it was going better now than ever.

CHAPTER III.

Conynslea.

"Isn't Jack here, Edith?"

"No; I have not seen him since lunch. Come and have tea; it is ready, and I have been wishing you would come in and keep me company. Lady Sutton won't have any. Do you particularly want Jack?"

"No; but when he left me at the kennels he turned toward the house, so I concluded he was with you."

David Renton, the head of the great shipbuilding firm of Renton & Bryce, Fleet-hill, took his cup from his wife's hand and drew a chair close to the dainty tea table as he spoke.

"Now that I come to think of it," he said, "I remember he knew that Lady Sutton and her children were here, so I daresay he has steered clear of you on that account. Those spoiled little brats of hers are a pest to everybody who is unlucky enough to come into contact with them."

A shadow crossed Mrs. Renton's gentle face. For the sake of one little one who had been taken out of her life, all children were dear to her, but her endurance had been sorely tried that afternoon.

"They are very tiresome," she said, quietly. "They upset that table over there, and smashed my big Satsuma bowl before they were ten minutes in the room."

"Ev on earth did they manage that?"

"Trying to climb up. And their mother never seemed to think they did wrong—they were a couple of restive darlings," she said. It was a Sevres vase they finished for me the last day they were here."

"Say you're not at home the next time she brings them," Mr. Renton advised, helping himself to a sandwich. "I like a wild boy, but I draw the line at untamed little savages. What was the best of her lady's news?"

"This new departure of Sir Anthony Garrick's—it is quite true that he is to adopt a boy and a girl. Lady Sutton had been at Abbotsdale before she came here, and Isobel Garrick was telling her all about it. They are the son and daughter of an old friend of his who died lately, and left them quite unprotected for."

"And Anthony Garrick is taking them on that account? Um!—perhaps! He wouldn't be Anthony Garrick if he had as clean a motive as that! Another piece of self-glorification—that's about it. Are they children?"

"I don't think so; I gather that they are grown up. Lady Sutton talked as if the girl is, at all events. I am more surprised about the girl than the boy."

Mrs. Renton added thoughtfully. The boy can always do something for his living; Sir Anthony may intend taking him into his business, but it is different with the girl!"

"He will have to give her everything, you mean?"

"Yes. But perhaps we are too hard on him. No one is wholly bad, and this is a generous action—there is no getting away from that. There may

be more good in the man than we have England, nor a meaner man at driving a bargain. Don't stand up for Anthony Garrick to me, Edith. Never on this earth will I look upon him or any one belonging to him with eyes of mercy!"

To Be Continued on Monday.

Drawing Lessons for School Children

(Continued From Page Nineteen.)

Tom Greene, Rectory street.
Charlie Matthews, Simcoe street.
Dorothea Coleman, Victoria.
Gladys Grey, Victoria.
Helen Mitchell, Rectory street.
Veda Wigmore, Colborne street.
Alta Dunn, Simcoe street.
Hilda Summers, Rectory street.
Edna Humphries, Simcoe street.
Teenie Smith, Rectory street.
Tom Greene, Rectory street.
Clarence Baker, Victoria.
Gilbert Coombs, Colborne street.
Edna Stone, Empress avenue.



Drawn by May Curtis, Grade III, Chesley Avenue School.

Elvin Olliver, Colborne street.
Eva Sherritt, Empress avenue.
Dorothy Gleed, Empress avenue.
Kate Proctor, Empress avenue.
Hazel Dyer, Simcoe street.
Jimmy Martin, Colborne street.
Lily Comber, Empress avenue.
John Wilson, Colborne street.



Drawn by Leonard Sherwin, Grade II, B, Princess Avenue School.

Orlie Pettit, Rectory street.
Beatrice Bolton, Victoria.
Herkie Allsopp, Victoria.

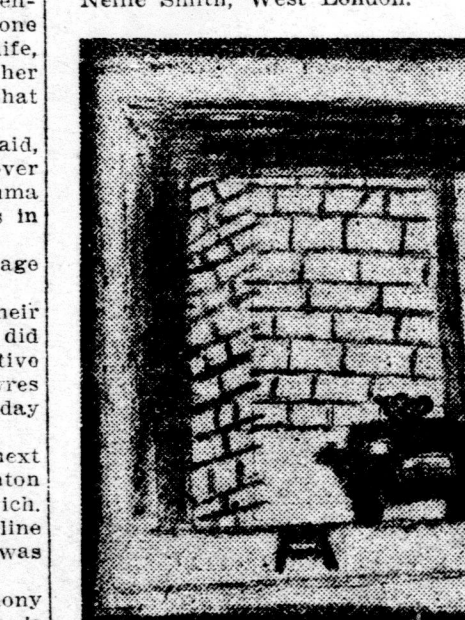
GRADE II.

Adrian Collins, King street.
Sarah Davis, King street.
Lyla Pelton, Chesley avenue.
Leonard Craven, Rectory street.
Percy Colby, Rectory street.
Berkeley Baldwin, Rectory street.
Bert Vinen, Rectory street.
Mabel Modeland, Rectory street.
Norma Sharmann, Rectory street.

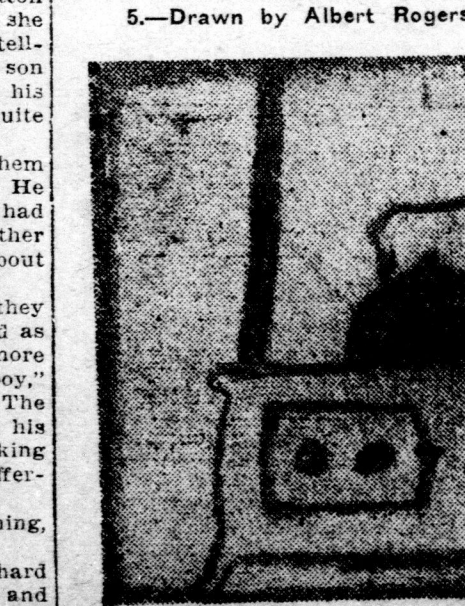
GRADE III.

Nellie Smith, West London.

Walter Clare, Aberdeen.
Gladys Cater, Colborne street.
Prosper Adams, Colborne street.
Helen Doelle, Princess avenue.
Jackey Fisher, Aberdeen.
Christina Groat, Aberdeen.



5.—Drawn by Albert Rogers, Grade II, King Street School.



6.—Drawn by Leroy Crocker, Grade III, Rectory Street School.

Mabel Skelly, Aberdeen.
Louie Kirkpatrick, Chesley avenue.
Albert Garner, Princess avenue.
John Lockyer, Colborne street.
Earl O'Neill, West London.
Charlie Burgess, West London.
Reggie Plank, West London.



Plays, Players, Playgoers--The Week in London Theaters

THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night.....
....."Custer's Last Fight"
Christmas, matinee and night.....
.....Uncle Tom's Cabin.
Saturday, matinee and night.....
.....The Fatal Flower.

BENNETT'S.

All next week--The best in Vaudeville.

A play of more than ordinary merit, and one that is exciting unusually favorable comment, is Hal Reid's big melodrama, "Custer's Last Fight," which will be the attraction at the Grand to-day, matinee and evening. It is conceded to be the largest dramatic company on the road, and numbers forty people. This includes a band of full-blooded Indians with their war ponies. The cowboys, horses and dogs used in the production have been kindly loaned by "Fawcett Bill" (Col. Gordon W. Lillie). One of the greatest scenes ever placed before the public is the climax to the play, "Custer's Last Stand," against the Indians on the Little Big Horn. This is a faithful stage picture of that gallant, though foolhardy attempt to crush the redmen, in which the brave general and his command lost their lives.

Al. W. Martin's grand spectacular revival of that everlasting old play "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which will make its annual visit to the Grand on Christmas day promises to be a theatrical treat in every sense of the word. The company this year is bigger, better and brighter than ever and numbers fifty white people, among whom is a chorus of twenty to impersonate the negroes from the Sunny South, who have been especially engaged to fill out the many pictures of the play and present the southern songs and dances. So thorough and pleasing has been the production under the management of Mr. Martin that the press and public have unanimously sung its praise, and thousands upon thousands have attended.

Mr. Martin takes great pleasure in presenting to you his concert band which will give a grand concert at 7:30 p.m. in front of the theater, which don't fail to hear.

On next Saturday the Grand will offer its patrons a play new to this city entitled, "The Fatal Flower," written by Howard Hall, the well-known author and actor, who is now, and has been, under the management of David Belasco for a number of years. There is a question as to whether the title of the play really indicates its true character--many seem to doubt it. Those who have witnessed performances by the company now presenting the piece in Montreal, were very much impressed with the production, but claimed that the title was hardly strong enough, or perhaps I might say, proper, for a play which through every one of its four acts presented scenes of the highest perfection, both as regards scenic embellishments and artistic portrayals of the various characters of the play by the very capable members of that company.

The story is a simple one which progresses freely from beginning to end with no irrelevant episodes, and one which has a well defined touch of human dignity about it. Its humor is not frivolous, but a real and perfectly natural expression of the situations as they exist, all to the point and in unusually good taste. These elements supply a long-wished for quality--sincerity--and this play contains it. The center of the theme revolves around the question of hypnotic suggestion, and the episode of "The Fatal Flower" is but an incident; important as it is, however, to carry out the ideas of the author in making that incident to appear in the public's eye as the one great reason for the existence of his play. It is said that the company which will appear here next week is a very capable one. It is headed by that sterling actor, Mr. William Walcott, and Miss Florence Rossland, who assume the leading roles. Mr. Charles H. Booth, Miss Ella Cameron, and the charming little ingenue Miss Ina Claire, lend valuable support in the presentation of the piece. There is running throughout the play a charming love story, but independent of which there is an undercurrent of a somewhat sensational nature, masterfully interwoven. It is said by competent judges that this play is worthy of a Kyrie Belieu interpretation. It is a play which should be in his repertoire.

"The Walls of Jericho," which will appear here soon, is a real flesh and blood play of the Hoe, depicting the fetters of society, and the greatest evils of our present social system, teaching a greater lesson to the parents of America than Roosevelt's message to mothers.

It's a natural play of our present every day events and carries a great heart interest.

Its simplicity and truthfulness is its success, and was proven by a run of over two years in London and New York, and we are fortunate to be able to witness this greatest of all society

successes on our local stage in the very near future.

Laura Burt and Henry Stanford are the co-stars, and will be supported by an exceptionally clever company of players.

Manager Elms, in speaking of the big bill which he has had arranged for Christmas week at Bennett's popular home theater said: "We have reached the climax of pretentious vaudeville in our next week's show and I feel confident that our efforts will be amply rewarded by a record-breaking week. Already the advance sales show how easily it is for the average Londoner to recognize a 'good thing.'"

Everybody knows that the Elmore Sisters are the greatest in their pecu-

ments in a manner which a number of human beings who have a knowledge of music would find it hard to equal. Emir also plays a tune on the bells, an accompaniment on the drums and many other difficult instruments. Emir was a sensation in most of the American cities and will no doubt repeat his former triumphs while playing at Bennett's the extra attraction of a marvelous offering.

The Jupiter Brothers, the real cowboys from Oklahoma, have a unique and surprising act consisting of several difficult tests which are done in a cabinet in full view of the audience. They call their act "How Is It Done?" and that is a question which everyone asks after they see the act. One of the prettiest and most pleasing sights of

present the piece within the year. Beverly Stigren has been engaged for this special matinee, and another actress who will have an important role is Minna Adelman.

Vernon, the ventriloquist, opens on the Bennett circuit Jan. 6.

Boston is said to be interested in the rumor that David Belasco is going to present Miss Frances Starr as Juliet.

A new play is to be given in New York by Brady & Grismer, called "The Intruder."

Margaret Illington, who has had the principal role in "The Thief," with the first time in Albany last week is

"The Secret Orchard," taking the place of Aubrey Boucault, who has left the cast on account of illness.

Charles H. Bradshaw & Co. have been booked over the Bennett line.

Sam Bernard is to have a theater named after him in New York and he is also to be the star in this theater, at the head of his own company, all the year around.

"Clothes," in which Grace George starred successfully, is to be revived by Manager Brady and sent on tour in the spring.

A new musical comedy, produced for

a successful season in musical comedy.

Emmalynne Lackaye, who sang at the royal concert during the coronation of King Edward, is the proud possessor of a sapphire and pearl pendant presented her by one of the royal princesses of India. Miss Lackaye will appear at Bennett's in the near future.

Rose Stahl celebrated her twenty-third birthday performance of "The Chorus Girl" at the Hudson Theater, New York.

Will A. Page recently the press representative of the New York Hippodrome, will leave that position to become the business manager of Miss Julia Marlowe.

Cyril Scott is to have a new play by the De Mille Brothers called "The Trail." It is a story of the Canadian

lumber camps, and Mr. Scott will have the role of a young Irishman.

Julia Sanderson, the prima donna in Charles Frohman's company playing "The Dairymaids," is the daughter of Albert Sackett of the "Brewster's Millions" company.

The movement has been started by the Italians in New York to establish in that city an Italian theater with a stock company, one of the plans being to bring over the noted Italian dramatic stars.

Georgia Caine left Sam Bernard's company at Newark last week in order to be perfect for "Miss Hook of Holland," which is shortly to be seen here under Charles Frohman's management.

Bowers, Walters and Crocker, the three Rubes, are soon to be seen at Bennett's.

HOLIDAY offering BENNETTS



lar line of work, everybody knows that they receive the largest salary ever paid to a "sister team," everybody knows that Kate Elinore is just about the funniest and most original comedienne on the stage today, everybody knows that May Elinore has a pretty voice and sings the latest songs in an inflexible manner and everybody knows that their newest act, "The Actress and the Maid," contains a lot of the brightest comedy lines ever incorporated into a vaudeville offering. The Elinore Sisters will certainly prove one of the season's greatest hits and they will surely do a great deal to encourage the laughing habit.

Rossi's Musical Horse is about the most astounding exhibition of animal intelligence the world has ever seen. Emir, that's his name, weighs 640 pounds, is four and a half feet high, and can play several musical instru-

ments in a manner which a number of human beings who have a knowledge of music would find it hard to equal.

Herbert Cyril, the London Johnnie who made such a success at all the prominent New York theaters is making his initial local appearance. Mr. Cyril introduces a number of the latest English songs which he originated with great success and it is only fair to predict that he will meet with the instant approval of the Bennett audiences.

Burns and Burns, a team of widely known European Grotesques, have a bunch of comedy acrobatic stunts in a specialty which they call "Scenes in a Museum," that promise to be big laugh getters from the start. Their burlesque work on the bounding wire is a series of the most laughable situations imaginable and will win them the favor of all.

"Going to Dahomey" is the title of the act which The Kemps are offering. It is entirely original and quite spectacular and will be another one of the many pleasing features of the Christmas bill.

Hymer and Kent have a bright little comedy skit in which there is abundance of comedy, singing and dancing. The Bennettograph will bring to a finish this big bill with a series of appropriate animated views which as usual will more than please.

