

TILBURY BANKER ROBBED OF BIG SUM; \$1,500 TAKEN WITH GRIP; FAKE ONE LEFT

A Representative of the Sovereign Bank Victimized by Slick Pair of American Crooks on an M. C. R. Train This Morning—Cash, Drafts and Money Orders Gone.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Tilbury, Dec. 1.—One of the cleverest and most daring robberies ever reported in the county of Essex was committed this morning on the M. C. R. accommodation train, running from Detroit to St. Thomas.

P. L. McArthur, accountant of the Sovereign Bank, at this place, was the victim, and the amount of cash secured was \$1,500. In addition to this, the robbers got away with a number of drafts and money orders.

Work of Experts.

The crime is supposed to have been committed by two crooks who are well known to the police of Detroit and other American cities.

Mr. McArthur has been in the habit of making regular trips to Fletcher, the first station east of this place, on the M. C. R., and taking with him a valise containing cash and drafts for the branch office of the Sovereign Bank there. The amounts carried by him varied, but today he had \$1,500-cash, as well as the drafts, all of which were in blank.

Changed the Valises.

Shortly after the train left Tilbury two well-dressed men, one of them carrying a grip, entered at the front end of the car, and approached the seat occupied by McArthur. As the pair reached the banker, one of them stopped, and without any words of introduction, said he had a parcel which he would like McArthur to hand to the station agent at Fletcher. McArthur paid no attention to the stranger at first, but when he addressed him the second time he arose to take the parcel. Few words were exchanged, when McArthur resumed his seat, thinking nothing further of the incident.

When Fletcher was reached, McArthur left the train, taking with him what he supposed was his own valise, containing the bank's money. Before long, however, he discovered that the grip was one which had been substituted for his own.

A Clever Trick

Then it dawned on the accountant that he was the victim of a very cleverly arranged scheme—that while he was engaged on the train with the stranger the latter's companion had exchanged the valise he carried for McArthur's, which had been left on the seat next the window.

The authorities of surrounding towns were notified of the affair, but no trace of the robbers has yet been secured. It was learned that the pair left the train at Buxton, the first station east of Fletcher, and that they had rapidly made themselves scarce.

There is no doubt that the robbery had been carefully planned for some time. The crooks had learned that McArthur made regular trips to Fletcher, and they also secured a valise exactly similar to that carried by McArthur, in order that the exchange would not be discovered until after McArthur had reached the office in Fletcher and the train would be several miles distant.

The crooks arrived here last night from the west and put up at one of the local hotels. Two Detroit detectives who were also in the village, recognized them and decided to keep a close watch on the pair, but when it was found that the strangers had remained in the hotel the entire night, it was supposed that they had decided to move further without attempting any crime. Nobody thought for a moment that their plan included the robbing of McArthur.

Known in Detroit

One of the crooks is known in Detroit by the name of Queen. He is about 35 years old, dark complexion, and 5 feet 5 inches in height. Today he wore a short black coat and black derby hat. Quinn is clean shaven, with sharp features. His companion was about 45 years old, with gray mustache and hair turning gray. He wore a gray mackintosh coat, with black velvet collar.

The other of the two carried the valise and made the exchange with Quinn engaged the attention of McArthur.

The money orders secured were six in number and signed also by Mr. Hill. They were numbered 7708 to 7711 inclusive. There were also three branch drafts of the Sovereign Bank, signed in blank by J. R. Hill, manager of the Tilbury branch. They were Nos. 149713 to 149715 inclusive.

The money orders secured were six in number and signed also by Mr. Hill. They were numbered 7708 to 7711 inclusive. There were also three branch drafts of the Sovereign Bank, signed in blank by J. R. Hill, manager of the Tilbury branch. They were Nos. 149713 to 149715 inclusive.

Banks in all places have been notified. (Continued on Page Eight.)

RUSHING FUEL TO SASKATCHEWAN; COLD SPELL BRINGS SUFFERING

The Government Making Every Effort to Relieve the Situation.

Regina, Sask., Dec. 1.—The fuel situation in Saskatchewan is practically unchanged. The Government is exerting every effort to minimize the suffering which there is only too good reason for believing must in many districts accompany the present severe spell of weather. The department of agriculture is keeping in touch with the mayors and reeves throughout the province and arranging for the coal supplies coming in to be used to the best purpose and directed where most needed. So far 25 cars have been dispatched from Fort William, and it is hoped to get supplies from that source at the rate of ten cars a day. Steps are being taken to develop the wood supplies from the north.

SWIMS ASHORE AS GIRL DROWNS

Gillette Admits Did Not Try to Save Grace Brown—Searchingly Cross-Examined.

Herkimer, N. Y., Dec. 1.—The trial of Chester Gillette, for the murder of his sweetheart, Grace Brown, practically came to a close yesterday, so far as the taking of evidence is concerned. The defense, while reserving the right to swear one witness if it sees fit to-day, rested yesterday afternoon. The remainder of the afternoon was spent by the district attorney in recalling several witnesses in rebuttal.

The defense swore several witnesses yesterday, but so little was expected of each one of them that they were scarcely mentioned in the testimony. The first witness was a man named Thomas, who testified that he saw Gillette with Grace Brown on the morning of the murder. He testified that he saw Gillette with Grace Brown on the morning of the murder. He testified that he saw Gillette with Grace Brown on the morning of the murder.

Gillette went through the ordeal of cross-examination without wavering in the slightest degree in his testimony as to the actual death scene on Big Moose Lake. Gillette withstood the searching cross-examination at the hands of the district attorney astonishingly well. He sat with legs crossed and coolly responded to his question, even if it was nothing more definite than "I can't say," which proved his pet expression.

"Gillette, if you had struck Grace Brown at Big Moose Lake and stunned her, would you have told the officers," asked Prosecutor Ward in resuming the trial over the alleged murder yesterday morning.

"Yes," answered Gillette.

"Gillette," asked the district attorney, "if you struck Grace Brown with a tennis racket would you come here and tell this jury you did?"

"I cannot say," answered Gillette.

"Did you hate this girl?" asked the prosecutor, reading from a number secured. Grace Brown had sent the defendant, in which she complained of his evident neglect of her.

FAIRYLAND GROVE FOR PT. STANLEY

American Theatrical Men Purchase Amusement Site at the Lake.

Mr. Emil Cusin, representing a New York company controlling a chain of summer resorts, was in the city today, and he announced that he had just completed the purchase of a strip of land at Port Stanley, which will be equipped as a "Fairyland Grove."

The property is at the foot of the Fraser House hill, and extends along the beach from the steps to the Pier Marquette docks. Mr. John Price, of Port Stanley, was the former owner. The grove is to be equipped next summer with a razzle dazzle, theater, dance hall, swings, and refreshment booths, and if visitors take well to the scheme, a scenic railway and other amusements will be installed later.

Mr. Cusin stated that for two years past the company which he represents has been trying to secure a site at Port Stanley, but that each time negotiations were commenced, they were blocked.

NO WORD FROM BELL CO.

Telephone Franchise Question May Go Over Until Next Year.

Nothing has as yet been heard from the Bell Telephone Company, in regard to the reduction of telephone rates, and some of the aldermen say that the matter will be held over until next year.

A sort of a reply is expected by Monday night, when the council meets, but whether it will be of a nature which will insure an agreement between the city and company is quite problematical.

A dispatch from Montreal the other day stated that the C. P. R. is thinking of establishing long distance telephone lines in conjunction with its telegraph system, and it is the impression around the city hall that the company should do nothing which will bar out long distance competition.

Mayor Judd, thinks, however, that the Bell franchise has never been barred out the long distance companies, and that it only applied to local business. Trouble would arise, nevertheless, it is said, if the C. P. R. or any other company attempted to string wire in the city for the purpose of establishing long distance telephone lines, so long as the Bell people held an exclusive franchise in the city.

A TECHNICAL CONVICTION

Registered Against Grand Trunk for Not Having Third-Class Cars.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—A technical conviction was registered against Charles M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk, this morning by Magistrate Denison, no day being set for a sentence until the stated case is submitted to the court of appeal. W. N. Robertson, who is the complainant in the case, told how he had applied for local points and had been refused. He also stated that he could find no third-class carriages on the trains. He had been put off some trains for not paying done such things Robertson replied he had acted in the interests of the general public.

Think McGill "Easy," and Team Goes in for a Good Time.

Tariff Brings Big Steel Plant

Sandwich, Ont., Dec. 1.—In consequence of the retention of bounty on the manufacture of iron and steel in the newly-revised tariff, the impression prevails stronger than ever that the United States Steel Corporation will establish a plant below here, where large tracts of land have been held by option for months. So far as known, not an acre has been allowed to lapse, which is considered very significant. It has been claimed the steel trust awaited only the announcement of changes in the tariff to make a final decision in regard to a Canadian plant. As the bounties on iron and steel have been retained for four more years, the trust would have an extra incentive to locate a branch in the Dominion.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

The World Sends Greeting to Gracious Alexandra.

London, Dec. 1.—The birthday of Queen Alexandra, who was born in 1844, was celebrated at Sandringham today by an unusually large gathering of the royal family. Greetings from all parts of the world arrived all day long.

NOVEMBER'S WEATHER

Rainfall Was Considerably Less Than in November a Year Ago.

The report of the London weather observatory for November shows that the rainfall in this section was lighter than during the same month of 1905. In November, a year ago, 2.55 inches of rain were registered, whereas last month the rainfall amounted to 2.13 inches.

The highest registration during November was 5.9 degrees, on the 18th, while the lowest was 21.5 degrees, reached on the 16th and the 29th. This section of the Province was visited by a heavy snowstorm on the last day of November, 1905, while yesterday the ground was everywhere clear throughout the peninsula. There was, however, a fall of snow earlier in the month.

CLAIM FOR DAMAGES

Arthur E. Cook, Hurt in the City Hall Disaster, Asks for \$50.

At a meeting of No. 1 committee held last night, Mr. Arthur E. Cook made application to the city for \$50 to defray the cost of an operation on his nose which he claimed was made necessary by an accident which he sustained in the city hall disaster. Mr. Jones was asked to furnish sufficient proof that the operation was the outcome of injuries in the accident, and the matter was left over for further consideration.

A dispute which was occasioned by the renting of one of the stores in the East End Hall was brought before the committee. It appears that the store in question had been let by the city to a man named Williams, and that he had left the store in the hands of Mr. Dean, who was to pay the rent. Mr. Dean, after making some improvements, sublet the store for which he was paying \$3 a month for \$10, and Mrs. Fox was dissatisfied with the bargain and wanted to have the city return the store directly to her at a reasonable price. Mr. Dean claimed that in order to get back the money he had spent in repairs, and asked that the store be returned to him until he was recompensed, or that the city make good his loss. The matter was left in the hands of Treasurer Pope.

ASSASSINATED.

Kazan, Russia, Dec. 1.—Chief of Police Chepoto, of this city, was shot and killed while leaving a theater here last night. The assassin was arrested.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR AND COLD.

Toronto, Nov. 30—3 p.m. The severe storm which was off the Nova Scotia coast last night has now subsided, and the depression was over Manitoba has moved into Quebec. A marked cold wave covers the Western Provinces and indications are that it will move forward.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 10 below—20 below; Atlin, 4—14; Edmonton, 10—4; Calgary, 10—20; Regina, 10—4; Winnipeg, 10—20; Port Arthur, 22—38; Parry Sound, 32—40; Toronto, 30—38; Ottawa, 30—38; Montreal, 34—40; Quebec, 34—40; St. John, 16—34; Halifax, 20—28.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 40.5°; lowest, 37° above.

FORECASTS.

Today—Strong winds and rain from the northwest; colder, with light local snowfall.

Sunday—Westerly winds; fair and much colder.

Stations. 8 a.m. Min. Max. Weather.

CONCLUSION OF BUDGET DEBATE

Few Speakers on Either Side and but Little Criticism.

A CHALLENGE FOR MR. FOSTER

Miller, South Grey, Asks How Much Would He Take Off Agricultural Implements Duty?

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—That the budget debate occupied the attention of the House less than eight hours, nearly one-half of which was taken by the Finance Minister in presenting the new tariff, was a surprise to the members of the Government side. Two speakers on each side were all that sought to engage the attention of the House, and neither Mr. Foster nor Mr. W. F. Cockshutt, who presented the views of the Opposition for the consideration of Parliament and of the country, ventured upon any criticism of the tariff upon its merits, but satisfied themselves with mere generalities. Mr. H. Miller (South Grey), one of the numerous band of younger members in the ranks of the Government supporters who have given evidence of capacity and talent for public life, replied effectively to Mr. Foster today. He combatted the suggestion of the ex-Finance Minister that a 24 per cent reduction in the duty on certain lines of agricultural implements was too small to be appreciated, and challenged Mr. Foster to inform the House whether he would be prepared, if he were finance minister, to reduce the duty by 10 per cent, as he had suggested Mr. Fielding should do. Mr. Foster will doubtless have an opportunity to reply, if he desires to do so, during the debate on the tariff in committee. Mr. Cockshutt, who closed the debate, complained that the tariff was too complex.

It is a matter of comment in the corridors tonight that the debates on the address and the budget have both been disposed of within one week from the first business sitting of the session.

It is anticipated that the Opposition will offer some criticism to the tariff when in committee, but the general impression is that they are anxious to get the more important questions of general policy out of the way as rapidly as possible in order to resume the tactics of last session in connection with the inquiry into the administration of several departments.

The Budget Debate

The debate on the budget was resumed by Mr. Miller, who voiced the sentiments of the Government supporters, when he said it must have been with very great pride and gratification that Mr. Fielding presented to the House, and to the country, his eleventh budget and speech. It was equally a source of pride and gratification to the members on both sides that the budget had been presented in such a splendid form, and that it was so received by every loyal, patriotic Canadian with equal pleasure and satisfaction. Even brothers brought up under the same roof and honestly so. The lumberman wanted a duty on the product of his mills, but the furniture manufacturer objected to having his raw material taxed.

The Farmer

It had been proved that the increase of the duty on farm products could be of very little use to the farmers. There had been one or two instances where the farmer had been benefited by tariff legislation, but as a rule they felt they could not benefit to any appreciable extent from any increase in the tariff. Manufacturers are also generally well satisfied. Mr. Miller suggested that an increased tariff in furniture would only, by multiplying the number of factories in Canada, tend to cause overproduction, the curse of the protective system, and get the business into an unnatural condition. No tariff ought to be designed to bolster up and maintain industries that are laboring under the disadvantage of insufficient capital, lack of skill, lack of attention or of modern machinery. There are some manufacturers endeavoring to operate in this country against natural disadvantages so great that no Government would be justified in endeavoring to pamper them. It was true American manufacturers had in some cases been imported, not because of the price, but because of the quality, and this could not be remedied by a tariff.

Mr. Miller approved the retention and improvement of the anti-combine and dumping clauses. He had hoped it would not be necessary to renew the iron and steel bounties, but was very pleased to see the advantage given to metal produced from native ore. It was gratifying to find that the bounties were so arranged that they would not be a prey for the greedy iron trust of the United States. Placing gasoline on the free list would be appreciated by the users of small power engines throughout the country, notwithstanding the efforts of Mr. Foster to ridicule the small reduction. He regretted that Mr. Foster was absent, because he would have liked to ask him to state frankly whether, if he were Finance Minister, he would be prepared to reduce the tariff on the articles by 10 per cent, as he suggested Mr. Fielding might have done. Mr. Miller suggested that a portion of the surplus of \$1,000,000 last year in the Postoffice Department might be applied to providing a more rapid rural mail delivery.

Board of Trade Indorses Komoka Water Scheme

Members Take Action After a Lengthy Discussion at Last Night's Meeting.

The board of trade, with 25 members present, last night discussed the waterworks extension scheme and also Niagara power.

Water Commissioners Darch and Saunders were present, as was also Engineer Moore, and they all spoke on the Komoka scheme.

The result was that a resolution indorsing the proposal of the commissioners was adopted. The extension, owing to the lateness of the hour, was left over until the next meeting.

The Niagara power bylaw, which is to be submitted to the people in January, was first taken up.

President White read a letter from the hydro-electric commission, which stated that the maximum price of Niagara power in London will be \$20.28 minimum price will be \$17.49 per horsepower for 24 hours, and the maximum price will be \$17.49 per horsepower for 24 hours.

No one present appeared to thoroughly understand the power proposal. Such men as ex-Mayor Rumball, Walter Thompson and others asked many questions which nobody was able to answer.

Mr. Rumball said it was all well and good for the council to lay the bylaw before the people, but the people should know what they were doing before they were asked to give the council carte blanche to make any contract whatever with the power commission.

He asked if as the shops of London will run only 10 hours a day, they will be charged the same figure as though they ran the full 24 hours. These were things which should be explained. Nobody could answer the question.

It was pointed out that the municipal Niagara power union will meet in London next Friday and that much valuable information may then be expected.

More Light Wanted.

The bylaw, it was explained by Mr. White for the benefit of those present, is to authorize the city council to go ahead and make a contract with the commission for such power as the city may need.

No one present appeared to thoroughly understand the power proposal. Such men as ex-Mayor Rumball, Walter Thompson and others asked many questions which nobody was able to answer.

STANDARD OIL

cries for help

The Big Trust, Hard Hit by the European Concerns, Appeals to U. S. Government.

New York, Dec. 1.—Wm. H. Libby, of the foreign department of the Standard Oil Company, gave out a statement yesterday concerning the great foreign combinations against the Standard. Mr. Libby points out that the Royal Dutch Company of The Hague, and the Shell Transport and Trading Company of London, have recently announced their amalgamation, one of their principal objects being to control the petroleum industry of the Dutch East Indies, and that in Germany a holding company has recently been created for the purpose of dominating the sale of Russian and Roumanian petroleum. In Galicia a prominent industrial concern, Mr. Libby says, has practically combined about 90 per cent of the production and refining of oil.

Mr. Libby mentions other combinations of foreign capital in the petroleum industry, and then says: "The amalgamations cited (created and administered by some of the best industrial leaders and most prominent capitalists of Europe), so far from receiving the opposition of the Government's press or communities, are regarded abroad as being in the natural pathway of legitimate, economic and progressive commerce, and are especially commended when the American product from the competitive markets. This commercial battle could not be successfully waged, minus the comprehensive organization and equipment at home and abroad, which the Standard Oil Company has created at such enormous expenditure, and through such unremitting effort. The successful maintenance of the American supremacy in the competitive markets abroad, must carry the penalty of a constant commercial battle, in the outcome of which not only the Standard Oil Company is itself concerned, but also the entire producing industry of the United States; the great labor classes, and a host of associations, directly or indirectly dependent upon its operations. The valuations of its experts constitutes a highly important factor in the adjustment of the international trade balances of the nation."

CROSSING VICTIM BURIED

Large Concurrence Attends Funeral of the Late Eva Simpson.

The funeral of the late Eva Simpson, of Glanworth, the high school girl who so tragically lost her life at the Colborne street crossing on Wednesday last, took place from the residence of her parents on Friday afternoon. The services, notwithstanding the very disagreeable weather, were attended by a great concourse of people from far and near. It was perhaps the largest funeral ever seen in Westminster. Amongst those present were Principal Radcliffe of the London Collegiate Institute and other friends from the school. Dr. Macdonald spoke most pathetically of the gentleness, sweetness and beautiful Christian character of the little friend, and the profound sympathy of the whole community for the bereaved parents and friends. The interment took place in the beautiful little cemetery at Pond Mills.

Board of Trade Indorses Komoka Water Scheme

Members Take Action After a Lengthy Discussion at Last Night's Meeting.

The board of trade, with 25 members present, last night discussed the waterworks extension scheme and also Niagara power.

Water Commissioners Darch and Saunders were present, as was also Engineer Moore, and they all spoke on the Komoka scheme.

The result was that a resolution indorsing the proposal of the commissioners was adopted. The extension, owing to the lateness of the hour, was left over until the next meeting.

The Niagara power bylaw, which is to be submitted to the people in January, was first taken up.

President White read a letter from the hydro-electric commission, which stated that the maximum price of Niagara power in London will be \$20.28 minimum price will be \$17.49 per horsepower for 24 hours, and the maximum price will be \$17.49 per horsepower for 24 hours.

No one present appeared to thoroughly understand the power proposal. Such men as ex-Mayor Rumball, Walter Thompson and others asked many questions which nobody was able to answer.

Mr. Rumball said it was all well and good for the council to lay the bylaw before the people, but the people should know what they were doing before they were asked to give the council carte blanche to make any contract whatever with the power commission.

He asked if as the shops of London will run only 10 hours a day, they will be charged the same figure as though they ran the full 24 hours. These were things which should be explained. Nobody could answer the question.

It was pointed out that the municipal Niagara power union will meet in London next Friday and that much valuable information may then be expected.

AWARD OF DAMAGES STANDS

Appeal in Case of Steinburg Versus McClary Dismissed.

In the divisional court, Toronto, before Chief Justice Meredith and Justices MacMahon and Teetzel, in the case of Steinburg vs. McClary, judgment (oral) was given on appeal by defendants from judgment of Mr. Justice Mabee, dated Sept. 18, 1906. The plaintiff was a machinist in the employ of the defendants on April 15, 1905. While engaged on a machine he had two fingers so badly crushed as to necessitate amputation. Plaintiff asserted that the machine was defective, and that defendants knew it to be so. The action was brought to recover \$5,000 damages for the injury. Defendants alleged that the machine was not defective, nor had they any notice of defects, and the injury resulted through plaintiff's own carelessness.

The action was tried at the London jury sittings in September last with a jury, and judgment awarded the plaintiff for \$500 damages.

Appeal dismissed with costs. A. Stuart, K. C., for defendants. E. T. Essery (London) for plaintiff.

CASE DISMISSED

St. Thomas Druggist Not to Blame for Death of Oneida Indians.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—Mr. Justice Britton this morning gave judgment dismissing an action brought by Mary Antoine, of Oneida, against T. H. Duncombe, a druggist, of St. Thomas, for damages for the death of her husband, Job Nicholas, and her son. The woman claimed the druggist sold the family poison, which was not so labeled, and that as a result her husband and son, and also a hired man, named Cornelius, died. The action was tried at St. Thomas, and in the evidence it was brought out that the family were in the habit of going to Duncombe for whisky. In November, 1905, they got a bottle containing what they thought was whisky, but which turned out to be a liniment. They all drank from it, and hence the deaths and the suit. His lordship finds the liniment was a preparation which did not need to be labeled poison to comply with the act.

STILL UNDECIDED

Chairman of Water Commission May Not Seek Re-Election.

At the meeting of the board of trade last night, Chairman Darch intimated that he has not yet decided to offer himself for re-election as water commissioner.

Those who are supposed to know say that Mr. Darch is simply flirting with the nomination, and that he will be sure to be in the field next year.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Ladies' Good, Warm Underwear for Cold Weather

For half-a-dollar a garment you can secure soft, warm, nicely finished UNION Underwear. Unshrinkable, natural or white **50c**

Two splendid lines of Underwear at a dollar.
One in NATURAL WOOL flat weaves, unshrinkable

Other is fine ribbed, all-wool. All sizes.....**\$1.00**
UNION COMBINATIONS for as little as... ..**\$1.00**
 Fine ribbed **ALL-WOOL** combinations.....**\$2.00**

KNIT-TO-FIT Underwear. Superb quality, all-wool. Soft, warm and comfortable. Knit on hand machines, every garment is faultlessly fashioned—a perfect fit as

Garments, each.....**\$2.00**
Combinations for.....**\$3.50**
Choice of either natural or white

A big supply of BLACK TIGHTS. Each...50c, 75c
Better quality, all-wool, each.....\$1 and \$1.25
Underwear—Main Floor.

et Coats **Frog**
Children **Ornaments**

Mercerized frog ornaments for pajamas, children's coats, etc. Cream, sky and rose. Each 15c

BLACK SILK Frog Ornaments
for men's, women's and child-
ren's coats. Each.....

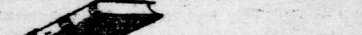
g Cloaks20c, 35c and 50c
A big range of
Silk Braids

\$4.75 and \$5.00

Many unique designs to choose from. Per yard... **7½¢ to 25¢**
Dress Trimmings—Main Floor.

Visit the Bigger Toytown
in Its New Quarters

INGRAM, 149, 151, 153 and 155
Dundas Street



A SAFE INVESTMENT

Ninety-nine times out of one hundred, realty is realty. To be sure, once in a while, real property depreciates in value—merely the exception which proves the rule.



REAL
ESTATE

A. A. CAMPBELL
Real Estate, Loans and Investments
428 Richmond Street

London, Ont.

ail Supplies	To Butchers and Other
led tenders, marked "Tail Supplies"	Highest price paid for rough

be received at the county clerk's office until noon on Wednesday, Dec. 5, for the under-mentioned supplies, ordered by the County of Middlesex for use in Jail, Court House and other public buildings in this city during the year rendered TALLOW.

The KEENEYSIDE OIL
FLORENCE ST., EAST LONDON
'Phone 1371 25bu-

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.
ELIZABETH WALKER—PIANO, V
theory. 316 King street. Phone.

toes, turnips, carrots and onions,
per bushel; syrup, per gallon; salt,
barrel; pepper, green tea, black tea,
butter, each per pound; eggs, per
doz.; soap, per box; ammonia soap
powder, per pound. Samples of soap and

der to accompany tender. All to be good quality and subject to the approval of the jailer.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. The names of two solvent firms as sureties to accompany each bid.

T. R. ROBINSON, County Clerk.

CYRIL DWIGHT EDWARDS, BARRISTER AT LAW, 10, Abchurch Lane, London, England.—Instruction of absolute tone production, breath and singing. Concert and other engagements. 356 Dundas.

INSURANCE.

Queen Insurance Co'y
 Funds available for security of Queen
 policyholders, \$54,000,000.
J. A. NELLES, Agent,
 428 Richmond Street.
 Phone 343.

E. J. MacROBERT,
General and District Agent for Western
Mar. Fire, Life, Accident and Plate
Insurance effected, English, Ameri-
can and Canadian companies represented.

Room 107, Masonic Temple, corner Rich-
mond and King streets, London, Ont.
Telephone 449. ywt

PERPOOL LONDON & GLOBE,
Fire, Life, Accident, Liability Insur-
ance.

523 King.

J. PARNELL MORRIS, VOICE SPEAKER,
1871, pupil Henry Brower, Royal C.
London, England; Signor Agrati,
New York; Dr. Ham, Toronto. C.

E. Fidelity Bonds. Money to loan at
on real estate only.
ED TOWE & CO., AGENTS.
Masonic Temple Building, London.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W.
J. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

HELP WANTED.

60 PER WEEK, BOARD AND EX-
PERANCES to person of energy and good
character; state age and give references.
The John C. Winston Company, Lim-
ited, Toronto. Xt

C. Coe, principal.

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPIL
matriculation, etc. Class in civil
commencing. 349 Princess.

OSTEOPATHY.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. Phone 1573.	LANGLEY, MY VALET — CLE- pressing, repairing. 263 Dundas. 1721. Wagon calls.
--	--

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1883.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Editorial Department134
Job Department175
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Readers of The Advertiser are re-
quested to favor the management by
reporting any irregularities in deliv-
ery. Communicate with the Circula-
tion Department or phone 107.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 1.

ACTING AS GOOD NEIGHBORS.

The latest joint reports of the inter-
national waterways commission, furnish
fresh proofs of the usefulness of that
body in removing actual and latent
causes of friction between the United
States and Canada. Irrigation and
power projects on both sides of the line
have raised questions of international
rights which were not contemplated in
the negotiations of an earlier period
with respect to boundary waters. The
aim of the commissioners, Canadian
and American alike, has been to settle
this class of disputes upon broad, gen-
eral principles, which will apply to fu-
ture problems as they arise.The commission has reported upon
the application of the Minnesota Canal
and Power Company of Duluth for per-
mission to divert certain waters in the
State of Minnesota from the boundary
waters between the United States and
Canada. The company proposes to
create 30,000-horsepower of electrical
energy for use in Duluth and the min-
ing region of Minnesota, by diverting
a flow of 600 cubic feet of water per
second from the Birch Lake Drainage
Basin which is naturally tributary to
the Rainy River, Lake of the Woods,
Winnipeg River and Lake, and finally
to Hudson Bay. The Canadian towns
of Fort Frances, Kenora (Rat Portage),
the Rainy River Navigation Company,
and various public bodies in the Rainy
River district filed protests with the
Dominion authorities. In their mem-
orials they explained that the water
system of Rainy Lake, Rainy River,
and the Lake of the Woods has long
been established as a commercial high-
way, and is traversed by a fleet of
freight and passenger boats, serving a
number of growing towns, and a pros-
perous farming district. These steam-
boats are already hampered at a cer-
tain period in the summer by low water
on the rapids and shoals of the Rainy
River, and the abstraction of water de-
manded by the plans of the Minne-
sota Canal and Power Company would
inflict disaster and injustice on the
navigation companies, and upon the
towns, villages, and settlements along
the water highway.Both sections of the waterways com-
mission, American and Canadian, ad-
mit that these objections are well
founded, and jointly recommend that
the application of the power company
be not granted without the concurren-
ce of the Canadian Government.The commission also reports upon
the application of a Canadian concern,
the International Development Com-
pany, for permission to construct reg-
ulating works in the Richelieu River.
Although these works would be located
in Canadian territory, they would in-
fluence the levels of Lake Champlain,
which is wholly within American ter-
ritory, and might thus seriously affect
the navigation or property interests of
citizens on that lake. "It is manifest,
therefore," the commission reports,
"that the applicants should furnish
conclusive evidence that private rights
in the States of New York and Ver-
mont adjoining Lake Champlain will
not be injuriously affected by the alter-
ation of the lake level as proposed, and
that as the Secretary of War of the
United States has control of the inter-
ests of navigation on Lake Champlain,
the said work should not be undertaken
without his permission, and should be
operated under such regulations as he
may direct with a view to the mainte-
nance of the level of the said lake as
the interests of navigation thereon may
require."The commission recommends that a
treaty be entered into which shall em-
body the rules and principles upon
which all such questions as are dealt
with in the two reports outlined above
may be peacefully and satisfactorily
determined as they arise. This treaty
should define the uses to which inter-
national waters may be put by either
country without the necessity of ad-
justment in each instance. These uses
should be declared to be:(a) Use for necessary domestic and
sanitary purposes;
(b) Service of locks used for naviga-
tion purposes;
(c) The right to navigate.In the opinion of the commission, it
is not desirable that either nation
should obstruct the natural flow of
streams crossing the international
boundary to the injury of public or
private rights in the other side; and it
is suggested that any treaty should
prohibit the permanent diversion of
navigable streams which cross the
international boundary or which form
a part thereof, except upon adjustment
of the rights of all parties concernedby a permanent commission, and with
its consent.
The reports are conclusive evidence
that the American members of the
commission have met their Canadian
colleagues in a spirit of fair play. It
is gratifying to find the two sections
in complete accord upon questions
which hold the germs of international
friction. The success of the commission
suggests that issues arising between
the United States and Canada may be
more satisfactorily and expeditiously
adjusted if the Canadian case is in-
trusted exclusively to Canadian nego-
tiators.

A CONTEMPTIBLE GAME.

The place-hunters have been prod-
ing the Provincial Government into a
series of "investigations." The first
of these resulted in the dismissal of
Mr. Bastedo, chief inspector of fish-
eries, who was described as one of the
ablest men in the civil service by the
of his department, Dr. Reame.
Mr. Bastedo's only offense was in de-
ferring to the custom of consulting the
Government candidate in each riding
before making appointments or issuing
licenses. The men who contrived to
oust him have continued the same sys-
tem. The administration, in this case,
placed a premium on espionage and in-
subordination in the public service.
The proceedings against Mr. Bastedo
found their pretext in the title-tattle
of one Webster, a clerk in the fish-
eries department, who aspired to Mr.
Bastedo's position. Webster was
shown to have been disrespectful to
his chief, and a sneak, but he was re-
tained in the Government's employ, as
an encouragement to other clerks to
carry tales to the spoilsmen.The Government also ordered an in-
quiry into the affairs of the Belleville
Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, but
the principal, Mr. R. Mathison, resigned
in order to accept the trusteeship of the
Independent Order of Foresters, so
that the main purpose of the investiga-
tion, to create a good job for a friend
of the administration, was served. Mr.
Mathison, however, demanded that the
inquiry proceed, and it is expected to
prove a humbug.There is the same motive behind the
inquiry at the Brantford School for the
Blind. The principal, Mr. Herbert Gar-
diner, late editor of the Hamilton Times,
is a man of very marked capacity, and
his friends are confident that he will
succeed in confuting his enemies. The
inquiry, as in the Bastedo case, was
prompted by subordinates.It was stated some time ago that the
spoilsmen were after the scalp of every
leading official in the large Provincial
institutions, and the proofs are accumu-
lating that the Government is playing the
game of "the gang." A local newspaper
is lending itself to these tactics by try-
ing to blacken the reputation of the medical
superintendent of the London Asylum.
Shameful reflections upon the manage-
ment of the London Asylum are being
printed without a tittle of evidence in
support of them, but it is a scheme to
pave the way for another "investigation"
by partisan commissioners. If there are
any defects in the management of institu-
tions, they may be quietly remedied by
the Provincial inspectors, but the spoils
element, which has got the upper hand,
insists on a course which is bedeviling the
administration of the great Provincial
charities by seeking to bring superior
officials into contempt and undermining
their authority and powers of discipline.

