

Monday, Nov. 1, 1909 SHEA'S May Manton Patterns All 10c WOMEN'S SWELL MANTLES \$10.00 WOMEN'S COATS AT \$6.75 WOMEN'S SUITS AT \$15.00 WOMEN'S SKIRTS AT \$3.50 NECK FURS ON SALE SWELL FALL MILLINERY LESS THAN REGULAR PATTERN HATS AT \$10.00 CHILDREN'S HATS AT 75c CHILDREN'S CAPES \$1.25 BEST VALUES IN BLACK SILK WAISTS IN CANADA LACE AND NET WAISTS—SAMPLES LESS THAN WHOLESALE WOMEN'S FALL WAISTS—REASONABLY PRICED \$2.00 WAISTS \$1.29

GRIMSBY AND BEAMSVILLE Motion to Re-Open Grimsby School Site Matter Refused, But Plaintiff May Apply to Ontario Legislative. New Fruit Company Organized— Personal and Other News.

Stanley Mills & Co., Limited Saturday, Oct. 30th, 1909 One of the proudest statements this store can make is that over one-fifth of the merchandise it sells is made in Hamilton—made from the raw material, or assembled in the factories and workshops of this city—made by the very workmen, who in their turn spend their wages and earnings in this and other retail stores of this city.

MONDAY--For Dress Goods How do you like the idea of a special "\$1.00 day" in Dress Goods—well that is what takes place on Monday. Here are the specials. Costume Worsted, four only, costume lengths, fine Worsted Suiting, exceptionally stylish stripe design, regularly \$1.50, for Monday, per yard \$1.00

FARTHER INDIA. Story of Dufferin and Ava Reads Like a Romance. (Montreal Gazette.) Such names as Napier, of Magdala, Roberts of Kandahar, Dufferin and Ava have a different significance from that which we attach to Ambrose of Hackney, James of Hereford, Morley of Blackburn, or even the old Zouche of Haryngworth, Talbot de Malahide or Colville of Culross. When the late Lord Dufferin was Governor-General of Canada, such an addition to his title as "Ava" would have seemed as strange to him as to any of us. As Earl of Dufferin he came to Canada in 1872 and left it in 1878. As Earl of Dufferin he entered on the career of his functions as Viceroy of India twenty-five years ago. On the 13th of December, 1884, he was duly installed as successor to the Marquis of Ripon. In the following year Ava was occupied by an Anglo-Indian force and on the 1st of January, 1886, Upper Burma was formally annexed to the British Empire. If one were in the mood for moralizing on the course of events in our time, it would be difficult to find a stranger example of the way in which men, parted from each other not by continents and oceans but by moral character, impulse and design, have unconsciously co-operated for a common end than that which is offered to us in the careers of Lord Dufferin and King Theobald. During the years that intervened between the former's return to Europe from Canada and his arrival in India, the latter, a wicked man, vested with absolute power, had been trending towards a doom, in which the new viceroy was the destined successor. For many years the former had fairly prospered and enjoyed a large measure of peaceful contentment under a King who manifested good will towards his people and won the respect of his neighbors. But when Mindoulin died and was succeeded by Theobald, everything was changed. He had no sooner been securely seated on the throne than he began a series of measures intended to rid the kingdom, in court circles, of all possible pretenders to the crown, whose rivalry might give him any trouble. By way of making sure of their complete extermination, he had friends and retainers of every kindred victim made away with. In 1879 the British envoy at Mandalay, having found himself stranded in a country where he was not wanted, availed himself in preventing a continuance of the bloody orgies of the tyrant, deemed it incompatible with his dignity as Great Britain's representative to remain in Mandalay. The situation did not improve in his absence, which hastened the inevitable consequences, in that before Lord Dufferin had completed his first year in India, an armed force of 11,000 men, under command of General Prendergast, was advancing on the capital, and before the end of November Mandalay, Theobald, and his dreadful consort were in the hands of the British. Lord Dufferin lost no time in organizing an administration and Upper and Lower Burma were united to form a lieutenant-governorship.

ST. ANDREW. W.M. McClemt Elected President of Benevolent Society. The quarterly meeting of St. Andrew's Benevolent Society was held last evening in Arcanum Hall with the President, Wm. Hunter, in the chair. E. Beithne opened the meeting with devotional exercises. The members manifested their interest in the work by their presence in exceptionally large numbers.