A new Kromer thriller has the enticing title of "The Stolen Kiss."

Bruce McRae is to be the leading man of Viola Allen's company.

Robert Edison is to give a special matinee performance of "The Sinner" in Philadelphia, to make good his promise to the authors. George Middleton and Leonard Westervelt, to

Kyrie Belieu, has been ill from overwork.

Doris Beane is to star in a play by William Gillette called "The Little Affair at Boyd's."

"David Harum," is being presented by a stock company in San Francisco and still goes well.

George Broadhurst has completed the play intended for Nat Goodwin. It is called "The Easterner," and the scenes are laid in California.

It is something of a coincidence that

in the first play in which Clara Bloodgood made a big hit as a star, "The Girl With the Green Eyes," the heroine attempts to commit suicide and is rescued only when almost at the last gasp.

Charles Le Croix, the man with the

hats, is making a great success in vaudeville with his new and novel act.

Patrons of Bennett's who have had seats laid aside for the Christmas performances are requested by Manager Elms to call for their seats the day before Christmas, owing to the large demand, the house now being practically sold out, with the exception of the reserves.

Another immense holiday bill is being arranged for Bennett's for New Year's week.

The well-known emotional actress, Patricia, will be one of the features of the Bennett bill for New Year's week.

William Courtensay, who was leading man with Clara Bloodgood in "Truth" is to have the leading male part in

called "The Circus Man," and is said to have made a hit.

Henrietta Crossman may make an Australian tour in a repertoire of her successful plays, including "As You Like It."

George M. Cohan is credited with another success in his "Talk of New York," produced in that city with Victor Moore in the leading role.

Nella Bergen, the wife of De Wolfe Hopper, and well known in this city, is the prima donna of "The Talk of New York."

Frederic Thompson is a busy man these days. In addition to putting on "Polly of the Circus" last week, he is to handle the big extravaganza called "Little Nemo."

"The Waltz Dream," is to be starred by Herbert Gresham, with Charles A. Bigelow, Joseph Herbert, Sophie Brandt, Josie Sadler and Magda Dahl in the cast.

George Broadhurst, the author of "The Man of the Hour," is said to be ambitious to write a play on Washington political life.

Arrangements have been completed whereby Henry Miller will have a summer stock company in San Francisco, where he will try out several new plays.

General Manager C. W. Bennett, who is now making his headquarters in New York, will be in the city a few days next week, during a trip over the circuit.

Al Carlton, the skinny guy, is again touring the big vaudeville houses after

How She Felt Her First Night as Star

It was after many sleepless nights, much worry and many heart and headaches that I appeared before my first stalling audience in New York at the Garrick Theater--the audience that was to make or mar my future as an actress. For months before that night I had almost starved myself, for I could not eat because of the fearful anxiety over my appearance that constantly preyed upon my mind and the play was "Captain Jinks."

Do you wonder, then, that when I made my real debut as a "leading lady" I was seized with an acute attack of genuine 13-karat stage fright? There I was, the principal player in a new drama by an eminently successful playwright. True, if the piece failed, good acting could not save it; and if it was good, poor acting would ruin it. Having the chief role, everything therefore practically hinged on me. The success or failure of the play depended largely upon my ability as the leading performer. Mr. Fitch, the author, interested so much in me, as also did Mr. Charles Frohman, my manager, who had spent many thousands of dollars before the play could draw a single dollar.

To say that I was extremely nervous when I stepped out on that New York stage for the first time would be putting it mildly; I was simply paralyzed with fear. My voice refused to respond to my will. A great lump gathered in my throat. I trembled. Instead of giving me courage, the burst of applause that greeted my first entrance only served to frighten me still more, for it meant, to me, that a great deal was expected of me by that audience. There before me I saw the eyes of some twelve hundred people

riveted upon me, their ears eager to catch my every word. And there were over a dozen men in that audience whom I feared far more than the rest of my auditors--these men were, of course, the newspaper critics. Less than a score of these men, yet they virtually molded all public opinion regarding plays and players in an hour or so of a score of apparently harmless, innocent-looking pens would be scratching away my reputation as an actress or else establishing my fame!

Which was it to be? I trembled still more. Most people look on the worst side of things. So I saw in my mind's eye, big headlines in the newspapers proclaiming my failure! "Captain Jinks," and how I utterly ruined a good play.

All these misgivings were flashing through my brain with the incredible rapidity that characterizes a dream. It may be hard to believe, yet I truly wished then that I was an obscure typewriter or shop girl instead of an actress! I was so anxious to learn the verdict of the critics that I did not go to bed at all that night, but just waited up for the morning papers. Oh, my, what a relief to me it was to get those papers! I was so pleased at the way I was received and over the success of "Captain Jinks." So was Mr. Frohman.

But, do you know, I was afraid the success was too good to last? I even didn't want the impression to go forth that I had succeeded. I did not dare check myself a star. I just wanted to be regarded as a "principal player" or "leading lady," that was all. But as both the critics and audience acted kindly toward me I since have been more composed and less nervous.

When London forgot its dignity

RECOLLECTIONS OF MAKEKING NIGHT BY AN AMERICAN.

"Makeknight" gave a verb to the English language. "To makeknight," defined in a phrase, means to turn everything upside down in a wild outbreak of joy. Certainly we did turn everything upside down that night--Friday, May 16, 1903--in London; and we had for, and to spare, to justify us, it was not merely that Makeknight was relieved--the town in which Baden-Powell and his men, edging close to starvation, had sat tight so long and so pluckily; it was the far greater relief that came to all England at the end of that dark winter through which all England, silently, doggedly, had taken its nasty punishment--with the winning at last of a substantial victory. The tense strain was relaxed suddenly--and London, with good cause for it, mafficked exultingly through all that glad night long.

Tiddlers are peacock tail-feathers. Tiddling is tickling other people's noses with them. With my own happy eyes, that night, I saw two Whitechapel girls (with proper Whitechapel curls twisted on their temples--little the nose of a Pall Mall policeman! And that policeman--imagine, if you please, all possible impossibilities fused into one single ultra-violet ray of incredibility--fairly thrust forward his law-enbodying nose to be tickled by those worse than regicides he was a Pall Mall policeman, remember), and benignly rewarded them with the sneeze of their desire. On the same line, I may cite another example from that same evening. I saw on Piccadilly an intensely respectable-looking Englishman--middle-aged, stout, gray-whiskered, dressed in seemingly black and wearing a seemingly top hat--who most obviously was a member of the conservative middle class; a well-to-do city man, I should say, with a tidy villa at Shepherd's Bush or Hackney, who on Sundays very likely handled the plate. And this by right typically phlegmatic Briton was seated--with his chubby legs very wide outspread before him--on the roof of a four-

wheeler; he had the Union Jack in one hand and the Standard in the other; and he was coming along the middle of one of the great streets of London--in the thick of the roaring crowd filling it--waving those national banners with an incomparable fervor, and hurrahing just as loud as he possibly could hurrah!

But I saw no more in the eye of my phlegmatic English brother--we were about of an age--flag-waving and hurrahing up there on the roof of his growler; possibly because, at the moment, I had something of a beam in my own. Strictly speaking, the relief of Makeknight was not my affair at all; but--God bless me!--there I was, too, with my Standard and my Union Jack (they cost me sixpence apiece, mounted on little bamboo poles, and as long as I live I shall cherish them), and I went about London that night waving those flags just as crazily as anybody; and roared away with the National Anthem, and "Soldiers of the Queen," and the "Absent-Minded Beggar," just as loudly as any body--Thomas A. Janvier, in Harper's.

MANNERS OF YORE.

"New men, new faces, other minds." The reflection is forcibly recalled by a passage from the best volume of French memoirs during the year--those of M. Bocher. His name for the years "1793," not that Mr. Bocher's own life embraces that period, for he is only 31, but by direct intercourse with the elders of his early youth he claims direct acquaintance with it. One of the most amusing passages in the book relates to M. Bocher's kinsman, Gen. Kellermann, whose spontaneous charge into the Austrian infantry as they changed front at Marengo, decided the fate of the battle. Now Kellermann had a father who took high views of the patria potestas. One day the general, the veteran commander in many of the battles of the consulate and the early empire, was at his father's house, and, greatly daring, ventured to address his parents at dinner without an observation having been made to him. M. Kellermann, sen., promptly ordered the presuming "boy" out of the room, and, like the fine soldier he was, the general obeyed with respectful manner and without resentment. The story is almost a replica of "Joe," the inkeeper's son of "Barney Rudge."--London Globe.



WITH "THE FATAL FLOWER," AT THE GRAND SATURDAY NEXT, MATINEE AND NIGHT.



SCENE FROM "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN," AT THE GRAND CHRISTMAS, MATINEE AND NIGHT.

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PAYING THE PRICE

By Agnes C. Mitchell

CHAPTER I.

Sir Anthony Garrick, M.P.

A wild storm was sweeping over London. Fierce gusts of wind were driving the rain against the windows with a rattling noise; the water channels were overflowing; the wet, gleaming pavements gave back the reflection of the lighted lamps. Few pedestrians were about; the cabmen were reaping a harvest, but even their wit seemed damped, and they were indulging in more swearing than chaffing, as their horses slipped and slid on the streaming pavements, and they themselves struggled to keep their lofty seats.

In a street near Piccadilly, in a luxurious flat, high above the noise of the traffic, a woman lay dying. For years she had been one of the stars of the footlights, the most beautiful and one of the most gifted women on any stage, her admirers declared enthusiastically; but the curtain had been rung down on her career now.

Only a week ago a great crowd had thronged forth its applause when her evening's work was finished, and had quitted the theater talking of her grace and power, her rumored refusal of a certain earl, who was ten years her junior, speculating regarding her private life, and saying she was growing younger and fresher every season. And even as they gossiped she was being carried to her brougham; the doctors who had been hastily summoned to her telling each other gravely that she would never face an audience again.

It was a common enough story. A sharp attack of influenza, a feverish anxiety concerning her work, which had made her go out too soon, and now for her the work was over.

That morning her doctor had told her gently that the end was near, and all day she had tossed restlessly, battling with vain regrets, and trying to make plans for those she must leave behind. So the weary hours of the afternoon had passed in silence and in waiting. She had given her maid a lengthy telegram to dispatch after the doctor's visit, and until the reply came she could do nothing more. All her plans depended upon it.

"He is in London—the papers cannot be mistaken." She had given twenty times, she reiterated it, as she stretched out a weak hand for a newspaper lying on a table by the bedside, and, drawing it toward her, turned it over.

"Yes—here it is; he spoke in the House last night. And you? Oh, surely he cannot have gone away to-day!"

The thought caused cold beads of perspiration to break out on her forehead; she passed her handkerchief across her face, and despite the warmth of the room she shivered. They suddenly, from another column of the paper, the name of the man she was thinking of stood out as if in letters of fire, and, reading the printed words, her doubt was set at rest.

"Sir Anthony Garrick, M.P., of Fleet-hill, the well-known philanthropist, has just given another proof of his sympathy with suffering humanity by endowing a couple of beds in the new sanitarium at St. Oxley's Rest. Sir Anthony, who, as most people are aware, is one of the largest colliery owners in the north of England, is at present in town attending to his parliamentary duties, and is to visit St. Thomas' Hospital today, and doubtless the institutions at Fleet-hill and St. Oxley's Rest, both of which owe so much to his generosity, will benefit from what he learns there."

"Thank God!" Gladys Beresford closed her eyes for a moment, and heavy tears ran down her cheeks. He would get my telegram at all events—I can be certain of that now; and if he does not choose to come—well, I shall have justification for breaking my word. It is the only way. I will give him another hour, and then if he is not here I shall send for Tom and Margot myself."

She lay very still, endeavoring to think what she must say should she have messages to dispatch, and presently she fell into a doze, and she was still sleeping when a man who had driven from Westminster rang the doorbell and was admitted to the cosy hall. He had dismissed his cab at the corner of the street, and his progress from there had been both slow and disagreeable. He muttered a word of thankfulness as he took off his wet overcoat and muffler.

"Mrs. Beresford is expecting me," he said to the servant. "Is anyone with her?"

"She is alone just now, sir. The nurse has not been well, and has left, and we are not getting another one till tomorrow."

Helpful Advice to All Needing Better Health.

Call the doctor—what does he do first?

Examines your tongue.

If it's pale, flabby-looking and coated, he knows the activity of your stomach is lowered.

Your overworked stomach is on strike. It refuses to secrete pepsin enough to act upon the food. Refuses also to secrete acid enough to enable the pepsin secretion to do its work.

What's the result—dyspepsia, headache, sick all over.

How do you expect to be well, to look well, to sleep well, if your system is impaired?

Better patch up the weak spot. Give to the stomach the assistance it requires—in other words try Dr. Hamilton's Pills which cure more weak stomachs than any other medicine you know of.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills put the kind of life into a weak stomach that enables it to digest and assimilate all kinds of food.

No medicine could do more than Dr. Hamilton's Pills for Wm. Martin, a well-known lumberman of Barry Sound, Ont., who says: "I consider that Dr. Hamilton's Pills make the best all-round medicine. My stomach got disordered and all kinds of complaints set in. My blood grew thick, my color got pale and I had the worst kind of headaches. The food I ate disagreed with me and I was constantly bilious and suffering from acute dyspepsia. A wonderful change took place when I used Dr. Hamilton's strong digestion. I had no more bad dreams, no sick stomach or headache. I was, in fact, like a new man and will always recommend and use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

It's the people who feel half-sick—sort of tired and depressed, for those who have any ailment of the stomach, kidneys or liver that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are sure to benefit at once. Try them, 25 cents per box at all dealers, and insist on having only Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-milk. In yellow boxes only.

"And who is attending to your mistress?"

"Martin, her maid, is to sit with her tonight. Will you come this way, sir?" she said. "I was to take you to her whenever you came."

Sir Anthony Garrick looked about him curiously, as he followed the girl's trim figure along the softly carpeted passage. His eye was quick to note that Mrs. Beresford had not grudgingly money in the gratification of her tastes.

The servant opened a door and stood aside and he passed into a large room. The lights were turned low, but he could see the flash of silver and crystal on the toilet table, the gleam of long mirrors and silken hangings.

His entrance roused the sleeping woman, and she stirred.

"Is the post in, Mary? I seemed to hear a bell," she said, weakly. "Oh! it is you?"

Her voice changed as she recognized Sir Anthony, and the gentleness died out of it. Long ago this man had turned the gladness of her life to bitterness, because of him she had suffered much, and been forced to lie under suspicion, and Gladys Beresford was slow to forgive. Her breath came quickly, her thin fingers clenched on the lace-edged sheet, and Sir Anthony, as he approached the bed, saw she was trembling, but her eyes had an expression of scornful contempt as they met his.

"I received your wire, so of course I came at once," he said smoothly. "How are you tonight? I was sorry to hear of your illness, but I hope you will be better very soon."