A MODEL CITY.

The new city of the Pacific Coast—
Prince Rupert, the terminus of the
National Transcontinental Railway—
will be unique in this respect, that be-
fore the municipality is opened for
public settlement several great and
necessary public improvements will
have been completed by the company.
At present, 300 men are at work sur-
veying and clearing the site of the new
city, which is one of the most attractive
spots in point of scenic surroundings,
natural drainage, and healthfulness in
North America. The engineer in charge
of the works states that it will be well
into next summer or fall before the
town site is all surveyed and cleared
enough to place on the market. But be-
fore then, there will be a splendid hotel,
many warehouses, and a large number
of buildings, including a school, two
churches, and the dwellings required
for the railway officials. The city will
be so laid out as to provide for the
best sanitary and scenic results, and
there will be no narrow streets. It will
be promised is carried out it will be a
model city, worthy of Grand Trunk Pa-
cific enterprise and of the Government
of Canada, which made the new trans-
continental line an early possibility.

THE BURDEN OF OFFICE.

[Boston Herald.]
Sir Walter Vaughan Moody, the retiring
Lord Mayor of London, may well con-
gratulate himself on shedding forever the
cares of office. Out of 337 days as lord
mayor, he dined away from home and on
formal occasions on 257.

MARKET IN THE ORIENT.

[Calgary Herald.]
The Japanese are becoming a wheat-
eating people. Low grade American flour
is ousting rice out of the market. Here
is where we, in Alberta, have a right to
come in eventually. It is to be hoped
that we shall get our share in this trade
in the not far distant future. So long as
the Japanese Government cannot makeany of its possessions grow wheat for
Japan, the possibilities along this line are
considerable. But far greater will they
be if the teeming population of China
should turn from rice to bread as a staple
of diet. Here would be a market which
would keep everyone in the west busy to
supply, and which would simply secure
the future of Western Canada beyond
 peradventure.

PAT WASN'T NUMBERED.

[Judge's Library.]
Patrick, lately over, was working in the
yards of a railroad. One day he happened
to be in the yard office when the force
was out. The telephone bell rang excited-
ly for some time before Pat came to
the conclusion that it ought to be an-
swered. He approached the instrument
very cautiously and slowly put the trans-
mitter to his mouth, as he had seen the
boss often do."Hello, there!" he called.
"Hello!" answered someone at some
distant place. "Is this eight-six-eight-
four-eight?"
"Aw, g'wan! Phat d'ye think I am, a
box-car?" sarcastically replied Patrick.

WHEN I HAVE TIME.

[British Weekly.]
"When I have time, so many things I'll
do
To make life happier and more fair
For those whose lives are crowded now
with care;
I'll help to lift them from their low
despair—
When I have time!""When I have time the friend I love so
well
Shall know no more these weary toiling
days;
I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths al-
ways,
And cheer her heart with words of
sweetest praise—
When I have time!"When you have time, the friend you hold
so dear
May be beyond the reach of all your
sweet intent;
May never know that you so kindly meant
To fill her life with sweet content—
When you have time!Now is the time! Ah, friend, no longer
wait
To scatter loving smiles and words of
cheer
To those around, whose lives are now so
dear;
They may not heed you in the coming
year—
Now is the time!

HARD LUCK.

[Washington Star.]
"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "com-
plain about 'hard luck,' when all dat's to
blame is their own foolishness. But after
all, dar' ain't no harder luck dan bein'
born foolish."

HOW HE WAS HURT.

[Judge.]
"Whereabouts was Sam Simpson's son
hurt, doctor?"
"He was injured in the lumbar region."
"Tree fell on 'im, I s'pose!"

A PROFESSION.

[Washington Star.]
"Why do reformers so often come to
grief?"
"I have often been asked the question,"
answered Senator Borahum. "I think it
must be because they take up politics as
an incidental diversion instead of a regu-
lar business. It's the difference between
the amateur and the professional."

AT THE SAFE END.

[Harper's Weekly.]
One day Percy, aged 3, was playing with
the tail of a big dog.
"Look out," said a careful aunt, "he'll
bite you, dear."
"Oh, no, auntie," he said. "I see not at
the bit'n' end."

HARDENED CRIMINALS.

[Chicago Daily News.]
"Listen to this, Maria," said Mr. Stubbs,
as he unfolded his scientific paper. "I have
article states that in some of the old
Roman prisons that have been unearthed
they found the petrified remains of the
prisoners."
"Gracious, John!" replied Mrs. Stubbs,
with a smile; "I suppose you would call
these hardened criminals."

A PILMSOLL NEEDED.

[Toronto Globe.]
We need a Canadian Pilmsoll. Is there
no man in Parliament who will leave a
name for himself by making a lake load-
line compulsory?

WANTS THE "R" SOUNDED.

"For goodness sake call it February,"
exclaimed Chief Justice Munk to a law-
yer who was arguing a case before him at
Osgoode Hall this morning. "You have
been calling it February all the time, and
it grates on my ears."

WHITNEY AND CONVICT LABOR.

[Brookville Record.]
The present administration leases the
prisoners as if they were horses, only at
a much lower rate, the fabulous amount
being 3 cents per hour. It is needless to
say this leasing is done to a friend of
the Government, who is thus enabled to
"defy all competition."

TOO EXPENSIVE.

[Exchange.]
Reggy—And you mean to say you are
not engaged to Miss DeFlyer? Why, I
heard her say for two pins she would
accept you.
Gusie (glomly)—Yes; but I found that
she meant diamond pins.

BOOKKEEPING.

[Simplicissimus.]
Secretary—Under what head shall I put
down the cost of the operation performed
on the barones?
Baron—General repairs.

UP IN CLASSICS.

[Chicago News.]
Teacher—Tommy, can you tell me any-
thing about Helen of Troy?
Tommy—Sure. She lived in Troy, on
de Hudson River, an' supported her wid-
owed mother an' little brudder by workin'
in a collar factory."

SACRED GROUND.

[Harper's Bazar.]
Mrs. Hightthought—Do you not think in
every nature there is a sacred room, a
holy of holies, to which the world is not
admitted?
Mrs. Plainthought—Yes. I know. My
cock won't allow me in the kitchen.

A CONSERVATIVE FORECAST.

[Chicago Tribune.]
All the indications are that the Brander
Matthews amendment to the English
language will be laid on the table by a
majority of 70,000,000 or more.BOTH ARE VERY
DESIRABLE CLASSAmerican Farmer and European
Immigrant as Settlers
in Alberta.Mr. John F. Langan, of the Western
Canada Emigration Association, of
Chicago, has been in the city for the
past few days on a combined business
and pleasure trip.The association with which Mr. Lan-
gan is identified devotes itself largely
to the work of inducing American
farmers to take up land in the great
Canadian West, and it is meeting with
a marked degree of success. Through
its efforts, thousands upon thousands
of acres, principally in Alberta, and
Saskatchewan, are being tilled by men
who formerly lived under the Stars and
Stripes.

Very Desirable Settler.

"Yes, the western merchant and
manufacturer find the American farm-
er a very desirable settler," Mr. Lan-
gan said to The Advertiser today, in
the course of an interview. "The
American farmers come in with plenty
of money for development. One hun-
dred and thirty-five thousand have
crossed the border in the last three
years, and each of them, it is safe to
say, is worth from \$5,000 up. They
are natural born pioneers, being the
sons of pioneers of the States, and they
have no fears of beginning in the
fertile prairies of Alberta and Saskatch-
ewan. It is astonishing how quickly
the farmer from across the line ac-
climates, accepts our political institu-
tions, comments upon their superiority,
and becomes a naturalized citizen. The
American generally pays cash, and gets
his discount. Why last year there was
over half a million dollars in the
banks of Calgary, representing the
surplus funds of American farmers
who had sold their land in the States
and settled in Alberta."

European Immigrants Make Good.

"What kind of settlers do the immi-
grants from European countries make?
Splendid. We are getting all through
the west. Winnipeg to the
Rockies, that the emigrants from across
the sea and particularly Great Britain,
Norway and Sweden, are doing re-
markably well. The Doukhobors, such
settlers, for they are peaceful, law-
abiding people who pay cash for all
their purchases. The Galicians are
among the pioneer European settlers
located in Saskatchewan, and they
make good farmers, and desirable citi-
zens. The same may be said of the
Mennonites."Mr. Langan is naturally very en-
thusiastic over the future of the Cana-
dian West. He points to the increase
of \$55,000 in the population of Alberta,
Saskatchewan and Manitoba during
the past four years, and says it will
be a mere nothing when compared
with the growth of the next few years.
He is of the opinion that statisticians
are not far astray when they declare
the population of Western Canada in
ten years will be 3,000,000, or more than
one half as much again as that of On-
tario.

Booming Alberta.

The Western Canada Emigration As-
sociation is particularly interested at
present in the province of Alberta,
which is making a strong bid for emi-
grants. The C. P. R. Irrigation Com-
pany, of Calgary, is placing 3,500,000
acres of land on the market and sell-
ing it to American farmers. The
hundred and fifty-eight thousand
acres of this district have already been
disposed of, and Mr. Langan says that
while irrigation is not absolutely neces-
sary it is being done as an assurance
of crops against the dry summers that
occasionally are experienced. The Al-
berta irrigation tract is of the finest
soil, and the irrigation is the cheap-
est in the world, costing only 50 cents
per acre per year for a water right.
Whereas in some of the southwest-
ern states, including Colorado and
Utah, farmers are paying from \$750 to
\$1250 per acre. Irrigated land in those
states costs from \$150 to \$200 an acre,
while the very cheap land under irriga-
tion in Alberta is being offered from
\$25 to \$35 an acre. In a very short
time, Mr. Langan declares, the C. P.
R. Irrigation Company will have estab-
lished three experimental farms in its
district. The irrigation tract con-
tributory to Calgary, which is a
city of 60,000 people, Calgary has every
advantage, being splendidly situated
geographically and having coal at its
doors, an abundance of water power,
and natural gas within eight miles of
the town. The benefits of reaping
the harvest from the western boom, and
he has already bought heavily of land
in Calgary suitable for residential pur-
poses, warehouse and manufacturing
sites. So bright does the impending
future of the west trade.Evidence of Prosperity.
The best evidence of the prosperity
of the country, says Mr. Langan, is the
establishment of immense implement
emporiums in the cities of the west.
The rapid development of the lumber
and mining business of British Col-
umbia is also helping the Orient to do
business in the west. The Alberta
Pacific Elevator Company is now
building a 2,000,000-bushel elevator at
Vancouver to take care of the Oriental
grain trade. One only needs to look at
the immense population of the Orient,
Mr. Langan points out, in order to see
what it will mean to the Canadian
Northwest once the people of those
countries begin to use wheat. China
alone buying only a bushel per capita
every year will alone require more
wheat than Alberta and Saskatchewan
will produce for many years to come.
Then there is the great demand that
will come from the United States,
which is resulting in American rail-
way interests pushing rapidly into the
west. The C. P. R. appears to be fully
realizing the value of the oriental trade,
and is now straightening its road and
the Soo line which connects with the
C. P. R. at Portal, N. D.) to such an

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

A GRAND DISPLAY TONIGHT
FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERSA vertiable feast of Christmas Novelties is laid out before your eyes which
will suggest gifts for everybody. Come in tonight and do some of your Christ-
mas shopping. There's only 20 more shopping days before Christmas.

Christmas Books Ready and Awaiting

Our Christmas Book Display is conveniently arranged for easy selection—
in the daily crushes that are sure to come from now on, this feature will be notice-
able and appreciated. Don't leave your buying any later than possible. Com-
mittees intrusted to buy prizes should come in the mornings for comfort.Boys' and Girls' Books, splendid series for
the home and gifts.....15c, 25c, Upwards
Books for grown ups.....25c to \$2
Poets in padded binding, complete range of
authors.....65c and 75c
Bible Stories for children.....10c, Up
Toy Books for children.....5c Up
Bibles for children.Fairy Stories.....15c, Upwards
African, Chinese, Persian and Grimm's
Fairy Tales, cloth bound.....25c
Children's Natural History.....10c, Upwards
"Bible Stories," the Life of Christ and
others, in cloth binding.....25c
Postcard Albums in padded leather and
burnt leather.....5c
Christmas Postcards, each.....5c

A grand stock of Bibles and Hymnals.

OUR CHRISTMAS CHINA

Our customers advertise our
China so well among themselves,
that it doesn't seem necessary for
us to say a word about it, but it's
hard to resist when it is before
your eyes and its beauty continually
appealing to our artistic taste for
admiration. Since the China Room
was opened on the second floor, the
display looks very fine, and the
additional room makes it vastly
more comfortable for choosing.New Art China for Dutch dens,
including handsome fruit comports,
grill plates, all shapes and sizes,
trays with jug, candlesticks and
match boxes.New satin finished Bric-a-Brac
China.

RIBBONS

Christmas buying—gift making in
particular—is a winning factor
for this ribbon offering. Here
you are: 45-inch Taffeta Silk
Ribbon, which by deft fingers
can be made into innumerable
Yuletide gifts, 30c, for yard, 19cHolly Ribbon for a thousand and
one Christmas uses, and only
costing, yard, 4c, 5c and 7c
Roman Corded Silk Ribbon, for
belting, etc., yard, \$1.00 and 60c
Ribbons in dainty Dresden ef-
fects for collars, yard.....25c

FEATHER PILLOWS

Full size Feather Pillows, 19x27
inches, covered with feather
proof art ticking and filled with
goose and duck feathers, spe-
cial tonight, each.....88c

SCARFS—TEA CLOTHS

Pure Linen Damask Slideboard
Scarves and Tea Cloths, hem-
stitched and spoke stitched,
were 90c and \$1.00; tonight.....89c

WORK BOXES

Filled Work Boxes, with mirror,
thimble and bodkin, special to-
night, 15c, 19c and.....25c
Glove and Handkerchief Boxes;
on sale tonight, each.....25c
Pearl Beads for trimming, string,
15c and.....20c

FANCY GOODS

Pure Linen Hemstitched Hand-
kerchief Centers, at each, 8c,
12½c, 15c and.....18c
Lace Insertion for finishing hand-
kerchiefs, a yard, 5c to 12½c
Lace Footing, with edge, yard,
10c to.....35c
Beads for making Forget-Me-Not
Strings, in blue, pink, black,
white, steel and gilt.
Hat Pin Tubes, each.....5c
A Daisy Sham for working.....25c

SILK PETTICOATS

Soft Finished Taffeta Petticoats,
worth \$5.00 and \$6.00, selling
at.....\$2.95
Beautifully Trimmed Hats, at
\$1.75 and \$3.25, worth up to \$6.

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

CLEVER
CHRISTMAS
BUYERSHave found our stock full of good things—artistic things
that do not cost much money. This is true of many de-
partments, but especially so of our Sterling Toilet Ware.
We show a full range of Sterling Silver MountedNail Files, Blotters, Cuticle Knives, Table
Bells, Erasers and Envelope Openers, at 25cNail Files, Blotters, Cuticle Knives, Table
Bells, Erasers and Envelope Openers, at 50cSterling Mounted Nail Buffers at.....60c
Sterling Mounted Bonnet Whisks, at.....\$1.00
Sterling Mounted Velvet Brushes at......90
Sterling Mounted Cloth Brushes at.....3.50
Sterling Mounted Hair Brushes, child's, at.....1.75
Sterling Mounted Hair Brushes, full size, at.....3.50
Sterling Mounted Mirrors at.....9.00
Sterling Mounted Pomade Jars at......35
Sterling Mounted Tooth Powder Jars at......35
Sterling Mounted Tooth Brush Jars at.....1.25
Sterling Mounted Whisks at.....1.25
Sterling Mounted Watch Holders at......50
Sterling Mounted Puff Holders at.....1.50
Sterling Mounted Scent Bottles at......50
Sterling Mounted Cologne Bottles at.....1.00
Sterling Mounted Hairpin Boxes at.....1.75
Sterling Mounted Hatpin Stand at.....1.25
Sterling Mounted Hatpin Holder, at.....1.25
Sterling Mounted Soap Box at.....3.75
Sterling Mounted Photo Frames, 2½ inches in diam-
eter, at......50
Sterling Mounted Photo Frames, chased, oblong and
heart styles, at......50
Sterling Sets—Brushes, Mirror and Manicure Pieces,
from.....\$18.00 to \$45.00
Bargains in Ebony Goods.
Ebnooid Manicure Pieces, sterling mounted, to clear
at, each......10John S. Barnard
170 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

Christmas Cutlery

Good English White Handled
Dessert Knives, half dozen, \$1 35
Table Knives, same, half dozen.....\$1 50
Best English White Handled Des-
sert Knives, half dozen.....\$1 75
Table Knives, same, half dozen.....\$2 00
Good English Carvers, a pair, 50c
Better at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2
Three-Piece Carvers, in satin
lined case.....\$2 50
Nevada Silver Tea Spoons, half
dozen.....30c
Nevada Silver Dessert Spoons
and Forks, half dozen.....90cGurd's Good Guns
155 DUNDAS STREET.At a railway station in Belgium is a
clock which only requires winding up
once in five years. It was placed there
by the Belgian Government in 1881,
and keeps capital time.
The famous Alabama was afloat 22
months. In that time she destroyed 51
vessels.
This being Thanksgiving Day in the
United States there will be no reports
from the New York and Chicago stock
exchanges today.
Cider contains from 4 to 10 per cent
of alcohol.
Sense isn't nearly so noticeable a
lack of sense

GLENGARRY LOTS IN THE RESIDENTIAL PART OF CALGARY

The Largest Single Irrigation Project in America is at Calgary. Of all the great irrigation works now in process of construction by the U. S. Government not one contemplates the reclamation of more than 500,000 acres, whereas the Calgary works look to the irrigation of **1,500,000 acres.** This project is being pushed rapidly by the C. P. R. at an expenditure of **\$6,000,000.** The dense population of this irrigated district alone would support a city of **50,000.** Irrigation insures **crop for the farmer.**

The Best Coal in all Canada is within a radius of

100 miles of Calgary. Anthracite coal is mined 80 miles from Calgary. The Fernie and Crow's Nest Pass coal fields will furnish the finest coke coal in the world.

Kerosene Oil of the finest quality is produced a few miles south of Calgary. These oil fields are recognized as the leading oil producing districts of America.

Natural Gas has been discovered 10 miles from Calgary.

The Grand-Trunk Pacific's fixed intention is to construct a line into Calgary simultaneous to going into Edmonton. The president of The Great Northern has dis-

tinctly promised that his line will reach Calgary in the near future, and Hill's road will run through Calgary.

With coal, railway facilities, natural gas and abundant water supply, backed by an enormous tract of the best agricultural soil, Calgary is bound to become a large city.

Calgary is now the distributing point for the far west, and is becoming a manufacturing center.

Glengarry is the residential part of Calgary. The city is rapidly building in its direction.

If you want to make money, buy Glengarry lots. Hadn't you better get particulars? Apply

GEORGE F. TULL, No. 46 Bank of Toronto Chambers

WRONG TIME TO TALK OF WELLS

Commissioners Say They Should Be Discussed When City Can Afford to Wait.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Many persons through the city are talking in favor of drilled wells. The name artesian has been used in this connection, but an artesian well is a well which flows through the pipe by itself, whereas, the sulphur spring at the foot of Dundas street is the only well in the city which is really entitled to the name.

The water commission has had experience along the line of drilled wells, having in a former year of enthusiasm spent quite a little sum of money in experimenting along this line. Four such wells were constructed between the Byron bridge and the cove. One of these, nearest the bridge, yielded sulphur water, and is now a flowing spring, the other three gave only a small supply of water near the surface and nothing further, even though they were carried into the rock. There are a good many wells of this character in the city, mostly small ones; the only one of any considerable size being at the electric pump house, of which the most modest estimate is 100 gallons a day. But on the other hand there have been a good many wells drilled which have not yielded any satisfactory result, so that the experience of the water commission in this regard is not by any means unique, and it is necessary to point out that while a single well in a locality may be put down with the capacity of the good one referred to, yet it would take thirty wells yielding 100 gallons a day, to supply a quantity equal to that expected from the Komoka scheme. Then it must be remembered that we really know nothing of the quantity actually available below the surface, and while there may be a vast flow we cannot tell anything about the matter until the wells are in operation for a considerable time, and does it seem unreasonable to ask the city, in this time of great stress, to stop and wait until a sufficient quantity of exploring and experimenting has been done, to establish a plant capable of supplying the necessary amount of water, particularly when no one can guarantee that even after the waiting and experimenting any material quantity of water will be secured? This will certainly mean a delay of at least another year, and can we afford to wait? Is it not a fact that the city is in dire danger last summer when there was only three feet of water in the reservoir? A big fire would have been sure to exhaust the supply, and the city might have been firewrept.

The present commission is by no means averse to the well system, but is of the opinion that this is not the time to broach this matter. Such experiments should be conducted at times when the city can afford to wait; and when all things are considered, we doubt it would be as economical to pump water from the bowels of the earth as it would be to take that which is already flowing, whose quantity can be seen and measured, and the engine and enginehouse will cost as much in one place as in another, and while the dam is an expense in one system which does not occur in the other, yet the construction of this item will effect a substantial saving in running expenses. And, besides, all these points, your commissioners are much inclined to obtain the supply of water at some little distance from the city, well knowing that contamination from city drainage is only likely to occur in or near the city itself, and it is very unlikely that any of the proposed springs near Komoka will ever become contaminated from any source.

J. C. JUDD, mayor.
F. J. BARCH, chairman.
W. E. SAUNDERS, Commissioner.

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

India rubber cushions were first fitted to billiard tables just 70 years ago. Even after a man reaches his bottom dollar he usually has something left to build hopes upon.

Advertiser Correspondence

THE REAL ESTATE OWNERS' PLAN.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: The plan of meeting the waterworks problem as outlined by the R. E. O. A., and which may be adopted as their ideal, has many advantages over the plan proposed by the commission.

1. It will take two, if not three, years before any results can be obtained from the Komoka scheme.
2. There is no risk about a meter plan. It is not an experiment, and sooner or later all must come to it.
3. It need not put another dollar of debt upon the already overburdened taxpayer. Assuming that the statements of the commissioners are correct, we shall have a net surplus on the 30 per cent rate for the year 1907 of \$15,000, and a greater amount in 1908. One thousand meters can be placed in 1907 from the surplus, and in 1908 a greater number, and so on until the whole system is metered.

If we save, as assumed, one-third, as stated by the commission, it would mean a new supply of nearly 1,170,000 gallons, or an amount equivalent to about one-third of what they assume will be obtained from the Komoka plan.

In the latter case, nearly \$600,000 will be added to our debt, which is a enormous sum to pay for such a small supply; while under the R. E. O. A. proposal not a single dollar is added to the debt, with immediate results. No assumption or experiment, but commercial facts. From the moment the meter takes charge of a system the commercial waste closes, and as a natural consequence up goes the fire pressure. This will be greater than from a duplicate main, unless new and larger laterals are put in.

This plan of metering would suffice for the present, and alter the question of increased fire protection to settle, as the fire underwriters are not interested only in the mercantile districts of the city. That is the only part that can have a claim, and this was only referred to after a hard fight, when we made the outlay for extra firemen, apparatus, hydrants, hose, and even to call bells at the homes of the firemen; but the fire underwriters are never satisfied, as witness Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and other cities. Winnipeg and Toronto are now being sozeled for the new plan as set up by Philadelphia, and are moving in this matter, and there is not a particle of doubt that all the cities will soon be held up and compelled to adopt that plan or pay the penalty.

It would even be better to add that to the meter plan at the beginning than to entertain the Komoka lay-out. Instead of laying a new main to Springbank, the same amount of pipe would cover the mercantile district for the high pressure system. A careful estimate will show that the city can be metered and a high pressure system be placed for one-half the cost of the Komoka scheme.

The high pressure system would cover as follows:
Bathurst street from river to Waterloo, north to York, east to Adelaide, lateral south to McClary's, north to Dundas, east to Rectory, south to G. T. R.
Bathurst, Richmond to C. P. R. Clearing, Richmond to C. P. R. Clearing, to Queen's avenue, and Wellington same a fraction over five miles—and you have practically all the commercial parts covered for fire, street watering and manufacturing purposes. Philadelphia operates with gas engine motive power. We could either use gas or electrically-driven pumps. Relieving Springbank from the commercial load, there is under meter sufficient domestic water for 150,000 people.

Setting the high pressure pumps at the foot of King street, we secure both branches of the river, making a commercial supply that is practically inexhaustible. Philadelphia uses their system for fire purposes only, and runs fifteen 24-inch streams at one time under 300 pounds pressure. Throws one 34-inch stream a distance of 378 feet—almost a block—and penetrates an 18-inch brick wall. Here a maximum of 200 pounds would be sufficient, as we have no high buildings, and while running for commercial purposes a pressure of 20 to 25 pounds is quite sufficient, and keeps the cost at a low figure. This does away with steam fire engines entirely, and gives us a dual system for all commercial and fire-fighting purposes. The residential section, where there is practically never any fire-fighting to do, would still get its fire-water from the old source.

This plan leaves every dollar of the outlay right in the city; and as at Philadelphia, much smaller mains and laterals will suffice, as the long feed main is cut out. Ends not only the present trouble, but takes care of a long future at a fraction of the cost, to install and to maintain.

The trunk pipe or its laterals can be extended in any particular direction to suit the growing part or parts of the city. As all lake sources, if attempted now or in the future, must be filtered or boiled, as now in Toronto, when we pass the 150,000 mark we will be strong enough to finance anything. By that time the river will produce almost as good water as the lakes.

Winnipeg now runs an artesian well system under thousands of meters, has a river system as well, and is now putting in the high pressure, making the third source of supply. In the meter system we only pay for what we get, and sell all we can get buyers for; and when we find such cities as Cleveland, on the bank of Lake Erie, having coal at their door, adopting the meter to prevent the hogs from running away with the lake, we can make no mistake in the introduction of the only cure for the water troubles.

JOHN M. PARSONS.

AD CORRESPONDENCE

THE WATER QUESTION.

To the Editor of The Advertiser: The open letter of the water commissioners, to the people of London, in your issue of the 27th, requires a little analysis.

In the first real point that is made, in regard to the reservoir, they very carefully do not state where that reservoir is to be. But as a matter of fact it is to be on the flats at Komoka, 14 miles from the city; not as one is led to infer in near position to the Springbank reservoir, where it is greatly needed; so that in case of emergency we would not have a body of water at command, for it would be necessary to pump from that reservoir to Springbank before its use would be available.

Question: What good would said water be in case of fire?
The second point they make is good. A double main from Springbank is a dire necessity to increase the pressure in case of fire, and greater still in case any break should take place in our only one.

The third point, as to the use of the hydraulic power of the proposed dam, depends entirely upon the amount of rainfall. When this is little the demand of the water consumers is much greater, and consequently, it will be necessary to install sufficient steam power at Komoka to overcome this shortage, and what with interest on an unused capital in the steam plant, and the necessity of having coal and help at hand, there would be very little saving. What is \$4,000 a year when the city's interest is at stake?

As to the last fact, as to the amount of water. Given that the water is there, what sort of water is it? "Wishing Well" water is said to petrify everything it touches. I am sure our citizens do not wish to be turned into stone before their time.

As to the other parts, from which the supply is to come, grave doubts are suggested. It is well known that for years typhoid fever has been very prevalent in the Komoka district, and at times a most virulent attack of diphtheria takes place in that neighborhood.

The commissioners depend greatly on the experts as to the amount of water. How many hundreds of our citizens have been victimized by taking the reports of experts on mining prospects? Even if we do believe the written reports of our experts, they are guarded. They are satisfied, that an equal amount of water now available, is to be obtained. Question: Is that quantity enough to supply the growing demands of the city?

Another question: How are the sources of this body of water to be guarded from contamination? These are questions to be answered by experts. Citizens of London, think well before putting your X to any bylaw that will not protect and allow of expansion.

CRITIC.

Tea is better the day it is taken from the gardens where it is grown, as every day of age added to it takes some little particle from its flavor, as the reason the "SALADA" Tea Company packed their tea in sealed lead packets, and is one of the principal reasons why "SALADA" is rapidly taking the place of all other teas. Nearly all prominent grocers carry them in stock.

Men who are bald, did you ever think of replacing the lost hair by artificial means? Prof. Dornwend can do it for you so that your most intimate friends would not know it. He will be at the City Hotel on Tuesday, Dec. 4, where he invites you to call and witness a practical demonstration of the fact, and see his fine toupees and wigs.

Pianos to Rent.

Pianos rented from \$2 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase. North-Western Company, Limited, 183 Dundas street.

THE ESTIMATES FOR PUBLIC WORKS

Expenditure for Improving Harbors and Public Buildings in Ontario.

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—Among the Ontario items in the estimates for improvements of harbors, public buildings, etc., are the following in this vicinity: London military buildings, \$15,000; London postoffice, \$7,000; Wingham, buildings, \$1,000; Port Stanley, harbor, \$75,000.

Among the Ontario items in the estimates are the following:

Belleville armories	\$30,000
Brantford public building improvements	4,000
Chatham armories	19,000
Dominion public buildings, post-office, renewals, repairs, etc.	16,900
Galt public buildings, alterations to postoffice	2,500
Guilford armories	50,000
Hamilton armories	100,000
Hamilton postoffice, alteration	10,000
Kingston military buildings, artillery barracks	18,000
London military buildings, magazine and new stores	15,000
London postoffice improvements	7,000
London North Bay public buildings	25,000
Oshawa public buildings	2,000
Ottawa military buildings, additional stores building	7,000
Ottawa departmental buildings	45,000
Owen Sound public buildings	30,000
Peterborough armories	20,000
St. Catharines public building	4,000
St. Marys public building	20,000
St. Thomas drill hall, grading grounds	3,000
Sandwich public building	1,000
Simcoe public building	10,000
Stratford armories	5,000
Toronto customs house, alterations	15,000
Toronto customs house, Government share of paving, and Esplanade in front of customs house property	3,315
Toronto Dominion buildings, improvements, renewals, repairs, etc.	5,000
Toronto drill hall and armories, accommodation for new corps	150,000
Toronto drill hall and armories, Government share of paving University and Chestnut streets	10,000
Toronto military buildings, magazine	3,000
Toronto military buildings, racks for permanent corps, to replace property sold to the city	50,000
Toronto postoffice, restoration	15,000
Toronto postoffice, land, building, and machinery plant and machinery	20,000
Toronto postoffice, additional postal station F	37,000
Toronto postal station C, pavement, etc.	500
Wingham public building	1,000
Woodstock armories	7,000
Belle River, dredging entrance, etc.	1,450
Beaverton harbor improvements	1,500
Blanche River improvements	3,000
Bronte, dredging	4,000
Colebourne harbor, wharf	8,000
Collingwood harbor improvements	22,000
Goderich harbor improvements	50,000
Hamilton harbor improvements	41,000
Kincardine harbor repairs	45,000
Little Current, improvement of harbor	10,000
Meaford harbor improvements	30,000
Midland, harbor dredging	21,000
Ottawa, wharf at foot of Rideau Canal	5,000
Owen Sound harbor	20,000
Point Edward, dredging	20,000
Port Burwell harbor	30,000
Port Hope, repairs and dredging	8,000
Port Stanley harbor improvements	15,000
River Otonabee, dredging	10,000
River Thames, wharfs	1,500
Rougeau River, improvements	60,000
Saugeen River, improvements	7,500
Sault Ste. Marie, wharf, dredging approaches	55,000
Toronto, harbor improvements and repairs	190,000
Port Arthur and Port William harbors	500,000

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days, or money refunded, 50c.

The development of Central Africa is now proposed by representatives of the Congo State and Robert Williams, representing the Tanganyika Concessions and the Benguela Railway Company and the Societe Generale, of which Baron Baeyens is governor. They have agreed to form a large mineral company, according to a dispatch from Brussels, and also to combine financially for the execution of a great Central Africa railway policy.

Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Co., Limited

(Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000)

OFFER 300,000 SHARES At Par Value of \$1.00 Each

The best chance in Canada—and no better in the world—for aggressive investors who want sure and large profits for their investments.

Amalgamated Properties Immensely Rich in Ore

The Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Co., Limited, which owns 60 acres in Coleman Township and 40 acres in Lorraine Township—all well developed properties—has purchased 400,000 shares of the Capital Stock (500,000 shares) of the

Beaver Silver Mining Co., Limited

Title Clear	Beaver Property	Value
But pending amalgamation, and to comply with all legal requirements, the Erie Company has effected a	Such well-known properties do not need any elaborate description. They include 20 acres in Coleman Township, adjoining the Temiskaming, and in the group of the Jacobs, Lawson, Foster, and other large shipping mines.	Mr. Neil R. McDonald, mining engineer, for many years of the Helme group of mines, Helena, Montana, says in an official report of an inspection of the mine: "After 20 years of continuous mining in all its stages, in most of the Western States and territories, the Republic of Mexico, the Province of British Columbia, and the Yukon Territory, I can cheerfully recommend the property as one of the best investments in Coleman Township."