The dying woman's lip curled.

"You would be sorer if you believed that I would be better soon," she scoffed. "Turn on all the lights, please. It is so long since we saw each other that we must both want to have a good look at least, I do."

"The glare may hurt your eyes," he urged.

"And, of course, you would not have me hurt for the world! How very kind of you! It is rather late in the day to debate the question, but if you go on to show so much concern for my welfare, you will make me wonder whether you might not have made a model husband, after all. Perhaps as great miracles may have happened, though one can't grasp the possibility. Put up the lights, I thank you."

She raised herself slightly and gazed searchingly at his cold, passionless face. He was a man of about 50—handsome, well set up and well groomed, his gray hair and moustache the only signs of his advancing years.

The moustache hid the cruel, cunning lines about his mouth, but nothing could altogether rid his eyes of their crafty, calculating expression. He was on his guard now, however, and met her scrutiny with apparent frankness, while he mentally noted the ravages of time and illness had made upon her face.

Her brilliant eyes were sunken, the color in her thin cheeks was dangerously bright, and there were blue shadows round her eyes which told him with an anticipation not wholly free from dread. She had been right when she wired to him that she was dying, and what her death would mean for him was a problem which he had come here to try to solve.

"You look as if the world had gone very well with you," she said slowly, lying back again on her pillow and stifling a sigh. "We don't all get our deserts in this world—more's the pity! And you have got a knighthood, too, to add to your glory."

He stroked his moustache in an attempt to hide his gratified smile. Anthony Garrick held his title dearer than his soul, and the sound of it was sweeter in his ears than the sweetest music which ever gladdened the earth.

"Oh, that is old news," he said, with a deprecating wave of his hand. "I never give it a thought now. Indeed, I very often forget that I am not plain Anthony Garrick."

"I should not like to hear what you would say if any one else forgot?" she asked, musingly. "But, of course, you had to grow accustomed to it—it was not as if you were born to dignities. I was highly amused when you got it. The papers were full of your goodness and your generosity—the general praise, notice, came uppermost always; there was never a hint that you had only been paying the price for what you coveted."

"That is rather a crude way of putting it, Gladys."

"But I always was rather crude, wasn't I?" she answered, with a whimsical smile. "It has been fortunate for you that I have never been afflicted with the desire to shine as 'My Lady'! What would your knighthood have been worth to you had I suddenly broken our bargain? Not much, I fancy."

She was watching him keenly, and she saw him wince. The fear that she might proclaim herself his wife had haunted him since the day, nineteen years before, when he had stood by her side in a dim city church and endowed her with the name which even then he had been resolved she should never bear openly. Later, he thought he had found a way to safeguard himself, but the dread had never been wholly overcome, and since he had been able to profit that magic name, he had suffered the terror that it might tempt her to defy him had haunted him constantly.

He had crossed his legs and settled his trousers carefully, avoiding her eyes as he spoke. "We made our bargain hard and fast," he said, "and you stood to lose as much as you could gain."

"Yes, you saw well to that." She thrust her hand beneath her pillow and drew out a folded paper. "Do you know what that is?" she asked.

He took it, and glanced at it. It was a copy of an agreement which he had made her sign when they finally separated a year after he married her. There were twin babies then—a boy and girl, and in the deed she had agreed that if ever she divulged the fact that she was his wife, or used his name, she would give up all claim to the children, and they would pass into his custody. He had relied on that agreement for many years, but now that the boy and girl were grown up, he knew it was not worth the paper it was written on.

"Well," he queried shortly, "What is wrong with this? We have kept its terms."

"You had none to keep to; all the restrictions were laid on me. But I see now the wrong I did when I signed that. I have seen it for a very long time. I hadn't any right to cheat my children out of their name, and I—I must have the wrong righted before I die. You must right it."

The blood went surging up to the man's brain, but he kept a firm hand upon himself.

"What do you want me to do?" he asked quietly.

There was a moment's pause, then she answered him, in a tone as quiet as his own.

"I want you to acknowledge them. Bury me in a nameless grave, if you will, but take your son and daughter to your home and let all the world know that they are yours. I will not be denied. You must do it."

CHAPTER II.

Free.

"Bury me in a nameless grave."

She did not want to name her herself then. The gaiter actress was content to go into the unknown without smirching his irreproachable character or casting a shadow on his reputation.

And she was going very soon. He hugged that thought to himself. A few hours more, and if he was careful, his nightmare of years would be ended.

"Why should you desire this?" he asked. "Now don't excite yourself. Gladys—there is no need. I simply wish to understand my position and theirs before I commit myself. If they have been brought up in ignorance of me, what good is it to do to enlighten them now?"

"Because it is their due." The excitement which the doctor had warned her against was making itself painfully manifest now; she was shining in every limb. "And I—I cannot provide for them," she panted. "I wanted them to have the best of everything, to have a good time, and I have spent my money as I earned it—I never thought it would be taken from me. I never won a penny for them—it will take all that is in the house to pay things after I am gone."

"But they are in ignorance of who they are?" he asked.

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heaven I swear you shall not get off free!"

She would keep her word, though it should cost her her remaining spark of life—there was no questioning that, Anthony Garrick saw. He was in a corner, and her silence must be purchased at any price.

"So you have been planning it all," he said, with a tolerant laugh. "Well, you might have saved yourself the trouble, Gladys—where should my children go, but to my house? It is the most natural place for them. Is it not? You might have known I would not refuse."

The suddenness of his acquiescence, the abrupt removal of her fear, robbed his wife of speech for a moment, and she lay back, trembling violently, her eyes fixed upon him. Then her white lips framed a question.

"You will take them both to—Abbotsdale?" she asked half incredulously.

"Yes."

"And own them as your son and daughter?"

"Yes."

"You promise faithfully?"

"I do."

"On your honor?"

"On my honor."

She closed her eyes; the relief was almost too great to be borne, and he stood looking down at her, noting with satisfaction the darkening purple shadows round her mouth and the stillness of her breathing. The doctor who had given her only a few days to complete her journey had not known of the ordeal through which she would have to pass.

Garrick was watching her when her eyes unclosed, and she smiled up at him.

"You cannot guess how happy you have made me," she said in a low voice tremulous with gratitude. "I—I was harsh when you came in, but I could not help it; the anxiety had got on my nerves." She glanced across at an invalid bureau near the fire and indicated it with a motion of her hands.

"You will get telegraph forms there; wire to them both to come without a moment's delay. Tom can be here this evening, and Margot will be in time to catch the night express. I will see the close of another day, please God."

He obeyed without demur, and brought the forms to her when he had scribbled the messages. He would go out and dispatch them himself, he said, as he took down the addresses, and he hurried from her and down to the street, thanking fate for playing into his hands. She might last till morning, but she would never see another night, he felt sure.

He made his way through the blinding rain to the nearest telegraph office and sent off two wires—one to a man with whom he was engaged to dine that evening, the other to his valet, giving him messages to a cabman he expected at his hotel; but the forms addressed to his son and daughter he tore into fragments and scattered to the winds.

The dying woman counted the minutes till the train from Cambridge was due, but the time for its arrival came and passed, bringing no word of Tom, and as hope gave way to disappointment she grew feverishly impatient.

11 o'clock her maid gave her a sleeping draught, and Sir Anthony, leaving the room, beckoned the woman into the passage.

"You might kindle a fire in the dining room and I will wait there in case anything should be required before morning," he said. "If your mistress awakes she will be glad to know that I am within call."

He left the door ajar when he was comfortably seated in an easy chair by the dining room hearth. From where he sat he could command a view of the hall, and no one could leave the house without his knowledge. Should any doubt of his good faith disturb his wife, it would be an easy matter to intercept any fresh message she might endeavor to send, he told himself complacently.

But if doubt crossed Gladys Beresford's mind she did not express it. Between two and three o'clock she awoke, so much worse that her maid ran in alarm for Sir Anthony and the doctor was telephoned for in hot haste.

The grave-faced physician came and stayed with her till morning, saying that he would be in need of him, and for her the valley of the shadow had come. There was nothing more he could do, he said.

"It is time for Margot now, isn't it?" she asked Sir Anthony when they were alone in the pitiful, pain-ridden room that had weakened to little more than whisper. "Is that a cab I hear?"

He crossed to the window and drew aside the blind.

"There is nothing there," he said. "The storm has passed as ever. The boat would have a bad crossing."

"There might be delay, you think?" Her eyes sought his in agony. "Anthony, I must see Margot—I must! She must be here! I won't let still in my grave unless I speak to her before I die!"

"Is Tom not as much to you?"

"Yes—yes; but I must see Margot." She plucked at the quilt with feeble fingers, and looked at him doubtfully. "If—if she is not very late, I'll be able to hold out," she whispered. "I'll try to sleep and harbor my strength. I have got a wire for Tom; he could not have got the first, else he would have been here."

Anthony Garrick turned from the window and answered her slowly, deliberately choosing his words.

"I was cured of rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT."

HALIFAX. ANDREW KING.

"I was cured of acute bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT."

LIEUT.-COL. C. CREWE READ. SUSSEX.

"I was cured of acute rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT."

MARKHAM, ONT. G. S. BILLING.

"Some of the wires are down—I knew that last night," he said. "I hoped the messages might get through, but I could not be sure. Ah! I thought as much."

He crossed hastily to the bed as she gave a choking cry and her head rolled over on the pillow, her face growing ashen. Margot ran in from the next room, and together they restored her to consciousness, but it was evident to both that it could be for only a brief spell, and the maid stole away, weeping, when her mistress motioned to her to go.

"They won't come, I know that now," the dying woman murmured. "Not in time for me at any rate—that prayer has been denied me. Open the top drawer in that bureau—there are my keys—bring me a silver-bound box that is in it."

The box was of oak, oblong, and strongly clasped with chased silver bands. Sir Anthony carried it to her, and she put it back in his hands.

"It is for Margot; the papers in it are for her. Promise you will deliver it to her."

"Have no fear; she shall receive it."

"I trust you." Her words were coming haltingly, her breathing was growing fainter. No one would break a promise to a dying woman, and I—I leave my dear ones to you. Give them my dear, dear love. Tell them I died thinking of them."

Her last words were spoken. Before another minute had passed her spirit had gone, and Anthony Garrick was free.

He locked the door, took the dead woman's keys, and opening the drawers in the bureau went swiftly and methodically through her papers. There was no written line anywhere to connect his name with hers, and when at last he summoned the servants and quitted the house—the silver-bound box in his pocket—he walked with the jaunty step of a man who has thrown off a great burden and revels in his freedom.

Three days later Gladys Beresford was carried to her grave, and her son and daughter, alone in the desolate house, asking each other helplessly what they were to do, were surprised to receive a letter written from Abbotsdale, Fleet-hill, and signed "Anthony Garrick."

And when they had read it their amazement knew no bounds. It was an offer of a home from the North of England, colliery magnate, who stated he had known their mother before she went on the stage.

By the same post Sir Anthony had sent a check for £5,000 to the Fleet-hill Hospital, and next morning the lad and the girl read the newspapers' lavish praises of his generosity, and echoed every sentence. Such men were very rare, Margot thought, her heart going out to him in gratitude.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Count Gustav Von Der Trenck, whose death has just taken place at the advanced age of 85, at his country place of Schakaulack, in east Prussia, is the last survivor of the family which furnished one of the most sensational romances of the eighteenth century, its hero being Baron von der Trenck, who incurred the enmity of Frederick the Great by his love affair with the latter's sister, Princess Amelia of Prussia.

For this he was thrown into prison at Spandau, and afterward in the fortress at Glatz. Managing to effect his escape by means of the most marvelous ingenuity and daring, he made his way to Russia, where he won the favor of Empress Elizabeth.

He was heard of next at Vienna, where his cousin, Francis von der Trenck, with whom he is often confounded, was a general in the Austrian service, who had the most extraordinary career and who, having at the battle of Sorau actually succeeded in penetrating to the headquarters of Frederick the Great, allowed the latter to escape while he and his troops devoted themselves to looting the valuables of the fugitive monarch and of the princes and generals of his suite.

Francis was accused of having been bribed by King Frederick to permit the latter to escape.

After several years spent in prison he succeeded in recovering his liberty, through the assistance of a beautiful woman, a Baroness Lestock, with whom he fled to the Netherlands. Recaptured there, he was brought back to Vienna and consigned to perpetual imprisonment in the Spielberg, where, finding escape impossible, he poisoned himself.

At his death it was found that he had bequeathed all his fortune to his cousin, Baron Frederick von der Trenck. For a time Frederick remained in prison and even served from the rank of colonel in an army.

Having received a message from his mother to the effect that she was anxious to see him before her death, he ventured into Prussia, where he was promptly seized by Frederick the Great and closely imprisoned in the fortress of Magdeburg, where his efforts to escape secured him the honor of a specially constructed cell, exceptionally heavy chains and manacles, and not doubt but treble sentries.

There he remained for ten years, and in spite of all the precautions adopted by the authorities, managed once more to escape.

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to effect his escape, withdrawing this time to England.

There he occupied himself by writing a bitter attack on Frederick the Great as the "Macedonian hero," and also compiled his famous autobiography.

Not until after the death of King Frederick in 1786 was he able to return to Prussia, where he is stated to have had a most affecting interview with Princess Amelia a few days before her demise.

In 1789 the publication of his memoirs in French gave him a wide notoriety at Paris, where the Bastille had just been stormed by the populace and its prisoners set at liberty.

His fate was compared with theirs, and for a time the boulevard abounded with exhibitions of his waxes effigy, and down with chains in a counterpart of the terrible dungeon in which he had been confined for so many years at Magdeburg.

Encouraged by this, Baron Frederick von der Trenck set out in 1791 for Paris, proclaiming his enthusiastic adherence to the doctrines of the French revolution.

Instead, however, of being received as he had expected, with open arms, he was arrested on his arrival in the French capital as a secret emissary of the Prussian Government, and after confinement in his prison of St. Lazare was dragged to the guillotine, where his execution on July 25, 1794, was marked by more than ordinary cruelty, since instead of being strapped to the board face downward he was fastened to it flat on his back and kept for fully ten minutes in that position, gazing upon the knife before it was allowed to descend upon his throat.

His fate in Paris served to recall at Berlin the story of his romance with Princess Amelia of Prussia and of the cruel sufferings which he had undergone at the hands of Frederick the Great, for no other reason than that he had ventured to raise his eyes to a lady of the house of Hohenzollern and to win her heart; and King Frederick William II, taking the ground that he owed some compensation to the Von der Trenck family, advanced it from the rank of baron to that of count.

The old count, whose death has just taken place, was the grandnephew of the famous prisoner of Frederick the Great.

There remains of the family at the present moment only a daughter, Eva by name, who is married to a lady of the house of Hohenzollern and to win her heart; and King Frederick William II, taking the ground that he owed some compensation to the Von der Trenck family, advanced it from the rank of baron to that of count.

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since their marriage and since the coming of age of the master.

"Master" is a title always given in Scotland to the eldest son of a peer of the rank of baron or viscount.

The standard "peerages" give Lord Belhaven as having established his claim to the peerage in 1834. But this is scarcely correct. For Lord Belhaven has merely chosen to have himself served heir to the Belhaven estates at Wishaw, and has refrained from taking any steps to establish his claim to the peerage before the committee of privileges of the House of Lords. It would have been his duty to do before voting at Holyrood at the election of delegates to represent the Scotch peerage in the House of Lords at Westminster.

The attitude of the crown, which is invariably advised by the committee of privileges of the House of Lords in such matters, is best shown by the fact that, although Belhaven's sisters have applied for a patent of precedence to take rank as if their father had succeeded to the peerage, and which would have had the effect of enabling them to prefix the predicate of "honorable" to their name, the application has not been granted. This is owing to the fact that the crown is in doubt as to whether Lord Belhaven is really entitled to the honor, which he has assumed.

The trouble in Lord Belhaven's case is his failure to prove the absolute extinction of male issue of Capt. Francis Hamilton, younger brother of the father of the ninth Lord Belhaven, who died in December, 1869, leaving issue.

Should the sons of this Capt. Francis Hamilton, who belonged to the Ninety-fourth regiment, appear upon the scene, they would undoubtedly have rights to the barony of Belhaven and to the Wishaw estates, prior to those of the present lord, who has to go back to the middle of the seventeenth century in order to prove his relationship to the ninth lord.

What may add that there was no doubt whatsoever as to the right of the ninth lord to the title, as this was established on the death of the eighth lord, after long and careful investigation by the committee of privileges of the House of Lords.

One of the provisions of the will of Harriot, Duchess of St. Albans and widow of a previous marriage of Thomas Coutts, has been violated by selling the house on the corner of Stratton street and Piccadilly, which was for nearly four score years the home of the late Lady Burdett-Coutts.

The house, which has been settled for years at Petermaritzburg in the Transvaal.

Whatever else may be urged against the peerage as a useless and anachronistic institution, there is one thing to be said in its favor—namely, that it has furnished a considerable quota to the romance, and I might add to the melodrama, of each of the nations of Europe, and in particular to those of Great Britain.

Especially is this the case in Scotland, where the hereditary feuds between rival clans and the fighting and plotting in behalf of the Stuarts and against them have involved almost every family of any note.

The lords of Belhaven and of Stenton have furnished their fair share to the material for novelists such as Sir Walter Scott, and it is but seldom that this barony, created by Charles I. in favor of his devoted retainer, Sir John Hamilton, son of an illegitimate brother of the first Earl of Arran, has passed from one holder to another without sensational lawsuits, which have eaten up most of the property that originally belonged to the dignity.

I am led to make this remark by the rejoicings which have just taken place at Wishaw House in Lanarkshire in honor of the homecoming of the master of Belhaven and of his bride, Lady Grizel Hamilton, daughter of Lord and Lady Dundonald, for the first time

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royal cause during the civil war, he on May 17 of that year formed the pick of them into a corps, which he named "His Majesty's Guards." To the command of this noble band, all of whom were men of gentle birth, he appointed Charles, Lord Gerard, of Brandon, afterwards Earl of Macclesfield.

In course of time, the single corps of life guards was developed into three regiments, known respectively as the First and Second Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards, and for more than a century they were recruited exclusively from men of birth and education, and were officially described as the "Gentlemen of the Life Guards." Nowadays the rank and file is composed of men taken from the humble classes of life, although frequently a young fellow of birth who has come to grief financially enlists in these splendid regiments, every man of which is a six-footer, the chargers being in keeping with the stature of their riders.

The colonels in chief of these three regiments, who are each of them distinguished generals or field marshals, take it in turn to officiate as gold sticks in waiting to the sovereign. Their former duties are now to a great extent assumed by the equerries, in waiting. But, still, as I have pointed out, their office, though for the great part ornamental and confined to ceremonial, courts, and military functions, entails a good deal of hard work, and, with regard to Field Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, it is reported that he will now be raised to the peerage. He is a brother-in-law of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, the great Irish leader, a cousin of Mrs. Annie Besant, of Theosophist fame, and a grandson of Sir Matthew Wood, the famous lord mayor of London, who braved the enmity of George IV. by befriending Queen Caroline. Sir Matthew furnished her with the funds needed for a tour of the continent, and for divorce brought against her in the House of Lords, offered her a home at his house in London while the trial was in progress, and furnished the money necessary for the conveyance of her corpse from England to Brunswick, where she is entombed.

King Edward has quite a number of thrones. There is one at Buckingham Palace and another in St. James' Palace. There is a third at Windsor—a beautiful affair of carved ivory, adorned with all sorts of gems, especially emeralds, and was presented to the late Queen Victoria by the maharajah of Travancore. It stands at the farther end of the chief audience chamber after leaving St. George's Hall, and rests upon a dais.

Then, of course, there is the throne occupied by King Edward in the House of Lords when he opens Parliament, and which is familiar to every one of my readers who has visited the Palace of Westminster.

Finally, there is the throne of Edward the Confessor, in which every sovereign who has reigned over England during the last thousand years has been crowned.

The coronation of Queen Victoria, no sovereign has occupied it more than once, namely, on the occasion of the coronation. Queen Victoria sat in it twice—first, when she was crowned, and then on the occasion of the coronation of her son, King George V. in Westminster Abbey in celebration of her golden jubilee.

Talking of thrones reminds me that several royal crowns are about to come into the market. They are not continental crowns, but bona fide insignia of British royalty, and are the identical crowns which were used for the coronations of King Charles II., of King James II., of King George IV., and of Queen Adelaide, the consort of William IV.

I must add that the crowns are merely frames of silver gilt, from which the velvet and ermine lining and the precious stones with which they were adorned have been removed.

The gems that formerly adorned the two crowns used for the coronation of the last two Stuart kings and of George IV. are included among the crown jewels of England.

But those that adorned the crown of Queen Adelaide were removed from the setting immediately after her coronation, and were at her death distributed by her wish, among her German relatives, only a few of them being left to her niece, Queen Victoria.

For a long time these three crowns were in the possession of Lord Amherst, of Hackney; but when the latter was subjected to such terribly heavy financial losses by the dishonesty of the old firm of family lawyers to which he had confided the administration of his estate, he was compelled to dispose of his most precious belongings, including his celebrated library.

The three crowns have now also come into the market, and it would be going to the market for them, or to the Government to buy them, in order to preserve them from such a fate as that which overtook the Silver Baron's coronet worn by the poet Lord Byron at the coronation of George IV., which, turned upside down, and with a spirit lamp inserted in the center, figured when last heard of as a "rechaud" for keeping hot dishes of potatoes and other vegetables, on the hospitable table of a now defunct philanthropist of the Quaker City.

It is generally reported in South Africa that the De Beers Mining Company at Kimberley has discharged 500 men in order to reduce their output for a time until the surplus stock of stones on hand is disposed of and tostones of the price of diamonds. The diamond mines of this colony are not such a valuable asset, except for the labor they employ, as would seem. Seven-eighths of the dividends of the principal mines are payable outside the Cape Colony, and it is estimated that \$4,000,000 is spent yearly in wages in Holland preparing South African diamonds for other markets.

There is received daily at the port of New York an average of \$274,000 in gold and silver imports.

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MONARCHS WHO ARE IN EXILE

FRENCH KINGS IN ENGLAND—
COURT OF DON CARLOS IN
VENICE.

England has always been the haven of political refugees and royal pretenders, and as a rule they have shown their appreciation of the country's hospitality by refraining from criticising their hosts or saying anything that might jeopardize their position as mere tolerated outsiders. But the Duke of Orleans overstepped the bounds some years ago and made a violent and uncalculated attack on the late Queen Victoria. In the end, writes the London correspondent of Town and Country, he was obliged to leave the country, and did not return until he made a most abject apology.

This little incident has not endeared him to the British people, who look upon him as a person of no account. But since his return he has behaved very well, and has lived the life of an ordinary country gentleman, amusing himself intermittently with the issue of a pronouncement to "his people," or a little North Pole trip.

His father, when in exile here, was more popular. So was Louis Philippe after the coup d'état. So was Louis Napoleon, who lived in London in many social phases, once as a waiter and again as a highly-appreciated member of the best society of the west end.

He never forgot the kindnesses that were extended to him during his stay here, and when he became Emperor of the French his first wish was to come over with the Empress Eugenie and look up his old friends; which he found it difficult to do in the manner he liked, for when he came here to Windsor he was fairly tied up with court etiquette, from which it was impossible to escape.

I have recently seen a letter from Louis Napoleon to an old London friend from Windsor, in which he said: "I would much sooner run down to you and have an evening at —, where we could smoke and chat and talk over the times when you and I were sworn in as special policemen."

Napoleon III. came into his empire. I doubt if the Duke of Orleans will ever do so. One cannot always tell.

I used to know Peter Karageorgievitch in the days when he was a simple, unassuming exile in Switzerland. He would talk occasionally of Serbia as a place where he might with God's will have ruled, but he never expressed the slightest idea that he had an opportunity of ousting the Obrenovitch dynasty.

Suddenly Alexander was murdered, and Peter went in triumph in a special train direct from Geneva to Belgrade, and there he is now, a king, covered with medals, recognized by the powers, and wondering how long it will be before he exchanges his uniform for a frock coat and the Konak for his old villa at Geneva.

Truly, the life of a royal exile is not an enviable one. I have often seen and pined Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, who lives in Venice, and may be seen there any day in the week, either dashing up and down the Grand Canal in a motor launch from which flies the Spanish royal flag, or walking up and down the Piazzetta when the band plays of an evening.

He is invariably accompanied by a magnificent bear hound, and very often by his wife. He maintains a strict little court in his modest house on the canal, and there is something about him that arrests attention, for he seems to carry kingship with him at every step—a tall, handsome, dignified man, serious, stern and direct, with a kindly eye and a strong chin, a man whom the novelists would describe as "every inch a king."

Dual efforts have been resumed for the improvement of the great semi-wilderness which lies between Newark and Jersey City. The chief of the bureau of irrigation and drainage of the department of Agriculture has been looking the ground over with a view to reclaiming it for agricultural purposes. Also an engineer of the war department has been considering the question of constructing a ship canal from Newark to New York Bay, which would make Newark a deep-water port. Each plan has its advocates.

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A STORY OF CHRISTMAS EVE: HOW A YANKEE AND ENGLISHMAN SPENT IT

By Lawrence Perry in N. Y. World.

Villiers, seated disconsolately in a window of the Cavaliers, turned with a suggestion of renewed interest in life in his face as young Ashburton, of the British legation at Washington, advanced toward him across the reading-room, with a broad smile of greeting. Old Poppendyk, filled with the ardor of his latest story, intercepted him half way, whereat Villiers, who had partly risen, settled back in his chair with a scowl, and resumed his languid survey of the passing throng of vehicles and pedestrians on the avenue.

It was late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas, and of all stupid afternoons Villiers had ever spent this was supreme. For the past hour or so he had been informing himself of this dolorous fact, in ways as varied and as picturesque as he could devise, and had extracted some mournful diversion therefrom. He finally was obliged to confess that he had not been so utterly bored since he had missed the club car after the football game at Cambridge, and had been obliged to travel all the way from Boston to New York in a day coach at the side of a corpulent Yale man, who whistled the Boole when awake and snored the frog chorus from Aristophanes when asleep. This was an admission that no ordinary ennui could have extorted. However, Villiers felt little better for his frankness.

In fact, the flood of memories of that gloomy journey of more than five hundred miles, which followed logically upon the comparison, served only to aggravate his mood.

"Just chock full of Christmas spirit," he grumbled. "If I become much more enthusiastic I'll take that wreath of holly from old Nick Van Zant's picture up yonder and go prancing to the Piazza with the thing hung on my brow like a—like one of those Greek poets." The simile vaguely amused him, and he was about to smile, when Ashburton's perfunctory burst of laughter, with Poppendyk's cackling voice following hard upon it, in the preliminary verbal flourishes of "another and even better one," brought back the clouds.

"This is the fourth time this afternoon I've heard that old ass tell those chestnuts. I've reached the limit. If I hear them once more I'll quit this place for good. . . . Any man who pays dues for the sake of being tortured is a fool."

Now all this was entirely foreign to Villiers' nature. Ordinarily, he derived all sorts of amusement from Poppendyk and the stories which have been that gentleman's stock-in-trade for so many years—and the Cavaliers was his favorite club. He was a man not difficult to amuse, and popular for this and many other reasons. Villiers, in short, was a good fellow. He had an office in a downtown skyscraper, where, with an overplus of clerks and secretaries, he managed to carry along his legal practice, which consisted solely of the management of the late Randolph Villiers' estate, without the loss of any great amount of time or effort, on his part, at least. And more, his wife was an impartially pronounced beautiful and gracious, a worthy mother of two of the prettiest children that ever were, and all that sort of thing. Certainly there seemed no earthly reason why Villiers should ever feel discontent.

But he was discontented today, and for the life of him he could not tell why. That was the worst of it. In an undefinable way he was aware that the cause was involved in the fact that it was the day before Christmas. But how could that be? Because Dick Haggood had come down with grip at the last moment and had called off that Christmas stunt he had arranged at his country place in the Berkshires, was no reason why he, Hamme Villiers, should be genuinely disgruntled. He stretched his arm toward the bell in tacit admission of his plight, but withdrew it and leaned forward, gazing out with his chin resting heavily in his hands. It was cold outside. A shaft of wan sunlight came through a side street, and lay on the asphalt like a band of steel. The faces of the drivers on the electric hansom were blue-red, while the mechanics of the motor cars lay back in their seats showing only their eyes above the collars of great fur coats.

The street was a brilliant stream of vehicles of all sorts. And those who occupied them were laughing and talking, or else reclining snugly with expressions of ineffable self-satisfaction. The pedestrians impressed Villiers no less powerfully. They were full of this Christmas business, too. There was no doubt about that—nursing up, or hurrying down.

"Ought to be a red-hot Christmas when the mind of this old scoundrel is centered upon a single thought," he mused, half aloud. Then he stretched

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and yawned mightily.

"What's the matter? Feeling sort of chippy? Do you know, I'm a bit that way myself." Ashburton drew chair alongside. "I came on from Washington for that bally Haggood affair, or, rather, had arranged to come on. Fixed up a brace of business appointments in Wall Street before the Stockbridge Limited was to pull out, and then, when the wire came, had to make the journey anyway—for the appointments, see?"

"Were you in that Haggood swindle, too?" exclaimed Villiers, eyeing the young diplomat with kindling interest.

"Rather." Then the Englishman blinked at the implication that his friend also had been hung up downed upon him. "And you? Sorry. Still, I s'pose it might as well be you as the next fellow." He laughed.

"Look here," remarked Villiers, irrelevantly. "You folks are more civilized than we. What do you do in London on a Christmas Eve?"