Operations and Equipment

A complete modern equipment is being installed immediately to begin active mining operations. Upon the Erie property a shaft has been sunk 50 feet, and over 6,000 feet of trenching has been done, and seven well defined veins have been opened. One vein extends over 1,000 feet, and carries good value in silver. No. 1 shaft on the Beaver property is now down 30 feet. No. 2 shaft is down 18 feet and the ore taken out has been bagged and is awaiting shipment.

STOCK FOR SALE

Applications for three hundred thousand shares of The Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Company's stock at par (\$1.00) will be received up to

Twelve o'clock on Wednesday, December 5th

and the lists will be absolutely closed at that time.

All applications must be accompanied by postoffice or express order, or marked check in full, payable to J. H. JEWELL & CO., and mailed or delivered to the

Trusts and Guarantee Co., 14 King St. West, Toronto, Ont.

Transfer Agents of the Company.

The right is reserved to reject any applications for shares, or to advance the price of the stock without notice.

In case allotments are not made in full, amounts over-subscribed and paid for will be promptly returned.

The BEST CHANCE in CANADA for LARGE PROFITS

The Erie Cobalt Silver Mining Company, Limited.

IMPROVE DETROIT RIVER

U. S. Will Spend Several Millions on Lime Kiln Crossing.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 1.—A Washington dispatch says: The river and harbor committee has practically decided to insist on incorporating in the bill all of the great lake improvements which were agreed upon last July. Two million dollars will be appropriated to complete the improvement of the Detroit River chiefly at the Lime Kiln Crossing at Amherstburg, Ont. The deepening of the waterways between the lakes must wait, on account of the great expense involved. Provision for the building of a third lock at the Soo with a 25-foot stage is assured. It is roughly estimated this will necessitate an expenditure of at least \$10,000,000. The bill also will carry an appropriation of about \$500,000 for the proposed canal to connect the lake at Buffalo with the terminus of the 1,000-ton barge canal at Tonawanda.

SARNIA CONSERVATIVES.

Sarnia, Nov. 30.—At the annual meeting of the Conservative Association of Sarnia, the election of officers resulted as follows: President, F. C. Watson; vice-president, A. J. Johnston; second vice-president, M. A. Sanders; treasurer, Isaac Newton; secretary, W. H. Price; ward presidents, R. Kenny, A. V. Hawley, Peter McGibbon, George M. Kirby. A resolution of confidence in Mr.

Matches

The "Flint and Steel" have passed away, The Lucifer has had its day, The Eight-Day Match has taken its flight And paled its ineffectual light. Not one of these could "hold a patch" On Eddy's SILENT PARLOR MATCH.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd., Hull, Canada
DONALD McLEAN, Agent, 426 Richmond Street, London.

R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition, and in Hon. J. P. Whitney, premier of Ontario, was adopted.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. P. HUNT & SONS, 693 Richmond street. Phone 597.

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 DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Phyllis Dare, 16 years old, who took Miss Edna May's place recently in the "Belle of New York" at the Vaudeville Theater, London, coming out of a Brussels school to do so, had to learn 4,000 words and two songs in ten days.

COMMON SENSE IS THE KEYNOTE OF THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST CONSUMPTION.

"Good food, fresh air and rest; keep your windows open winter and summer."

So we are told by the great scientists, who are certainly doing wonders in reducing the death-rate from tuberculosis. They also warn us not to neglect a cold or cough, and it is most important that this advice be followed. While the cough or cold may not bring consumption, it is better to be on the safe side and take no chances.

Here is a simple remedy that will break up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is stubborn: Glycerine, two ounces; Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), one-half ounce; good whisky, a half pint. Shake well and use in teaspoonful doses every four hours. The ingredients can be secured from any good prescription druggist at small cost, but must be pure to effect the desired results. For this reason it is always best to purchase the ingredients separately and prepare the mixture at home.

Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) should be purchased only in the original half-ounce vials put up for druggists in an engraved wrapper, with the name "Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)" plainly printed thereon. There are many rank imitations in a round wooden case, with engraved wrapper, with the name "Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)" which are put out under various names, such as Concentrated Oil of Pine, Pine Balsam, etc. Never accept these as a substitute for the Pure Virgin Oil of Pine, as they will invariably produce nausea and never effect the desired result.

BOARD OF TRADE INDORSES KOMOKA WATER SCHEME

(Continued from Page One.)

If we wish to keep down the insurance rate in London we will have to put in new machinery at Springbank, Mr. Darch said, and it appeared to him better business to go ahead now with the Komoka scheme, and at the same time increase the water supply.

No Alternative. "In the event of the bylaw being defeated have the commissioners any alternative policy?" Mr. Buchner asked. "No," replied Mr. Saunders, "if this scheme is not adopted, I do not know what the city will do. The mayor says our borrowing capacity will not allow us to go to the lake, and I know the city will not carry it. If this scheme is defeated, I suppose the city will have to go dry next summer."

"In case the scheme does carry what do you intend to do to relieve the shortage right away?" Mr. White asked. "We will take in the Redmond ponds water if it is found to be good," Mr. Darch answered, "and then such water as we can get by gravitation."

Mr. Darch said also that it would cost \$20,000 to secure the water of the Redmond pond, and \$100,000 to get at the Komoka spring.

Kilworth. As regards the length of time it would take to bring the Komoka water to Springbank, Engineer Moore said this would depend on how long it would take to get the pipes. Three months would probably be a fair time to dig the trenches and make the connection to Springbank.

The purity of the Redmond pond water was again discussed. Mr. Darch admitted that colon bacilli had been found in it, but he said that this was the result of manure which had been brought from the city and spread in the vicinity. He believed, and Mr. Moore said he also believed, that the water was yet to be found to be pure. Steps are now being taken to find out if the water is good.

A Cure Suggested. Mr. A. B. Greer said as the present supply of water practically supplies the needs of the city if the 300,000 gallons per day of the Redmond pond were turned into the reservoir, there would be an overflow in eight or ten days. He thought the commissioners should take out of current revenue the \$20,000 necessary to get the Redmond pond water and that the shortage could thus be overcome.

The commissioners blew in \$10,000 in the cut in rates which they should have kept, he said. "What we want them to do is give us water, even if they have to increase our rates five per cent. Nobody but a few cranks would kick on the increase. Let them have their surplus and go to Kilworth, as they have the money to do it. I do not think the city will grow any faster than the commissioners will be able to go to Kilworth. If you send the big scheme for the expenditure of \$75,000 to the people they will know it under. If you go to them with a smaller scheme you will get the support of the people if it is shown that the revenue of the waterworks is not sufficient to carry out the project. The surplus of the waterworks should not be given over to the city; neither should it be given away in a cut in rates. It should be kept to improve the system and the supply."

A Serious Matter. In reply to a question, Mr. Moore stated that even with the G. T. R. going to the river for water, as is the case at

NEW HALL OPENED

Concert and Dance Held at Hyde Park, With Big Attendance.

The village of Hyde Park now boasts of a fine new hall. Some months ago a number of the residents got together and formed a joint stock company to erect a building suitable for lodge purposes, public meetings and concerts, and the result is the erection of a two story structure. The ground floor is one large room, 30 feet wide, by 60 feet long, with 14-foot metallic ceiling, and capable of seating between 700 and 800 persons. The second floor is equipped with cloak room and a large hall for society purposes.

On Monday evening the hall was opened with a concert which attracted an audience that crowded the big hall. Rev. Robert McIntyre, of Tempo, presided, and the programme was provided by the Misses McLean (three in number), Scotch vocalists, of Melbourne; a chorus of twenty male voices from London, directed by Mr. Charles Percy; Miss Carmichael, elocutionist, of London township, and Sandy Drennan and his son, of London, who gave several humorous selections.

A ball was held Thursday night, 350 young people participating. The music was furnished by Routledge's orchestra,

of Hyde Park, and Mr. John McLaren was floor manager. Supper was served at midnight.

The promoters of the opening events received many compliments on the occasion of both the concert and dance.

NO FORMALDEHYDE

Board of Health Find Sample of Milk Did Not Contain It.

A number of milk men have complained that the story which was given publicly to the effect that formaldehyde had been found in a sample of milk left with Dr. Hutchinson, is doing all the milk men in the city an injury, and they demand that the name of the guilty milkman be published or else an explanation be given by the board of health. Several aldermen have been interviewed by the milkmen in this regard.

Chairman English, of the board of health, says that at first he looked upon the story as a hoax, but when he saw the sample sent to Dr. Hutchinson, but that a later test showed that there was no formaldehyde in the milk. Consequently there was no prosecution, and no names were given out.

A turkey gobbler on the Alsop farm, near Summit, has been sitting on a nest in which there are six apples for the last week.

BOARD OF TRADE SLATE HANGS FIRE

"Progress" Reported by President—Other Matters Dealt With.

Before dealing with the water and power questions, the board of trade last night transacted some routine business.

President White stated regarding the naming of a municipal slate by the board, that he was only able to report progress, as the men who had been delegated to wait on the heads of both political parties to get their feeling on the matter have as yet been unable to report.

Elevated Tracks. Mr. U. A. Buchner asked if anything was being done to have the G. T. R. elevate its lines through London. President White quoted a resolution in favor of track elevation passed by the board some time ago. Water Commissioner Saunders also stated that it is quite evident the G. T. R. intends to elevate its lines to Adelaide street, as there is a drop of 17 feet from the Wharncliffe road to Ridout street now on the new grade. It is plain the company does not intend to operate trains on a grade of this character, and is depending on the entire elevation scheme to relieve it.

Technical Education. Hon. C. S. Hyman, minister of public works, acknowledged the receipt of a resolution passed by the board in favor of technical education in Canada. Secretary Stewart, of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, also acknowledged the receipt of a copy of the same resolution, which is now before the Dominion Government.

International Exhibition.

The Franco-British Exhibition notified the board that the exhibition will be held in London during 1908. It is to be an exhibition confined to the two nations named, but will be fully representative of every aspect, region and people constituting the French and British nations, and the local board was invited to add the president's name to the committee which has been appointed to make arrangements for the holding of the exhibition. On motion, President White's name was added, and the men at the head of the exhibition will be assured of London's hearty co-operation.

The Welland Canal.

The Kingston Board of Trade asked the London board to pass a resolution calling upon the Dominion Government to deepen and improve the Welland Canal, so that this route to the ocean may be put on a par with the Erie Canal, which has been deepened so that it will convey 1,000-ton barges, instead of only 250-ton barges, as formerly. The resolution was passed unanimously, and it will be forwarded to the Dominion Government at once.

The matter of securing new quarters has not as yet been settled, many of the members objecting to going to the Public Library on the ground that the location is not central, and the committee was empowered to endeavor to secure rooms in the Duffield Block.

New Members.

The following new members were taken in: J. P. Cowan, A. E. Berube, A. G. Peters, A. McPherson, Jun., J. E. Kerrigan, William Buchanan, Charles Cowan, James Overend, George T. Brown.

The rule was suspended and all were elected members by the president's vote. In view of the large number of applications now coming in, Mr. White suggested that in the future the rule should be adhered to and each name should be voted on in the usual way.

OTTAWA AND POWER

Capital May Submit Bylaw Authorizing Making Contract.

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—Important recommendations will be made to the city council as a result of a meeting of the civic electric commission.

Negotiations with the hydro-electric power commission to secure power are about concluded, and the commission proposed to submit a bylaw to the ratepayers asking authority to enter into an agreement with the commission to secure for ten years electric power at \$15 per horsepower.

The commission further suggests application for legislation (a) to borrow on a note of the property-owners a sum not exceeding \$500,000 for the purchase and development of a power plant; (b) to lease or purchase electric power or energy for the purposes of the municipal plant; (c) to ratify and confirm the purchase of the plant of the Consumers' Company in July, 1905.

The solicitor of the hydro-electric commission was yesterday in consultation with the civic electric commission and the Ottawa-Hull Power Company, and an agreement has been arrived at.

ST. MARYS SCOTS JOYOUS

St. Andrew's Night Remembered in Supper, Song and Dance.

St. Marys, Nov. 30.—St. Andrew's night was kept here by a supper and ball. The entertainment, which was given in the opera house, was held under the auspices of the local lodge of the Sons of Scotland. Before supper a short programme, consisting of speeches, songs and dances, were given by local talent.

Several of the officers of the camp appeared in full Highland costume and the brilliant colors of the tartans and polished ornaments made a pretty picture.

The hall was tastefully decorated with bunting and tartan, while a bank of palms served as the stage setting. After supper the hall was cleared and dancing completed a very enjoyable evening.



BETTER send a post card now. There are not many days left to supply your festive requirements. And this Catalogue is full of suggestions. Indeed, it was printed as an aid for you. The query of just what to give is settled in its pages, and you will note with pleasure the low prices attached. You'll find every item you could think of, and many hints of appropriate gifts that you never thought of—yet just what you were looking for.

But get the Catalogue; a glance through its pages will convince you of the host of opportunities we offer. Something for every member of the family.

Get Our Christmas Catalogue! It's for You

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED
TORONTO - - - CANADA

OPEN IN THE EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK.

Peoples Outfitting Company

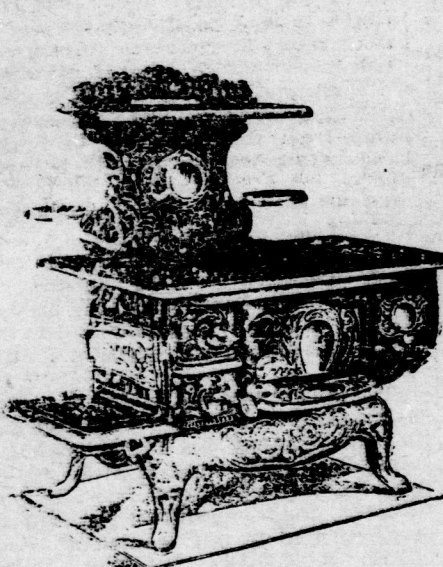
WE TRUST THE PEOPLE
We would like to submit the details of our credit services for your consideration.

GOODS DELIVERED IN PLAIN, UNLETTERED WAGONS.

\$5.00 Down, \$1.00 Per Week.

\$2 Down, \$1.00 Per Week.

\$5.00 Down, \$1.00 Per Week.



How Do You Judge a Piano?

Musically-inclined people naturally judge a piano by its tone—and that's why "Nordheimer" pianos are found in the homes of so many musicians of note.

If you have an ear for tone-quality, the remarkable beauty, sweetness, purity and volume of the "Nordheimer" will appeal to you.

We could explain at length the various mechanical contrivances which are incorporated in the "Nordheimer" piano to produce its unrivaled tone, but they would be understood by a mechanic only.

We much prefer you to judge the piano from what your own ear tells you about its tone—then you are sure to be satisfied. Pleased to have you call at your earliest convenience and examine the "Nordheimer." The "One Price System" assures you a fair and square deal.

Nordheimer's Limited.
188 Dundas Street

We guarantee these ranges to do better work and use less fuel than any other stove on the market. Special at the Peoples, \$5 down, and \$1 per week.

This Oak Heater is the best on the market. There has been such a large demand for these stoves we have been almost unable to meet it. Only a few left. These are a special bargain at the Peoples. \$2 down, \$1 per week.

If you want a stove that is high grade in every respect, that is built to last for years, and will positively give more heat and use less fuel than any other stove made. Special sale at Peoples. \$5 down, and \$1 per week.

Special Sale of Goods.

Parlor Suites ranging from \$18.00 upward. Morris Chairs ranging from \$6.00 upward
Couches from \$5.50 upward. Music Cabinets from \$5.50 upward
Divans (upholstered in silk), mahogany finish, from \$9.00 upward.

A full line of goods such as Rockers, Odd Parlor Pieces, Hanging Lamps, Stand Lamps, Dinner Sets, etc., suitable for Christmas Presents.

No trouble to show goods and explain our liberal credit plan. Goods delivered to your home on first payment.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

PEOPLES OUTFITTING CO.
646 DUNDAS ST. EAST

S. ELGAR.

Phone 1755.

W. D. THOMAS.

RUSHING COAL TO WEST

C. P. R., at Premier's Request, Endeavors to Relieve Situation.

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—Hon. Mr. Lemieux announced today that yesterday Sir Wilfrid Laurier had sent a telegram to Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, stating that he was informed that a coal famine existed at Bladworth, Sask., and

that no coal was available at Lethbridge.

The Premier asked if it would be possible for the C. P. R. to send immediately by special train coal to Bladworth and other places in the same situation, as the condition of things was very serious.

Sir Thomas replied that it would be some days before Lethbridge could furnish any quantity of coal.

Meantime the provincial authorities and Mr. Whyte would co-operate with a view to prevent any suffering for want of fuel.

The C. P. R. was drawing upon its

own coal supply at Fort William, and forwarding it rapidly to different points.

Since the end of September the C. P. R. had put every available car into coal traffic, even at the risk of delaying grain shipments.

Low Rates to New York City. Nine dollars from Suspension in the or Buffalo to New York on Dec. 1. Tickets good going date only. Good fifteen days for return. Write Louis Drago, Canada passenger agent, 804 Yonge street, Toronto, for particulars.

\$11.05 TO CHICAGO AND RETURN

Special rate for great International Live Stock Show. Tickets good going only. Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Nov. 30, Dec. 1, 2, 3 and 4. Available for return until and on December 10.

SHORT LINE. FAST TRAINS.

Full information and tickets at C. P. R. city office, corner Richmond and Dundas, London.

Dowie no longer holds title to the 10,000-acre concession from the Mexican government. After Dowie returned to

SNAP-SHOTS

At Various Sports

This whispered in gridiron circles that McGill is betwixt and between in regards to predicting the result of today's big game with the Blufftown dark stripes. That sounds good, very good. The college team will be "betwixt and between" a splendid beating or an artistic thumping.

The Tigers will average eleven pounds more to the man than McGill and it is said that there is also a vast difference in gridiron gray matter between the two teams. "We shall see what we shall see."

While the parent Tigers are plastering the McGill team up with mud, and pasting up a large aggregate of points on the scoreboard at Montreal, the Cubs will be engaged in a tussle with the Ottawa Rough Riders II. at Kingston. There appears to be a slight difference of opinion as to whether the Rough Riders will rough-ride the Cubs, or be rough-riden themselves. Predicting the result of a football contest (under the new rules), is about as hard as picking the winner of a boxing match or a free-for-all, gallop or skate, at a country fair. Can't you guess?

The Hamilton Spectator says: The London basketball team, coached by Frank Harvey, has won a second game from Stratford by a score of 71 to 43. This score corroborates the statement of Mr. Harvey in regard to the speed of his team, and when they try conclusions with the locals here on Dec. 8 the contest should be well worth seeing. Harvey's ability as a player and also as coach and ballast for a team is well known in Hamilton and a most interesting game is expected with the Londoners.

The Toronto Telegram offers up the following comments: McGill need not warble that little ditty, "If I should die tonight," for even as the Saturday sun goes down they will be a lot of dead ones.

Joe Thomas, the crack Pacific coast welterweight, stacked up against a cold deck last night when he attempted to dispose of boxers Frank McConnell and Al Neil, two has-beens. According to the articles of agreement, Thomas had to knock both boxers out inside of 20 rounds or lose the decision.

McConnell lost the toss and was elected to be the first victim. He was handed "his" in a minute and a half; then came Neil. Thomas tried every old kind of trick on the wily Al, but it was no good, Neil stayed the limit and won the decision. While both Neil and McConnell have seen their best days, it was no small undertaking for Thomas to attempt to stow the pair away in ten rounds each; and, while Thomas may have really had the best of the last contest, the black mark of defeat will nevertheless be placed on his otherwise clean record. It will be remembered that Jim Jeffries, "the greatest one of them all," once attempted to dispose of two opponents in the same ring and failed—failed so miserably that the sporting critics throughout the land at that time labeled him "Duh," and passed him up as a four-flush. Of course Jeff came back and made good afterward, but he was not recognized as being much until Bob Fitzsimmons collided with his huge bear paw and took a seat in the rear. Al Neil was a good man in his day and whipped the best that faced him, but he has been out of the ring so long that it is a mystery how he ever managed to get into good enough shape to withstand the clever Thomas' onslaughts for 10 rounds as he did. One does not have to look back very far to recall the memorable Jeffries-Munro affair at Butte, Montana, when a new (if undeserving) champion was made. Jeffries thought he had a cinch, and did not train, while Munro was as fit as a fiddle. The Butte miner not only stayed the limit (4 rounds), but he put the big Californian to the floor with a bluff on the nose. Of course Jeffries trimmed the Butte man up in an artistic manner later on, but what would have been the result of the first bout had Munro won on a knockout? It is dollars to doughnuts that the ex-miner would have declined to meet Jeffries again, and the public would have had to endure a man as champion ringster who was not able to whip one side of the big fellow in a championship battle.

SOUTHPAW.

WINNIPEG OFF THE HOCKEY MAP?

May Be This Winter, So Far as the Manitoba League Is Concerned.

Winnipeg, Nov. 20.—A new phase is cropping up in the hockey situation. Winnipeg which stood to be represented in both the Manitoba League and the city series, will probably be cut off the map as far as the Manitoba League is concerned. In other words, should the Winnipeg and Vics secede from the Manitoba League on the professional-amateur barrier, the country clubs will turn down the application of the Strathcona Hockey Club of Winnipeg, thus reverting back to the condition of affairs as existed some years ago. The city clubs are not inactive by any means and announcements are daily being made by prospective senior teams which would go to swell the membership of the city championship series and make such an organization as strong as possible. Meanwhile the league is due for a lively time at its meeting.

WILSON FOR THE SOO.

Kingston, Nov. 30.—R. J. Wilson, a well-known Kingstonian, leaves today for the Canadian Soo, to play hockey. "Dick" has had a varied hockey career, learning the game with the old University along with Walsh and Richardson. On entering Queen's in 1901 he caught on the senior team and played in intercollegiate hockey for two years. In 1904, Wilson was elected captain of Queen's team, but left to play with the Pittsburgh bankers before the season opened. He played hockey in 1905 with Rossland, B. C., champions of the Pacific coast.

OTTAWA LOOKS STRONG.

Ottawa, Nov. 30.—What the Ottawas will look like this winter is no mystery. LeSueur will be in goal, although Bouie Hutton's name has been mentioned as a possibility, if he turns out. Armstrong will have to be an awfully good man to beat out Art Moore, and his preliminary work will be watched with interest. Some aver the Smiths' Falls man will not be able to stand the pace with the local bunch. Moore's ability as a defense player will stand to him, even though Armstrong is acknowledged to be a better skater. Then will follow the old brigade—Pulford, Westwick, McGee, Alf and Harry Smith. It looks like the Stanley Cup again.

THE TURE.

SWEET MARIE SOLD.

New York, Nov. 30.—Sweet Marie, the famous trotting mare, with the record of 2:20, was sold at the Old Glory horse sale at Madison Square Garden today. The price she brought was \$14,000, and George M. Webb, manager for E. T. Rosbury, the Philadelphia banker, was the purchaser.

CANUCKS SIMPLY OUTPLAYED THEM

Scored Seven Goals Against New Jersey Soccer, and Were Not Scored On.

New York, Nov. 30.—In the Soccer football tournament today the University of Toronto men played a picked team from New Jersey. The Canadians simply played all around their opponents, scoring 7 goals to 0.

In the first half of the 30 minutes, Williams and Grassy, center forward, and outside left, shot two clever goals. In the second half Clarke, who played inside right for the winners, not three goals, while McKenzie, at half-back, and Williams, scored the other two goals.

HOCKEY PLAYERS ARE HOLDING OUT

Teams of the Eastern Association Still Doubtful as to Line-Ups.

Montreal, Nov. 30.—The hockey clubs of the E. C. A. H. A. with the exception of probably the Victorias, are not yet certain of their lineups.

Most of the hockeyists who want the coin are still "considering offers." They are working the clubs into bidding against each other, and will likely hold off till the practice commences.

The Victorias will practically have the same team as last year. They are counting on Blair Russell and Russ Bowie to help them out again, and other forwards available will be Carie Howard and Rolly Gilbert. For the defense, Gordie Davidson, Billy Bellingham and Bobbie Griffiths will be on the job.

The Wanderers do not yet know where they are at, though the officers of the club are cheerful when discussing their prospects.

Riley Kern will be guardian of the nets, and in front of him will be Billy Strachan and Kennedy. Rod Stuart is negotiating for a place on the Wanderers team, but his price is almost prohibitive, and unless he reduces it the Stanley cup holders will hardly consider it.

For the forward line Ernie Russell and Lester Patrick have already been secured. Pad Glass and Ernie Johnson have not yet been signed. Pad has not announced where he will play, and Johnson is considering an attractive offer from Pittsburgh.

Lines are out for a couple of other players who have enviable reputations. The Shamrocks have been very busy for the past few weeks, and they expect to have a strong team. They have just about induced Pitre and Laviolette to play for them, and they have also signed two fast players from Western Ontario.

Roddy McKilliam, formerly of Cornwall, is in town, but will not say for what club he will play.

The Montrealers are uncertain as to their lineup, but Fred Elliot claims that his club will be very much in the running.

Oliver Waugh, Grover Sargent, Coulson and Mason will be the nucleus of the team. Fred Brophy, Dr. Cameron and Billy Melburn having dropped out of the game.

Quebec is likely to be weaker than last winter, and the same may be said of the Ottawas, who will lose Harry Smith and the redoubtable Frank McGee.

THE RING.

THOMAS DID NOT MAKE GOOD.

San Francisco, Dec. 1.—Joe Thomas, welter-weight champion, last night knocked out Frank McConnell in the first round after a minute and a half of fighting. After this bout Al Neil got the decision over Thomas at the end of the tenth round. Thomas had agreed to stop Neil within ten rounds or forfeit the decision.

THE TURE.

BIG MEETING PLANNED.

Windsor, Nov. 30.—The Windsor Driving Park Association, encouraged by its past success, is planning to give a meeting of greater importance than ever attempted here. Secretary Hanrahan announces that two \$5,000 early closing stakes will be opened and that the meeting will be held the week previous to the Blue Ribbon meeting, if Detroit again opens the Grand Circuit, as now seems probable. These stakes will be along the lines of the M. and M. and Chamber of Commerce, and cannot fail to be a big feature of the meeting.

THE GUN.

KIRBYSON'S GOOD SHOOTING.

Ingersoll, Nov. 30.—In shooting for the W. J. Elliott trophy W. J. Kirbyson, of the local gun club, was high gun, with the excellent score of 19 out of 20 birds. Mr. Kirbyson's total score for the afternoon was 46 out of 50. He has a small lead in the cup competition and he has been picked by many to land the championship.

ATHLETIC.

ROSE HEARD FROM AGAIN.

San Francisco, Nov. 30.—At the track and field meet of the Olympic Club yesterday a world's record in putting the twelve-pound shot was broken by Ralph Rose, who put it 55 feet 6 1/4 inches. This is an inch and a half farther than the distance covered by G. P. Gray, of the New York A. C., at the Travis Island sports in 1902.

TRAILED FALSE FRIEND

Jealous Husband Puts a Bullet Through Rival's Heart.

Lisbon, Nov. 29.—An extraordinary crime was committed yesterday at 11 o'clock in the morning in one of the most crowded and busy streets of Lisbon. The chief actors were two men well known in Lisbon commercial circles. One of them was the husband of a young and beautiful woman and the other his greatest friend, whom the first had discovered to be his wife's lover.

The betrayer was literally hunted to his death by the husband through crowded streets, up staircases, and into offices, falling finally in a stranger's house with a bullet through his heart. The assassin walked up to the body, turned it over, and said, calmly, "It is he; he has his reward." Then he turned away and gave himself up to the police.



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 or 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. All the newest designs.

Worth.	Price.	Worth.	Price.
\$ 8 Mahog. Finish Cabinet, \$ 6 50	\$ 3 50	5 00 Solid Oak Rockers ..	2 75
12 Mahog. Finish Cabinet, 8 50	5 00	5 00 Solid Oak Rockers ..	3 50
15 Mahog. Finish Cabinet, 10 50	6 00	6 00 Oak or Mahogany ..	4 50
16 Mahog. Finish Cabinet, 12 00	6 00	8 00 Oak or Mahogany ..	6 00
19 Mahog. Finish Cabinet, 14 00	12 00	12 00 Oak or Mahogany ..	9 50
20 Mahog. Finish Cabinet, 15 00			

ROCKERS

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

Worth.	Price.	Worth.	Price.
\$ 3 50 Solid Oak Rockers ..	\$2 50	8 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	6 50
4 00 Solid Oak Rockers ..	2 75	10 00 Solid Oak Chairs ..	8 50
5 00 Solid Oak Rockers ..	3 50	11 00 Solid Oak Chairs ..	8 50
6 00 Oak or Mahogany ..	4 50	12 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	9 50
8 00 Oak or Mahogany ..	6 00	15 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	12 50
12 00 Oak or Mahogany ..	9 50		

MORRIS CHAIRS

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

Worth.	Price.	Worth.	Price.
\$ 7 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	\$ 5 75	8 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	6 50
8 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	6 50	10 00 Solid Oak Chairs ..	8 50
10 00 Solid Oak Chairs ..	8 50	11 00 Solid Oak Chairs ..	8 50
12 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	9 50	15 50 Solid Oak Chairs ..	12 50

PARLOR TABLES

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

Worth.	Price.	Worth.	Price.
\$ 2 50 Solid Oak Table ...	\$ 1 50	3 00 Solid Oak Table ...	2 00
4 00 Solid Oak Table ...	2 75	5 00 Oak or Mahogany, 3 75	
6 00 Oak or Mahogany, 4 00		6 00 Oak or Mahogany, 4 00	
9 00 Oak or Mahogany, 7 00		30.00 Oak or Mahogany 21 00	

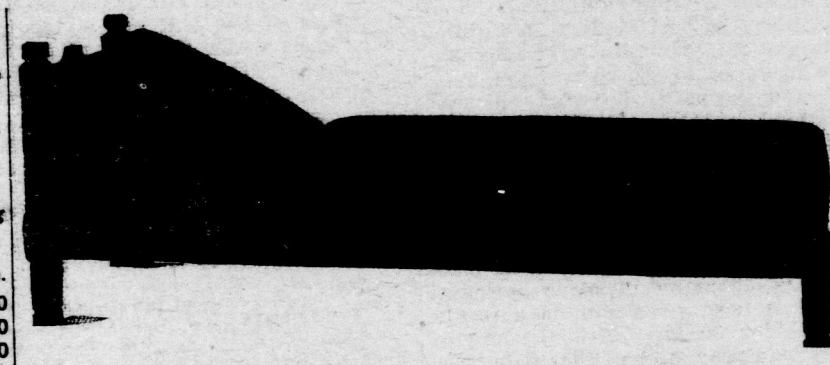
PICTURES

We have hundreds to choose from. All styles and prices.

BRASS BEDS

A gorgeous Christmas showing of these.

Worth.	Price.
\$35 00 Brass Beds.....	\$29 00
40 00 Brass Beds.....	32 50
50 00 Brass Beds.....	42 00



MISSION FURNITURE

We carry a great stock of chairs, tables, desks, clocks, cellarettes, book cases and magazine racks, all at very low prices.