Ashburton raised his eyebrows. "What you do in New York, I suppose. And that, let me tell you, means anything, everything. Depends upon circumstances."

"Umph," Villiers scowled humorously at his companion. "I was never in England during the holidays; but do you know I always had an idea that everybody in London worth anything took stage coach out to some ancestral manor, was received by a parade of servants and villagers, ate a boar, and, later, got hilarious over ancient port mulled over a Yule log."

Ashburton smiled tolerantly, and shrugged his shoulders as though to imply that, whatever ideals his friend had, he was not concerned with them. "Well, you see, it's a little different here. We have a few of those old-fashioned things, but they're not so much fun. Mrs. Burton's been telling us Santa Claus stories."

"Yes," interrupted the boy, "and—and Helen here says our chimney ain't big enough for Santa Claus to get down." He puffed indignantly. "It is, isn't it?"

"Certainly it is," replied Villiers. "Well, why is it?" asked the boy, after the manner of his age.

"Well, because," said Ashburton, seeing his friend's blank face. "Why, because, you know, when the good old duffer comes to think of this, he—he—why, he just takes his beard and pulls it, so. And that makes him thin, don't you see? Oh, yes, awfully thin. Yes, he could get through a hole even this big. Then when he's in, he presses his coat, button, and—and swells out again. Understand?"

The boy pondered it gravely. Then, dismissing the matter, he gazed at the young Englishman with new interest. "You tell a Santa Claus story."

"Yes," laughed Villiers, by all means. "Say this will be the best yet. I'm going to get really acquainted with these kids of mine. Go on, Ashburton. Sit still, Mrs. Burton. Not at all. You stay, of course. Now, then."

"Well," began Ashburton, "it was a beastly Christmas eve in Surrey—that's over the big ocean, you know. Beating evening—snow, wind, drifts, and all that sort of thing. And so, on and on. It was a wonderful Christmas story."

He thrust the hearts of the two children cuddled closer to Mrs. Burton. It thrilled the heart of Villiers, as he sat twirling his cigarette case. Something of his own childhood came back to him, old songs long buried deep, the feel of sheltered from his last story himself, gayly, and sang a nursery ditty, marveling that he recalled the words. Then Ashburton showed just how Santa Claus would enter the nursery later in the evening, using for purposes of demonstration a Teddy bear, which he procured from his land, aside overcoat; whereupon Villiers got down on the floor and demonstrated how a real live bear might act.

A moment later the dignified Ashburton, now utterly abandoned to the spirit of the evening, sang a song each line of which ended with a lighthearted "twee-dee-twee-dee-tum," which reduced the younger portion of his audience to such gasps of mirth that the nursery governess confessed a momentary certainty that they would not sleep a wink.

"Now, then," said Villiers, after a score of good nights had been said, "I've got something rare downstairs that will fill in this evening nicely. And when those kids are asleep, we'll sing a Christmas tree that will make all other Christmas trees of history look like raw, unfinished things," which proved to have been no idle boast.

Later, after the young Englishman had departed, laden with every blessing that host may bestow, Villiers stole into the nursery, where he arranged the tin motor car that wound up, the doll that flitted, placing them prominently among the toys—purchased in bulk, apparently—which Mrs. Burton was bringing in.

He was carefully placing his Teddy bear on top of a mahogany doll-house when he heard his wife's step upon the stairs. Flushing guiltily, he stole into his dressing room, and when she peered in, ten minutes later, he looked over his cigarette in a masterful way.

"I say, Helen," he remarked, "let's always arrange to spend Christmas at home after this."

"But aren't we at home?" asked Mrs. Villiers.

"Why—oh, to be sure we are." "Well, then, dear, what do you mean?"

But Villiers made no reply.

JUST THE SAME AS MONEY.

It was at the close of a missionary sermon that Mr. Budd, whose wont it was to contribute ten cents to each of the charities to the support of which the church subscribed, was seen to take a blue slip from his pocket and look at it keenly and affectionately.

When, after a slight but evident hesitation, he dropped the slip carefully folded into the box, Deacon Lane, who was passing it, could hardly refrain from an exclamation of joy.

"The Lord will bless you, Brother Budd," he said, when the sermon was over, hurrying down the aisle to overtake the prosperous grocer.

"I hope so," returned Mr. Budd, dryly; "but I'm afraid you caltate on that being a check that I dropped in the box." "It was," replied the grocer, "for kere the church owed me last year, and it had been overlooked. Of course, it's just the same as money, though, when you come to that."

Rochester Herald.

A new washholder has a sectional lid which greatly facilitates the laundry work.

Mr. Dooley On the Christmas Spirit

THE PHILOSOPHER OF ARCHWAY'S ROAD TALKS OF PRESENTS—YOU DON'T WANT THEM, BUT WOULD BE MAD IF YOU DIDN'T GET THEM.

By F. P. Dunne (Mr. Dooley).

"Father Kelly says Christmas is a feeling as well as a feast."

"About this time of the year the Christmas feelin' comes along an' gives ye a nudge."

"Ye're thinkin' about cuttin' down expenses an' savin' money an' the Christmas spirit whippers in yer ear."

"Come, give up."

"But, says ye, 'why shud I be buyin' things fr people that don't want things fr me that I don't want?'"

"None if yer business," says the spirit of Christmas. "Loosen up."

"An' th' first thing I know ye'er in a jolly store buyin' a gold watch an' a diamond stud fr me, I think not, but I hope."

"I hope about Christmas time that I'm goin' to get somethin' that I've always wanted, but so far, havin' a matherly fr sixty Christmas, I've had little luck."

"I was a boy an' wanted a pony an' got a caddyshin."

"I have in th' cellar as large a collection of green neckties, slippers an' bookmarks as Jake Felsenthal has on sale."

"An' yet I don't mind it."

"Th' sufferings I endure fr gettin' presents is offset by th' pleasure I find in givin' 'em."

"I know that," says Christmas Eve. "Hence, ye'll come in here, an' I'll toss out to ye a small box with th' remarks: 'It is, isn't it?'"

"Here's a little somethin' I got fr ye."

"An' ye'll open it up an' pretend to be overwhelmed with pleasure an' surprise whin we see a yellow cravat with green stripes."

"Well, upon me wurrud, how did ye come to think of this? There must be somethin' in thought transference, fr this is th' thing I was hopin' some wan wud give me."

"An' th' ye reach into yer coat-tail pocket an' pull out a package."

"I reel with joy at th' sight of a cardboard match-box to hang on th' wall an' take ye fr th' hand an' say: 'Ra-ah, Hinnessy. I feel I ought to take this. Why did ye go out to such expense fr me? It makes my poor little gift look so trivial.'"

"An' the next week I observe that

Great Works of the Past Boon for the Present

BY REV. C. Q. WRIGHT, CHAPLAIN UNITED STATES NAVY.

"One swath and another reapeth. Others have labored, and ye have entered into their labor."—John iv., 37, 38.

"I have had all these portraits of our ancestors hung up in the dining-hall, because I thought that this day of happiness and plenty possible for us."

So said an old New Englander when his family had gathered for the time-honored Thanksgiving feast, and the children, blessings that come to us with this glad day will be this larger view and wider gratitude.

We owe powers, means and opportunities we have sown and we have reaped, but lest we should say our own hand hath achieved all the success and abundance, it is good that we consider the things that have combined to bring us and such a day to pass. We reap the fruits of mighty nature's forces—earth, air, sea and sun—that have co-operated with us while we toiled, and wrought for us while we slept.

We have built our house upon the foundation of the coral layers—of the lives of all the generations that have preceded us, and from all the past. Each age has made the next age possible, till the present marvel of times have come to us.

Let us gratefully remember the past ages that failed to see and enjoy the harvest they planted, and whose labor, self-sacrifice and fidelity made our great life possible, and that we stand on their bones and have built on their plans, inventions, accomplishments, toils and ambitions and defeated hopes.

From this backward contemplation let us turn for a moment toward the future, to the generations to come, and let us highly resolve to leave an improved and augmented legacy to the present generation, and that we stand on their bones and have built on their plans, inventions, accomplishments, toils and ambitions and defeated hopes.

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It is not the kiss as a symbol of friendship or respect, or even of such abject submission as is referred to by David in his well and favorably known psalm telling how it is well for certain undesirable citizens to "lick the dust," that we deem worthy of consideration at this time. Instead, we should as soon think of endeavoring to deduce a moral from a shake of the hand or a wag of the ear by one of the few known to be gifted with capacity to practice that accomplishment. That

which formerly fascinated us, we admit frankly, and to this day, possesses an interest which we suspect to be shared by many, is the kiss upon the lips by reputable members of the opposite sexes—such as, for example, as Jacob lifted up his voice, and went over, on first meeting Rachel, when, having rolled away the stone so that her sheep might reach the water, he took his reward after the pleasant manner of his kind of those primitive days.—North American Review.

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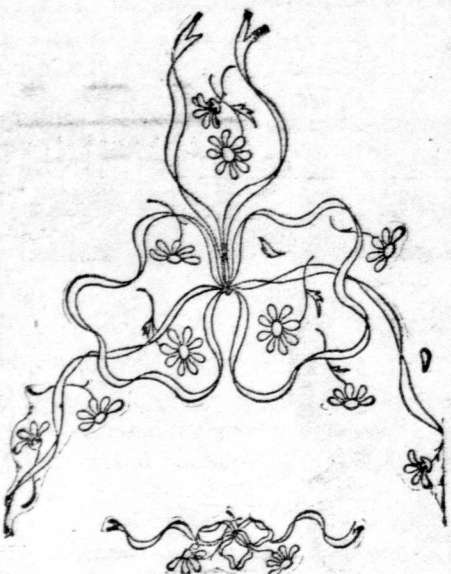
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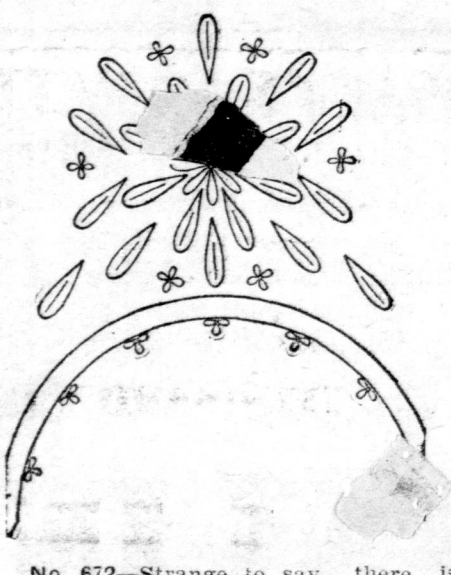
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No. 675—Can a more graceful and still simple design be conceived than the one here shown? The combination of daisies and bow-knots is a most appropriate one, and a most unusually handsome effect is obtained by working the petals of the daisies as eyelets and the balance solid. This pretty design may be had perforated, stamped and with or without materials at the same prices: perforation, complete, 25c; stamped on 2½ yards of fine sheer lawn, 75c; one heavy white linen, \$1.85; materials to work, 25c.



No. 672—Strange to say, there is seldom a piece of embroidery seen that is composed of two styles of needlework. And less seldom are the lace insertion and new, but well-known, Valenciennes work, combined. The shirtwaist here shown was designed wide at the top, so that it could be tucked in the yoke, which gives it a very dainty and pretty effect. The prices are: Perforated pattern, complete, 25c; stamped on 2½ yards sheer lawn, 75c; on heavy white linen, \$1.85; materials to work, 25c.

Brain Worker Must Exercise Office Life Destroys Tissue

BY THOMAS GREEN.

If you are a brain worker you must exercise systematically. Three hours of hard brain work destroys more tissue than does a day of manual labor. Manual labor, particularly such as is performed in the open air, makes new tissue, while brain work breaks it down without any accompanying construction.

Long hours, close confinement, inspiration of impure air, and lack of physical exercise produce physical and mental derangement. If you lead a sedentary life you must get out into the open air. If you are an employer and want your office force to do good work, give them time to get their minds of their business worries and their bodies into condition to support the mental effort put forth in your interest during working hours.

He who conserves his energies in youth reaches his prime in the forties. He who works his brain to the limit in the twenties and thirties, is an old man ready for Ozokerization at 40. The absence of judicious physical exercise encourages dangerous tendencies of voluntary functions, making their elimination of waste matter sluggish. Most brain workers increase the unavoidable evils of their work by eating improper food and by taking meals at the wrong hours.

Brain workers and all who lead sedentary lives, or those who work entirely indoors require concentrated and easily-digested foods. They should eat less meat and starch and sugar than those engaged in manual labor, or those who spend a good deal of time out of doors. Frequent headaches, stupor, drowsiness are indications of sluggish blood and stomach disorders.

An hour should elapse after a meal before work is resumed. In the rush of today this seems impracticable; but until the business heads of the world realize the economic necessity of such rest and re-

creation to those working for them, as well as for themselves, the physical and mental perfection of the race will be delayed. The maximum labor possible should be performed by every human being, and no human being can do this if his brain and body are improperly nourished. Every human being should study means to enable him to perform the maximum amount of work with a minimum expenditure of life's forces.

Exercise is the only specific for overcoming the dangerous stagnation which the brain worker's inactivity produces; yet most persons complain that they have no time for it. It does not take as much time, however, as is usually by most workers in idle talk and countless avoidable interruptions. Sufficient exercise to raise the average of health appreciably and save many a hopeless breakdown can be taken in from three to five minutes, devoted to different movements, either hourly or from four to half a dozen times during the day, according to convenience.

In this way from twenty minutes to a half hour's exercise could be taken without missing the time, and soon, if the practice be regular, the physical health would be so marked that the work accomplished would be increased instead of lessened. The brain is no less stimulated and freshened than the body by the impetus thus given to the healthful functions of all organs, and responds cheerfully to all demands when the body is in a condition to give it support.

There are some valuable exercises that can be taken when sitting still without further interruption to work than the mental direction required for the movement. These are muscular contractions and expansions of the abdomen and chest, by which the whole alimentary canal and

adjacent regions are stimulated. Until you put your mind on it and try to feel these muscles, you have no idea how many there are or what control you can gain over them, making them exercise beneficent pressure upon torpid organs. In this way the muscles up and down the sides, around the back, over the shoulder blades and across the chest can be roused to healthful activity.

Too being pressure upon the stomach and liver, contract the abdomen forcibly, throw the diaphragm up as in expelling the breath, and, holding this position, contract and expand the muscles running around the body.

Deep breathing should accompany all

exercises. Try exercising for fifteen minutes in a cool room with an open window, not standing in a draft, every morning before dressing and every night before retiring. Stand with arms at side, breathe deeply and slowly, rising on your toes and lifting the arms extended to above the head as you draw in the breath, and then expel the breath through the nose sharply, dropping the arms at the same time. Supplement these simple exercises with long walks, breathing deeply through the nose and swinging the arms as you walk. Never stay indoors when you can get out, and you will find your brain clearer and body more comfortable.

A Chat With Sir Francis Wingate

THE SIRDAR OF THE EGYPTIAN ARMY AND GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE SUDAN INTERVIEWED BY FRANK CARPENTER—GREAT WORK FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE LAND OF FUZZY-WUZZY.

Frank G. Carpenter writes from Khartum:

I am just back from the palace, where I have had a long talk with Sir Francis Reginald Wingate, the sirdar of the Egyptian army and the governor-general of the Sudan. The sirdar is the ruler of the Sudan, a country one-fourth as large as all Europe, and four times the size of any principally in it excepting Russia. He has more power than the Czar, and he can do almost anything as to his country and people. One of the chief officers in the wars with the mahdi and the khediva, he won decoration after decoration for his bravery and military services, and was in command of the operations which resulted in the death of the khediva in 1899. It was in that year that he took possession of this country as sirdar and governor-general, and since then he has been bringing order out of the chaos of this part of Africa. He has pacified the warring tribes, has turned their lances and guns into plowshares and shepherd's crooks, and is now creating civilized conditions where have always been barbarism, injustice, slavery and war. An explorer of note before he became governor-general, he has now his prospectors traveling through every part of this vast region, and is laying out and starting the railroad, canal, irrigation and other movements which will open it up and make it one of the live parts of the world.

THE SIRDAR IN 1907.

The sirdar is now in his prime. He has seen perhaps 50 years of hard-working life, but he does not look over 45, and we wonder if it is his hair and mustache are mixed with silver, one would think him much younger. His face is free from wrinkles and his complexion rosy; his eyes are full of light and his whole appearance indicates health and strength. A great part of his career has been spent in the saddle. He has not only traveled over the most of Egypt and the Sudan, but has gone on diplomatic missions to Abyssinia, and now holds close personal relations with King Menelik and his leading officials. The sirdar spends a part of every year traveling by boat or on camels through the several of his far-away provinces, and he has just recently returned from a long trip in Kordofan. He talks freely about his country and he knows it so well, that what he says is interesting.

AN UNDEVELOPED EMPIRE.

During my conversation with his excellency I asked him something as to the possibilities of the Sudan, saying that most people looked upon it as nothing else than a vast desert. He replied:

"That idea comes largely from the bleak and barren sands through which the railroad takes travelers on their way to Khartum. They have also read of the immense swamps of the upper Nile, and, putting the two together, they look upon the country as only swamp and desert. The truth is in the Sudan is an undeveloped empire as to its material resources. It is a land of many climates and of all sorts of soils. The desert stops not far from Khartum, and that is a region where the rainfall is sufficient to grow regular crops. Still further south the rainfall has more rain than is needed; and in the west are great areas fitted for stock rearing."

"Take, for instance, the country along the Abyssinian border and that which lies between the White and Blue Niles. Those regions have been built up in the same manner as Egypt, and they contain all the rich fertilizing materials which have made the lower Nile valley one of the granaries of the world. The only difference is that the Egyptian soil, by the cultivation and watering of thousands of years, has been leached of its best fertilizing elements; while the soil of the Gezireh, as the region I have referred to is called, has hardly been touched. Indeed, the plain between the White and Blue Niles is so rich that, if water is put upon it, it will produce four or five crops every year, and that for many years in succession. We have millions of acres of such soil; and they only await the hand of man to bring them into the world's markets as live commercial factors."

"What kind of crops can be raised in that country, your excellency?" I asked.

"Almost anything that is now produced in Egypt," was the reply. "The Gezireh is already growing a great deal of durra, a millet whose seed forms the chief food of the natives. It produces an excellent hard wheat and also maize. As it is now, that plain is the chief granary of this part of the world. It raises so much that, when the season is good, the crops are more than the people consume, and at such times the grain is stored away in great pits. I have seen durra pits 40 feet deep and about 50 feet in diameter. They are to be found about almost every village, and at ordinary times, are kept full of grain for fear of a famine. While the mahdi reigned his soldiers robbed the durra pits, and the result was that whole communities were wiped out by starvation."

NEW RAILROADS AND IRRIGATION.

"But if the bad years eat up the good ones, where is the Sudan to get its grain for export?" I asked. "That will come by irrigation and better transportation. As it is now the people rely upon the rainfall, which

is not sure. In the future that country can be irrigated by the two Niles, and that without diminishing the supply of water required for Egypt. Then the land will have water all the year round. Improved methods of cultivation will enormously increase the crops. At present, the native merely walks over the ground after a rain and sows it up with a stick, while his wife or child comes behind dropping the seeds and covering them with their feet. After planting nothing is done until two months later, when the crop is ready for reaping.

"As to transportation, everything is

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CAUTION: Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure you need only mark 22, 24 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.

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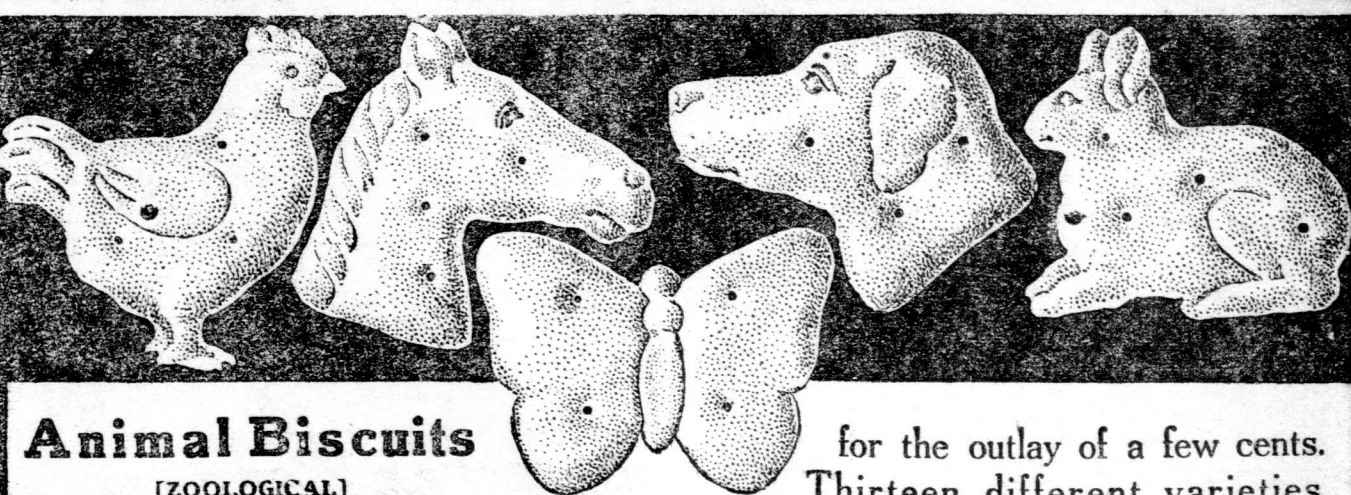
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[ZOOLOGICAL]

The "little tots" will amuse themselves by the hour with a few handfuls of Perrin's Animal Biscuits. A regular zoo—and a natural history education—

for the outlay of a few cents. Thirteen different varieties. About 155 biscuits to the pound. Order from your grocer to-day. Perrin's Biscuits "Just a little better than the rest."

brought to the river on donkeys or camels, which eat their heads off on the way, and it has to come down the Nile on boats at high freight.

We hope soon to build a railroad into the Gezireh, which will give it an outlet to the Red Sea; and there will be other roads branching off from that, furnishing transportation facilities for the whole country.

"But is the region between the White and Blue Niles the only country you have where grain can be raised?"

"By no means. We can raise grain in nearly every province. There are grain areas in the south and in the west. The Bahr el Ghazal, an immense country on the northern edge of the Congo watershed, will raise grain, and there are many regions along the rivers in the north which will produce enormous crops when the water is put upon them."

"How about cotton?"

"I see no reason why the Sudan should not eventually be one of the chief cotton countries of the globe. We are experimenting with it in all the provinces and are meeting with great success. The land between the White and Blue Niles might be made one great cotton plantation, and the quality of the crop would be excellent. As it is now we are raising excellent cotton on the Red Sea near Suakin. There are about 30,000 acres planted there, and the crop is a profitable one. Plantations are being set out by foreigners near Khartum and the cotton raised is fully equal to the best Egyptian. One of our own countrymen, Mr. Leigh Hunt, is experimenting on a large scale with different kinds of American cotton, a little north of here, near the mouth of the Atbara River. He says that the Sea Island cotton will grow there, and that he has no doubt of the future of that region as a cotton producer. Indeed, I see no reason why cotton should not be largely raised in all our southern provinces."

"But how about your labor, your excellency; have you the workmen necessary to cultivate such crops?"

"That is a problem which only the future can solve," replied the governor-general of the Sudan. "We have

all kinds of natives here, and that in all the different stages of savagery and semi-civilization. There are hundreds of tribes whose people can be taught to work and others the members of which will need many years before they can be made into such farmers as we have in Egypt and India. We have some who will work only long enough to get food and supplies for their immediate needs and who, when a little ahead, will spend their time in dancing and drinking the native beer until they become poor again. We have also a large admixture of Arabs and other races which are of a far higher character, and of these we expect much."

"Would it be impossible to import labor for the Sudan?" I asked.

"No, I think not. We may in time import some outside labor, although it is probable that the Africans will always do most of the work. We could use East Indians. They live in about the same latitude and their climate is somewhat similar. Besides they are not averse to going away from home to work."

"Can Caucasians live here?"

"Not as day laborers to work out of doors summer and winter. They might act as overseers and in positions where they will not have to endure the heat of the sun. There are some places where they seem to thrive. Here in Khartum we have had many Italians at work, and they do not seem to be any the worse for it. The Italians serve as mechanics. The chief labor will probably always be furnished by the Africans."

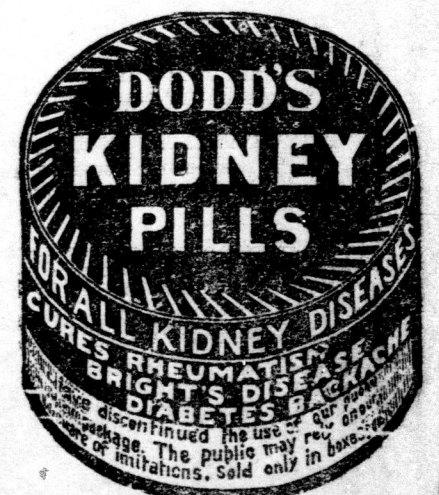
TOO TEDIOUS.

It was easy to tell he was a farmer's boy and that he felt out of his element in the watchmaker's shop.

"I want you," he explained haltingly, "to send a man to my father's place about five miles out, to mend a watch."

"Want me to send five miles to mend a watch?" said the startled tradesman. "Can't the watch be sent here?"

"Well, no," said the youth, "it can't very well. You see, father 'ave been took bad, and he's takin' his medicine by it."



Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Every Woman

is interested and should know

MARVEL Whirling Spray

The new Vaginal Syringe.

It gives full particulars and directions in plain English. It is given free to all who send for it.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont.

General Agents for Canada.

Canada's Christmas Seen By Yankee

TRAMPS WITH THE SNOWSHOES ACROSS OLD MOUNT ROYAL AND NIGHTS WITH THE OWNERS OF TOBOGGANS ON THE PARK SLIDE—MIDNIGHT MASS AT NOTRE DAME—THE HOSPITALITY OF THE HABITANTS—WHERE MONEY WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

[E. F. Boddington, in New York Post.]

For those who believe that Christmas is not Christmas unless there is plenty of snow on the ground and the tinkle of frost in the air, Canada offers an ideal season of peace and universal goodwill.

A "green" Christmas is almost unknown in any part of the Dominion. Usually there is snow in abundance, with every opportunity for long snowshoe tramps that must ever remain red-letter days in the memory of the outsider who joins in them; snow and the nip of frost to make perfect the slides of the various tobogganing clubs; and everywhere hearty goodwill born of clear, bracing air and invigorating sport.

Ice carnivals are not so frequent nor so imposing as they were twenty years ago, when Montreal attracted thousands of Americans by elaborate spectacles on Dominion Square. Quebec has made a bid for such visitors during the last few years, but the day of the really gigantic carnival, with its magnificent ice-palace, its parades and processions of blanket-suited snowshoers, its marvelous illuminations, and its grand finale of the attack and defense of the ice-castle—this day has passed.

Nevertheless, the spirit of universal hospitality which animated that day remains as intense as ever. The last few years have witnessed a great revival of snowshoeing in the chief Canadian city. Those who have visited Montreal in the summer time and have admired the magnificent mountain park, from the summit of which so splendid a view is obtained, can imagine the possibilities in a tramp across what is largely a natural mountain forest. On the other side lies a clubhouse, where big open fireplaces offer warm welcome, where big arm-chairs invite to reminiscent chats concerning famous tramps of former years—the historic tramps undertaken in the face of storms that in New York would be called blizzards; of inter-club races won by sheer grit on the part of a hero whose portrait hangs in this very room.

It is not unlikely that there is a "bouncing" to initiate some new member. It may be to test the good nature of the visitor. In this latter case, it is as well to resign one's self to fate, and get the ordeal over as quickly as possible. A brief struggle with the cap-tors will not be taken amiss; it adds zest to the mild hazing. But above all things stop struggling when one landed in the sagging blanket. Keep your temper and keep your nerve, and no serious harm will befall. Attempts to get away again at the moment when you are about to be launched skyward or ceiling-ward, or allow yourself to become so scared that the ceiling is not seen, and accidents may happen. Just grin and bear it, and you will find (which you won't) prepared to help you from yourself and everything earthly, have your hands ready, and presently you'll come back, but not, not the six hundred, or the hundred and fifty, that went up.

Once, twice, three times, and the tribute has been paid. You have

crossed the line and are a full-fledged member of the ancient, free, and accepted Order of Snowshoers.

THE SLIDES OF MONTREAL.

Never was better time than the present to enjoy tobogganing in Montreal. For several years this most gloriously healthy of outdoor exercises had languished. The magnificent slides on the lower slopes of Mount Royal had been altogether deserted. The famous Toque Bleue, the equally celebrated Park Slide, and others little less perfect, were allowed to run to ruin. But a year or two ago, all this was changed; tobogganing became not merely as popular as ever before, but a great deal more popular. The Park Slide was rebuilt and considerably improved, and from Fletcher's Field to Westmount, slide after slide came into existence.

Nothing is lacking to make the sport enjoyable. Not only are the runs long and well kept, finely lighted, and generally with good returns, but the picturesque-made by the groups of flushed and happy sliders, dressed in quaint blanket suits of every known combination of color, with sashes to conform; the mountain towering above with its thousands of crystal spires, and the tens of thousands of lights showing in the city below—is one to inspire the artist, as it has done in more than one instance, with results known to many who never saw a toboggan slide except on canvas.

Christmas Day itself is probably more of a religious holiday in Montreal than it is in New York. A great feast of the church, the immense Catholic population of the Canadian city hastens first to pay its due to the Infant who for days past has been shown in all the churches, surrounded by magi and shepherds. The first minute of the day sees the commencement simultaneously of scores of midnight masses. The cathedral, St. Patrick's, and Notre Dame will have been crowded to the doors long before 12 o'clock on Christmas Eve.