Below We Give a List of Suggestions With Price Ranges:

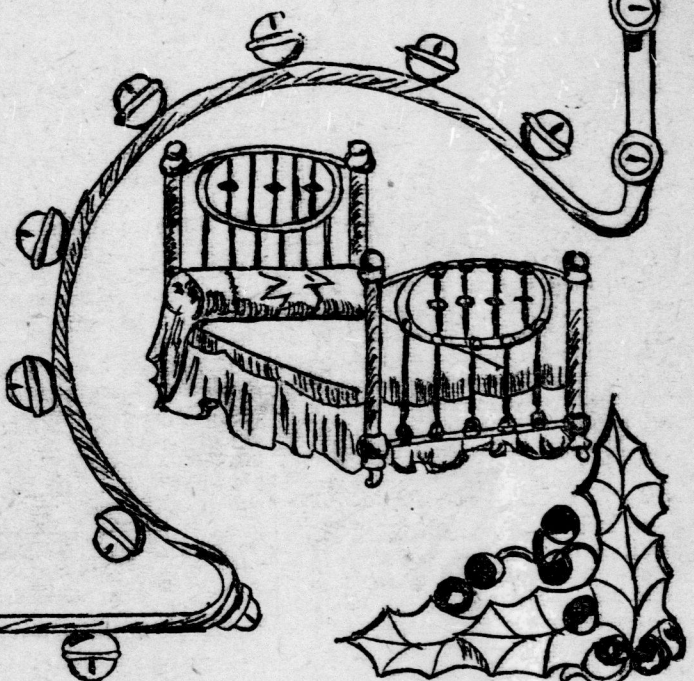
Easy Chairs ... \$ 3 00 to \$ 6 00	Couches ... \$ 5 50 to \$ 6 00	Hall stands ... \$ 5 00 to \$ 5 00	Parlor Cabinets \$ 6 00 to \$ 75 00
Bedroom Chairs 1 00 to 10 00	Crisbs ... 3 25 to 35 00	Hall Clocks ... 5 00 to 50 00	Parlor Suites .. 15 00 to 175 00
Brass Beds ... 16 00 to 100 00	Divans ... 7 00 to 80 00	Hall Seats ... 5 00 to 35 00	Parlor Tables .. 1 50 to 35 00
Chiffoniers ... 9 00 to 85 00	Dining Chairs .. 85c to 12 00	Ladies' Desks .. 4 50 to 50 00	Pedestals ... 2 00 to 50 00
Buffets ... 15 00 to 125 00	Dressers ... 5 50 to 150 00	Library Tables .. 6 00 to 1 35 to 20 00	Screens ... 1 35 to 20 00
Cellarettes ... 8 00 to 30 00	Framed Pictures 15c to 20 00	Morris Chairs .. 5 00 to 60 00	Bookcases ... 3 75 to 50 00
China Closets ... 9 00 to 90 00	Gold Chairs ... 10 00 to 50 00	Music Cabinets. 4 50 to 35 00	Serving Tables .. 6 00 to 30 00
Clothes Trees ... 75c to 15 00	Gold Tables ... 15 00 to 30 00	Office Chairs ... 3 00 to 25 00	Serving Trays .. 6 00 to 15 00
		Office Desks ... 9 00 to 60 00	Sideboards ... 9 00 to 160 00

Free Delivery of Out-of-Town Furniture Gifts

The Ontario Furniture Co'y

LONDON'S LARGEST FURNITURE HOUSE

228-230 DUNDAS STREET



Ask for Pure Malt

when buying Scotch Whisky.

Pure Malt contains medicinal properties. It conduces to health and economy. Leading physicians recommend it. It is the best value money can buy. The price is the same as that of "blended" Whiskies.

Strathmill and Spey Royal

Pure Malt Scotch Whiskies are distilled from the finest malted barley, thoroughly matured and guaranteed by

W & A Gilbey

Sole Proprietors of Strathmill and Glen Spey Distilleries, Scotland. Purveyors of Wine and Spirits to H. M. the King.

For Sale By

E. B. SMITH, 131 Dundas ST. LONDON, ONT.

Bantam fowls were first imported from Bantam, in Java, yet they are almost undoubtedly of Japanese origin. There are about 400 bowling clubs in Scotland, 23 of which are in Glasgow.

GERHARD HEINTZMAN ..PIANOS..

This is distinctly the greatest season in the history of the famous **Gerhard Heintzman**. Such exquisite little Grands and such altogether chaste and convincing Upright models must delight all connoisseurs. The Gerhard Heintzman tone continues to gain the favor which it so richly deserves.

We can arrange advantageous prices and terms.

W. McPhillips

189 Dundas Street - London, Ont.

Long Distance
Telephone
Main 2500-01-02

Bonds and Stocks

Bought and Sold on Commission
Investment Securities
Both Listed and Unlisted. Information upon Request

Commission Orders
Executed
on All Exchanges

Members
Toronto Stock Exchange

Baillie Wood & Co.
TORONTO

HOW ABOUT THE FUTURE?

Are you prepared for any emergency that may arise? Two things are certain: a bank account never harmed anybody, and it has helped many over times of stress and uncertainty. Your balance in this bank will earn 3 per cent interest—as much interest as conservative management will permit.

DOMINION

Savings & Investment Society,
MASONIC TEMPLE, LONDON,
Nathaniel Mills, Manager.

LOCAL MARKET.

LONDON, Saturday, Dec. 1.

Although the roads were not in good shape and the weather was not nearly as fine as a week ago, there were nearly as many farmers and buyers present at the market today as there were on last Saturday last. The supply of the small products of the farm and garden were large. There was a moderately brisk demand in nearly every line. Potatoes and apples were slow. There was not much change in price. If anything, they were inclined to be easier.

Grain—About fifteen loads of oats were offered; sales were brisk at \$1.07 to \$1.10 per cwt. for the best loads. No other kind of grain offered.

Hay and Straw—Three loads of hay were brought in, selling at \$13 to \$13.50 per ton. The demand for hay and straw next week will not be as brisk as the present week.

Butter and Eggs—There was a big supply of butter on sale; prices were about a half to one cent per pound easier at 23c for choice crocks and 23c to 24c for pound rolls. Eggs were in fair supply; sales were brisk at 27c to 28c per dozen, wholesale; for strictly fresh-laid, for the single dozen, 30c was obtained.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were represented by nearly thirty large loads and quite a few small loads; sales were slow, as the grocers and hotels have laid in their supply, which will last for some time. At Mount Brydges, they are paying 50c per bag for shipment, but as they are unable to secure sufficient cars to fill orders, it brings a lot of potatoes here which would otherwise be shipped. Sales were made at 70c to 75c by the load, or 80c for five or ten bags. Turnips sold well at 30c per bag. Onions, 75c per bushel. Parsnips, 50c per bushel. Beets, 30c and carrots, 30c per bushel. Cauliflowers, 5c to 15c each. Lettuce, 20c per dozen. Celery 50c per dozen. Cabbages, 40c to 50c per dozen. Apples—The demand was a trifle brisker today; there were nearly as many offered as last Saturday; prices ruled at \$1.50 to \$2 per barrel for hand-picked, and \$1.50 to 75c per bag for common stock.

Poultry—This line was the feature of the market; sales were fairly brisk and prices were steady; dressed chickens sold at 10c per lb. and 60c to 81c per pair; alive, 7c to 8c per lb. and 50c to 70c per pair; old fowl sold at 5c per lb. alive, and 7c to 8c dressed; ducks went at 9c to 9 1/2c dressed, and 7c to 10c per pair; geese, dressed, 8c to 9c per lb. and 80c to \$1.40 each; turkeys sold fairly well at 13c to 14c per lb. for dressed birds.

Dressed Hogs—Not as many offered as on Thursday; sales were a trifle slow, at \$5.50 to \$6.75 per cwt. for nice light hogs; a few heavy ones went at \$5.10 to \$5.35 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Prices have again advanced, and the figure for Monday will be \$6.25 per cwt.; small pigs sold at \$5.50 to \$7 per pair.

Butchers' Meats—There was a large display of beef, and sales were slow at 8c to 8 1/2c per cwt.; by the quarter, \$6.50 for hindquarters and \$6 to \$5.50 for fore-quarters; mutton dull, at \$7 to \$8.50 per cwt.; lamb, 10c to 11c per lb. by the carcass; veal was lower, at 8c, and occasionally \$5.50 per cwt.

Hides—In the market in a former issue of this paper, that prices will drop it is expected that there will be a reduction next week.

DAIRY MARKETS.
CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 30.—Butter—Strong; creameries, 25c to 27c; dairies, 25c to 26c. Cheese—Steady, 15c to 15 1/2c.

NEW YORK, Nov. 30.—Butter—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 7,221 packages.

Executors and Trustees
who wish to rid themselves of the responsibility of the office, and place their trust in the care of a responsible successor, should communicate with this company. No banking business conducted, purely a trust company.

The London and Western Trusts Co., Limited.
LONDON, CANADA.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 1.—Wheat—Ontario, No. 2, 60c; No. 3, 58c; No. 4, 56c; No. 5, 54c; No. 6, 52c; No. 7, 50c; No. 8, 48c; No. 9, 46c; No. 10, 44c; No. 11, 42c; No. 12, 40c; No. 13, 38c; No. 14, 36c; No. 15, 34c; No. 16, 32c; No. 17, 30c; No. 18, 28c; No. 19, 26c; No. 20, 24c; No. 21, 22c; No. 22, 20c; No. 23, 18c; No. 24, 16c; No. 25, 14c; No. 26, 12c; No. 27, 10c; No. 28, 8c; No. 29, 6c; No. 30, 4c; No. 31, 2c; No. 32, 1c; No. 33, 1/2c; No. 34, 3/4c; No. 35, 1/2c; No. 36, 3/4c; No. 37, 1/2c; No. 38, 3/4c; No. 39, 1/2c; No. 40, 3/4c; No. 41, 1/2c; No. 42, 3/4c; No. 43, 1/2c; No. 44, 3/4c; No. 45, 1/2c; No. 46, 3/4c; No. 47, 1/2c; No. 48, 3/4c; No. 49, 1/2c; No. 50, 3/4c; No. 51, 1/2c; No. 52, 3/4c; No. 53, 1/2c; No. 54, 3/4c; No. 55, 1/2c; No. 56, 3/4c; No. 57, 1/2c; No. 58, 3/4c; No. 59, 1/2c; No. 60, 3/4c; No. 61, 1/2c; No. 62, 3/4c; No. 63, 1/2c; No. 64, 3/4c; No. 65, 1/2c; No. 66, 3/4c; No. 67, 1/2c; No. 68, 3/4c; No. 69, 1/2c; No. 70, 3/4c; No. 71, 1/2c; No. 72, 3/4c; No. 73, 1/2c; No. 74, 3/4c; No. 75, 1/2c; No. 76, 3/4c; No. 77, 1/2c; No. 78, 3/4c; No. 79, 1/2c; No. 80, 3/4c; No. 81, 1/2c; No. 82, 3/4c; No. 83, 1/2c; No. 84, 3/4c; No. 85, 1/2c; No. 86, 3/4c; No. 87, 1/2c; No. 88, 3/4c; No. 89, 1/2c; No. 90, 3/4c; No. 91, 1/2c; No. 92, 3/4c; No. 93, 1/2c; No. 94, 3/4c; No. 95, 1/2c; No. 96, 3/4c; No. 97, 1/2c; No. 98, 3/4c; No. 99, 1/2c; No. 100, 3/4c; No. 101, 1/2c; No. 102, 3/4c; No. 103, 1/2c; No. 104, 3/4c; No. 105, 1/2c; No. 106, 3/4c; No. 107, 1/2c; No. 108, 3/4c; No. 109, 1/2c; No. 110, 3/4c; No. 111, 1/2c; No. 112, 3/4c; No. 113, 1/2c; No. 114, 3/4c; No. 115, 1/2c; No. 116, 3/4c; No. 117, 1/2c; No. 118, 3/4c; No. 119, 1/2c; No. 120, 3/4c; No. 121, 1/2c; No. 122, 3/4c; No. 123, 1/2c; No. 124, 3/4c; No. 125, 1/2c; No. 126, 3/4c; No. 127, 1/2c; No. 128, 3/4c; No. 129, 1/2c; No. 130, 3/4c; No. 131, 1/2c; No. 132, 3/4c; No. 133, 1/2c; No. 134, 3/4c; No. 135, 1/2c; No. 136, 3/4c; No. 137, 1/2c; No. 138, 3/4c; No. 139, 1/2c; No. 140, 3/4c; No. 141, 1/2c; No. 142, 3/4c; No. 143, 1/2c; No. 144, 3/4c; No. 145, 1/2c; No. 146, 3/4c; No. 147, 1/2c; No. 148, 3/4c; No. 149, 1/2c; No. 150, 3/4c; No. 151, 1/2c; No. 152, 3/4c; No. 153, 1/2c; No. 154, 3/4c; No. 155, 1/2c; No. 156, 3/4c; No. 157, 1/2c; No. 158, 3/4c; No. 159, 1/2c; No. 160, 3/4c; No. 161, 1/2c; No. 162, 3/4c; No. 163, 1/2c; No. 164, 3/4c; No. 165, 1/2c; No. 166, 3/4c; No. 167, 1/2c; No. 168, 3/4c; No. 169, 1/2c; No. 170, 3/4c; No. 171, 1/2c; No. 172, 3/4c; No. 173, 1/2c; No. 174, 3/4c; No. 175, 1/2c; No. 176, 3/4c; No. 177, 1/2c; No. 178, 3/4c; No. 179, 1/2c; No. 180, 3/4c; No. 181, 1/2c; No. 182, 3/4c; No. 183, 1/2c; No. 184, 3/4c; No. 185, 1/2c; No. 186, 3/4c; No. 187, 1/2c; No. 188, 3/4c; No. 189, 1/2c; No. 190, 3/4c; No. 191, 1/2c; No. 192, 3/4c; No. 193, 1/2c; No. 194, 3/4c; No. 195, 1/2c; No. 196, 3/4c; No. 197, 1/2c; No. 198, 3/4c; No. 199, 1/2c; No. 200, 3/4c; No. 201, 1/2c; No. 202, 3/4c; No. 203, 1/2c; No. 204, 3/4c; No. 205, 1/2c; No. 206, 3/4c; No. 207, 1/2c; No. 208, 3/4c; No. 209, 1/2c; No. 210, 3/4c; No. 211, 1/2c; No. 212, 3/4c; No. 213, 1/2c; No. 214, 3/4c; No. 215, 1/2c; No. 216, 3/4c; No. 217, 1/2c; No. 218, 3/4c; No. 219, 1/2c; No. 220, 3/4c; No. 221, 1/2c; No. 222, 3/4c; No. 223, 1/2c; No. 224, 3/4c; No. 225, 1/2c; No. 226, 3/4c; No. 227, 1/2c; No. 228, 3/4c; No. 229, 1/2c; No. 230, 3/4c; No. 231, 1/2c; No. 232, 3/4c; No. 233, 1/2c; No. 234, 3/4c; No. 235, 1/2c; No. 236, 3/4c; No. 237, 1/2c; No. 238, 3/4c; No. 239, 1/2c; No. 240, 3/4c; No. 241, 1/2c; No. 242, 3/4c; No. 243, 1/2c; No. 244, 3/4c; No. 245, 1/2c; No. 246, 3/4c; No. 247, 1/2c; No. 248, 3/4c; No. 249, 1/2c; No. 250, 3/4c; No. 251, 1/2c; No. 252, 3/4c; No. 253, 1/2c; No. 254, 3/4c; No. 255, 1/2c; No. 256, 3/4c; No. 257, 1/2c; No. 258, 3/4c; No. 259, 1/2c; No. 260, 3/4c; No. 261, 1/2c; No. 262, 3/4c; No. 263, 1/2c; No. 264, 3/4c; No. 265, 1/2c; No. 266, 3/4c; No. 267, 1/2c; No. 268, 3/4c; No. 269, 1/2c; No. 270, 3/4c; No. 271, 1/2c; No. 272, 3/4c; No. 273, 1/2c; No. 274, 3/4c; No. 275, 1/2c; No. 276, 3/4c; No. 277, 1/2c; No. 278, 3/4c; No. 279, 1/2c; No. 280, 3/4c; No. 281, 1/2c; No. 282, 3/4c; No. 283, 1/2c; No. 284, 3/4c; No. 285, 1/2c; No. 286, 3/4c; No. 287, 1/2c; No. 288, 3/4c; No. 289, 1/2c; No. 290, 3/4c; No. 291, 1/2c; No. 292, 3/4c; No. 293, 1/2c; No. 294, 3/4c; No. 295, 1/2c; No. 296, 3/4c; No. 297, 1/2c; No. 298, 3/4c; No. 299, 1/2c; No. 300, 3/4c; No. 301, 1/2c; No. 302, 3/4c; No. 303, 1/2c; No. 304, 3/4c; No. 305, 1/2c; No. 306, 3/4c; No. 307, 1/2c; No. 308, 3/4c; No. 309, 1/2c; No. 310, 3/4c; No. 311, 1/2c; No. 312, 3/4c; No. 313, 1/2c; No. 314, 3/4c; No. 315, 1/2c; No. 316, 3/4c; No. 317, 1/2c; No. 318, 3/4c; No. 319, 1/2c; No. 320, 3/4c; No. 321, 1/2c; No. 322, 3/4c; No. 323, 1/2c; No. 324, 3/4c; No. 325, 1/2c; No. 326, 3/4c; No. 327, 1/2c; No. 328, 3/4c; No. 329, 1/2c; No. 330, 3/4c; No. 331, 1/2c; No. 332, 3/4c; No. 333, 1/2c; No. 334, 3/4c; No. 335, 1/2c; No. 336, 3/4c; No. 337, 1/2c; No. 338, 3/4c; No. 339, 1/2c; No. 340, 3/4c; No. 341, 1/2c; No. 342, 3/4c; No. 343, 1/2c; No. 344, 3/4c; No. 345, 1/2c; No. 346, 3/4c; No. 347, 1/2c; No. 348, 3/4c; No. 349, 1/2c; No. 350, 3/4c; No. 351, 1/2c; No. 352, 3/4c; No. 353, 1/2c; No. 354, 3/4c; No. 355, 1/2c; No. 356, 3/4c; No. 357, 1/2c; No. 358, 3/4c; No. 359, 1/2c; No. 360, 3/4c; No. 361, 1/2c; No. 362, 3/4c; No. 363, 1/2c; No. 364, 3/4c; No. 365, 1/2c; No. 366, 3/4c; No. 367, 1/2c; No. 368, 3/4c; No. 369, 1/2c; No. 370, 3/4c; No. 371, 1/2c; No. 372, 3/4c; No. 373, 1/2c; No. 374, 3/4c; No. 375, 1/2c; No. 376, 3/4c; No. 377, 1/2c; No. 378, 3/4c; No. 379, 1/2c; No. 380, 3/4c; No. 381, 1/2c; No. 382, 3/4c; No. 383, 1/2c; No. 384, 3/4c; No. 385, 1/2c; No. 386, 3/4c; No. 387, 1/2c; No. 388, 3/4c; No. 389, 1/2c; No. 390, 3/4c; No. 391, 1/2c; No. 392, 3/4c; No. 393, 1/2c; No. 394, 3/4c; No. 395, 1/2c; No. 396, 3/4c; No. 397, 1/2c; No. 398, 3/4c; No. 399, 1/2c; No. 400, 3/4c; No. 401, 1/2c; No. 402, 3/4c; No. 403, 1/2c; No. 404, 3/4c; No. 405, 1/2c; No. 406, 3/4c; No. 407, 1/2c; No. 408, 3/4c; No. 409, 1/2c; No. 410, 3/4c; No. 411, 1/2c; No. 412, 3/4c; No. 413, 1/2c; No. 414, 3/4c; No. 415, 1/2c; No. 416, 3/4c; No. 417, 1/2c; No. 418, 3/4c; No. 419, 1/2c; No. 420, 3/4c; No. 421, 1/2c; No. 422, 3/4c; No. 423, 1/2c; No. 424, 3/4c; No. 425, 1/2c; No. 426, 3/4c; No. 427, 1/2c; No. 428, 3/4c; No. 429, 1/2c; No. 430, 3/4c; No. 431, 1/2c; No. 432, 3/4c; No. 433, 1/2c; No. 434, 3/4c; No. 435, 1/2c; No. 436, 3/4c; No. 437, 1/2c; No. 438, 3/4c; No. 439, 1/2c; No. 440, 3/4c; No. 441, 1/2c; No. 442, 3/4c; No. 443, 1/2c; No. 444, 3/4c; No. 445, 1/2c; No. 446, 3/4c; No. 447, 1/2c; No. 448, 3/4c; No. 449, 1/2c; No. 450, 3/4c; No. 451, 1/2c; No. 452, 3/4c; No. 453, 1/2c; No. 454, 3/4c; No. 455, 1/2c; No. 456, 3/4c; No. 457, 1/2c; No. 458, 3/4c; No. 459, 1/2c; No. 460, 3/4c; No. 461, 1/2c; No. 462, 3/4c; No. 463, 1/2c; No. 464, 3/4c; No. 465, 1/2c; No. 466, 3/4c; No. 467, 1/2c; No. 468, 3/4c; No. 469, 1/2c; No. 470, 3/4c; No. 471, 1/2c; No. 472, 3/4c; No. 473, 1/2c; No. 474, 3/4c; No. 475, 1/2c; No. 476, 3/4c; No. 477, 1/2c; No. 478, 3/4c; No. 479, 1/2c; No. 480, 3/4c; No. 481, 1/2c; No. 482, 3/4c; No. 483, 1/2c; No. 484, 3/4c; No. 485, 1/2c; No. 486, 3/4c; No. 487, 1/2c; No. 488, 3/4c; No. 489, 1/2c; No. 490, 3/4c; No. 491, 1/2c; No. 492, 3/4c; No. 493, 1/2c; No. 494, 3/4c; No. 495, 1/2c; No. 496, 3/4c; No. 497, 1/2c; No. 498, 3/4c; No. 499, 1/2c; No. 500, 3/4c; No. 501, 1/2c; No. 502, 3/4c; No. 503, 1/2c; No. 504, 3/4c; No. 505, 1/2c; No. 506, 3/4c; No. 507, 1/2c; No. 508, 3/4c; No. 509, 1/2c; No. 510, 3/4c; No. 511, 1/2c; No. 512, 3/4c; No. 513, 1/2c; No. 514, 3/4c; No. 515, 1/2c; No. 516, 3/4c; No. 517, 1/2c; No. 518, 3/4c; No. 519, 1/2c; No. 520, 3/4c; No. 521, 1/2c; No. 522, 3/4c; No. 523, 1/2c; No. 524, 3/4c; No. 525, 1/2c; No. 526, 3/4c; No. 527, 1/2c; No. 528, 3/4c; No. 529, 1/2c; No. 530, 3/4c; No. 531, 1/2c; No. 532, 3/4c; No. 533, 1/2c; No. 534, 3/4c; No. 535, 1/2c; No. 536, 3/4c; No. 537, 1/2c; No. 538, 3/4c; No. 539, 1/2c; No. 540, 3/4c; No. 541, 1/2c; No. 542, 3/4c; No. 543, 1/2c; No. 544, 3/4c; No. 545, 1/2c; No. 546, 3/4c; No. 547, 1/2c; No. 548, 3/4c; No. 549, 1/2c; No. 550, 3/4c; No. 551, 1/2c; No. 552, 3/4c; No. 553, 1/2c; No. 554, 3/4c; No. 555, 1/2c; No. 556, 3/4c; No. 557, 1/2c; No. 558, 3/4c; No. 559, 1/2c; No. 560, 3/4c; No. 561, 1/2c; No. 562, 3/4c; No. 563, 1/2c; No. 564, 3/4c; No. 565, 1/2c; No. 566, 3/4c; No. 567, 1/2c; No. 568, 3/4c; No. 569, 1/2c; No. 570, 3/4c; No. 571, 1/2c; No. 572, 3/4c; No. 573, 1/2c; No. 574, 3/4c; No. 575, 1/2c; No. 576, 3/4c; No. 577, 1/2c; No. 578, 3/4c; No. 579, 1/2c; No. 580, 3/4c; No. 581, 1/2c; No. 582, 3/4c; No. 583, 1/2c; No. 584, 3/4c; No. 585, 1/2c; No. 586, 3/4c; No. 587, 1/2c; No. 588, 3/4c; No. 589, 1/2c; No. 590, 3/4c; No. 591, 1/2c; No. 592, 3/4c; No. 593, 1/2c; No. 594, 3/4c; No. 595, 1/2c; No. 596, 3/4c; No. 597, 1/2c; No. 598, 3/4c; No. 599, 1/2c; No. 600, 3/4c; No. 601, 1/2c; No. 602, 3/4c; No. 603, 1/2c; No. 604, 3/4c; No. 605, 1/2c; No. 606, 3/4c; No. 607, 1/2c; No. 608, 3/4c; No. 609, 1/2c; No. 610, 3/4c; No. 611, 1/2c; No. 612, 3/4c; No. 613, 1/2c; No. 614, 3/4c; No. 615, 1/2c; No. 616, 3/4c; No. 617, 1/2c; No. 618, 3/4c; No. 619, 1/2c; No. 620, 3/4c; No. 621, 1/2c; No. 622, 3/4c; No. 623, 1/2c; No. 624, 3/4c; No. 625, 1/2c; No. 626, 3/4c; No. 627, 1/2c; No. 628, 3/4c; No. 629, 1/2c; No. 630, 3/4c; No. 631, 1/2c; No. 632, 3/4c; No. 633, 1/2c; No. 634, 3/4c; No. 635, 1/2c; No. 636, 3/4c; No. 637, 1/2c; No. 638, 3/4c; No. 639, 1/2c; No. 640, 3/4c; No. 641, 1/2c; No. 642, 3/4c; No. 643, 1/2c; No. 644, 3/4c; No. 645, 1/2c; No. 646, 3/4c; No. 647, 1/2c; No. 648, 3/4c; No. 649, 1/2c; No. 650, 3/4c; No. 651, 1/2c; No. 652, 3/4c; No. 653, 1/2c; No. 654, 3/4c; No. 655, 1/2c; No. 656, 3/4c; No. 657, 1/2c; No. 658, 3/4c; No. 659, 1/2c; No. 660, 3/4c; No. 661, 1/2c; No. 662, 3/4c; No. 663, 1/2c; No. 664, 3/4c; No. 665, 1/2c; No. 666, 3/4c; No. 667, 1/2c; No. 668, 3/4c; No. 669, 1/2c; No. 670, 3/4c; No. 671, 1/2c; No. 672, 3/4c; No. 673, 1/2c; No. 674, 3/4c; No. 675, 1/2c; No. 676, 3/4c; No. 677, 1/2c; No. 678, 3/4c; No. 679, 1/2c; No. 680, 3/4c; No. 681, 1/2c; No. 682, 3/4c; No. 683, 1/2c; No. 684, 3/4c; No. 685, 1/2c; No. 686, 3/4c; No. 687, 1/2c; No. 688, 3/4c; No. 689, 1/2c; No. 690, 3/4c; No. 691, 1/2c; No. 692, 3/4c; No. 693, 1/2c; No. 694, 3/4c; No. 695, 1/2c; No. 696, 3/4c; No. 697, 1/2c; No. 698, 3/4c; No. 699, 1/2c; No. 700, 3/4c; No. 701, 1/2c; No. 702, 3/4c; No. 703, 1/2c; No. 704, 3/4c; No. 705, 1/2c; No. 706, 3/4c; No. 707, 1/2c; No. 708, 3/4c; No. 709, 1/2c; No. 710, 3/4c; No. 711, 1/2c; No. 712, 3/4c; No. 713, 1/2c; No. 714, 3/4c; No. 715, 1/2c; No. 716, 3/4c; No. 717, 1/2c; No. 718, 3/4c; No. 719, 1/2c; No. 720, 3/4c; No. 721, 1/2c; No. 722, 3/4c; No. 723, 1/2c; No. 724, 3/4c; No. 725, 1/2c; No. 726, 3/4c; No. 727, 1/2c; No. 728, 3/4c; No. 729, 1/2c; No. 730, 3/4c; No. 731, 1/2c; No. 732, 3/4c; No. 733, 1/2c; No. 734, 3/4c; No. 735, 1/2c; No. 736, 3/4c; No. 737, 1/2c; No. 738, 3/4c; No. 739, 1/2c; No. 740, 3/4c; No. 741, 1/2c; No. 742, 3/4c; No. 743, 1/2c; No. 744, 3/4c; No. 745, 1/2c; No. 746, 3/4c; No. 747, 1/2c; No. 748, 3/4c; No. 749, 1/2c; No. 750, 3/4c; No. 751, 1/2c; No. 752, 3/4c; No. 753, 1/2c; No. 754, 3/4c; No. 755, 1/2c; No. 756, 3/4c; No. 757, 1/2c; No. 758, 3/4c; No. 759, 1/2c; No. 760, 3/4c; No. 761, 1/2c; No. 762, 3/4c; No. 763, 1/2c; No. 764, 3/4c; No. 765, 1/2c; No. 766, 3/4c; No. 767, 1/2c; No. 768, 3/4c; No. 769, 1/2c; No. 770, 3/4c; No. 771, 1/2c; No. 772, 3/4c; No. 773, 1/2c; No. 774, 3/4c; No. 775, 1/2c; No. 776, 3/4c; No. 777, 1/2c;

Touch Typewriting and Gregg Shorthand

go hand in hand. The



teaches both subjects and teaches them well. The graduates of the school are recognized as being above the average in thoroughness. Catalogue free.

J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

TO GOOD DRESSERS

This being the season for Dress Suits and Fur-lined Overcoats. We beg to remind you that our stock and workmanship in these lines are unsurpassed. We combine excellence with reasonable prices.

O. LABELLE,
220 DUNDAS STREET.

Artistic Picture Framing

At Reasonable Prices

Colerick Bros.
212 Dundas Street.

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Limited

Reopens Tuesday, Sept. 4.

Ask for curriculum.

W. CAVEN BARRON, Principal
Address 374 Dundas Street. Phone 1101.

Kindling Wood 75c

Delivered, per load.

LONDON BOX CO.
109 BATHURST ST.

R. K. COWAN

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

County Bldg., West Court House, London.

One customer brings another. That's why

STAR FLOUR

multiplies trade for the dealer. Multiplies profits also.

PROMPT SHIPMENTS.

PHONE, WIRE OR WRITE.

HARVEY BROS.,

MERCHANT MILLERS.

EXETER, ONTARIO.

ELLIOTT & OLMSTED

Removed to 296 Dundas.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS & EMBALMERS

Open day and night. Residence on premises. Phone 175.

D. A. STEWART

(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)

FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER

Reasonable charges. Best equipment.

Open day and night. Residence on premises.

104 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 409.

GEO. E. LOGAN, Assistant Mgr.

MONUMENTS Granite & Marble

Artistic Design. Prices Reasonable.

The D. WILKIE GRANITE CO.

605 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

R. H. SMITH

Contractor and Builder.

Manufacturer of Cement Blocks and Bricks.

Phone 149.

SMITH, SON & CLARKE

Undertakers and Embalmers

Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended. Rubber-tired funeral cars.

113 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 596.

220 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678.

Residence on Premises.

The Whole Family

will enjoy better health when Daisy Flour is used in making the daily bread. It's the favorite flour for cooks. Try it once.

Cheap trip by the Grand Trunk Railway to Chicago and return; \$11.05, good going Nov. 30, Dec. 1, 2, 3 and 4, and return until Dec. 10, 1906. Visit the International Live Stock Show and get your tickets at the city office, "Clock" corner, or at G. T. R. depot. 97c

Magazines make the choicest gifts. Send to the Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, for catalogue, listing 5,000 subscription bargains.

We never close. Open day and night. Hueston's Two Big Liveries.

Safe Beyond Question and

4%

on money invested in this Company's DEBENTURES. The company has over Ten Million Dollars in first mortgages on farm and city properties to secure Savings Bank Deposits and Debentures.

Huron & Erie Loan & Savings COMPANY.

G. A. Somerville, Manager
OFFICES—448-442 Richmond Street.
LONDON, ONTARIO

Our Porter

has been known for years as the favorite beverage. It has acquired a popularity unequalled by any other porter. Order a case from your dealer.

HAMILTON'S BREWERY.

THOS. WILSON

Merchant Tailor

212 DUNDAS STREET
Higgins Block. Telephone 596.

THE D. & H. Lackawanna Coal

This coal is guaranteed to keep the house cozy and everybody good-natured in the coldest weather. It is free from clinker, and just about what everybody has been looking for. Try it. Also best hardwood. Prompt delivery.

Brown & Cooper

ADELAIDE AND SOUTH G. T. R.

Phone 243.

NERVE, ENERGY AND EYEGLASSES

A constant dropping wears away a stone, a slight eyestrain injures the health, because it is constant. The strain which first manifests itself as a slight discomfort should be remedied at once. This we guarantee to do with glasses. Delays are dangerous.

EXAMINATION FREE.

THE Tait Optical Co.

EXCLUSIVE OPTICIANS

237 DUNDAS STREET.
Lenses Ground on the Premises.

"WATCHFUL" News for Christmas Shoppers

For a "timely" Christmas gift—a watch. It will be a constant reminder of the giver all the year round. When selecting a watch from here you choose from the best in the country.

Thos. Gillean

402 RICHMOND ST.

Johnston Bros. XXX Bread Makes New Friends Constantly

Try a loaf and you'll find out why it is used in more homes every day.

Specify Johnston Bros. XXX Bread when ordering at progressive grocers.

JOHNSTON BROS. Phone 818

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—The December sessions of the county court and general sessions will open Dec. 10.

—Governor Carter, of the county jail, is convalescing after a two weeks' illness.

—Mrs. (Dr.) MacArthur is the guest of Mrs. Hugh Macpherson, Stanley street, St. Thomas.

—Miss Wilson, superintendent of the Y. W. C. A. Home, tendered her resignation to the board of directors at its meeting.

A Gift for Mother

A Brooch is always admired by the ladies. Please your mother by presenting her with one of our real SCOTCH BROOCHES. They are very neat and admired by everybody.

SUMNER.

Headquarters for Christmas Jewelry.

WE SELL Genuine Cross Creek Lehigh Coal

Best Coal mined for domestic purposes.

John Mann & Sons,
401 Clarence St. 425 York St.
Phone 470

"Odd things not found elsewhere." Bracelets and Pearl Necklaces

are two gifts which will be appreciated by all girls. We have Bracelets in great variety of design and price. Necklaces from

\$1 to \$100.
Inspect our stock while it is complete. We will lay aside your purchase until Christmas.

C. H. WARD & CO
374 RICHMOND STREET.

Parnell's Bread

The bread for health. No other bread is like Parnell's. It is made of the best materials, consequently it is the best.

AT ALL GROCERS.

Christmas Perfumes and... Ebony Goods.

Dainty gifts for both ladies and men for young and old.

We have the new, beautiful and useful—the best that money can buy. Give perfumes if you'd please the fair sex. The choicest kinds are here. All the famous makes—all the desirable odors—in bulk or in lovely packages for Christmas gifts.

Prices very low.

Our assortment of Fine Hair Brushes, Military Brushes, Whisks, etc., in ebony and handsome woods, is the most complete in the city.

Cairncross & Lawrence,

Chemists and Druggists.

216 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.

last regular meeting. Her resignation was respectfully accepted. Miss Wilson will rest for a time before re-entering the work.

—Miss Anne Scatcherd has returned home after visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Baldwin, St. Thomas.

—Mrs. Arthur Beal will receive first and third Tuesday the rest of this season with Mrs. C. J. Beal, 3 Prospect avenue.

—Miss Jean Galbraith left yesterday for Newark, N. J., to enter the nurses' training school of the General Hospital in that city.

—The Misses Mitchell, of 787 Hellmuth avenue, will receive on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week, and on Wednesday of the following weeks.

—Mrs. C. E. Keene will receive for the first time in her new home, 287 Hyman street, on Friday, Dec. 7, and afterwards on the first and third Fridays.

—Mr. and Mrs. Vernon W. Meek have moved into their new residence, 736 Hellmuth avenue, where Mrs. Meek will be at home to her friends first and third Mondays.

—Dr. Farrow, of New York city, will speak at the First Congregational Church tomorrow evening, illustrating an address on "The Life of Christ" with stereopticon views.

—The confirmations conducted by the Bishop of Huron this week included candidates from Thamesford, Dorchester, Station, Belmont, Tillsonburg, Innisfail and Eastwood.

—The city is endeavoring to secure a new bond from the Warren Paving Company for Richmond street, north, and the company is now considering the matter. The bond is to take the place of the one which the city solicitor says was tampered with.

—The 33rd anniversary of the Memorial Church will be celebrated tomorrow. Rev. Canon O'Meara, LL.D., principal of Wyllie College, Toronto, will preach morning and evening. Canon O'Meara comes of a distinguished church family, his father being Canon O'Meara, of Port Hope, all of whose sons entered the ministry of the Church of England. Three of them have attained the rank of canon.

—The bazaar conducted by the ladies of the Askin Street Methodist Church was concluded last evening. It was a splendid success financially, about \$600 being realized. A Japanese tea room was one of the many attractive features of the bazaar. The Epworth League conducted a successful booth. Among the ladies who took a prominent part in the work were Mrs. Cottam, Mrs. A. M. Hunt, Mrs. J. H. Vanstone, Mrs. W. M. Copp, Mrs. Lawson, Mrs. Milne and Mrs. W. Guilott. The proceeds are to be applied to the new Sunday school.

—John McDonald died at Ilderton, Ontario, last night. He was 72 years of age, a highly respected resident of London Township and a son of John and Mary McDonald, natives of County Antrim, Ireland. He was born in 1834 near Weston, York County, Ontario. In 1853 he moved to London Township and for more than half a century resided near Ilderton.

He is survived by a widow and four children. Mrs. Morden Buttery, of Strathroy; Mrs. Walter Douglas, of Ilderton; John A. and Wm. T. McDonald, of Regina, Sask. Two sisters also survive—Mrs. Matthew Gray, of London, and Mrs. Thomas Edwards,

Cramlin. The late Mr. McDonald was a member of the Presbyterian Church. In spite of the unfavorable weather, the funeral, which took place from his late residence to Telfer Settlement Cemetery, was largely attended.

—Rev. Mr. Mitchell, of St. James' Church, addressed the preparatory service in Chalmers Church Thursday night. At the close the pastor welcomed a number of new members into the fellowship of the church. Each communion shows steady growth. The members are anxiously waiting to take possession of their fine new church which is now nearing completion.

—The complimentary dinner to be tendered to James S. Bell, champion quoter of Canada, by his London friends, will be held on Dec. 6. It was originally intended to hold the dinner last evening, but it was considered advisable to postpone the event for a week. Several outsiders have signified their intention of being present.

—Rev. D. M. Mitchell, a former pastor of Adelaide Street Baptist Church, is leaving Brantford to assume charge of the Baptist Church in Oshawa. The members and congregation of the Park Street Church, Brantford, presented Mr. Mitchell with a purse of money in token of appreciation for his labors among them while they were pastorless, and also an expression of their esteem and regard for him as a Christian man and minister.

—Tomorrow will be celebrated as anniversary Sunday by the Memorial Church. It is now thirty-three years since the church was erected in memory of good Bishop Cronyn, the first Bishop of Huron, during which time the Rev. Harrison Tilley, the Rev. T. B. Richardson (now archdeacon), the Rev. Cecil Owen, and the Rev. Elyson Hague have been successively rectors. The Rev. Canon O'Meara, LL.D., of Toronto, principal of Wyllie College, and one of the best known churchmen in Canada, will be the preacher, morning and evening.

A NEW WOODMAN CAMP.

Last night another new camp of the Woodmen of the World was organized at Brantford, Ont., by Deputy E. C. Copeland, assisted by Dr. Wiley, head watchman; L. H. Taylor, head manager, and Organizer Miller. The new camp starts out with a membership of 45, and has a promising future before it.

WILD DEER JOINS CAPTIVES.

The deer park at Grand Bend, owned by Mr. George Heaman of this city, now contains a dozen beautiful animals. Until quite recently there were only seven deer in the park. Then Mr. Heaman purchased four more, making a total of eleven, and the twelfth came of its own accord during the night, jumped the fence and has since been a member of the happy family.

It is reported to have come from a wild stretch of country some distance from the Bend, where deer are known to have been rather plentiful a few years ago. The park comprises 150 acres and is surrounded by a 7-foot wire fence.

MEDS' ANNUAL BANQUET.

The annual banquet of the faculty and students of the Medical College will be held on Thursday, Dec. 20.

ZAVITZ—BARTLETT.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Thamesford, on Wednesday afternoon, when Mr. Robert Zavitz was united in marriage to Miss Mabel Bartlett, of the Rev. T. A. Watson, B. D. Mr. and Mrs. Zavitz intend residing in Thamesford.

A POWER MEETING.

Ald. Matthews, vice-president of the Western Ontario Municipalities Niagara Power Union, announced yesterday that a meeting of the representatives of Woodstock, Ingersoll, St. Thomas, Strathroy, Chatham, Windsor and London will be held in this city on Friday, Dec. 7. The meeting will be held in the board of trade room. Three members of the hydro-electric power commission are to attend, and explain the proposed bylaw to be submitted to the ratepayers. The delegates will be left to decide when the vote shall be taken.

Meetings are to be held at Berlin on Wednesday, Dec. 5, and Brantford on Thursday, Dec. 6.

IMPROVEMENTS AT HYDE PARK.

Work is to be started tomorrow on the abutments of the new bridge which is to span the Grand Trunk tracks at Hyde Park. Before the reduction of the grade at that place, the tracks were crossed on the level, but the line has been cut down twenty feet or more, necessitating an overhead bridge which will remove all danger. A Grand Trunk official is authority for the statement that Hyde Park is to have a new building for station and freight purposes, and also pens which will make it possible to ship cattle from that place instead of taking them to Melrose, at present.

A MUSICAL TREAT DEC. 11.

"The Messiah" will be given in the First Methodist Church on Tuesday evening, Dec. 11, by a splendid chorus of 100 selected voices under the direction of Mr. A. D. Jordan, assisted by such eminent soloists as Miss Freda Tendler, of New York; Mr. W. Howland, of Ann Arbor, Mich.; School of Music; Mr. Wm. Lavin, of Detroit, and Miss Ellar, of this city. The work has been faithfully practiced, and last night's rehearsal showed the chorus to be in excellent form. The work is not undertaken as a money-making scheme, but is being put forth as a treat for Londoners at the popular admission of 25 cents. The choir asks the cordial support of its friends in this city in the undertaking.

"A NIGHT OFF."

The above is the suggestive title of one of Augustin Daly's greatest successes, both as a playwright and financier. Daly's Theater in New York City, as well as his London house, has been the rendezvous of the elite of both cities, and when New York ran of two years and a London run of three years were given to "A Night Off," none need doubt its quality. Such is the play chosen by the Victoria Hospital Trust for presentation here by local amateurs, and as Mr. Felletier had a pronounced success lately in the same play in Woodstock for the hospital there, Londoners can look forward to a treat on Dec. 17 and 18.

TRESPASSING MUST CEASE.

Wm. Kane and Thomas McGladdey, of Parkhill, were recently before Mr. T. Parkinson, J. P., of Theford, on a

charge of trespassing on the deer park at Grand Bend on Oct. 25. They pleaded guilty and were fined. There has been considerable trespassing on the park of late, and the owners of the property have determined to put a stop to it.



Kenneth W. Casselman, of Casselman Bros., Shoe Dealers.

Almost as well known in the shoe world as the name "Slater," is that of "Casselman," particularly in the older provinces. Kenneth W. Casselman joined the firm of Casselman Bros. in London a year ago. Before that time he was engaged in the shoe business in other towns. His father conducts a successful shoe business in Morrisburg, and another brother is with the big Slater shoe store on Yonge street, Toronto.

Mr. Casselman says that their business in Slater shoes has increased so rapidly that they are compelled to enlarge their retail warehouses on Dundas street to the Toronto stores their output of Slater shoes is one of the largest amongst the 335 agencies in Canada.

TRAVELERS' BALL JAN. 11

Date for Big Event is Announced by Grips and Trunks.

The Travelers' Club last night entertained at the clubrooms on Richmond street, the occasion being an informal evening. A large number of the friends of the travelers were present, and a jolly time was spent by all.

Tony Cortese's orchestra was present, and contributed some excellent numbers. Messrs. Dunn and Forte rendered a number of vocal selections in a style which won the approbation of all present.

President C. W. McGuire looked after the interest of his guests in his usual friendly-making manner, and he, in common with the other members of the club, was voted a jolly good fellow.

It was announced that the club will hold its annual ball on the 11th of January. Mr. F. St. Clair Fisher is chairman of the ball committee, and is assisted by Messrs. S. Frank Glass, Fred Lind and Bert Lind.

MANAGERS ENTERTAINED

Dinner to Western Ontario Sovereign Bank Staff.

Before leaving this city for Montreal, General Manager Stewart, of the Sovereign Bank, tendered a complimentary dinner to the local manager and staff and to the managers of the western district branches of the bank.

Mr. Stewart made a brief and interesting address dealing with the subject of Canadian banking, and also with his observations on a trip through Europe made some time ago, when he gave particular attention to financial conditions.

Managers Snell, of Exeter; Fuller, of Theford; Rance, of Clinton; Porter, of Goderich, and Karn, of London, also gave short addresses, and Mr. Williams, of Chatham, and Mr. Kelly, of Berlin, rendered solos in a finished manner.

WILLIE HEARST HEDGES

Now Intimates That He May Once More Run for Office.

Mexico, Dec. 1.—W. R. Hearst was interviewed by a member of the staff of the Mexican Herald last night regarding his alleged statement, that he would not be a candidate for public office again. Mr. Hearst said he had no desire to run for office again, and would not seek or accept a congressional nomination. He modified the utterance recently attributed to him, to the effect that he would never accept another nomination, by saying if circumstances made it imperative, he would once more be a candidate for office. He did not designate the office.

CANNOT USE PULLMANS.

Toronto, Nov. 30.—Assistant General Manager J. W. Leonard, of the C. P. R., issued a circular today to call attention to the fact that criminals in the charge of police officers are being carried in sleepers and permitted to take their meals in the dining-cars. This practice, Mr. Leonard says, must stop. Mr. Leonard also intimates that these

Shorthand

Individual instruction from competent teachers is worth twice as much as class instruction. Every graduate of this school is placed in a situation. We do not have any failures.

Western Business College

10 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
WILLIAM C. COO, C.S.R., Principal.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada

Chartered by Dominion Parliament.

A NEW CANADIAN RECORD.

1st October	Capital Paid-up	Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits	Sovereign Bank Notes in Circulation	Deposits	Excess of Assets over Liabilities to the Public
1902	\$1,173,478	\$240,000	\$759,995	\$1,681,730	\$1,413,473
1903	1,300,000	362,838	1,237,699	4,309,432	1,662,338
1904	1,300,000	420,573	1,294,840	7,196,741	1,730,373
1905	1,610,478	623,461	1,650,790	10,134,209	2,133,989
1906	3,942,710	1,335,847	2,850,675	16,578,920	5,278,567

1st October	Cash on Hand and at Bankers	Bonds, Debentures, etc.	Loans at Call	Commercial Loans and Discounts	Total Assets
1902	\$383,097	\$439,363	\$1,630,199	\$1,359,469	\$3,852,328
1903	622,774	713,397	1,747,342	4,074,048	7,200,920
1904	1,244,622	672,034	1,179,540	7,014,123	10,201,954
1905	1,491,308	791,153	1,696,144	9,578,850	13,818,933
1906	3,916,842	1,612,831	4,014,067	14,640,510	23,343,450

COUBLOONS

BY EDEN PHILPOTTS AND
ARNOLD BENNETT

"After me, sah? No, sah. I should be berry sharp to any p'leece man comes after me. I told de judge what I know. I answer de judge. I not answer s'bery 'berinent' p'leece man comes along. Good-night, sah. Good-night."

He walked away past the deserted and dark front of the theater, and then he came back.

"But I tell you, sah, because you are a gentleman. I tell you. I saw de Captain's brother tonight. Yes, sah."

"What! The man you saw in the hotel in the Waterloo road?"

"Yes, sah!"

"You're sure?"

"It's sure, sah."

"Where?"

"In a cab, sah, just down there." He pointed to St. Clement's Lane.

"What time?"

"Bout seven o'clock, sah."

"Which way was he driving?"

"Up Kingsway, sah."

"Have you told the police?"

"Not me, sah. What is de p'leece to me? I's too sorry for de Captain's death, but p'leece most 'pertinent'."

And he ran off in the direction of the Strand.

"Here!" Philip said, but Massa Coco took no heed.

The shock of this information, even though he did not unconditionally accept it as fact, produced a turmoil in Philip's mind which had a curious effect.

For he suddenly thought of a trifling incident which he had utterly forgotten, and the incident assumed now, for some inexplicable reason, a strange and formidable importance—namely, the swift dropping of a blind in the window of the Corner House at the moment when he was speaking to the foreman in the trench on the morning of the discovery of the corpse.

Here, he reflected, was conceivably a clue.

He hurried to the neighborhood. He felt sure that the window was the first floor window, nearest the corner of Strange street and Little Girdler's alley, and a moment's inspection of the house served to confirm his memory.

That window was now illuminated. He went meditatively upstairs, and as he reached the corridor a clock struck twelve, and all the lights except that in the hall were extinguished. He stopped in the darkness at the corner of the two corridors on the first floor, and drew from his pocket a small electric lamp which he usually carried. By accident he dropped it, and in groping for it he displaced one of the house-painter's planks and made a considerable noise. But he found the lamp, and pressing the button, he gazed at the door of the room in which the blind had been so suspiciously lifted and dropped. There was not a sound in the great house. Then a board cracked, and then the door of the room opened, brusquely, and a man appeared. It was John Meredith, with the scar.

CHAPTER X.

End of Varcoe's Inquiry.

Philip and Meredith stood regarding each other rather stupidly, as people will who are mutually astonished.

The passages were dark, save for Philip's little electric lamp, but in Meredith's room a candle was burning, and the figure of the young man as he blocked the doorway was silhouetted against this faint and stupifying light.

The sense of this mystery of the street and house, with its five floors of misfortune, and its simple Adrian Hilgay keeping vigil at the base, impressed Philip very strongly. He felt more than usually alive, more than usually interested in the life of the moment, to the exclusion of both the past and the future. At the end of a few seconds he lifted his lamp and threw its thin rays on Meredith's face. The scarred and yet handsome features were agitated.

"What is wrong?" Meredith stammered in a low, stuttering voice.

"Nothing," said Philip. "I was just going to my room, and I dropped my lamp and stumbled over one of these planks."

"Oh! I thought something was wrong."

Again the appealing, sympathetic quality of Meredith's voice affected Philip in a remarkable way. It filled him with an incomprehensible desire to protect Meredith, to take care of Meredith, to shield him in the rough and tumble of existence; as though Meredith were incapable of looking after himself. Yet Meredith's was not a foolish nor a weak face, and despite his agitation he twined his mustache with the left hand in a manner not to be described as other than uncompromisingly independent.

"What is wrong?" Philip demanded, with that secret directness which characterized him in the more strenuous instants of life.

Meredith bit his lip, hesitatingly.

"Why did you stop at my door?" he parried, sternly.

"To take my lamp out of my pocket."

"And why did you want to take your lamp out of your pocket at my door?"

Philip smiled at last. He thought that Meredith's tragic imitation of a cross-examining counsel was comic enough to excuse a smile. And he answered Meredith with the air of humoring him.

"Because the lights happened to be turned out just as I got to the top of the stairs."

"Oh!" murmured Meredith vaguely. Then Philip had the sudden impulse to adopt the offensive.

"But in any case," he added, "I should have stopped at his door."

"Why?"

"Because I had a curiosity about this door. It is now satisfied."

"What curiosity?"

"I wanted to know who occupied it. The idea took me about a quarter of an hour ago to find out who occupied it."

"Why?"

"Shall I tell you? Yes, I'll tell you, but not here. We can't stand talking here like this. I'll tell you tomorrow morning."

"No, no," whispered Meredith, with quick impatience and a marked increase of agitation. "You must tell me now. Come in here. Come in at once."

Philip accepted the invitation, and Meredith noisily shut the door.

The first thing that struck Philip was the extreme tidiness of the room; it was a model and example for all lodgers.

The second thing that struck him was Meredith's intense seriousness. "I wonder if this young man has any sense of humor," Philip mused. For the situation presented itself row to him as merely humorous. He was convinced that the raising and dropping of the blind bore no relation whatever to the murder; his suppositions and conjectures seemed purely fanciful as he stood face to face with John Meredith in the tiny chamber. He did not doubt that Meredith was a strange and perhaps a hysterical creature, whose physical charm had been marred by a too romantic past (what, indeed, meant the scar?) and that he had good reason for being agitated when footsteps stopped outside his door at dead of night.

"I'm so sorry I disturbed you," Philip said kindly. "If I could only think me rather—how shall I put it—free and easy—rather cavalier, I—"

"I wish you would tell me why you are so curious about my room," Meredith interjected in a tense rather loud voice. He remained standing himself, and he did not ask Philip to sit.

As a fact, there was only one chair. "The truth is," said Philip. "I ought not to have made that remark, but as I did make it, I suppose I must explain."

"I think so," Meredith observed.

"Only I warn you, it's ridiculous," Philip continued.

Then he explained to Meredith how he had been struck by the sudden suspicious movement of the blind just before the discovery of the corpse. "I said to myself in a purely irresponsible way that perhaps the person who lifted that blind had some connection with the murder. But it was just a wild notion that flashed through my head, and I am really awfully sorry I disturbed you. The thing has only to be stated in plain terms to prove its ridiculousness."

His tone expressed unmistakably the sympathy with which John Meredith had inspired him.

"And you say this was on the Wednesday morning?" Meredith queried.

"Yes."

"What time?"

"Oh, I don't know. Between 7 and 8. Anyhow, it was immediately before I left the street, and the captain's body was found immediately after I left the street. Yes, it must have been between 7 and 8."

"You're sure it was the window of this room?"

"Absolutely."

"Excuse me," Meredith said faintly, and he sat down on the sole chair.

"What's the matter? You aren't ill?" Philip cried.

"No, I am not ill at all. But I want to sit down. I shall be all right in a moment."

"You're very pale."

Meredith straightened himself. "Perhaps you'd be pale, Mr. Masters—you know who I mean."

"What do you know?"

"I know that I never did raise my blind on Wednesday morning. I had slept very badly for one or two nights, but on Tuesday night I slept like a log. I did wake up at all till nearly 11 o'clock."

"Then, after all, I must be mistaken in the room."

"That's just what I don't think you are," said Meredith, with growing calm and an almost frigid emphasis.

Philip paused.

"That means," said he, "that you think someone came into your room that morning early, without going through the formality of waking you."

"Yes," Meredith nodded.

"Someone connected with the murder, if not the murderer?"

"Yes."

"But don't you lock your door at night?"

"Certainly," said Meredith, "and I put the key under my pillow."

"What a strange thing for a fellow to do!" was Philip's private comment. And aloud he said: "Then the person who came in here must have had a key that fits your door?"

"He must."

"And he must have secured that beforehand, so that his coming into your room must have been part of his plans?"

Meredith gave a sign of assent.

"But why your room?" Philip demanded, curiously.

"I—I can't imagine."

"He wouldn't have taken the trouble to get a key for your door for the sake of looking out through the window into the street. Any window on the front would have done for that, or he could have gone to the dining-room. Why your room?"

"I—I can't imagine," Meredith repeated nervously.

"May I ask why you think I am not mistaken in the window?"

"I seem to remember having a sort of dream that someone came into my room and went out again. I got up with that impression. I had it most strongly."

"Then did you first hear of the murder?"

"Just as I was leaving my room. One of the boys was cleaning the corridor—he told me—fortunately."

"May I ask why you say 'fortunately'?"

"Well, it was a great shock to me, of course," Meredith answered quietly, "a very great shock."

"You didn't faint or anything?"

"Why do you suggest such a thing?"

"Simply because you don't look strong. No other reason." He glanced with intention at the scar. "After an accident," he said, "one is often—"

"Yes, yes," Meredith cut him short. "It's quite true, I'm not very strong."

"But I didn't faint, I assure you." He smiled and blushed momentarily. The captain's—he's not dead, at any Philip would have liked to hear some explanation of the scar, but none was offered. The conversation halted.

"You are particularly interested in this murder?" Philip ventured.

Meredith paused. "Yes, I am," he said.

"So am I!" Philip remarked, and he endeavored to change his tone with meaning. "So am I! And as you're interested—"

"Well, the captain being in the house, and so on—"

"Exactly!—and as you're interested, I'll give you a piece of news. By the way, you've read the account of the inquest? I didn't see you there."

He was not angry, but it amused him to assume anger.

"Oh, that's all right," said Varcoe. "I was only waiting."

"The deuce you were!" Philip replied. "What for? A thrashing?"

And he approached Varcoe with a gesture that indicated grievous bodily harm. He was taller than Varcoe, who had not the look of an athlete.

"Be careful, sir," said Varcoe. "I have my revolver."

"I don't care a bilberry for your revolver," Philip replied, putting his lamp on the table. "Drop it."

Varcoe had rapidly produced a revolver from his pocket; he held it in his right hand.

"Drop it!" Philip smiled. "Drop it on the bed!"

Philip began to conceive a certain interest in Mr. Varcoe, and a certain interest in his methods.

"Merely to enable me to study the faces of those who saw through it," replied Varcoe.

"How did my face strike you?" Philip demanded.

"It didn't strike me," said Varcoe. "Because I had already made up my mind about you. You must remember that there was the policeman who came up to you while you were in the cabin that night. He said to you: 'What's up? Don't you recollect? He had had you in sight for two hours or so. So you couldn't very well have assisted at the burial. Your previous movements are accounted for.'"

"I remember perfectly," said Philip. "And I have wondered why you didn't bring forward that policeman at the inquest! Some slight suspicion on the part of a policeman would have cleared me, as you say."

"It wouldn't bring him forward because it wouldn't have paid us to," said Varcoe.

"Wouldn't he have paid you to?"

"No. He didn't show any remarkable common sense. In fact, he has had a reprimand. So why should we give the force away. It isn't our business to clear suspected persons. It's our business to convict suspected persons."

"You're frank," Philip murmured, made thoughtful by this strictly professional view of the functions of the police.

"Of course I am," said Varcoe. "I'm paying you a compliment. You're the kind of man that appeals to me. You ought to have been in the C. I. D."

"You flatter me," Philip smiled. "I'll give you some lessons in jiu-jitsu if you like. But won't you go on being frank, and tell me what success you have had in this house so far. I am rather keen to know, and I fancy I can add to your information, whatever you've found out."

"You'll oblige me infinitely by adding to it," said Varcoe, and added gravely, "If I can."

"Well," Philip responded, "that brother of Pollexfen has been seen."

"Who told you?"

Philip explained.

"I know all about that mysterious tation of calmness which even the greatest men always avoid in a moment of triumph."

"You do?"

"Yes. I've even had a chat with Varcoe seemed to stumble for a word 'with him.'"

"Tonight?"

"Tonight."

"Well?"

"And I've drunk champagne with Miss Josephine Fire in the dressing room that used to be Miss Giralda's. And I've found the boy that was employed to send the watchman off to that wild goose chase."

"And Mr. Varcoe congratulated you?"

"And that isn't all I've done."

"In short, the game is up!"

"The game is up, if it wasn't do you suppose my dear Mr. Masters that I should be unjacking my heart with words to you in this fashion as the words of Avon says?"

"You've got your hands on the criminal?"

Varcoe nodded proudly.

"Who is it?"

"Guess."

"I'm not good at guessing," said Philip. "But I'll guess if you say whether I'm right."

"Go ahead," was Varcoe's reply.

"Well, I want guess the foreign looking persons that Mrs. Pottery saw in the captain's room—in this room, on Tuesday night?"

"Why not?"

"Because that's too obvious, besides you haven't established his identity."

"Yes I have," Varcoe contradicted quietly.

"Who was he?"

"You do well to put it in the past tense," said Varcoe with a strange intonation. "That gentleman no longer exists."

"He is dead?"

"He has been destroyed, simply destroyed."

Philip controlled an involuntary shiver of the spine.

"But it wasn't he," Varcoe added dryly.

"Coco?" Philip ventured.

"My dear sir, what an idea; Negroes are addicted to murder, but they never practice the least finesse. Probably because they do not read De Quincey. No, emphatically not Coco! He was, as well have guessed Mr. Hilgay or the coroner or Josephine."

Philip paused a moment and then said, self-consciously.

"Had John Meredith, the young man in the corner room on this floor anything to do with it?"

Mr. Varcoe was visibly impressed.

"Didn't I tell you you ought to be in the C. I. D.?" he smiled and then he looked at his watch, holding the dial in the ray of the lamp.

"You don't mean to say it's Meredith?" Philip exclaimed, jumping up from his chair; and even as he spoke his thought wonderingly ran: "Why should I be moved in this way?"

"I have not said it was Meredith," the detective parried.

"Am I right or am I wrong?" demanded Philip, half offended.

At the same moment could be heard the faintest tinging of a bell, but whether it was outside the house or in the passage, or in some cubicle, Philip could not be sure.

"In half an hour you will know," replied Varcoe, and assuming an entire different tone, serious, official and commanding, he added "Please stay for dinner, but as I had men waiting

outside in case of urgency, he did not decomp very far. You see the class of persons attracted by the Hilgay brand of philanthropy!"

"Had this deserter anything to do with the murder?"

"Not at all. But he was wanted for stealing fireplaces out of a row of new houses in Wadsworth. So that was all right."

Philip began to conceive a certain interest in Mr. Varcoe, and a certain interest in his methods.

"Merely to enable me to study the faces of those who saw through it," replied Varcoe.

"How did my face strike you?" Philip demanded.

"It didn't strike me," said Varcoe. "Because I had already made up my mind about you. You must remember that there was the policeman who came up to you while you were in the cabin that night. He said to you: 'What's up? Don't you recollect? He had had you in sight for two hours or so. So you couldn't very well have assisted at the burial. Your previous movements are accounted for.'"

"I remember perfectly," said Philip. "And I have wondered why you didn't bring forward that policeman at the inquest! Some slight suspicion on the part of a policeman would have cleared me, as you say."

"It wouldn't bring him forward because it wouldn't have paid us to," said Varcoe.

"Wouldn't he have paid you to?"

"No. He didn't show any remarkable common sense. In fact, he has had a reprimand. So why should we give the force away. It isn't our business to clear suspected persons. It's our business to convict suspected persons."

"You're frank," Philip murmured, made thoughtful by this strictly professional view of the functions of the police.

"Of course I am," said Varcoe. "I'm paying you a compliment. You're the kind of man that appeals to me. You ought to have been in the C. I. D."

"You flatter me," Philip smiled. "I'll give you some lessons in jiu-jitsu if you like. But won't you go on being frank, and tell me what success you have had in this house so far. I am rather keen to know, and I fancy I can add to your information, whatever you've found out."

"You'll oblige me infinitely by adding to it," said Varcoe, and added gravely, "If I can."

"Well," Philip responded, "that brother of Pollexfen has been seen."

"Who told you?"

Philip explained.

"I know all about that mysterious tation of calmness which even the greatest men always avoid in a moment of triumph."

"You do?"

"Yes. I've even had a chat with Varcoe seemed to stumble for a word 'with him.'"

"Tonight?"

"Tonight."

"Well?"

"And I've drunk champagne with Miss Josephine Fire in the dressing room that used to be Miss Giralda's. And I've found the boy that was employed to send the watchman off to that wild goose chase."

"And Mr. Varcoe congratulated you?"

"And that isn't all I've done."

"In short, the game is up!"

"The game is up, if it wasn't do you suppose my dear Mr. Masters that I should be unjacking my heart with words to you in this fashion as the words of Avon says?"

"You've got your hands on the criminal?"

Varcoe nodded proudly.

"Who is it?"

"Guess."

"I'm not good at guessing," said Philip. "But I'll guess if you say whether I'm right."

"Go ahead," was Varcoe's reply.

"Well, I want guess the foreign looking persons that Mrs. Pottery saw in the captain's room—in this room, on Tuesday night?"

"Why not?"

"Because that's too obvious, besides you haven't established his identity."

"Yes I have," Varcoe contradicted quietly.

"Who was he?"

"You do well to put it in the past tense," said Varcoe with a strange intonation. "That gentleman no longer exists."

"He is dead?"

"He has been destroyed, simply destroyed."

Philip controlled an involuntary shiver of the spine.

"But it wasn't he," Varcoe added dryly.

"Coco?" Philip ventured.

"My dear sir, what an idea; Negroes are addicted to murder, but they never practice the least finesse. Probably because they do not read De Quincey. No, emphatically not Coco! He was, as well have guessed Mr. Hilgay or the coroner or Josephine."

Philip paused

Maud Muller Who Raked Hay

A Shopworn Specimen of Sentimental Narrative Done Over, Retrimmed and Made Into a 1907 Model—What Might Happen to the Judge If He Went Trifling With a Wise Maud of the Present Day.

[Copyright, 1906, by George Ade.]

The story of Maud Muller was a corker in its day. It is now what President Eliot of Harvard would call a Lime. If it were larger it would be called a Lemon.

Some forty summers ago every sentimental Sarah in the whole country kept in her room a Gift-Book containing the verses about Maud in the hay-field and the Judge riding by on his chestnut horse. It was a simple yarn, but sadly sweet withal.

When a Belle of the sixties retired to her yappy little boudoir with the cardboard Mottos, the kerosene lamp and the handwork, she always had to read about Maud and her hard finish before she could sink back into the feathers.

First she would remove the stinky little hat that usually had one rooster feather in it and was worn tilted over the right eye.

Then she would loosen up the Net, and the Chignon and the Waterfall, and carefully put away the Cameo Brooch, weighing one-half pound.

Then she would take off the queer Garters that had Elastics on the side. Also the Bead Bracelets.

She would back out of the Velvet Bascue and climb over the Hoops and divest herself of various Garments made famous by Godey's Lady's Magazine, after which she would be ready for her evening dose of Maud Muller.

If a war time Belle, made up in the freak costume that was in vogue when Pa and Ma were young, should walk along Alimony Alley in the Waldorf-Astoria they would sick the House Detective on her.

And by the same rule, when you try to hand a Maud Muller poem to Mabelle of the class of '07, who has a Track Record of 1:56 1/4, she simply chirps a couple of times and says, "Twice ten plus three for you and beat the barrier."

The Maud Muller kind of Poem has gone into the Discomfiter with the Melodeon, the Lap-Supper and the Kissing Game.

What the Fly Public wants nowadays is Plot and Something Doing.

What is there in the whole Maud

Threatened With Bright's Disease

This case well illustrates the way in which kidney diseases of the most serious form are developed from derangements of the liver, and emphasizes the extraordinary control which Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills possess over such complicated ailments.

Mr. John Wilson, 318 Esplanade Avenue, Montreal, Que., writes: "Last February I was taken sick and had to have the doctor, who said that my ailment was a disordered liver. A few weeks after completing his treatment I began to notice symptoms of kidney disease. The urine took on a reddish appearance and continued to get worse, until there were brick dust deposits, and then I knew that the kidneys were seriously affected, and that I was threatened with Bright's disease."