CHURCHES ON CHRISTMAS EVE.

Protestants are equally fervent on New Year's Eve, when watchnight services are held in places of worship of every denomination, but on Christmas Eve, non-Catholics have no special exercises, and are free to join in the services of their Catholic fellow-citizens. And this they do to an extent which sometimes surprises the stranger within the gates. Nor is it mere curiosity that impels them. Never yet has complaint been made of conspicuous irreverence at any of these midnight services.

Imagine a clear, frosty night, when the malls are being pulled from the wooden sidewalks on the side streets, and the jingle of sleigh bells continues in a graduated diminuendo, long after the sleigh itself has passed out of sight. It is 11:30 o'clock on Christmas Eve, and the chief thoroughfares are swarming with men, women and children. On Sherbrooke street, St. Catherine street, Bligny, Beaver Hall, the sidewalks are thronged as though a parade were passing.

On all sides are cries of welcome and goodwill. Men and women, who have not seen one another for a twelvemonth, are exchanging the compliments of the season. Boys and girls are giving and accepting invitations to Christmas parties.

If you care to enter into the spirit of the occasion, cross Dominion Square from the hotel, take Dorchester street to Beaver Hall Hill, and follow the now-increasing crowds bound for the downtown district. Across Victoria Square at the foot of the hill, along St. James street for a few short blocks, and one reaches the Place d'Armes, and, unobstructed by any buildings immediately in front, gets a view of the Church of Notre Dame, with its two square towers rising high toward the cold, shining stars.

The crowd here is enormous, and one begins to doubt whether it will be possible to get inside for the service. Surely there will not be room for all. You venture to put your thought into words, and address your nearest neighbor.

"Mais, oui, monsieur, plenty room for all. Such a big church, the one who hold more people than any other in North America. Pardon, perhaps you're stranger in the city. Yes? Perhaps then you honor me by take a seat with me in my pew? From New York? A fine, big city nest-cas pas, but they got no church like Notre Dame."

Inside is a sight never to be forgotten. Two immense galleries rise, one above the other, on either side of the church. These, as well as the main floor, are packed with people. In front is the altar, the carvings of which extend to the high roof. Every thing is in semi-darkness; everything is hushed in wonderful stillness. Men and women glide to their places in the few reserved pews that have remained unoccupied, without noise or confusion. Minutes pass, and the silence remains unbroken. One looks toward the organ loft. Dimly the solid ranks of the standing choir can be discerned.

A SUDDEN BLAZE OF LIGHT.

Immediately the darkened church blazes into light. Just the turning of a switch, and the ten thousand incandescent bulbs cunningly hidden away in the decorations of the altar, the big electric chandeliers, and the lighting of the body of the church, and scores of extra clusters added for the occasion have made the scene brilliant with a brightness which for a minute or two is absolutely dazzling. Simultaneously, the organ shatters the silence with the crashing bars of a processional, a door at the rear of the altar opens, and the clergy enter.

The Sulpician Order, which has charge of the Church of Our Lady in Montreal, is known for many causes, one of which is its collection of magnificent church vestments. Many of those worn on special occasions in Montreal were brought from France in the early days of the history of French Canada; some were donated by members of the royal house; all are

Fruit-a-lives

OR—FRUIT LIVER TABLETS

—clean the blood of

all impurities—clear

the skin of pimples

and blotches, and

make the complexion

beautiful. Made of

fruit juices and

tonics. 50c a box. 120

heavy with gold, many rich with costly inlaid jewels.

Altar boys, in scarlet, seminarians in somber black relieved by white surplices, priests in more imposing vestments, and finally come an archbishop and two bishops almost borne down by the weight of their jewel-bedecked garments.

It is not necessary to describe what follows as the service proceeds, but it is interesting to watch, if only for a short time, the hours—in fact right up to the hour set for the beginning of the first of the regular morning masses—thousands will approach the railing of the altar to receive communion.

In the country districts of the Province of Quebec the Christmas Eve service of the churches, surrounding the religious nature of the holiday is even more marked. To the average French-Canadian (and he constitutes nearly seven-eighths of the total population of the province), Christmas is not the day of festivity, but the day of spiritual exaltation. For him "the day of the year," as he has appropriately named it, is New Year's Day. It is worth noting, however, that even on that day, when joy is unrestrained in more ways than one, the influence of religion still holds sway.

New Year to the French-Canadian means, very literally, a new twelvemonth. He wants, above all other things, a new, clean set of books. He substitutes for New Year resolutions, Old Year balances of account. He will travel, if necessary, 50 miles to cancel the debt carried on account of malice and lack of charity for his neighbor. "I come," he will say, "to wish you a happy New Year, but first I desire of you during the year that is past, and it is necessary that I should ask your forgiveness. In all sincerity I seek your forgiveness, and promise not to offend in this manner during the year that begins today."

WHEN NEIGHBORS FORGIVE.

"Tell me nothing about it," says his neighbor. "Are we angels? My faith, we are not; or how could I offer you the drink of whiskey blanc which shall now drown every thought of enmity between you and me? I drink to the health of your first born. May he live to serve God on the altar and to remember you and me when he offers day by day the great sacrifice."

And so the incident is closed. The village idyll is called in, the son from Lowell, Mass., sings "Waiting at the Church," translated into French, and everybody agrees that Laurier is the sole prop of the British Empire, whose visits to England are the result of imperative crises from that of Macedonia to come over and help the King out of a hole. Which reminds the host that the health of King Edward has not been drunk. The omission is rectified, the son from Lowell drinking with mental reservations, by means of which he identifies "his country 'Tis of Thee" with the Province of Quebec in general, and the parish of St. Louis de Gonzague in particular.

Are you a stranger, a Yankee, a heretic? Knock at the door of one of these lowly cabins some New Year's Day and ask for temporary shelter and entertainment. Learn then the meaning of the old French courtesy, the manner of the gentleman, the hospitality of the host. Here you shall find a care for your comfort, a thoughtfulness for your strange prejudices even, which will surprise you, and at the same time arouse your admiration. The house is yours, the entertainment is for you, and for you alone. Only do not, at the moment of leaving, commit the unpardonable sin of showing money. You will be given no opportunity to offer it, but do not show it.

Instead, extend an invitation to all and sundry to return the visit the next time they are in the vicinity of Painted Post, and kiss the tips of madame's toll-soiled hands. From Vancouver, where the express companies deliver the Christmas puddings made "at home" and shipped to the "remittance man," to Halifax with its military club and its one serious purpose of the year—fittingly to observe the Christmas holidays—all Canada calls to the world to come and enjoy its great whole-souled Christmas hospitality.

DO YOU BELCH GAS?

This is a disagreeable result of food fermentation that Nerviline stops at once. Take ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water. The stomach is warmed and soothing digestive troubles corrected, the rising of gas ceases and you are well. When such a simple remedy does so much it's foolish to be without it. For indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and sick headache you'll find nothing half so efficient as Polson's Nerviline. Get a 25-cent bottle from your dealer today.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

moves all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, ringbones, swellings, stiffness, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save 50¢ by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by Callard & McLachlan, London.

Beneath the Mistletoe Bough

HOLIDAY GREEN NEVER REALLY GREW ON OAKS—BUT THE DRUIDS MAY HAVE CLIPPED A FELLOW-PARASITE WITH THEIR GOLDEN SHEARS IN QUEEN BOADICEA'S DAY—COVENT GARDEN AT THE YULETIDE.

Americans who visit England seldom leave London without making a trip to Covent Garden in early morning, and those who happen to be in the city at this time of year make a special visit to the old markets for the Christmas greens and berries. With the very first of December you will see the mistletoe and holly come in, and, if the season be a good one, the show is worth seeing. Rarely does Covent Garden turn over less than 5,000 tons of holly and mistletoe in a season, while many farms often handle fifty tons of mistletoe alone.

The demand for it depends very much on the abundance of berries, for in some seasons, when these evergreen plants are scarce, the price is high. The custom falls off and prices are low. Most of the Christmas mistletoe in the market is foreign, the bulk of what is grown in England coming from the older counties and the Midlands. The older counties include Devon, Somerset, Gloucestershire, Hereford, Hants, and Wiltshire.

In the orchards of France mistletoe is regarded as a pest intolerable. No unprivileged person dare grow it under pain of a penalty. It is really a vegetable vampire which makes unconscionable demands, sapping vitality with the very spirit of the tree to obtain "free board and lodging," and eventually making itself a sort of "preference shareholder" upon the income of its host. On the Continent its roots are not so accurate a whole tree that if it is torn away from one place, fresh outbreaks will very likely occur in another.

As dwarfs are lustier than giants, so does the unassuming mistletoe eventually make itself felt upon a huge black poplar (its natural host); and most surely will it put a check on the production of apples if once it gets a footing in a Southern orchard. The more mistletoe, the fewer apples or pears; and orchard owners of "la belle France" must surely have learned Nature as to tolerate a pest of the kind if they can find means of destroying it.

I am skeptical about the white-robed Druids ceremoniously clipping mistletoe from the oak trees of the forest and grove with their golden shears during the March full moon, to present it to Jupiter with religious rites, or accompanied by fearful human sacrifice. The oak-mistletoe they were supposed to have gathered was a myna, a bird-healer, heaven-sent, tree-born, without terrestrial root and because it had never touched the unhallowed earth, it has from the time of the Celts enjoyed a great reputation for medicinal properties, especially as a specific for epilepsy; also as a charm against evil spirits.

GONE WITH THE DRUIDS FROM OAKS.

If mistletoe really did grow in profusion on oak trees in the times of the ancient Britons and Druids, it does so no longer. In fact, unless the nature of this one British parasite flowering-plant, which requires no assistance from the earth, has undergone some great change, it must have ever disdained the oak, for a botanical reason. As a seed-bed it is naturally shy of oak bark, which contains tannic acid. It flourishes only to perfection on trees whose bark is coated with a soft, sappy cortex, though it will often content itself with the bark of smaller trees, such as apple and crab, and the knotty wood of the thorn. On these cases it must, however, secure a footing while the tree is young. Mistletoe really subsists on the sap—which differs but elaborated or proper juice of the tree, as is doubtless the case with parasites whose leaves or respiratory organs are rudimentary.

One naturally asks: Did the ancient Druids know mistletoe when they saw it? Or, rather, are historians correct in crediting the Druids with the veneration of the same plant that we call mistletoe (viscus album), of which botanists inform us there is one species only? Herefordshire is probably the mistletoe county of England, par excellence, yet one cannot find more than half a dozen mistletoe oaks in that county today.

It may be that mistletoe oaks were common in England formerly, in the southern counties especially; and some trees have been reported abundant on some parts of the western coast. In Yorkshire, the recognized stronghold of Druidism, I heard tell of but one such tree, the mistletoe in this case being reared by an Episcopal clergyman. It is, perhaps, worth while crediting the suggestion that not mistletoe, but "loranthus europæus," was the sacred evergreen clipped by the Druids. Although a shrubby plant, growing in large masses, it nevertheless belongs to the same family as mistletoe, and especially favors oak trees, falling back on chestnuts in their absence. Even mistletoe has been known to establish itself upon loranthus. If loranthus was really known to the Druids, it is not to be found growing wild in Great Britain today. I will not go so far as to suggest that the Romans may have extirpated it as an abominable relic of Druidical rites.

WEATHERING THE LORDLY BLACK POPLARS.

Wandering afield in Herefordshire one December afternoon I came to some low-lying meadows by a river where grew three lordly black poplar trees wreathed with bunches of mistletoe. Some of these bunches were almost as thick as a finger, and the leaves of yellow-green leaves about the size of the "key" of the sycamore—being well defined, and making a pleasant note of color against the bare, black boughs. As a matter of fact, mistletoe is the true parasite of the black poplar, other, because, as a faster pointed out to me at the time, it is the "poplar" tree. Beeches, birches, sycamores, maples, pines, ashes, limes, chestnuts, willows and

the various conifers, are anything but "poplar" with it. In the Prater at Vienna there are black poplars so beset that when their clinging, deep green leaves drop in autumn, the trees belie their own nature, and would pass for huge, phenomenal mistletoe trees. It is the same row after row of black poplars growing between Bologna and Paris.

Very few fruit-eating birds will take the berries of the mistletoe, which are astringent and austere. The thrush and blackbird have been known to pick them, also the ring dove, and we have heard them described as luscious to the missel-thrush's palate, but it is certain that the birds do not regard them with anything like the favor that they show for black currants and bird-cherries. Audubon said he had seen a large thrush suck a berry while perched on a twig, crush it between his tongue and palate, seem to meditate awhile over its pleasant flavor, and behave as might a connoisseur of wine, before bolting the mouthful. That was in the south, of course. There is no wild mistletoe in the northern part of this country, and it is not prolific in the south. It is notable that there it favors the "black poplars."

To those who would attempt to grow mistletoe, I may say it is imperative that the seed be given a suitable host adorned with fresh young bark. Neither mossy nor corrugated limb however picturesque, is a fit seed-bed or cradle for this parasite. Berries containing minute seeds may be rubbed into suitable chunks where the bark is young and bright. They must then be protected from vermin by a coating of brownish earth. If all goes well there will be a pair of leaves in the third year; but, since mistletoe is dioecious (that is, one sex or the other), several plants may be needed in the same neighborhood if berries-fruit are produced in course of time.

Washington Irving, in "Bracebridge Hall," makes the learned parson remark the unlearned clerk for introducing mistletoe into church decoration for Christmas. Considering the uses to which it has been put, at Christmas in our households from times almost forgotten, it could scarcely fail to evoke thoughts unfavorable to devotion. The mistletoe is the object of much Scandinavian myth, in which Loki, Balder and Hoder figure. Everybody who passed beneath Fricka's mistletoe received a kiss as a token of love. And Hoder, who was blind, like Hoder, who slew Balder with an arrow, fashioned from the wood of the mistletoe, coerces himself—so folks say—in the penitent mistletoe bought to pierce the hearts that meet beneath. As an old poet sang:

I held it o'er her early head—
A sprig of mistletoe;
I basted the dainty little mouth,
Against a smothered "No."

No wonder we see the holly in church without the mistletoe.

No Christmas is complete without a mistletoe bough, and it is still permissible to salute a maiden caught beneath the tangle of the door from which the branch is suspended. It is taken as one of the signs of cheerful spirit, of the feeling of goodwill and gladness everywhere. It is part of the seasonableness of things, and a symbol, not of what it really is as a natural plant, but of what custom has handed down with all the other pleasant associations of Christmas Day—A. Francis Walker, in New York Post.