"I obtained some of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and as a result of this treatment was completely cured. My water became a natural color, and is still so. The cure was thorough and lasting."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the most certain cure for constipation, biliousness and kidney disease. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Muller business when you come to sift it right down and analyze it according to the methods of Modern Criticism?

It seems that Maud Muller was out in the field trying to be a full hand and save her father some money. We find accurate pictures of her in the old Gift-Book. She was barefooted and her hair was let out to dry. Evidently she had been washing it. She had a round, shiny face, and the fine, large belladonna eyes of the Anna Held variety.

She sang as she worked until she

happened to glance at the far off town, when she experienced a vague longing to discontinue manual labor and move into the city. This same symptom, prevailing to the present day, accounts for the large supply of Manicures.

At this point the Judge comes by on horseback. He is supposed to be a very rich man. At the time the poem was written judges were getting as high as twelve hundred dollars a year, and the query immediately suggests itself to the reader of the present day—did he have some side line of graft?

At any rate he was rich—therefore disputable.

He pulled up in the shade of the old apple tree and asked the girl to bring him a drink of water. It might occur to some that a strong, husky man who had been riding all morning would go and get a drink for himself instead of asking some poor working girl to do it for him.

The story has it that she filled the cup from the spring and brought it to him, and as he took it she blushed, for she realized that she was not rigged out to receive an swell company.

The Judge thanked her and remarked that "a sweeter draught from a fairer hand was never quaffed."

This was going some right off the reel. He went on to talk about the flowers and the birds and the bees and finally got around to the weather. A man dealing in this line of conversation could not stay in the game for any great length of time, at the present day, but nevertheless it seems that she

when he was waiting for her to come home he would gaze into the fire and wish that he could get out of it without having his picture in the papers.

Sometimes he wondered why he hadn't played a few return dates with the good looking girl who brought him the water.

As for Maud, she married a poor man, but what the couple lacked in money they made up in family.

Very often she would sit around during the long, lonesome evenings, with nothing to read but the agricultural papers, and try to imagine what might have been if she had made a little stronger play for the Judge.

That is the end of the story. There is nothing more in it.

Suppose that some Whittier of today should write this kind of a story and send it to the editor of a brisk little magazine that guarantees you many a tingle for your ten-cent piece.

Would the wise man in charge of the dime-throbber, who knows just what the fast-headed public is looking for, accept any such childish and pointless narrative as this? Not on your 300,000 circulation!

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

Judge made a ten-strike with Maud. After he rode away she watched him and said to herself, as nearly as her remarks can be translated into the sweet Vernacular of the twentieth century: "Oh, if I could only land some man like that! Our family would certainly put a crimp in his Bank Account. He could buy all father's clothes and lend money to brother and pay mother's traveling expenses."

It was evident that Maud really loved the Judge.

As for the Judge, he looked back from a hill and saw her still soldiering and gazing at him and said: "She looks all right to me. If I could get some girl like that, me for a quiet place in the country. But I don't think my family would stand for her."

So the Judge rode on into the town and back to the Court House, while Maud stood around, thinking of him, until she was caught in the rain.

He married a rich wife who traveled with the high-rollers, and often at night

He would return the MS. to the Author and suggest a few changes in order to make the story more Snappy and give the Artist a chance at some cracking good Pictures. By the time he got through doctoring up the Romance it would run about as follows:

Maude, with an "e", as a type of the Progressive New Woman, is in the hay-field directing the operations of a huge gang of workmen, when the Judge comes by in a 40 H. P. motor the artist an opening for a wash-drawing that will be full of Action.

The Judge falls out of the machine and Maude Muller has him carried in to the house, whereupon he calls for a drink. The Maude Muller of 1906 knows better than to offer a Judge anything that comes out of a spring. She brings him a Scotch. When he arouses himself to the fact that she is a Raving Beauty and furthermore is highly cultivated, the same as all the girls living in the country, he forgets his resentment and they spend many happy hours together discussing the problem of Labor and Capital while he is being nursed back to health.

At last the Judge returns to town, leaving Maude very lonely. The wires get crossed and he marries somebody else. She does the same, necessarily. Then both of them sit around reflecting on the old couplet:

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen The saddest are these, it might have been."

Only they shift it around after awhile to read as follows:

"Of all glad words now set to verse The gladdest are these, it might have been worse."

A half century ago, when married people got in wrong and found that they were up against it, their only relief was to sit around and gaze into the fire, and dream of what "Might have been."

They were simply Stung and that settled it.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maude goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always agree with him, and of course he gets his decree.

Then the Judge and Maud get together and take the tall Hurdle hand in hand.

In the antiquated romance when Mrs. P. D. N. Southworth was the Real Thing, the marriage of the two would be the Final Chapter.

It will be recalled that the Hero, after four-flushing and backing up and walking sideways through 300 pages of long conversations and weather reports, finally came to Taw.

He found her in the Conservatory or else at the rustic bench beneath the hawthorn tree with a distant view of the Manor House—the very spot on which they first met, the morning after Sir Guy was found murdered in the library.

Usually he would sneak from behind and lean over—then she, the startled little Cry—then he, "Agnes, I love you, I love you, I love you"—business of Clinging—quick curtain.

Nowadays when Folks find that they have misused the matrimonial venture they turn their troubles over to a lawyer.

In the revised version Maud goes in to court and proves that her husband invariably wears a red necktie, thereby giving her many hours of acute suffering, and that she can no longer remain under the same roof. So the Court sets her free and enters an order that she shall not be permitted to marry again for two weeks.

In the meantime, the Judge proves that his wife has been excessively cruel in that she does not always

SOMETHING SUPERIOR TO THE FINEST JAPAN TEA GROWN. "SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Sold only in sealed lead packets at 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c
and 60c per pound by all grocers.

The Woman in the Alcove

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

Author of "The Millionaire Baby," "The Filigree
Ball," "The Leavenworth Case," Etc., Etc.
[Copyright, 1906, The Bobbs-Merrill Co.]

Could the irony of fate go further? I dropped the letter half read, querying if it were my duty to let the inspector know of the flaw I had discovered in my own theory, before I proceeded with the attempt I had suggested when I believed in its complete soundness. I had not settled the question when I took the letter up again. Re-reading its opening sentence, I was caught by the word "something." It was a very indefinite one, yet was capable of covering a large field. It must cover a change in the minds of these men, conservative from principle and in this instance from discretion. I would be satisfied with that word something and quit further thinking. I was weary of it. The inspector was now taking the initiative, and I was satisfied to be his simple instrument and no more. Arrived at this conclusion, however, I read the rest of the letter. The test was to go on, but under different conditions. It was no longer to be made at my own discretion and in the upstairs room, it was to be made at luncheon hour and in Mr. Grey's private dining-room, where, if by any chance Mr. Grey found himself outraged by the placing of this

notorious weapon beside his plate, the blame could be laid on the waiter, who, mistaking his directions, had placed it on Mr. Grey's table when it was meant for Inspector Dalzell's, who was lunching in the adjoining room. It was I, however, who was to do the placing. With what precautions and under what circumstances will presently appear.

Fortunately, the hour set was very near. Otherwise I do not know how I could have endured the continued strain of gazing on my patient's sweet face, looking up at me from her pillow, with a shadow over its beauty which had not been there before her father's return.

And that father! I could hear him pacing the library floor with a restlessness that struck me as being strangely akin to my own inward anguish of impatience and doubt. What was he dreading? What was it I had seen darkening his face and disturbing his manner, when from time to time he pushed open the communicating door and cast an anxious glance out way, only to withdraw again without uttering a word. Did he realize that a crisis was approaching, that danger menaced him, and from me? No, not the latter, for his glance never strayed to me, but rested solely on his daughter.

I was, therefore, not connected with the disturbance in his thoughts. As far as that was concerned I could proceed fearlessly; I had not him to dread, only the event. That I did dread, as anyone must who saw Miss Grey's face during these painful moments and heard that restless tramp in the room beyond.

At last the hour struck—the hour at which Mr. Grey always descended to lunch. He was punctuality itself, and under ordinary circumstances I could depend upon his leaving the room within five minutes of the stroke of one. But would he be as prompt to-day? Was he in the mood for luncheon? Would he go down stairs at all? Yes, for the tramp, tramp stopped; I heard him approaching his daughter's door for a last look in and managed to escape just in time to procure what I wanted and reach the room below before he came.

My opportunity was short, but I had time to see two things; first, that the location of his seat had been changed so that his back was to the door, and secondly, that this door was ajar. The usual waiter was in the room and showed no surprise at my appearance, I having been careful to have it understood that hereafter I was to have my cup served from her father's table by her father's own hands, and that I should be there to receive it.

"Mr. Grey is coming," said I, approaching the waiter and handing him the stiletto loosely wrapped in tissue paper. "Will you be kind enough to place this at his plate, just as it is? A man gave it to me for Mr. Grey; said we were to place it there."

The waiter, suspecting nothing, did as he was bidden, and I had hardly time to catch up the tray laden with dishes, which I saw awaiting me on a side-table, when Mr. Grey came in and was ushered to his seat.

The soup was not there, but I advanced with my tray and stood waiting; not too near, lest the violent beating of my heart should betray me. As I did so the waiter disappeared and the door behind us opened. Though Mr. Grey's eye had fallen on the package, and I saw him start, I darted one glance at the room thus disclosed, and saw that it held two tables. At one, the inspector and someone I did not know sat eating; at the other a man alone, whose back was to us all, and who seemingly was entirely disconnected with the interests of this tragic moment. All this I saw in an instant—the next my eyes were fixed on Mr. Grey's face.

He had reached out his hand to the package and his features showed an emotion I hardly understood.

"What's this?" he murmured, feeling it with wonder. I should almost say anger. Suddenly he pulled off the wrapper, and my heart stood still in expectancy. If he quailed—and how could he help doing so if guilty—what a doubt would be removed from my own breast, what an impediment from police action! But he did not quail; he simply uttered an exclamation of intense anger, and laid the weapon back on the table without even taking the precaution of covering it up. I think he muttered an oath, but there was no

fear in it, not a particle. My disappointment was so great, my humiliation so unbounded, that, forgetting myself in my dismay, I staggered back and let the tray with all its contents slip from my hands. The crash that followed stopped Mr. Grey in the act of rising. But it did something more. It awoke a cry from the adjoining room which I shall never forget. While we both started and turned to see from whom this grievous sound had sprung, a man came stumbling toward us with his hands before his eyes and this name wild on his lips: "Grizel! Grizel!"

Mrs. Fairbrother's name! and the man—

CHAPTER XXII

Guilt.

Was he Wellgood? Sears? Who? A lover of the woman certainly; that was borne in on us by the passion of his cry.

"Grizel! Grizel!" But how here? and why such fury in Mr. Grey's face and such amazement in that of the inspector?

This question was not to be answered offhand. Mr. Grey, advancing, laid a finger on the man's shoulder. "Come," said he, "we will have our conversation in another room."

The man, who, in dress and appearance looked oddly out of place in those gorgeous rooms, shook off the stupor into which he had fallen and started to follow the Englishman. A waiter crossed their track with the soup for our table. Mr. Grey motioned him aside.

"Take that back," said he. "I have some business to transact with this gentleman before I eat. I'll ring when I want you."

Then they entered where I was. As the door closed I caught sight of the inspector's face turned earnestly toward me. In his eyes I read my duty, and girded up my heart, as it were, to meet—what? In that moment it was impossible to tell.

The next enlightened me. With a total ignorance of my presence, due probably to his great excitement, Mr. Grey turned on his companion the moment he had closed the door and, seizing him by the collar, cried:

"Fairbrother, you villain, why have you called on your wife like this? Are you murderer as well as thief?"

Fairbrother! this man? Then who was he who was being nursed back to life on the mountains beyond Santa Fe? Sears? Anything seemed possible in that moment.

Meanwhile, dropping his hand from the other's throat as suddenly as he had seized it, Mr. Grey caught up the stiletto from the table where he had found it, crying: "Do you recognize this?"

Ah, then I saw guilt.

In a silence worse than any cry, this so-called husband of the murdered woman, the man on whom no suspicion had fallen, the man whom all had thought a thousand miles away at the time of the deed, stared at the weapon thrust under his eyes, while over his face passed all those expressions of fear, abhorrence and detected guilt which, fool that I was, I had expected to see reflected in response to the same test in Mr. Grey's equable countenance.

The surprise and wonder of it held me chained to the spot. I was in a state of stupefaction, so that I scarcely noted the broken fragments at my feet. But the intruder noticed them. Wrenching his gaze from the stiletto which Mr. Grey continued to hold out, he pointed to the broken cup and saucer, muttering:

"That is what startled me into this betrayal—the noise of breaking china. I cannot hear it since."

He stopped, but his lip and looked around him with an air of sudden bravado.

"Since you dropped the cups at your wife's feet in Mr. Ramsdell's alcove," finished Mr. Grey with admirable self-possession.

"I see that explanations from myself are not in order," was the grim retort, launched with the bitterest sarcasm. Then as the full weight of his position crushed in on him, his face assumed an aspect starting to my unaccustomed eyes, and, thrusting his hand into his pocket he drew forth a small box which he placed in Mr. Grey's hands.

"The Great Mogul," he declared simply.

It was the first time I had heard this diamond so named.

Without a word that gentleman opened the box, took one look at the contents, assumed a satisfied air, and carefully deposited the recovered gem in his own pocket. As his eyes returned to the man before him, all the passion of the latter broke forth.

"It was not for that I killed her!" cried he. "It was because she defied me and flouted her disobedience in my very face. I would do it again, yet—"

Here his voice broke and it was in a different tone and with a total change of manner he added: "You have not lived my life." Then quickly and with a touch of sullenness: "You suspected me because of the stiletto. It was a mistake, using that stiletto. Otherwise the plan was good. I doubt if you know how I found my way into the alcove, possibly under your very eyes; certainly under the eyes of many who knew me."

"I do not. It is enough that you entered it; that you confess your guilt."

Here Mr. Grey stretched his hand toward the electric button.

"No, it is not enough." The tone was fierce, authoritative. "Do not ring the bell, not yet. I have a fancy to tell you how I managed that little affair."

Glancing about, he caught up from a near-by table a small brass tray. Emptying it of its contents, he turned on us with drawn-down features and an obsequious air so opposed to his natural manner that it was as if another man stood before us.

"Pardon my black tie," he muttered holding out the tray toward Mr. Grey. Wellgood!

The room turned with me. It was he, then, the great financier, the millionaire, the husband of the magnificent Grizel, who had entered Mr. Ramsdell's house as a waiter!

Mr. Grey did not show surprise, but he made a gesture, when instantly the tray was thrown aside and the man resumed his ordinary aspect.

[To be Continued.]

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES GARGET IN COWS.

Newbro's Herpicide

More men and women have gotten positive results from the use of NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE than from all other hair remedies combined.

Newbro's Herpicide is the original remedy that kills the dandruff germ. It eradicates dandruff, stops falling hair and permits a natural hair development by destroying the tiny vegetable growth (a germ or microbe) that causes hair destruction. Nature constantly struggles to supply life and vigor to the hair, but the dandruff germ saps this vitality and strangles the life out of the hair.

START RIGHT BY DESTROYING THE CAUSE
of Hair Loss With NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE
EXTRAORDINARY RESULTS SOMETIMES FOLLOW ITS CONTINUED USE

It Benefits a Lady Scalp Specialist.

2807 Archer Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

"I am sending you my photograph to show what Newbro's Herpicide has done for me. Since I first tried Herpicide upon my hair I have used it exclusively giving scalp treatments to others, and I would not think of trying to get along without it."

(Signed) MRS. ANNA CONNER.

Indispensable Following Severe Illness.

1717 Tremont Street, Denver, Colo.

"I was convalescent from a critical illness of pneumonia, and my hair was left in a deplorable condition, falling out and breaking off, dry, harsh and brittle. The scalp lacked nutrition and seemed dead. I used Herpicide according to directions with most beneficial results and attribute the restoration of my hair entirely to your Herpicide. I can conscientiously endorse it for doing all you claim, and it gives me great pleasure to recommend it."

(Signed) MRS. M. MEGRUE.

For regular toilet use, Newbro's Herpicide easily occupies first place. It is sold in practically every civilized country on the globe, and a single trial will show why discriminating ones prefer it. Contains no sticky substance. It will not stain or dye the hair. It stops itching of the scalp almost instantly.

AT DRUG STORES—Send 10c in Stamps to THE HERPICIDE CO., Dept. N., Detroit, Mich., for Sample.

C. McCallum & CO.
SPECIAL AGENTS.



MRS. ANNA CONNER

Advertiser Patterns

Designed by Martha Dean.



A CHARMING STREET SUIT FOR A MAID—4082-4083.

The loose box-coat if well cut is exceedingly smart, and nowhere appears to quite so good advantage as upon the slender figure. The suit sketched is a novelty, with collar and cuffs of velvet. The sleeves are shown short, but a general wear suit should have long ones, and they are given in the pattern. The skirt is of new design, being a three-piece circular one, and of unusual grace. It is excellent for thin silks and velvets, as well as cuttings, and a deep-gathered source for trimming such is provided. The skirt may be stitched or trimmed with flat bands in folds of the material. For the medium size 3½ yards of 44-inch goods are needed for the skirt, and 2 yards of 54-inch for the coat.

Two patterns: 4082, sizes, 10 to 16 years. 4083, sizes, 13 to 17 years.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name

Street Address

Town

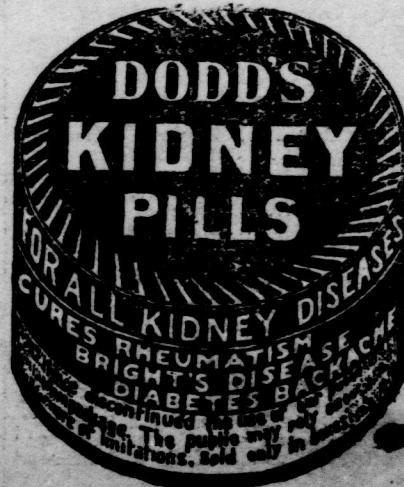
Province

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

Age (if child's or miss's pattern).....

CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure, you need only mark, 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When miss's 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 three or four days from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONT.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, GRAY'S BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

THE G. T. R. CONDUCTORS

Publication Says Law Should Get After People Who Tempt Them.

Toronto Saturday Night has the following in reference to the recent dismissals of Grand Trunk conductors:

A number of G. T. R. conductors have been summarily dismissed during the past fortnight, with no explanation as to the cause. But it is supposed they were suspected of allowing passengers to travel on their trains without paying fares to the company. Although word was given that the conductors, and some of them are well along in years. But the company is entirely blameless. If a railway conductor betrays his trust and defrauds his employers, he should be not only discharged, but criminally prosecuted, and until men are failed for this crime, people will not include it in the list of crimes. Another necessity is that the men who conspire with conductors to defraud a railway company be criminally prosecuted. Men make a jest of this dishonesty, and some who are square enough in other matters feel ashamed of themselves when they buy a ticket instead of tipping the conductor. The young man who knocks about on trains a good deal is made to feel that he is a "softy" because he honestly pays his fare, although many of those who boast that they ride free, or nearly so, are liars often than they are thieves. They pay, but would have you believe each time that they do so for special reasons. It is strange that a man should make boast that he is a participant in a petty fraud. Men jest too, about the treason of conductors to their employers. They enjoy telling the old story of the conductor who used to carry cattle men for a dollar tip, and when the company gave the drovers a cut rate of one dollar was very angry. Going through a car where several of the men were, he declared: "Well, if the company can carry you for a dollar, I can carry you for fifty cents."

They tell the other old story of the conductor who was called to Montreal for dismissal on the ground that he had acquired a grand house and stables, far beyond what he could have saved from his salary. "Well," he replied, "I have got these things. Why replace me with a man who would start where I did and get these things the way I got them?" Men make a jest of this form of dishonesty, and say it cannot be stopped. Yet it could be stopped, if guilty conductors were sent to the Central Prison, and guilty passengers were put in the common jail for thirty days. The passenger is the tempter. He gets on good terms with the conductor, talks about other men on the road, slips him a dollar or two—"no tickets between friends." A new conductor may have a firm resolve that he will not touch crooked money, but smarter men than himself are determined that they will "fetch" him sooner or later—men with life-long experience in corrupting conductors, and, as a rule, they succeed. Sometimes they succeed at last by sheer effrontery, shoving a bogus ticket with a folded dollar bill beneath it, into the conductor's hand in a crowded car. The man cannot refuse the tip without making a scene—a scene injurious to him-

self and to the "popular fellow" he is dealing with. He passes on, nobody suspects what has happened, but the guilty passenger knows that he has added another to his string of fellow conspirators in the game of defrauding the railway company. When a man once starts taking tips instead of tickets, he is a goner, for the trick seems so easy. The law should get after the crooked passengers.

This is not a matter for railway companies alone. It affects society at large. Dishonesty is never a private concern. If thousands of men in the province are failing to pay their railway fares, they are postponing the day when the people at large will enjoy reduced rates on the railways.

MEN ARE CONSERVATIVE.

They Do Not Conquer Habits of Custom so Quickly as the Gentler Sex.

Women will investigate and accept better methods more quickly than men do in all matters of dress. A man is satisfied usually to follow custom or habit, and he is harder to convince.

But conviction has come at last to the majority of men in the matter of Semi-ready tailoring. It took many years and much strenuous endeavor. Of course accomplishment was easy when a man really gave his attention and thought to the physique type system of the Semi-ready. For five years the growth of the Semi-ready idea was slow, but in recent years it has been as swift as the rise in value of a gold mine. The Semi-ready strikes a rich vein of ore. Twenty-four new Semi-ready Wardrobes were established this year in Canada, each one the result of an eager inquiry and quick demand for the agency in some new district. McLean Bros. have the only Semi-ready Tailoring Agency in London, at 146 Dundas street.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In India the wages paid for coal mining are 22 cents a ton. Women as well as men are employed.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c.
Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcer, clears the sin passages, stops drooping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Health Building Time

Is not "two weeks vacation" or "a long rest." It's every day—every meal. What you eat to-day means more rest blood—more brain power—more energy—more strength—or it means less. It all depends on what you eat—not how much, but how good.

Orange Meat

Is spent up health and strength and power—ready to BUILD mind and body. ORANGE MEAT is the right FOOD for bright, brassy men and women of to-day. Are YOU building up or tearing down? Grocers everywhere have Orange Meat in 15c and 25c packages. Every 15c package contains a coupon, good for valuable premiums. Write "Orange Meat, Kingston" for new premium list. 25c or "Jumbo" package contains 2½ times the quantity of the 15c size.



For a small kitchen



THE SOUVENIR STEEL RANGE

has many advantages over the common cast iron range.

Requires only half the room, and yet possesses the same capacity.

Aerated oven-roasts meats perfectly without impregnating with smoke and impure odors.

Easily kept clean. It has a solid steel unbreakable base, and is very durable.

Every Souvenir is absolutely guaranteed by the makers.

THE GURNEY-TILDEN CO., Limited

HAMILTON, WINNIPEG, MONTREAL, VANCOUVER

W. F. WYATT, AGENT
349-351 TALBOT STREET, LONDON.

Dr. Frederick Hegar, the foremost Swiss composer, has retired from public life after forty years as a conductor. More than 11,000 people were imprisoned in England last year for debt. Most were victims of the installment plan.

Dr. Jerome Schneider, eminent professor of Greece at Tufts College, and the last living member of the original faculty there, has just celebrated his 82 birthday.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Plays, Players and Playgoers

THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night
All next week, with usual matinees
..... "A Southern Romance"

BENNETT'S.

All next week, matinee and night.....
..... First-class Vaudeville

The Livingstone Stock Company, now playing at the Grand, is worthy of the patronage of Londoners. The performances are clean, clever, and bright. The company is a first-class one, and Manager Livingstone has spent a great deal of money to stage the plays he will produce here. All who care for clean, wholesome amusement at popular prices should not fail to see this company at the Grand. Tonight Londoners will be given a last opportunity to see "Fortune's Fool."



MISS CHARLOTTE PERRY,
At Bennett's Vaudeville Next Week.

ular prices should not fail to see this company at the Grand. Tonight Londoners will be given a last opportunity to see "Fortune's Fool."

Manager Livingstone has selected for the second week of the Livingstone Stock Company at the Grand the New York success story "A Southern Romance," which will be produced on Monday evening, Dec. 3. The scene is laid near Richmond, Virginia, and the date is since the Spanish war.

Judge Mason, a wealthy landowner, and president of the local bank, is entertaining a house party, among whom are several northerners, including their cousin Winnifred from Boston, Mass., and Mr. Silas Smart, from New York, generally. The Judge has two pretty daughters and a sister. His intimate friend Col. Lee, has a son whose affections are fixed on Rose, the youngest of the judge's daughters. The young man, Charlie, is teller in the judge's bank, where Will Osmond is cashier. Osmond and his friend Gordon, a prominent young lawyer, are both in love with Nellie, the judge's other daughter, and the belle of the neighborhood. On the night of the reception Gordon and Osmond bring bouquets of roses for Miss Nellie. The darkey servant gets the flowers mixed, and trusts to chance to decide which is which, with the result that Miss Nellie, thinking she is wearing Gordon's bouquet, wears Osmond's, and as she is fond of Gordon, she is piqued at his manner, and so flirts desperately with Osmond.

This Osmond is a returned volunteer whom Gordon met in Cuba and introduced to his circle of friends in Virginia, knowing nothing of his somewhat shady past. Osmond learns from Nellie of the mistake in the flowers, but does not undeceive her. On the contrary he tells her that Gordon is engaged to a girl in the north, and is soon to marry her. This idea is confirmed by Gordon's bidding her goodbye on the plea that business calls him to New York. By skillful playing on her feelings Osmond obtains her reluctant consent to be his wife. A bank examiner and expert accountant, Green, comes from the north to assist in preparing the yearly statement for the judge's bank. He recognizes Osmond as a certain Henry Thorne with whom he put up a job in a northern bank that netted them several thousand dollars, and incidentally sent an innocent clerk to state prison for five years. It happens that Silas Smart, now a millionaire, is the clerk in question. When Green and Osmond make their coup, and the false books are exhibited, suspicion falls on Charlie Lee, and an awful row ensues between the judge and Col. Lee. Silas Smart, who has by this time fallen in love with the judge's niece Winnie, here takes a hand in the affair, reveals the truth to Gordon, who is acting as Charlie's lawyer, and the conspirators are unmasked. Nellie learns the truth about the bouquets, and Osmond's other falsehoods, and Smart wins the hand of his innamorata Winnie. However, the judge and the colonel both refuse their consent to the union of Charlie and Rose, but the feud is finally adjusted. The old men shake hands and the youngsters are made happy. The play is in four acts, and will be produced with new scenery and

accessories, and the entire stock company in the cast.

The public is so accustomed to associating Eddie Foy with the funny side of life that little, if any, thought is given to Foy as the individual, as the householder, as the family man. He is thought of only as a good fellow, which he really is, and few stop to realize that perhaps life has been a more serious proposition to him than his drooleries before the footlights would lead one to believe. Mr. Foy is a family man, and has a delightful home in New Rochelle, N. Y. His real name is Edwin Fitzgerald. It has always been said of him that he was born in Limerick, Ireland, which is not true. To use Mr. Foy's own words in a recent interview: "I was born of Irish parents in New York, March 9, 1850. So you see, I am 46 years old. No, I don't give a cuss who knows it. I chose the name of Foy because it was as far away from Fitzgerald as I could get. My mother was of a very religious family. She thought going on the stage was about as bad as going to the gallows. I didn't want to disgrace a good old Irish name. My mother was the nurse of Abra-

ham actress, who for a number of years has been doing character work in stock companies, will present The Comstock Mystery, a protean play. She assumes seven different characters, the changes being made with lightning rapidity. She interprets each part with convincing fidelity and it is the same person appearing in all. The sketch is more than a vehicle to enable Miss Parry to display her talent, for it has dramatic interest, and the climax is strong. The scene of the sketch is laid in the apartments of Mr. Comstock, who has just been murdered. The police arrive and begin a search of the premises, sending for everyone known to have visited the house during the day. All of these characters are portrayed by Miss Parry. They include a French woman, a tough girl, a child, two servants, a crippled boy, etc. All in all it is the most remarkable series of diversified acting ever presented.

A special extra attraction is that of the great Albas. This gentleman is acknowledged to be the king of the wire. His work is nothing less than marvelous. It can be safely said that this act is without a doubt the most sensational one yet presented at Bennett's. One of his most daring and dif-

The Theatrical Trust.

The Theatrical Trust should be ended. The efforts made by Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Stewart, the managers of the new Grand Opera House in this city, deserve the support of the citizens. The battle they are fighting against the Theatrical Trust, represented in this Province by Mr. A. J. Small, of Toronto, is one in which all citizens who desire to witness the best the stage has to give are much interested.

Trusts of every description are receiving much attention in the United States at the present time. There are signs that the Theatrical Trust will soon be ended. It is doubly objectionable. It contains all that is objectionable from a financial point of view, but its most objectionable feature is the attempt to control the ability and brains of the American stage. Several times this year attempts have been made to prevent attractions from playing in London. The latest attempt was with Albert Chevalier and Yvette Guilbert. They were notified that they could not play in the Hamilton or Toronto opera houses controlled by Mr. Small if they played the New Grand in London. With commendable promptness they declined not to be bullied. The Shubert Bros., who are the managers of the Independents, have the best attractions on the stage, and are building a splendid new theater on the Upper Canada College grounds at Toronto. When that is completed, London will have better attractions than it has ever witnessed. How repulsive a theatrical trust must be to those who know their own power on the stage is proved by the fact that the best artists declined to make any contract with the Trust.

What the public should know is that it can be taken for a certainty that the Shubert Bros. have only the best of the Independents on their list of attractions, and that whenever it is advertised that an attraction is under the management of the Shuberts it is first-class. So far, their attractions have been well patronized, with, perhaps, the exception of "The Stolen Story," one of the best plays ever given in London. It should have had a crowded house.

All attempts to control any one business should be finally stamped out. The Soap Trust in England, a powerful corporation of \$10,000,000 capital, was forced by public opinion to disband. Public opinion could also and finally the Theatrical Trust. London is large enough to support, well, two theaters, one vaudeville and one dramatic, but cannot support a third theater. The attempt to prevent attractions from coming to London is a species of coercion which the public of London are much interested in putting down. They can do much by properly supporting all good attractions brought to the theater by the present managers, and they can make no mistake in promoting any play brought here under the Shubert management. We make this explanation largely because we believe the public did not know how good a play "The Stolen Story" was, and because we believe London will yet see this season better plays than it has ever seen before, and because the Trust should be brought to an end.

Mr. Small in past years has made money out of London, and his actions are therefore all the more without justification. His power to injure the theatergoing public of London will not last much longer.

ham Lincoln's widow for fifteen years. I sold papers and blacked boots around Chicago. I made my first as a clog dancer. A boy named Finnigan and I started out together. Finnigan's father was a janitor. He took the name of Edwards and I chose Foy. Then it was Foy & Edwards, and we played at variety theaters.

"I have been on the stage 35 years, and I am learning something new every day. I make the stage a study day and night. But the people who know the least about the stage are actors."

"Ask Richard Mansfield about his work and he will begin like this. He'll say, 'The art of acting lies in being totally unconscious of the audience.' I can prove to you that he says what isn't true. He may act as if he was unconscious of the people out in front, but he knows what is going on all right. When you are playing, the applause or the silence tells you how to go on. How does he know how to proceed if he is unconscious of the audience?"

"How did you learn that you had a funny mouth?" he was asked.

"I haven't any funny mouth. Say, that mouth is a fake. It's all grease paint."

Mr. Foy will appear at the Grand Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 10 and 11, in "The Earl and the Girl."

A distinct novelty in vaudeville will be presented next week at Bennett's. Miss Charlotte Parry, a talented west-

ern actress, who for a number of years has been doing character work in stock companies, will present The Comstock Mystery, a protean play. She assumes seven different characters, the changes being made with lightning rapidity. She interprets each part with convincing fidelity and it is the same person appearing in all. The sketch is more than a vehicle to enable Miss Parry to display her talent, for it has dramatic interest, and the climax is strong. The scene of the sketch is laid in the apartments of Mr. Comstock, who has just been murdered. The police arrive and begin a search of the premises, sending for everyone known to have visited the house during the day. All of these characters are portrayed by Miss Parry. They include a French woman, a tough girl, a child, two servants, a crippled boy, etc. All in all it is the most remarkable series of diversified acting ever presented.

A special extra attraction is that of the great Albas. This gentleman is acknowledged to be the king of the wire. His work is nothing less than marvelous. It can be safely said that this act is without a doubt the most sensational one yet presented at Bennett's. One of his most daring and dif-

ferent feats is that of sliding down an inclined wire on his head from the gallery to the stage. Mitchell and Cain, "the Frenchman and the other fellow," who made such a tremendous hit last season, will renew old acquaintances with a fresh lot of material which will please the most fastidious.

Music as the old saying goes "hath charms." Freds and Dares, fresh from western laurels, will present a laugh-inducing "Are You Angry, Albert?" They do not depend on the instruments to carry them through, for the act is over-brimming with good, rich comedy lines and funny situations.

A bright comedy sketch will introduce the De Muths, two clever whirlwind dancers, whose act is of a similar nature to that of the famous Rappo Sisters, who appeared in the old house two seasons ago.

Anna Chandler, a southern girl, with a distinct southern dialect, will render several negro melodies in the good old plantation style.

A clever dancing couple are John and Bertha Rich, who have a hard row to follow, for the past week has shown some good ones, but as their reputation is of the best, they will, no doubt, keep up the standard.

New moving pictures will be shown making up an excellent bill.

Leander Richardson says: E. S. Willard's time for this season in New York has been canceled, and he will not be seen here at all, excepting possibly for a week at one of the cheap-price houses on the fringe. This does not detract from the high regard in which Mr. Willard is held artistically. It merely reflects the knowledge that Mr. Willard's new play has been a failure and that persons cannot often win large stakes with penny bets.

The Warfield receipts in "The Music Master," which are far in excess of any previous takings of an American star at regular prices, continue to form a subject of conversation among managers and others interested in amusement topics. Under the Warfield contract with the various theaters in which he is appearing this year, he (or rather he and his manager, David Belasco), will receive seventy-five per cent of the gross box office inflow upon every week when such gross inflow exceeds \$15,000. As Warfield played to more than \$75,000 in four weeks in Boston, and will reach \$80,000 during a similar term in Philadelphia, and as it is already clear that his entire tour will be of the record-breaking order, it doesn't require any exceptional mathematical skill to figure out that his profit upon

the year will not fall far short of \$250,000—and that's "going some."

Robert the Bad of Sicily is the central figure in Justin McCarthy's play, "The Proud Prince," in which Porter J. White is starring this season. The play was originally produced by E. H. Sothern, and the rights for Mr. White's presentation were secured with some difficulty, as Mr. Sothern contemplated reviving it.

"The Little Stranger" has closed its season.

Rose Eyttinge is playing in "In a Bishop's Carriage."

Amelia Bingham is making a tour in her new play, "The Lilac Room."

Ferdinand Gottschalk is adapting "The Kleptomaniac" for the English stage.

Thomas Jefferson is to make a tour of the southern cities in "Tip Van Winkle."

Charles Frohman is to produce William Gillette's new play about the first of the year.

Sarah Truax is to be in the support of Henry de Vries in his new play, "The Double Life."

Leo Dietrichstein is to appear this season in a new comedy drama which he has written.

Isabel Hall has been engaged as prima donna with Harry Bulger in "The Man From Now."

"The Spoilers," a dramatization of the novel of that name, by Rex Beach, was produced in Chicago Monday evening.

Blanche Walsh has a new play by Clyde Fitch, but it is as yet unnamed. The play is to be introduced in St. Louis in December.

Denman Thompson contemplates a return to the stage next season in his old role of Josh Whitcomb in "The Old Homestead."

The dramatization of Upton Sinclair's "The Jungle," opened last week in Trenton to a big house. One of the scenes showed a drove of steers.

Alla Nazimova, a Russian actress, is to give a series of matinees at the Princess Theater, New York, under the management of Henry Miller.

Mr. Charles Dillingham has just purchased from Mr. Haddon Chambers a new domestic drama, entitled "Doro," which he will produce early next season.

"Leah Kleschna" is to be put on by a Harlem stock company soon. It will be the first production of the piece since Mrs. Fiske was seen in it.

Three stars have been added to Lew Fields' new musical melange, "About Town"—Blanche King, Peter F. Daley and Kate Condon. The two latter have been playing "The Press Agent."

Charles Klein's new play, "The Daughters of Men," is to have its first production in New York the middle of the month. Mr. Klein is the author of "The Lion and the Mouse."

Henry B. Harris has commissioned William de Mille, the author of "Strongheart," to write another play for Robert Edson. As in "Strongheart," Mr. Klein is the author of "The Lion and the Mouse."

Miss Marguerite Clark, of the De Wolf Hopper company, is to marry Melville Ellis.

Catulle Mendez's "Saint Teresa," and Ibsen's "The Lady from the Sea," are among the plays that Mme. Bernhardt is preparing to produce.

Ezra Kendall is to appear next season in a new play entitled "If I Were You." The scenes of the comedy are laid in Kansas, and Mr. Kendall's role will be that of a country printer poor



PROGRESS BRAND CLOTHING is later style and better design than the average custom tailor can produce. Try on a suit—convince yourself—and save half the money you've been paying your tailor. This label on every garment for your protection.



For Sale by
J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

in worldly goods, but rich in philosophy, Mr. Kendall is now starring in "Sweet Elegant Jones."

Mary Emerson, who is touring in "His Majesty and the Maid," is to be starred in the spring in a play that is being written by Alsen March.

Miss Louise Drew, the daughter of John Drew, is among the prominent members of William Collier's supporting company in "Caught in the Rain."

E. H. Peple is collaborating with W. H. Tremayne, in a new play, "The Turn of the Tide," in which Edward A. Braden is to star Robert Hilliard.

Oliver Wyndham has the role of Olive Bruton in Haddon Chambers' new three-act farce, "Sir Anthony," which had its initial presentation on Monday at Boston.

Amelia Bingham is making a tour in her new play "The Lilac Room."

Clay Clement has revived his romantic comedy "The New Dominion."

The play in which the noted Dutch actor, Henry de Vries, is to appear in America this season, is entitled "The Double Life." It is by an American

author and is a play of American life.

Edwin Arden, who recently starred in "Told in the Hills," is to go into vaudeville.

Grace George has begun rehearsals of Ibsen's "The Lady of the Sea."

Isabel Hall has been engaged as prima donna with Harry Bulger in "The Man From Now."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

TORTOISE HEATERS

They burn less coal and give more heat than any other heater made. The inner lining is made of Scotch fire clay. Do not buy any substitute for this make of Tortoise Heater. We have sold them for over fifteen years and know of the durability of the Scotch fire clay that is in the make we sell.

Westman's Hardware
121 Dundas Street.
Market Square.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

International Live Stock Show
December 1 to 8, 1906, at

CHICAGO

Return tickets will be issued on Nov. 30, Dec. 1, 2, 3 and 4, at single fare plus 5¢.

\$11.05

Good for return on or before Monday, Dec. 10, 1906. Tickets and further information at the Grand Trunk city ticket office. E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A.; or depot ticket office.

ATLANTIC STEAMSHIPS OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
ROYAL MAIL SERVICE
FINEST AND FASTEST.

FROM ST. JOHN, N. B., TO LIVERPOOL

Nov. 30, Friday.....Empress of Ireland
Dec. 4, Saturday.....Lake Champlain
Dec. 14, Friday.....Empress of Britain
Dec. 22, Saturday.....Lake Erie
Dec. 28, Friday.....Empress of Ireland
Jan. 5, Saturday.....Lake Manitoba
Jan. 11, Friday.....Empress of Britain

FROM ST. JOHN, N. B., TO LONDON DIRECT

Dec. 19, Wednesday, Mount Temple, carrying second and third only, \$40 and \$26.50.
Jan. 2, Wednesday, Lake Michigan, carrying third only, \$35.50.
Feb. 13, Wednesday, Mount Temple, carrying second and third only, \$40 and \$26.50.
The Empress of Britain will sail Dec. 14, as on Christmas steamer. Apply for our new sailing list to steamship and railroad agents.

Michigan Central

The Niagara Falls Route.

UNEXCELLED SERVICE TO

New York, Boston, Philadelphia

and all points east.

Chicago, St. Louis, California

and all points west.

City office 385 Richmond Street, Phone 206.
THOMAS EVANS, C.E.A., LONDON.
O. W. RUGGLES, G.E.A., CHICAGO.

HOURLY SERVICE

Between LONDON and ST. THOMAS

S. W. T. CO.

First car leaves London at 6 o'clock a.m.

Last car at 10 o'clock p.m.

First car from St. Thomas at 7 o'clock a.m.

Last car at 11 p.m.

Ocean Steamship Tickets

White Star Line—New York, Boston and Mediterranean service.

Lyndell Line—Boston—Liverpool.

E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent

American Line—New York and Philadelphia services.

Atlantic Transport Line—New York—London.

Dominion Line Royal Mail Steamers—Portland—Liverpool in winter; Montreal—Quebec—Liverpool in summer.

Red Star Line—New York—Dover—Antwerp.

Sailing lists, rate sheets etc., on application to

E. De La Hooke or W. Fulton, LOCAL AGENTS.

ROYAL MAIL TRAINS

VIA

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

THE

MARITIME EXPRESS

Canada's Famous Train

Leaving Montreal 12.00 noon Sundays, carries the European mail and lands passengers, baggage and mail at the steamer's side, Halifax, the following Monday. Baggage checked through to Liverpool, England, from Montreal, Quebec, etc.

SPECIAL TRAINS

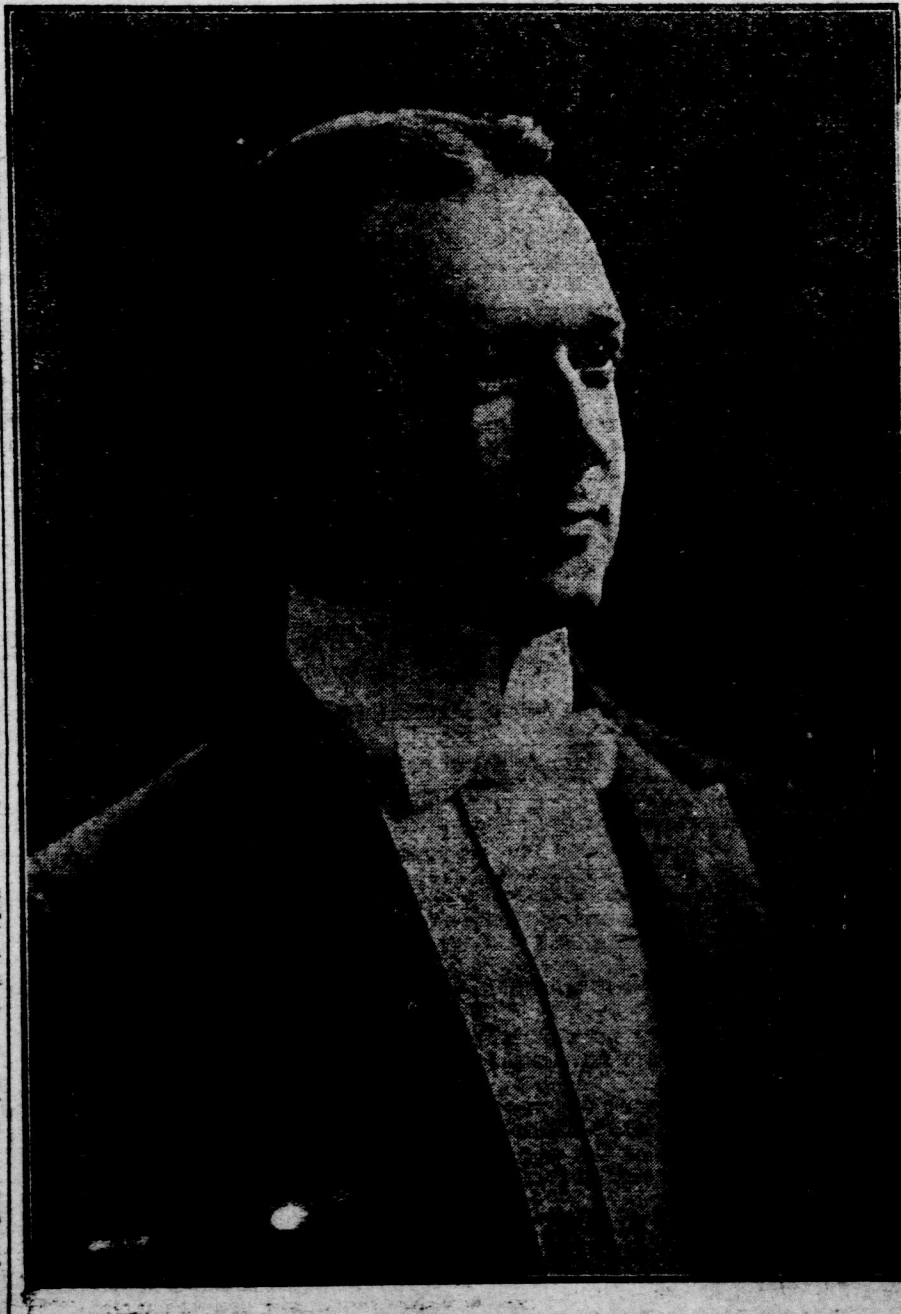
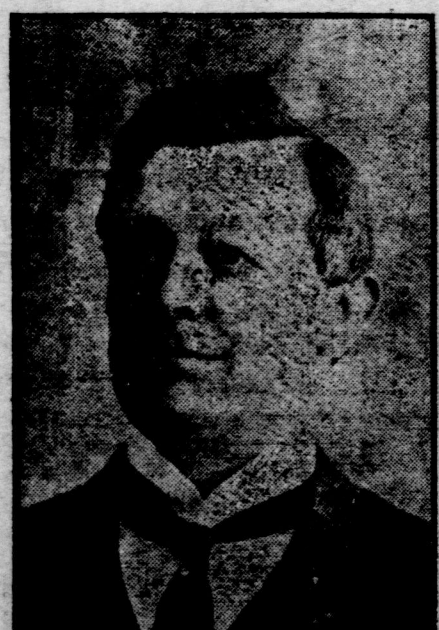
When inward mail steamers at Halifax do not connect with the regular train—Maritime Express, westbound—special, with through sleeping and dining-car attached, for passengers, baggage and mail, will leave Halifax for Quebec and Montreal, connecting with trains for Ottawa, Toronto and all points west.

Humming birds range from Cape Horn to as far north as Sitka.



MITCHELL AND CAIN,

A Pair of Stars, Who Will Be Seen All Next Week at Bennett's Vaudeville.



F. L. LIVINGSTONE,

Manager of the Livingstone Stock Company at the Grand This Week.

EXIT OF TROLLEY AND HORSE; EDISON TALKS OF NEW BATTERY

**"I Have Found the Metal That Solves the Problem"—The New
Cobalt Process—Cement the Coming Building Material
—Plans of the Great Inventor.**

[By J. H. Adams, in New York World.]
"I have found the metal!" said Thomas A. Edison, "and the problem has been solved."

"The great inventor was speaking to me of his wonderful new battery, which is destined to revolutionize transit facilities and drive horses off the streets of all large cities.
"Running the gauntlet of the high fence about the laboratory, the guard at the ticket gate and the numerous sentinels in the form of workmen who are always on guard to keep the intruder from encroaching on the time of the busiest inventor in the world, the writer followed the lion in his den up on the second floor of the great laboratory at West Orange, N. J., and after passing through the world was anxious to learn of his latest discoveries, especially in the line of storage batteries and cement.
"Singularly enough," said Mr. Edison, speaking of the battery, "after years of study and hard labor, to say nothing of the enormous expense, I have now at right one day and now it is an accomplished fact. I have found the metal; that solves the problem."
Mr. Edison was speaking of his new cobalt process, which has produced a metallic compound that revolutionizes the making of electric storage batteries. It was to find the necessary cobalt that Mr. Edison made his recent extensive journeys, especially in the south.
"See that new factory going up over there?" he continued, pointing out the window, "well, that huge building I am putting up to make the batteries in. We will turn out a day at first; then, as the demand increases, the force will be enlarged to cope with the business, and from present prospects the business will be larger than we shall be able to handle without building new factories."

WONDERS OF THE NEW BATTERY
Perhaps few people grasp the full meaning of this new battery, its significance to traffic in great cities and its future in economies.
For the present picture it out this way: It means that every electric engine, automobile and trolley will be as out of date as a stage coach today. It means the rapid exit of the horse from city streets and the removal of every trolley wire.
When asked how long he had been working on this battery, Mr. Edison replied that it had been the work of years.
"No one has any conception of the vast amount of search and research that has been necessary in order to arrive where I have arrived today, and now that it is in hand, it is a simple matter to make it work. It makes me feel foolish to find how easy it is when you only know how."
"But I am very well satisfied with results, and next spring the electric automobiles will have the new batteries, for we are working on them now."
"This battery has been a hard one to solve, but with the proper conductor added to iron and nickel, I found a way in which it could be made absolutely operative and permanent."
"By this I mean that the result is so far superior to the old lead battery as to place it in a class by itself. For instance, a lead battery, weighing one hundred pounds, was capable of doing work for something under two years; then it became useless. This new battery, weighing thirty pounds, will do the same work and last from three to six times as long. It has a completely reorganized construction with new active materials and will not stop over as a sulphuric acid battery is bound to do if tipped; and at the same time it is devoid of the noxious fumes that make the sulphuric acid battery a disagreeable thing to ride with."
"What of the old batteries, Mr. Edison?"
"We made something like 25,000 of them; the Adams Express Co., Tiffany, Gorham and other concerns used them and are still using them with good results. But we have stopped making them. The new ones will be far superior than the old ones and we are not going to make any more of them."
"It was necessary to produce a battery within the reach of everybody, which could do its work at a lower cost than horses could do it. There is nothing dangerous about the electric car; it runs smoothly and noiselessly; there is no kick to it and it is not liable to vibrate and shake everything loose as a gasoline car will do in time. Any man with a few minutes' instruction can handle an electric vehicle with perfect safety, while it takes an experienced man to become master of a gasoline or steam truck."
"Do you consider the present battery absolutely perfect and complete?"
"No," replied the inventor. "It is

away ahead of anything yet produced, and it is fully up to my expectations and will work wonders in propulsion, but it would be foolish for me to say it is perfect. Nothing is perfect in this world—that is of man's invention. I have men out all over the country searching—some in the south, some in the west, and occasionally I take a flying trip to dig up some information that may lead to more light."

ITS SPEED CAPABILITIES.

"What about the battery for high speed?"
"If you had gone out to the course Friday before the Vanderbilt Cup race, you would have seen something to open your eyes as regards speed. We took an Adams Express truck carrying fifty batteries, and on the floor of the truck we placed 130 more new model batteries. The truck crossed the Thirty-fourth street ferry to Long Island City and struck the road for Mineola. It crawled along at comparatively slow speed and retarded the procession of autos that followed. People in these tired of being held back and all sorts of verbal volleys were hurled at the chauffeur. Suddenly, power was turned on, the heavy lumbering truck shot ahead at the rate of sixty miles an hour, to the astonishment of the on-lookers. Then it slackened speed and waited for the procession. These spurts of speed were repeated several times and many people were curious to know what the tremendous power was that could propel a heavy truck like that at such a speed. They were surprised to know that the new Edison battery was the cause."
"Is the battery the only important thing you are working on now, Mr. Edison?"
"No," replied the wizard with a merry twinkle in his eye, "there are other things, lots of them, but the world must wait. It will get the benefit in time. We are on the eve of a new revolution. As soon as electricity is generated direct from fuel without the aid of the steam engine and boiler, great changes will take place in the economical construction of business, transportation and living."
"Are you working on the problem, Mr. Edison?"
"Wait until I get this battery off my hands, then we will see about generating electricity direct from fuel. For such a thing to have a very bad effect on the world would be a disaster."
"What have you done with radium?"
"Mr. Edison was asked."
"We got pretty close to the stuff," Mr. Edison replied, "and perhaps if we had progressed as favorably as we were doing we should have been close to the mark today, but we produced enough to have a very bad effect on some of the men. There Mrs. Edison stepped in and said I must stop. It affected her."

DO YOU SEEK HEALTH?

**CONSULT DR. HAMILTON AND YOU
WILL BE SHOWN THE WAY.**

Thousands are in the same boat—all sickly, bilious and feeling far from well.
Trouble is, the system is clogged with impurities which need to be removed.
Before downright sickness arrives you should cleanse and purify the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills.
At once you'll feel their mighty influence building up weak spots, clearing out disease, and putting you again on your feet.
These purely vegetable pills change your tired, worn-out condition to one of health and vigor, because they supply the body with nourishing blood that builds up and enlivens the entire system.
Mr. John Whitley, of Stanwood, P. O., Ont., knows the merit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and says: "I wouldn't be alive today had it not been for Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Last winter I was sick with bilious and rheumatic. I tried enough medicine to cure twenty times, but I didn't get any help until I tried Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They purified my blood, took the yellow color out of my face, put new tone in my stomach, and increased my appetite. The bilious attacks and rheumatic pains gradually departed, and Dr. Hamilton's Pills made a new man of me. I proved their merit, and proclaim them a medicine for all men."
If better health and prompt recovery are important, get Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut root. At all dealers, 25 cents per box or five boxes for \$1. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

WHY CAN'T I EAT LIKE OTHER MEN DO?

**WHY?—BECAUSE YOU'RE A SLAVE TO DYSPEPSIA—
INDIGESTION—OR OTHER STOMACH DERANGEMENTS
THAT ONLY CAN BE REACHED AND CURED BY
SUCH A TRIED AND TRUE REMEDY AS**

Dr. Von Stan's Pine-apple Tablets

RELIEF IN ONE DAY

Ask half the men or women who have stomach troubles, why it is so and they will tell you that they have to live in such a constant hurry that they have no time to keep well—if the great army of stomach troubled people would take Dr. Von Stan's Pine-apple Tablets as a traveling companion, from a health stand point, life would be all sunshine,—they are a veritable vest pocket doctor,—they act directly on the digestive organs,—a

pure fruit pepsin that is pleasant to take,—powerful in the work it does,—but as harmless as milk,—helps all the stomach distresses immediately and will give good relief to the most acute cases in one day.—You go about your business,—eat hearty meals,—take all the pleasures as they come, and as you do so the Doctor plays his part and works permanent cures.

35 cents a box at all Druggists and Medicine Dealers.

DR. AGNEW'S HEART CURE GIVES RELIEF IN 30 MINUTES.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER GIVES RELIEF IN 10 MINUTES.

SOLD BY C. McALLUM AND CALLARD & McALLUM.

sected me, too, and a man has a good right to be respected for his wife, at least he ought to have, so I gave it up. I was sorry, too, for it was a fascinating search."

THE CEMENT AGE.

"And what about the cement proposition; is that a success?"
"Yes, indeed, it is a booming enterprise. We have a plant at Stewartville, N. J., just below Easton, that will soon be turning out 10,000 barrels of the finest grade of Portland hydraulic cement daily. That is the coming material for construction; it supersedes stone and is vastly cheaper to use than any other material."
"This cement mixed with gravel, sand and water makes a concrete that when hard will defy dynamite. If the buildings of San Francisco had been of hydraulic concrete, nine-tenths of them would be standing today."
"I have in mind a complete portable mold for a house of moderate size and design, the plans to be drawn by some prominent architect. This mold could be set up and within a day or two the concrete poured in and tamped down and in a week or so the molds could be removed. Such a complete cast stone house would be made, including casing, interior divisions, chimneys, everything but plastering, decorating the windows and furniture."
"These houses would be for workmen near large manufacturing plants; they would be warm in winter, cool in summer, far cheaper than the average house built today; and would last for a hundred years."

When asked if he had done anything with the air ship, Mr. Edison was reluctant to talk.
"I believe," he answered, "that aerial torpedo ships would furnish us with protection from hostile war vessels, but I have not had time to take the matter up. Its results would be too terrible; the fearful destruction wrought by the dropping of high explosives would soon be a menace that could not be tolerated. The schoolhouse and the Hague tribunal will solve the question of warfare."

EDISON'S NEXT MOVE.

"Will you continue to electrify the world with new inventions?"
"When the things I have under way are perfected and completed I shall give up industrial and economic inventing and take up the investigation of natural phenomena; the cause of electricity, what it is and how it works, the cause of disease, particularly the afflictions which seem to be incurable; cancer, leprosy, consumption."

"I have been deeply interested in Burbank's methods of horticulture, the development of plant life by natural selection, and in this there is a great future."

"When in Paris I asked the eminent scientist Dubois, what makes my finger go when I move it? What force telegraphs from my brain to my toe when I move it? He looked at me and said frankly: 'Monsieur Edison, I have been working for thirty years on that question and it is still unanswered.'"

"These and other things interest me deeply, and now I hope to take them up. The phonograph, battery, cement works and other things will make the path easier, and then I shall ride my hobby of science. When the question of electricity was taken up, as you know, all the experiments were all made here at the laboratory. Many things that occurred there are still fresh in my mind, and while the result was evident the cause was vague."

"Are we far advanced? you ask. No, no; we are living on the ragged edge of knowledge; we are still very low down, we do not know one one-thousandth part of one per cent as yet, but we are learning."

FALLING IN LOVE MORE THAN ONCE

WHY PEOPLE DO IT—THE REALITY OF SECOND LOVES.

In all the ethics of love there is no question more frequently asked, more earnestly argued than this: Can we love twice? Yet, for all this, the question is one which might well seem absurd to calm, dispassionate observers, who regard it in the light of all the cumulative evidence that men and women love not only twice, but many times. Not even the more ardent supporters of the "one love" theory will deny that comparatively few people marry the first person to whom they take a fancy. Undoubtedly young people, fondly in love at the present time, will ask what they also earnestly believe, that it is impossible to love twice. They never have loved before, they say; they perhaps may have felt a passing fancy for some one, but love—no! They are firmly convinced that now no change can come over the probably as it should be from the lovers' point of view; it would be unkind, not to say unfair, to themselves and the present objects of their affection to admit for a moment that any other love which they have felt has equalled their present devotion in intensity and purity.

SWISS GUIDES RECKLESS MEN

TRAINED TO THE BUSINESS THEY ARE FEARLESS OF DEATH.

Every year word is brought that many lives are lost by tourists climbing the Swiss Alps. Still tourists and guides continue making fresh attempts until one is forced to believe that the Swiss guides are the most reckless men in the world.
In spite of the varied dangers that confront them they revel in their work, and this for two reasons. They can make a better living climbing the mountains than laboring in the street, and they love the life in the open air. They are trained to the business when young. Before they are half-grown they find their chief pleasure climbing steep mountains, and by the time they are grown they are experienced guides who can lead a party of wild animals hear the call of the wild, these men respond to the call of the mountain spirits, that lure them upward and onward, often to an untimely death. With mountain shoes and staff they brave the most defiant peaks and the cruellest of yawning gorges.

Though Mont Blanc is 15,780 feet high this seems nothing to these mountaineers. They tell timid tourists that the journey can be made in a few days, and it is not hazardous for men who know the way.

The guides at Interlaken laugh at a mountain railroad. They explain that the journey up the Jungfrau is easy; one can rest often on the way. It is little more than 7,000 feet to the Gletscher, 9,235 feet to the Eigergard, and the Jungfrau summit is only 12,470 feet. At Gemeldal there are guides to the Wetterhorn and Mettenberg; from Zermatt one has a vantage point of the Swiss Alps.

A CRITICAL PERIOD

INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE

Dangers and Pain of This Critical Period Avoided by the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many women realize that the most critical period in a woman's existence is the change of life, and that the anxiety and nervousness felt by women at this time draws near is not without reason?

If her system is in a deranged condition, the change of life is a period of apoplexy of any organ, it is at this time likely to become active and with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden.

At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more likely to begin their destructive work. Such warning symptoms as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, dizziness, headache, dread of impending evil, sounds in the ears, tiredness, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and incontinence are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the world's greatest remedy for women at this trying period.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism, and builds up the weakened nervous system as no other medicine can.

Madame Louis Bellan of 17 Ramsay St., Quebec, Que., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound assisted me to pass the change of life with but very little sickness and pain, and I am now as healthy as ever. I feel that it is the medicine which every woman should take. I am the mother of three children, and when I reached the age of fifty I felt sure that I had not taken your Vegetable Compound I should not have passed the climax safely. I took it off and on for two years and now find that I am in splendid health and strength and feel younger and better than I did ten years ago. Much praise to your medicine, and may all suffering women learn of its value."

For special advice regarding this important period, women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. She is a daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Her advice is free and always helpful to ailing women.

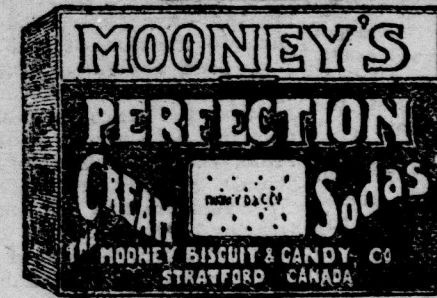
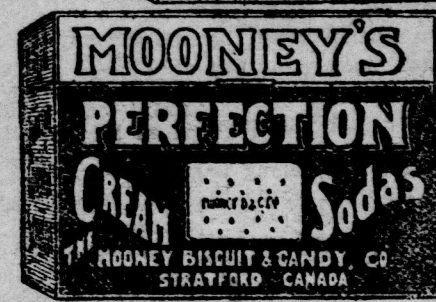
MOSQUITOES AND COLORS.

Sufferers from mosquitoes will welcome the information supplied in a recent consular report as to the preferences mosquitoes have for certain colors. The report states that in preference to light ones in the proportion of about three to one. As long ago as 1841 Spence found a white coat better for the wearer than a black one where mosquitoes are abundant. In Madagascar Joly observed that they like to alight on a dark soil and black shoes, wearers of black stockings being their favorite victims. The natives of Madagascar suspend black cloth from the ceilings of their houses in order to divert the mosquitoes from themselves. Gall-Valerio, the Italian mosquito expert, confirms the statement that light colors are to be preferred for clothing in malarial regions.

- a little better flour
- a little richer butter
- a little finer bakery
- a little more care in baking
- a little more attention to details—make

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

a whole lot better.
Are you getting the best?
Your grocer has Mooney's.



LA GRIPPE

This distressing and unfortunately very common malady easily takes rank among the very "meanest" of the diseases to which people living in this climate are liable.

La Grippe is no respecter of persons; it attacks the young and the old, the rich and the poor with the utmost impartiality.

Except in the cases where Pneumonia develops, La Grippe is seldom directly fatal; the real danger lies in the after effects. Even when the patient has fairly well recovered from an attack (and it is very hard to tell just when he has fully recovered) the muscles are relaxed, the nerves unstrung, the heart and lungs weak, the throat and bronchial tubes irritable and tender and the whole system depressed, run-down and in no condition to resist the attack of any other disease to which it may be exposed.

This condition is fraught with danger and demands instant and intelligent attention, the system must be built up and restored to a normal and healthy condition—advice easy to give, often very hard to follow.

The appetite is liable to be poor and the digestion impaired so that it is almost impossible to consume and digest sufficient ordinary food to do the work quickly and effectively. What is required is a concentrated food, palatable, easy to digest and containing the elements necessary to repair the waste which La Grippe has committed.

Just such a food is found in

FERROL

a scientifically prepared emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus, palatable, digestible and effective. FERROL contains just what the run down system needs and all it requires. Cod Liver Oil to restore the lost flesh and make what is left firm and healthy, Iron to enrich the impoverished blood and restore elasticity and firmness to the relaxed muscles, Phosphorus to tone the nerve and brain as nothing else will.

Two or three bottles of FERROL, taken after the acute stage of La Grippe has passed, will do more to repair damages than can possibly be accomplished in any other way. Try it and see.

—FOR SALE BY—

Cairncross & Lawrence, Druggists, 216 Dundas Street

That's It!

Armour's Solid Extract of Beef

(POTTED IN CANADA)

is the kind that is simply the natural Essence of Prime Beef—concentrated. It is not a manufactured article like many extracts and fluid beefs, made from extract bought on the open market without any knowledge of its purity, and mixed with salt, water and other ingredients. Beef in fluid form offers opportunity for adulteration without detection. This cannot be said of solid extract.

Write for free booklet, "CULINARY WRINKLES."

ARMOUR LIMITED **Toronto**

CANADIAN FACTORY—77 FRONT STREET EAST

RRRR

Radway's Ready Relief

For External and Internal Use

CURES

Neuralgia	Sore Throat
Coughs	Colds
Grip	Pneumonia
Lumbago	Neuralgia
Sciatica	Rheumatism

For over fifty years this wonderful Remedy has proved itself the best, safest and surest antidote for pain in the world.

In every family this invaluable Specific Remedy for all inflammatory diseases should be constantly kept on hand. The expense is a mere trifle, and saves more than twenty times the amount in doctors' or druggists' bills. Sold by all druggists.

Prepared by DR. RADWAY

RADWAY & CO., Ltd., Montreal.

MODEL MOTHER IS THE FUTURE QUEEN OF BELGIUM'S PEOPLE

Princess Albert Greatly Attached to Her Family and Also Held
in the Highest Regard by the Subjects of Leopold
—Great Rejoicing Over Princess' Birth.

In Ostend this year the greatest event of an eventful season was the birth of Prince and Princess Albert of Belgium of their first daughter. To the joy of all the baby's birth took place in the height of the season. Its coming had been eagerly awaited. For a full month the news was expected every moment, and every strange sound which was heard in the air was taken to be made by the booming cannon which heralds a royal birth. Practical jokers took advantage of the people's expectancy, and a week before the baby came telegrams to the governor of the neighboring district of Bruges announced the safe arrival of a prince, and brought forth showers of congratulatory addresses from high officials and from civic bodies, as well as a preliminary display of rejoicings with their full accompaniment of bands and cannon, flags and flowers.