TOURISTS ARE FINDING ICELAND

IT IS DESCRIBED AS FASCINATING—STURDY ICELAND PONIES

Many misconceptions as to Iceland exist in our country. It is not a barren, rocky island which is but just becoming recognized as one of the most interesting and fascinating lands in the world. Excluding meals, which cost \$1 a day, the round trip fare between either Copenhagen or Leth and Iceland is about \$10. Barring the possibility of driving on a narrow carriage road for about one day's ride from the capital, and possibly a less distance from some of the smaller towns, all travel must be made on pony back. Much has been written about the Icelandic pony. He is individual, a type by himself, and the word "sturdy" is his best description.

Two lines of steamships maintain regular sailings all the year between Copenhagen, Scotland and Iceland by way of the Faroe Islands. The single passage to Reykjavik, the capital of the island, on the southwest coast, requires from three to four days from Leth, from five to seven days from Copenhagen.

The steamers of these lines are annually carrying more and more tourists to an island which is but just becoming recognized as one of the most interesting and fascinating lands in the world. Excluding meals, which cost \$1 a day, the round trip fare between either Copenhagen or Leth and Iceland is about \$10. Barring the possibility of driving on a narrow carriage road for about one day's ride from the capital, and possibly a less distance from some of the smaller towns, all travel must be made on pony back. Much has been written about the Icelandic pony. He is individual, a type by himself, and the word "sturdy" is his best description.

BARGAINS IN FRENCH REAL ESTATE.

Passing before a neat little thatched-roof cottage, the following sign attracted our attention: "For sale, apply to Maître Lefranc, notary at Brehal." We went to Brehal, with the intention of renting the place. When we arrived at the notary's we found him with a velvet cap, trimming his rose-bushes in his front yard. This short, stout, red-faced and bewhiskered old man received us as he would a couple of long-lost friends, ordered refreshments, showed us around the garden, and would not listen to any business matters until he was comfortably seated in a spacious arm-chair. Then, leaning back and rubbing his hands—"You say you would like to rent the house?"

"Yes."

"I am afraid that will be impossible. I have a commission to sell, nothing else."

Our faces fell, and once again I saw our lovely air-castle fading in the distance.

"Why don't you buy?"

"Because we only want it for three months."

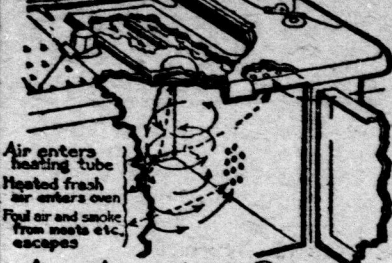
"But I assure you it is a bargain at the price."

"How much?" said I, not in the least interested.

"Five hundred francs." (One hundred dollars.)

Our laughter surprised the amiable gentleman, and half an hour later we left Brehal with the deed of sale in

The Aerated Oven



of the Souvenir completely changes the air therein every few minutes without lessening the heat one iota.

Pure, cold air is drawn into the aerated flue and heated to the exact temperature of the oven before it enters it.

This Aerated Oven can only be had on the

SOUVENIR RANGE

The ventilating principle of other ranges simply draws in cold air direct to the oven, heats it and allows it to escape. Suppose you have a pan of biscuits or a sponge cake in the oven, and a gust of cold air strikes them—they fall flat at once and the whole baking is spoiled.

Every Souvenir is absolutely guaranteed by the makers.

The GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Limited.

Hamilton, Winnipeg, Montreal and Vancouver.



A Ventilated Oven

McMurtry Hardware Co., 236 Dundas Street, Local Agents.

Canada Club Lager

The Beer of Quality

The ingredients of this successful and delicate beer contain the best known tonic qualities, namely, the extracts of the finest Barley-Malt, Bohemian Hops and Pure Water. When we put this beer on the market we offer you the very purest bottled lager that an up-to-date plant and science can produce.

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A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL USERS OF

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CANADA'S BEST

our pocket, much to the bewilderment of the good notary, who was evidently not accustomed to making sales, a "l'Amérique." A fortnight later, having ransacked the shops in Granville and all the antiquarians in Coutances, we moved in and began our lives as an integral part of the population—Scribners.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DISTEMPER.

Wonderful Cold-Cure.

Relieves at Once—Prevents and Cures Quickly.

You have a cold—in the head—something you can't escape. But there is a cure—a delightful method of prevention—so simple even a child will use it—Cattarrhoxone.

Quick as lightning on nose colds—stops them, cures them, prevents them.

Just inhale Cattarrhoxone—breathe in its healing balsams—and out goes the cold, away go the sniffles—cattarrh vanishes like the wind.

To the sore membranes Cattarrhoxone sends the healing of the pine woods; to the irritated surfaces it supplies pure, balsamic extracts that loosen the phlegm, clear all obstructions, destroy disease germs.

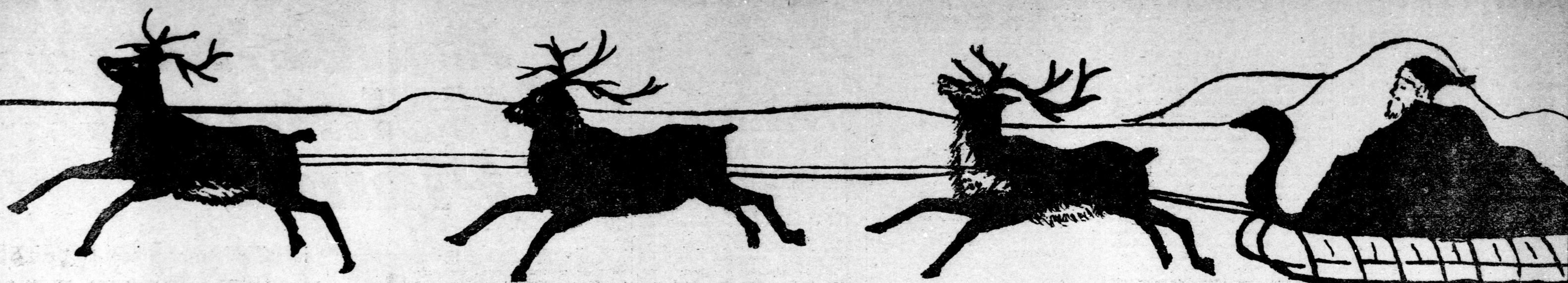
For the most throat, lungs, and bronchial tubes Cattarrhoxone is unrivaled. Try it yourself—both pleasant and safe.

Two months' treatment guaranteed, price \$1; small (trial) size, cents, at all dealers, or N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston Ont.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY
TORONTO, ONT.



Drawing Lessons for School Children

The decoration of this page was designed by Gordon Smallman, Grade VIII, Rectory street school. It is the first attempt of the kind that pupils in the public schools have made, but we hope by another year to accomplish many things of this sort with greater ease and more successfully.

Besides the six drawings, which are given as illustrating the Christmas story which appeared in this page of The Advertiser on Saturday, Nov. 30, a few book covers from the primary grades are shown, which, although not quite so good from the standpoint of design, are perhaps more "Christmasy" than those which were reproduced

fell into this or that error. In other cases I shall give the name so you will have no difficulty in finding and curing your own shortcomings.

Some little boys and girls see the whole story so distinctly that they feel that they must tell the whole at once. The result is a confused jumble, and anyone who did not know how little children feel about these things would wonder what it was all about. Illustrations are intended to make things plain, so they should have thought what Milly did first and tried to see just how everything looked at that moment, and then made a picture of it, and so on through each change of

that way, Ernie. You might have rubbed charcoal over the surface, leaving that wedge quite white, and it would have expressed sunlight. Sometimes we draw a few faint lines to stand for rays of light, but we never paint it dark. How could we paint night if we made day dark? All the little girls painted by this class are well done.

Gladys Grey, Grade I, Victoria, has made both Milly's and her grandmother's head hang out of the bed. They look, Gladys, as though they might have apoplexy any minute. Nevertheless, your picture is very fair.

There is something quite attractive about the one by George Mount, Grade II, Chesley Avenue, but it is surely the grandmother who sits in the chair. She has on such a long skirt.

I like the way Willie Scott has made Milly droop in the chair, but she is quite too large for the rest of the picture.

It is very unwise to draw any pencil lines when you intend to make a charcoal drawing. Charcoal is preferable to pencil in the lower grades on account of the freedom with which it may be used. Given an imaginative child at one end of the charcoal, and a piece of paper at the other, and the picture almost draws itself. Pencil is the most difficult of all the mediums that are used in school, so let us make our problems as easy as possible, by sticking to the easiest of all mediums when we have the chance.

The pictures from Grades II. and III, King Street, are very good, but would have been sketchier and more natural if they had been drawn at once with charcoal, and without any ruled lines. Your fireplaces are rather too elaborate, and it was not necessary to draw the bricks which you have shown running the wrong way. What made you so sure that the fireplace was made of bricks? When I shut my eyes I could not tell of what it was made, because it was so smoky and dirty. I think I should have to go there and scrub it with Sepolia before I could be sure, even now.

When Kathleen Ashplant, Grade III, Rectory Street, gets hers back I want her to try to sit on a rocker as she has placed Milly in the picture, and just see how she likes it.

Willie Baldwin has the legs all on one side of the stove. He has managed the bed better. I wonder, Willie, how the grandmother was able to afford such a "stylish" lamp.

Lillian Crocker, out of the goodness of her heart, has given them a fancy table with a flower in bloom, but the boots, which are well drawn, are actually as big as the chair. Poor Milly! Lillian has drawn a splendid stove; the lamp, however, has no visible means of support.

Harry Brooke, as well as a number of others in all the grades, has tried to show more than one picture. We cannot see the outside and the inside of a house at the same time, so we must not try to put both in one picture.

Grade III, West London, has sent in some splendid outside views.

Ernest Wooster's interior is not quite so good, although his dog is excellent, even if it is rather grown up.

John Sockey, Grade III, Colborne Street, has pictured a fine sawmill, but his river pours down out of the sky. This class is the only one which has attempted to show Milly gathering firewood.

In Eric Rehnitz's drawing, both the action and attitude of the little girl are good. His picture does not hold together, however; he has three separate things, a large building, a house, and the little girl. He might have pulled them all together by putting in the horizon line, behind the buildings, and then his drawing would have been splendid.

Have you never noticed, Eric, how we see one thing against another as we walk along? Perhaps it is the nearby houses that hide those that are farther away, or again it may be a group of trees that show one against the other, these in turn hiding some of the distant trees. When you close your eyes and think about it, is not that the way you see it?

I like Ina La Marche's from Grade III, Chesley Avenue, very much, indeed, but I fear it would not reproduce at all, it is so faint. I am not sure

that Corrie Mount's will, but it is much stronger, and the action is so good that I am risking it.

Upon the whole, Grade III, Chesley Avenue, has sent in the best work. Each child seems to have had a very vivid image of his own. I wish they had been less sparing of the charcoal, as the drawings might have been a little less indistinct. I imagine they were trying to show the dim light in the room. That was quite right, but everything would show dark, not light. Grade I, Simcoe, stands next in order. Grade II, does not quite come up to Grades I. and III, in this week's drawings.

Street School.
6. Leroy Crocker, Grade III, Rectory Street School.

SIX BEST IN GRADE I.
1. Constance Wheeler, Colborne Street School.
2. George Axtell, Simcoe Street School.
3. Beatrice Brake, Victoria School.
4. R. Cunningham, Simcoe Street School.
5. Ernie Brooke, Rectory Street School.



1.—Drawn by Carrie Mount, Grade III, Chesley Avenue School. Winner of first prize.

three weeks ago.
The drawings from the various grades in the different schools which have not yet been returned will be sent back shortly after school begins.

CRITICISM ON ILLUSTRATIONS BY GRADES I, II, AND III.

When tell you some of the things that might have been improved in your drawings you must not think that your work was unsatisfactory, for you have expressed yourselves well and your chief mistakes have been made because you forgot to close your eyes to compare the pictures you had drawn with the pictures that were in your own minds. Many of you have made Milly too large in proportion to the other things in the picture. Remember, it was quite correct to make Milly large, and I am glad you did

scene or action.
In Grade I, Empress Avenue, Edna Stone has shown Milly up the side of the wall, while Pearl Bryce, Simcoe street, has her little girl rocking in the air. It is wise always to put a light line across the page showing where the floor ends and the wall begins, then we are not likely to make this mistake.
Such a number of you have made Milly two or three times the size of her grandmother. Close your eyes again and see which is larger. In some cases the puppy is a full-grown dog, and as for the boots some of them are so large it must have worn, led poor Milly to carry them around.
I like the old-fashioned bed with valances, that Charlie Stephens shows. Evidently a number of you have had on some occasion or other to sleep at



2.—Drawn by Harold Nichol, Grade III, Empress Avenue School. Winner of second prize.

so, as it shows a big improvement on the tiny figures some children are in the habit of putting in their pictures, but everything must be in the same proportion, even if we have room on our paper to show only part of a window or stove or bed or whatever it is we are drawing. If the third drawing reproduces well, you will see how one little girl has drawn only part of the bed and yet manages to show us Milly and her grandmother resting peacefully.

In some cases I shall mention mistakes that have been made, and I want you to try to remember if you

the foot of the bed, judging from the cheerful way in which you tuck Milly in there. Perhaps, you were afraid her grandmother would be cross if she slept at the top.

Edna Humphries has drawn a tiny rocker. I know, Milly would smash it if she sat down.

Veda Wigmore, Grade I, Colborne street, has drawn the bed well. Constance Wheeler evidently believes in nightcaps for young as well as old.

Ernie Brooke, Grade I, Rectory, has made the sunlight come in through the window like a solid wedge of wood. We cannot express sunlight in



3.—Drawn by Constance Wheeler, Grade I, Colborne Street School. Winner of third prize.

We are going to have some more illustrations later on. You have done very well, but you simply haven't begun to show yet what you can do.

Note to Teachers.—In illustrative work, if you think it necessary to make a picture for the children, it is better to choose a scene from some story other than the one that they are to draw, and then rub it off the board as soon as you have finished it. Encourage them to express themselves freely, correcting from their images in their own minds. Never upon any consideration correct a drawing of this sort by pointing out mistakes. Have the child whose drawing is out of proportion close his eyes, and by questions lead him to see his own errors, and correct them himself.

SIX BEST IN GRADES I, II, AND III.

1. Carrie Mount, Grade III, Chesley Avenue School.

2. Harold Nichol, Grade III, Empress Avenue School.

3. Constance Wheeler, Grade I, Colborne Street School.

4. George Axtell, Grade I.B., Simcoe Street School.

5. Eric Rehnitz, Colborne Street School.

6. Myrtle Dunn, Princess Avenue School.

HONORABLE MENTION.

GRADE I.

Pearl Price, Simcoe street.

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)



4.—Drawn by George Axtell, Grade I.B., Simcoe Street School.

Avenue School.

2. Harold Nichol, Grade III, Empress Avenue School.

3. Constance Wheeler, Grade I, Colborne Street School.

4. George Axtell, Grade I.B., Simcoe Street School.

5. Albert Rogers, Grade II, King Street School.

6. Norman Wilson, Empress Avenue School.