Prince Albert of Belgium, the baby's father, though the father already of two sons, as well as heir-presumptive to the Belgian throne, is not free from bashfulness on these occasions, and the premature congratulations confused him, but the incident had no dampening effect on the people. As a matter of fact, the good women of Belgium wanted a girl, for they were convinced that their friend, the princess, wanted one—had she not two boys already?—and they would have been hugely disappointed had she falsified their predictions and presented them with another baby prince instead. As it was, they were hugely delighted when what they foretold came to pass at last.

ENTERPRISING PICTURE DEALERS

Not one doubted how it could be. The baby was born at 3 in the morning. By breakfast time (and people breakfast at dawn in Belgium) the hawkers of Ostend were selling postcards with pictures on them of the infant shown in its nurse's arms. Dispatch could not have been more happily joined to intelligent anticipation.

The wife of the Belgian heir loves quietness, but she does not resent the watch which the people keep on her most intimate affairs. There is no such thing as prying where a princess in the direct line of a throne is concerned, and thrones have been lost and countries plunged into war before now because events were surrounded with privacy when state custom and policy ordained there should be none. Statecraft, however, had little to say to the public interest in the newest royal birth; the two sons already born to the baby's parents rendered the coming of a third child a matter of small political importance; it was the popular affection for the baby's mother which made the coming of the little princess such a great event.

The baby's mother has long ago

won herself into the hearts of the women of Belgium by her gentle womanliness, but what in days to come will be known as her motherliness, but which has not yet come to be so called because somehow her small youthful personality makes her appear more in the light of a very deeply resourceful sister, a young kind, marvelously unselfish, sister whose wisdom and sagacity cause her to take and fill a place rather than in that of an august royal mother. All the women of the poorer classes know that Princess Elizabeth, as they call her—using her own name, which to them seems more personal than her official title—is the daughter of a great doctor. They believe, not unjustifiably, that with her father's kindness she has inherited some of her father's learned magic, and they accept, with her help, her advice on recondite matters regarding infants' care, but all the time, even when they listen with awe to her instructions, there is found something of a protecting spirit mixed with their affection. They do not call her so, but they figure her to themselves in their minds as their little princess; the kind and wise motherly, little princess whom they so love to think of with a little baby girl of her own in addition to two fine boys.

CHRISTENING AN EVENT.

Now the desire of princess and people is gratified, and the royal household has settled down again to its customary routine. Before that was possible there had, of course, to be a great official poacher over the christening of the baby. Ministers of state had to be attendant on its birth, nominally within sight and call, but only nominally in these days, and special trainloads of other ministers had to come for the registration of the event.

For that registration itself, difficulties had to be coped with which kept the officials at Ostend, great and small, awake and troubled for a full week beforehand, while the newspapers chronicled every perplexity. Every baby's birth must be registered in a book of special form kept in the record office of the commune. All men, even when babies, are equal before the eyes of the Belgian law, and this baby had to be registered in the same book as the other babies of the commune, in its proper place amongst the others, properly described as "a baby of the feminine sex," and with the proper name and description of its father added, he signing the record as witness of its correctness.

ALL BABIES ARE NOT ALIKE.

About the signing there was no difficulty. Royal persons are so mighty that they sign their Christian names alone, as though, even among royals there were no other "Alberts" or "Georges" or "Edwards," than each particular one of them. Therefore Prince Albert signed "Albert," and his signature took up less room than that of any fisherman who, like him, was made a happy father that day, but, if princes parted simply about the signing of their names, there is no such simplicity about their titles, and the long list of titles of Prince Albert, with that of his decorations from the Golden Fleece of Spain to the Double Dragon of China, would alone more than fill the burgomaster's book; and yet all had to be fitted into the book. Not a man, official or journalist, was found daring enough to suggest that the list of titles should be abridged, and what would have been done I do not know, had not some clever person suggested that an additional half-dozen pages or so might be prepared, and inserted into the book, each inserted page being duly attested, as being properly inserted, by a judge's signature. This done, and the birth of her Royal Highness Marie Jose Charlotte Henrietta

Sophie, Princess of Belgium, Duchess of Savoy, is fully and legally entered in the records of Ostend, as are the births of those other royal highnesses, her little brothers, Leopold and Charles, in the civic registers of Brussels.

They are fine children, these little Belgian royalties, and they also are dear to the Belgian people. The baby's birth was not made for show; they neither bow themselves double when they speak to a royal personage, or stop and yell when they see one in the street. It would, indeed, be particularly irksome for them if they had any such custom for the royal personages of this small country love to frequent places crowded by people, and to come and go as others do. The Belgians pride themselves on this unfettered movement, and while the people of other kingdoms make a great point of the flourishing of hats and handkerchiefs at kings and princes, obliging kings and princes to an almost perpetual hat-lifting in return whenever they set foot out of doors, the Belgians pride themselves on "respecting the incognito" of their royalties. There is, in reality, far the more courteous and kindly proceeding, and one consequence of it is that the Princess Albert and her little toddlers can and do take their walks abroad in the simplest manner, enjoying the lovely parks and avenues of Ostend and the broad sands of the sea, and there are no apparent edging away in contrast to other countries, there is not the least crowding about the spot where the royal children play.

POPULACE LOVES LITTLE PRINCES.

I do not think it is the glamor which surrounds royalty so much as the real affection, the sense that the little boys are "our princes," which makes every one look with particular kindness on the gambols of the little princes, and which brings a smile to every face which looks on them. There are none in Belgium who refuse that smile, and, truly, it is merited, for the two little princes of the Belgian house are open, bonny children. They have already learned the lesson, which has sunk so deep into their parents' minds, that it is the duty of princes to entertain and please the people, and they are always considerate for all they come in contact with, and eager to please. Their mother is a great patroness of children's holiday homes by the sea, and all such institutions, and the little princes are constantly brought into contact with their poorer fellow-citizens of their own age. In thrifty and sober Belgium there is no tragedy of child life, and the poor children are as gay, as well nourished, and as stoutly clad as the royal princes who come to visit and play with them in their kindergartens and in the village at the seaside where the organization which Prince Albert protects, secures summer holidays for thousands every year. There is a great display of wonderful baby clothes whenever a royal baby is born in Belgium, and on such occasions the mothers who entertain Princess Albert's friendship or protection, or who belong to any of these innumerable societies with which she is connected, manage to get within the palace walls on some pretext or another to present an address in common, or, it may be, individually,

to carry their congratulations with a bunch of flowers to their patronesses, and for months afterwards they tell and wonder tales of laces and ribbons and muslin, of cradles and pillows and pincushions. But generally the clothing of the little princes is exquisite only in its freshness and simplicity. Their mother, with her German good sense, and her special medical lore, is a high priestess of hygiene; she wages unceasing warfare against microbes. She prides herself more on a particularly useful and cleanly combination of toilet table and baby's bath than on any lace draped cradle, and so far, in the earliest years of her motherhood, did she carry her precautions against infection that all entering the nursery from the street had to cover their clothes with a huge overall. This precaution is now dropped, but furs are still strictly forbidden, and the baby's grandmother herself, the widowed Countess of Flanders, Prince Albert's mother, has to remove her furs on entering her son's palace, before her grandchildren are let near her.

MOTHERS MIGHT ADOPT PRECAUTIONS.

Every mother would do well to follow the careful example of the Belgian princes in the separation of her children from all contact with dirt, and in warding off evils from them as far as possible, but watching these gay little tots, one realizes that if there are immense possibilities for happiness in a prince's life, there are also shadows hanging over it more heavy than those which threaten lesser men. Both in public and in private life, the parents of these little princes are above reproach. Each of them is devoted to duty; each of them strives honestly and seriously to fill the day with good work, and yet one sees the glad play of their tiny children surrounded with precautions against unknown danger for which the fear of microbes alone cannot account.

Princess Albert, the Belgians, she knows that she has no fear of any of them; yet her motherly precaution, even in their play out of doors in crowded places, cause her to draw the two boys who stand in the succession to the throne so far apart as to be without almost touching them—and it is not much the same within their home itself. Can it be that she dreads that some mad Anarchist hand, reckless of the parents' good or of the children's innocence, should cast a bomb between them? Whatever the cause, this excessive care, may evil omen be averted from them.

The careful guard against every fact that the little princes—the eldest is only four and a half years old, the youngest just three—when they travel to the same place, go by different trains, thus the advice of the day, on a visit to their grandmother at her country chateau, and Prince Leopold, the elder, went one day before his brother, Prince Charles.

For themselves, their story is quickly told. They are intelligent, dole little children. Prince Leopold is graver than his brother, solemnly like his conscientious father, while Prince Charles, the younger, is a great romp, and full of more ready laughter. They have the long limbs of their father, while in their faces the soft Bavarian look of their mother are clearly shown.

Young Men and Play Writing

Although George M. Cohan started to write songs when he was 10 years old, and sold one called "Venus" to Gus Williams when he was 12, every dramatic author has not begun work at the trade so young. Still there are large numbers of dramatists who have met with success early in life, says the Chicago Tribune. Some of them have never seen the face of success again, and others have gone on to greater triumphs.

It was natural that Cohan should begin young, because he has been on the stage since babyhood. He and his sister Josephine, who is now Mrs. Niblo, acted with their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Cohan, when they were quite young.

Precocious as Cohan was, another young Irishman won success before Cohan did. This was Dion Boucicault, who wrote more dramas than any other man who ever wrote for the English-speaking stage. Boucicault wrote his first success, "London Assurance," when he was but 19 years old. It was a great success and is still acted. He followed it with more than 400 plays of various sorts, all but a few of which were successful.

Further back than Boucicault the stage had young Christopher Marlowe, who wrote brilliant plays, but whose life ended at an age when most men have seen nothing of success. Savage, too, whose memory is preserved in the admirable sketch of his life that is to be found in Samuel Johnson's "Lives of the Poets," died after giving much to the stage. The work of Edgar Allan Poe from which stage adaptations have been made was done in his younger days.

This year sees the triumph of a new dramatist who is not yet 25 years old. This is Avery Hopwood, of Cleveland. He was graduated from the University of Michigan about a year ago, and already his name is known wherever good dramatic workmanship is admired as the author of "Clothes," the Grace George success of this season.

Young Mr. Mackaye, two of whose dramas are being played by E. J. Sothman and Julie Marlowe, this season, has been out of college but a short time. He is the son of the noted dramatist, Steel Mackaye, one of whose schemes was the immense building that was erected near the World's Fair grounds in Chicago in 1892, and in which it was intended to play great spectacles. The project failed, unlike Mackaye's dramas. His son has marked talent. So have the two sons of that De Mille who was David Belasco's first partner in play-writing. The young De Mille have "strongheart," "The Genius," and other pieces to their credit, and neither of them is yet 26 years old.

Young is also Augustus Pitou, jun., husband of Gertrude Coghlan, and

manager of "The Lion and the Mouse" company, in which his wife is appearing. He has done considerable work for the stage, and those managers who have read it say that it shows promise. His father is Chauncey Olcott's manager, and the author of several of Olcott's successes.

Edgar Selwyn is young. Only a few years ago he was an usher in a theater in which he has since appeared in leading roles. He has been writing for the stage ever since he has been on it. So has his young Margaret Mayo. Clyde Fitch was in his early twenties when he began the career that has carried him to the summit of the writers of light society plays. He was just out of college and he was poor. When he engaged himself as Richard Mansfield's secretary he had few clothes, and those he had were cheap.

Writing for the stage is more of a young man's business than it used to be. Now that Ibsen is dead and Bronson Howard has quit writing most of the plays that are written are written by young men. Pinero has been at it for a quarter of a century, it is true, and Henry Arthur Jones has been in the harness about as long, but they are exceptions, as the plays they write are so brilliant that they, too, are exceptions to the general rule of stuff that is written. But Fitch has been writing less than fifteen years, and Augustus Thomas about that long. Lawyers and physicians there are, and many of them who have been practicing for more than 35 years. In the list of men who have dramatic practices there are few to be found who have worked for a score of years. The young men are continually coming from behind and crowding the oldsters out. The foremost author of poetic drama in the English language is Stephen Phillips, and he is young William Vaughn Moody, who most closely approaches him on this side of the water, is a young man.

Jesse Lynch Williams, who wrote "The Stolen Story," is a young instructor at Princeton, his alma mater, from which he went out a few years to engage in newspaper work in New York. In New York he met Richard Harding Davis, who has had such success as "The Taming of Helen," "The Dictator," and "The Gallop," and who is still a young man. George Ade is on the right side of 40. He has a string of winners that is a long one. There is Oliver Morosco, who has within a year written "The Half-Breed" and "The Judge and the Jury," the latter a failure in New York, but a success in the west, and Morosco, who is only 28, not only writes plays, but manages a theater and a high-class stock company.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

RED ROSE

T
E
A

IS GOOD TEA



Pandora Range

A Ventilating Oven that Ventilates.

There is only one practical way of ventilating a range oven and that way has been adopted in the Pandora—is an actual, positive, working feature and not a mere talking point.

Fresh air is drawn from the outside through small vents into the oven while the odors and cooking fumes are forced by the fresh air out through small vents into the smoke flues, and up the chimney.

Roasts cooked in a Pandora oven retain their sweet, natural flavor, entirely free from cooking odors, absolutely unmixed with any foreign flavor. Puddings, cakes, bread, meats, etc., are always light, fresh and free from mixed odors or flavors.

In the Pandora range you get all that scientific study, practical experience, skilled workmanship and an immense and finely equipped plant combined, can produce—the highest possible attainment in range perfection.

Ask your local dealer to show you the Pandora range, or write to us for free catalogue before buying any other.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N. B.

J. A. BROWNLEE, 385 Talbot St. J. C. PARK, 663 Dundas St. East.

IN BUILDING USE

CEMENT PORCH COLUMNS

Balusters and Piers

Last longer and look better than wood. Let us show you samples.

Macarthur & Smith
15 BRIGHTON ST., LONDON.

SANTAL MIDY
Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runny Nose in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

The man who attends to his own business will have leisure later on to enjoy meddling with other people's.

We Make Brass, Bronze or Aluminum Castings Quick. Send your patterns.

THE CANADA METAL CO., WILLIAM STREET, TORONTO.

The Mark That Tells

Pen-Angle trademark (in red) on every Pen-Angle garment, tells you it will fit and won't shrink, — your own dealer so guarantees it. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, better wearing.

BETTER UNDERWEAR



Ask for Corticelli

The Superiority of Corticelli Silk

Corticelli Spool Silk wears well in the garment; the seams don't rip, and each stitch holds secure. We guarantee Corticelli Silk is smooth, even elastic and strong, and that every spool is "full measure." Corticelli costs YOU little more than common silk, but you get more silk, better silk and stronger silk, when you buy "Corticelli," which has held the world's record for superiority for over 67 years. Think of what this means!

For Art Needleworkers.

We also make Corticelli Silk in every size best adapted for fine art needlework, dollies, centerpiece, sofa pillows, etc. Look for the Corticelli B. & A. Asiatic Dye name on the label of every skein of Corticelli Filo Selle, Corticelli Roman Floss, Corticelli Mountmellick Silk, Corticelli Rope Silk, and Caspian Floss, etc.

CORTICELLI SILK MILLS, ST. JOHNS, P.Q., CANADA.

AN INTERESTING PAGE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

JOE LAMBERT'S FERRY

By GEORGE CARY EGGLESTON

It was a thoroughly disagreeable morning. The wind blew in sharp gusts from every quarter of the compass by turns. It seemed to take especial delight in rushing suddenly around corners and taking away the breath of anybody it could catch there. The dust, too, filled people's eyes and noses and mouths, while the damp raw air easily found its way through the best clothing, and turned boys' skins into pimply goodfests.

It was about as disagreeable a morning for going out as can be imagined; and yet everybody in the little western river town who could get out went to their homes or their work.

The people of the town were wild with excitement and everybody told everybody else what had happened, although everybody knew all about it already. Everybody, I mean, except Joe Lambert, and he had been so busy ever since daylight saving wood in Squire Grisard's woodshed that he had neither seen nor heard anything at all.

Joe was the poorest person in the town. He was the only boy there who really had no home and nobody to care for him. Three or four years before, Joe had been left an orphan, and being utterly destitute, he should have been sent to the poorhouse or "bound out" to some person as a sort of servant. But Joe Lambert had refused to go to the poorhouse or to become a bound boy.

He had declared his ability to take care of himself, and by working hard at odd jobs, sawing wood, rolling barrels on the wharf, picking apples or weeding onions, as opportunity offered, he had managed to support himself "after a manner," as the village people said. That is to say, he generally got enough to eat and some clothes to wear. He slept in a warehouse shed, the owner having given him leave to do so on condition that he would act as a sort of watchman on the premises.

Joe Lambert alone of all the villagers knew nothing of what had happened, and, of course, Joe Lambert did not count for anything in the estimation of people who had houses to live in. The only reason I have gone out of the way to make an exception of so unimportant a person is that I think Joe did count for something on that particular day, at least.

When he finished the pile of wood that he had to saw and went to the house to get his money he found nobody there. Going down the street he found the town empty, and, looking down a cross street, he saw the crowds that had gathered on the river bank, thus learning at last that something unusual had occurred. Of course, he ran to the river to learn what it was.

When he got there he learned that Noah Martin, the fisherman, who was also the ferryman between the village and its neighbor on the other side of the river, had been drowned during the early morning in a foolish attempt to row his ferry skiff across the river.

The ice which had blocked the river for two months had begun to move on the day before, and Martin, with his wife and baby—a child about a year old—were on the other side of the river at the time. Early on that morning there had been a temporary gorging of the ice about a mile above the town, and taking advantage of the comparatively free channel, Martin had tried to cross with his wife and child in his boat.

The gorge had broken up almost immediately as the river was rising rapidly, and Martin's boat had been caught and crushed in the ice. Martin had been drowned, but his wife with her child in her arms had clung to the wreck of the skiff, and had been carried by the current to a little low-lying island just in front of the town.

What had happened was of less importance, however, than what people saw must happen. The poor woman and baby out there on the island, crushed as they had been in the icy water, must

soon die with cold, and, moreover, the island was now nearly under water, while the great stream was rising rapidly.

It was evident that within an hour or two the water would sweep over the whole surface of the island, and the great fields of ice would, of course, carry the woman and child to a terrible death.

Many wild suggestions were made for their rescue, but none that gave the least hope of success. It was simply impossible to launch a boat. The vast fields of ice, two or three feet in thickness and from twenty feet to a hundred yards in breadth, were crushing and grinding down the river at the rate of four or five miles an hour, turning and twisting about, sometimes jamming their edges together with great force, a force that one would lap over another and sometimes drifting apart and leaving wide, open spaces between for a

Who's that, and what's he going to do?" pointing up the stream.

Looking in that direction, the people saw someone three-quarters of a mile away standing on a floating field of ice in the river. He had a large farm-basket strapped upon his shoulders while in his hands he held a plank.

As the ice-field upon which he stood neared another, the youth ran forward, threw his plank down, making a bridge of it, and crossed to the farther field. Then picking up the plank he waited for a chance to repeat the process.

As he thus drifted down the river every eye was strained in his direction. Presently someone cried out: "It's Joe Lambert, and he's trying to cross the island!"

There was a shout as the people understood the nature of Joe's heroic attempt, and then a hush as its extreme danger became apparent. Joe had laid his plans wisely and



They could count sixteen warriors.

moment or two.

One might as well go upon such a river in an egg shell as in the stoutest rowboat ever built.

The poor woman with her babe could be seen from the shore, standing there alone on the rapidly-narrowing strip of island. Her voice could not reach the people on the bank, but when she held her poor little baby toward them in mute appeal for help, the mothers there understood her agony.

There was nothing to be done, however. Human sympathy was given freely, but human help was out of the question. Everybody on the river-shore was agreed in that opinion. Everybody, that is to say, except Joe Lambert. He had been so long in the habit of finding ways to help himself under difficulties that he did not easily make up his mind to think any case hopeless.

No sooner did Joe clearly understand how matters stood than he ran away from the crowd, nobody paying any attention to what he did. Half an hour later somebody cried out: "Look there!

well, but it seemed impossible that he should succeed. His purpose was, with the aid of the plank to cross from one ice-field to another until he should reach the island; but as that would require a good deal of time, and the ice was moving down stream pretty rapidly, it was necessary to start at a point above the town.

Joe had gone about a mile up the river before going on the ice, and when first seen from the town he had already reached the channel.

After that first shout a whisper might have been heard in the crowd on the bank. The heroism of the poor boy's attempt drew the spectators, and the momentary expectation until he would disappear forever amid the crushing ice-fields made them hold their breath in anxiety and terror.

His greatest danger was from the smaller cakes of ice. When it became necessary for him to step upon one of these, his weight was sufficient to make it tilt and his footing was very insecure.

After a while as he was nearing the island, he came into a large collection of these smaller ice-cakes. For a while he waited, hoping that a larger field would drift near him; but after a minute's delay he saw that he was rapidly floating past the island, and that he must either trust himself to the treacherous broken ice or fall in his attempt to save the woman and child.

Choosing the best of the floes, he laid his plank and passed across successfully. In the next passage, however, the cake tilted, and Joe Lambert went down into the water.

A shudder passed through the crowd on shore.

"Poor fellow!" exclaimed some tender-hearted spectator: "it is all over with him now."

"No! look, look!" shouted another. "He's trying to climb upon the ice. Hurrah! he's on his feet again!" With that the whole company of spectators shouted for joy.

Joe had managed to regain his plank as well as to climb upon a cake of ice before the fields around could crush him, and now, moving cautiously, he made his way, little by little toward the island.

"Hurrah! Hurrah! He's there at last!" shouted the people on the shore. "But will he get back again?" was the question each one asked himself a moment later.

Having reached the island, Joe very well knew that the more difficult part of his task was still before him, for it was one thing for an active boy to work his way over floating ice, and quite another to carry a child and lead a woman upon a similar journey.

But Joe Lambert was quick-witted and "long-headed" as well as brave, and he meant to do all that he could to save those poor creatures for whom he had risked his life so heroically.

Taking out his knife he made the woman cut her skirts off at the knee, so that she might walk and leap more freely. Then placing the baby in the basket, which was strapped upon his back, he cautioned the woman against getting up too suddenly, and instructed her carefully about the method of crossing.

On the return journey Joe was able to avoid one great risk. As it was not necessary to land at any particular point, time was of little consequence, and hence when no large field of ice was at hand he could wait for one to approach without attempting to make use of the smaller ones.

Leading the woman whenever that was necessary, he slowly made his way toward shore, drifting down the river, of course, while all the people of the town marched along the bank.

When at last Joe leaped ashore in company with the woman and bearing her babe in the basket on his back, the people seemed ready to trample upon each other in their eagerness to shake hands with their hero.

There was a eager wish to help him, but these all took the form of charity at all. Four years earlier, as I have already said, he had refused to go to the poorhouse or to be "bound out," declaring that he could take care of himself; and when some thoughtless person had said in his hearing that he would have to live on charity, Joe's reply had been:

"I'll never eat a mouthful in this town that I haven't worked for, if I starve." And he had kept his word. Now that he was 15 years old he was not willing to begin receiving charity even in the form of reward for his good deed.

One day when some of the most prominent men of the village were talking to him on the subject, Joe said:

"I don't want anything except a chance to work, but I'll tell you what I can do for me if you will. Now that poor Martin is dead the ferry privilege will be to lease again, and I'd like to get it for a good long term. Maybe I can make something out of it, but I may even be able to put on something better than a skiff after awhile. I'll pay the village what Martin paid."

The gentlemen were glad enough of a chance to do Joe this small favor, and there was no difficulty in the way. The authorities gladly granted Joe a lease of the ferry privilege for twenty years at twenty dollars a year, which was the rate Martin had paid.

At first Joe rowed people back and forth, saving what money he got very carefully. This was all that could be required of him, but it occurred to Joe that if he had a ferryboat big enough a good deal of freight would be sent across the river, for he was a "long-headed" fellow.

One day a chance offered and he bought for twenty-five dollars a large old boat, which was simply a square barge forty feet long and fifteen feet wide, beveled bow and stern, made to hold cord for the steamboat, and to hold cord.

With his own hands he laid a stout deck on this, and with the assistance of a man whom he hired for that purpose, he caused a pair of paddle wheels. By that time the boat was ready, and work on the boat was suspended for awhile.

When he had accumulated a little more money he bought a horse-power, and placed it in the middle of the boat, connecting it with the shaft of his wheels. Then he made a rudder and helm, and his horseboat was ready for use.

For a good long time he had a hundred dollars besides his own house, and he would carry live stock and freight as well as passengers, and so the business of the ferry rapidly increased, and Joe began to put a little money away in the bank.

After awhile a railroad was built into the village, and then a second one came. A year later another railroad was opened on the other side of the river, and all the passengers who came to one village by rail had to be ferried across the river in order to continue their journey by the railroads there.

The horseboat was too small and too slow for the business, and Joe Lambert had to buy two steam ferryboats to take its place. These cost more money than he had, but as the owner of the ferry privilege his credit was good, and the boats soon grew again.

Finally the railroad people determined to run through cars for passengers and freight, and to carry them across the river in large boats for that purpose; but before they gave their order to their boat builders they were waited upon by the attorneys of Joe Lambert, who soon convinced them that his ferry privilege gave him alone the right to run any kind of ferryboats between the two villages, which had now grown to such size that they called themselves cities.

All this occurred a good many years ago, and Joe Lambert is not called Joe now, but Captain Lambert.

He is one of the most prosperous men in the little river city, and owns many large river steamers, besides his ferryboats. Nobody is readier than he to help a poor boy or a poor man; but he has his own way of doing it.

He will never toss so much as a cent to a beggar, but he never refuses to give man or boy a chance to earn money by work. He has an old theory that money which comes without work does more harm than good.

(Copyright, 1906, by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Company.)

PAIN IS A PUNISHMENT—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It creaks in at the first opportunity, and takes up its abode in a man, and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

The White Horse Mine

or the Pluck and Luck of the Pioneer Boys



CHAPTER VIII.

The golden nuggets could have been strapped on the back of the white horse, Ned, but the boys were afraid to trust him with the precious burden. Each carried his share to his pony, and when they scrambled out of the ravine they set off to the south, led by the old horse, who seemed glad that he was going home again. Here and there the ground was smooth enough for a gallop, but for mile after mile the pace was a walk, or at best a trot.

If the Indians had attacked the Chudleigh cabin and been beaten off they would return over their own trail. The boys realized this, and whenever they crossed a ridge they paused a moment to survey the country ahead, and at about 1 o'clock in the morning they recognized certain landmarks that told them they were within three miles of home. They had met with no adventures on the way. Now and then they had come across small droves of buffalo feeding or lying down, and now and then a wolf had followed them for a short distance, but nothing had been seen of Indians. When they knew that they were approaching the valley they pulled up their ponies and Joe said:

"Before going further we must know whether the Indians have been here, and if they are hanging about yet. We will ride on to within a mile of the cabin, and then will halt while I go ahead on foot and see what I can discover."

Instead of keeping straight on they bore off to the left, so as to approach the valley from a different direction. Going to a hill covered with young pines and cedars, Joe dismounted, caught old Ned, and then the three animals were given in charge of Sam.

"You must not move from this spot," whispered Joe to him, "and be careful with the horses. If one of them whinnies the sharp ears of the Indians would catch the sound a mile away. I may be gone an hour, but you will be safe if you keep quiet."

Sam feared to stay behind and did not hesitate to say so, and when Joe started off his brother's teeth were chattering and he was thinking that every tree on the hill concealed an Indian. The white horse soon began nibbling at the grass, and seemed content, but the ponies were constantly snuffing the air and working their ears back and forth. Sam took it that they were signs they smelled Indians, and he was right about it. An Indian pony is as good as a watchdog. Several times the animals threw up their heads and would have whinnied had not the boy pulled them down, and he was frightened enough to run away when Joe came gliding back to report.

"I was well that we did not ride straight for the cabin. I don't know whether there was any fighting today, but the Indians are certainly there now. I almost ran into their camp. I think they are waiting for daylight to make an attack. I can't say how many there are, but I counted six or seven, and know that there are more. Had we gone straight on we would have been dead or captives before this."

And what are we going to do?" asked Sam, in trembling tones.

"We are going to take the horses back for half a mile and make them fast to something, and then we are going to creep up behind the Indians and open fire on them as soon as they attack the cabin. We must do that to help father. Come, now, pull yourself together and be brave. If the Indians kill father and mother it won't be two days before they hunt us down."

While Joe talked big, he was also in a tremble. There were dangers all around them, and no one will blame the two

young boys for feeling that they would like a crawl into a cave and hide away for a week. The horses were led back until a better hiding-place was found, and they were then tied to trees and blankets tied over their heads. When a horse's head is covered he will stand perfectly still and not neigh, no matter how close other horses may pass him. When all had been made secure they boys headed back, and just as the first signs of daylight appeared they climbed a hill

from which they could look down into the valley. The cabin was to the right of the foot of the hill. The boys crept forward until they could count sixteen warriors just beginning to move about.

"There was a fight here yesterday," whispered Joe to his brother. "We counted twenty Indians riding this way. Father must have killed four of them. There are now four more ponies than Indians. You see the cabin is there all right. Had they killed father and mother they would have burned the house. The redskins are now fixing up their fires to cook their meat, and after they have eaten they will make a fresh attack. When they do so we will begin to shoot. But don't you see," protested Sam, "that though we may kill two of them there will be fourteen left. They will at once turn upon us and we shall be hunted down within fifteen minutes after firing. If we could get into the cabin and help father, then we might stand the Indians off."

It was no use to think of getting into the cabin. To accomplish this they would

have to show themselves in the open and be under the fire of the Indians for three or four minutes. The chances were that they would be shot down. Joe thought the situation over for a few minutes and then said:

"Sam, I have got a plan, and if it works we will scare these Indians half to death, and get rid of them."

[To be Continued.]

'TIS A MARVELOUS THING.—When the cure effected by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil are considered, the speed and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvelous thing that no potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues. The candle still holds its own, notwithstanding petroleum, gas and electricity. The production of candles in the United States during the fiscal year of 1905 amounted to \$3,885,382.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS. Successful experiments have been made at Toulon, France, with a dirigible floating mine, which can be made to travel on the surface in any direction, and to sink and rise again at will. By a mechanical arrangement the charge can be neutralized and the mine made unexplosive.

THEY ARE A POWERFUL SERVING.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parnele's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centers.



He slowly made his way toward shore.

LITTLE LIVES SAVED

May a little life be lost because the mother does not have the means at hand to aid her little one at the first signs of illness. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are kept the mother always feels a sense of security. These tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation, simple fever, diarrhea, teething troubles and other minor ailments of babyhood and childhood. Baby's Own Tablets always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Thousands of mothers keep these Tablets in the house and use no other medicine for their children. Mrs. Wm. Brown, Deer Park, Toronto, says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets of the greatest help to my little ones and would not be without them." Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

No more Backache.

"O! if I could only get rid of this terrible pain in the back" is the daily cry of hundreds of women.

"If there were no more dull aches through the hips and over the kidneys." There's the trouble—THE KIDNEYS.

Nine women in every ten have kidney irritation. Every woman, whose back aches without any apparent reason, may be sure she has kidney irritation. It may be slight—it will surely be serious if neglected. For where there is pain, there is disease.

GIN PILLS

Cure That Pain In The Back

because they cure the kidneys. Gin Pills take away every trace of irritation—heat the inflamed membranes—and stop the dull ache in back and hips because there is no longer any disease to cause pain.

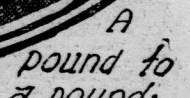
FREE SAMPLE. To anyone, who has never tried Gin Pills, we will send a free sample if this paper is mentioned. Gin Pills are sold by all druggists at 50c. a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50.

THE BOLE DRUG CO.,

WINNIPEG, Man.



The cake tilted up and Joe Lambert went down into the water.



CHOCOLATE FILLING AND ICING

(By Request of V. H. S.)

Break the whites of two eggs up into two cups of powdered sugar, and beat until white and smooth. Stir in eight tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, and when smooth, spread between the cake layers and over the top and sides of the cake.

the pleasant spot in the house. "It is not enough to just have it spotlessly clean, it should be pretty, yes, even lovely, as well."

A livable kitchen is comparatively easy to secure in a new house, for the modern architect has actually designed to devote time and thought to the kitchen. The kitchen is the heart of the house, and the modern architect has several windows, several cupboards,

Painting was done with difficulty. Joint, woodwork and sink were hopelessly stained. The sink was a feature of the room was a wonderful array of new tinware of every description presented by a friend in the kitchen.

This women, who had as much energy as she had little money, invested in white and yellow paint and a bucket of white paint and a bucket of yellow paint.

The renovating of the kitchen, which cost \$18.00, was fortunately done during the absence of the master of the house, as neither Bridget nor her mistress had much time at their disposal.

when it is first put down.