EARL GREY COMPETITION. A preliminary meeting of the Executive of the Earl Grey Musical and Dramatic Competition was held at the Rideau Club, Ottawa, on Saturday evening. The afternoon shirt waist class will open on Monday. The association will be glad to have the names-to-day of all who intend to join this class. The senior gymnasium class had a "taffy pull" last evening after the meeting of the class. The pull and other games were much enjoyed.

NEW DRESS COAT. To Distinguish Gentlemen From Waiters on Dress Occasions. A new dress-coat model on view at the Tailor and Cutter exhibition of tailormade garments seems likely to remove the complaint that a man's evening dress is identical with that of a waiter.

WILL BE TOO LATE. (Toronto Star.) Two months from now it will be too late to lay your Christmas presents unless they're for Christmas next year.

HALEY'S COMET. (Stratford Beacon.) Those who are looking forward to see Haley's comet will be interested to know that its period of greatest brightness will be towards the end of next May, when it will be within about ten million miles of the earth. It will be visible to the naked eye in Canada for a short time after sunset, low down on the western sky.

HUNTING SEASON. (Montreal Herald.) Even to those who have no numberless instincts it is evident that the hunting season is now in full swing. So regular and so numerous are the reports of hunters shooting each other in mistake for less offensive creatures.

BEATS US. (Toronto Telegram.) Talk about the lens splendors of the Gore at Hamilton, but Montreal beats it with the record of letting a man drown unobserved in the fountain on the leading square of that busy city.

GRIMSBY AND BEAMSVILLE (Special to the Times.)—Ralph Henry has gone to Toronto to take a position in the Traders Bank. Miss Viola Hendershott, Toronto, was spending the holiday at her home in the township.

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Four Specials for Monday Children's Plaids, full 42 inch width, in shades of cardinal and green, special per yard 19c. Satin Stripe Taffeta Cloth, in shades of wistaria, bronze, grey, cream, rose, navy and brown per yard 69c.

Stanley Mills & Co., Limited

Scotch All Wool Blankets \$5 Value, Monday \$3.98 Monday will be a good day to choose Blankets with this price snap in your favor. They are pure all wool, made from selected Scotch yarns, in large double bed sizes with blue borders, in a clean white lofty finish. They are made and finished singly which is a decided advantage for comfort in warmer weather. Come Monday; \$5.00 value at \$3.98

A Case of \$1.75 White Quilts for \$1.35 Beautiful White Crochet Quilts in new Marseilles patterns, large bed size, hemmed ready for use, splendid washing and wearing quality. A case lot, value \$1.75, on sale \$1.35

Women's \$10 Coats Monday Some \$12.50 and \$15 Values New Trim Styles Every Monday we pick out our "single" coats in their style and line left after a busy week's selling. This week we are going to hold a sale of them for they are beginning to collect and we take the ones that sold at \$12.50 to \$15.00 and price them at \$10.00. Kersey and Broadcloths in this season's newest styles. Colors in navy, brown, green, moss and black.

Women's 25c to 35c Cashmere and 19c Ringwood Gloves at Women's Fall Weight and Winter Gloves, in English Ringwood, in white, black or cardinal, also fine Cashmere Gloves, in the plain and suede finish, in 2-dome wrist lengths, black only, all sizes, in both lines. Regularly 25 and 35c, special sale price \$1.00 and \$1.25

Women's Wool Lined Cape Gloves \$1 and \$1.25 Women's Wool Lined Cape Kid Gloves and Mitts, wrist length, pique sewn, in tan, brown or black, all sizes, Perrin's make, same quality as sold in previous years at \$1.25 and \$1.50, special at \$1.00 and \$1.25

FINCH BROS., 29-31 KING ST. WEST LIGHTNING RODS. Any telephone wire (or other such wire) entering the house ought to be protected at the point of entrance by a "lightning arrester" (costing only a few shillings), which is itself connected to "earth" or to some part of the conductor. Before visiting Turkey one gets an exaggerated impression of the strictness of the passport regulations, but in reality they are nothing more than another device for raising revenue. To explain this I must mention that before traveling in Turkey one must get a license (tezkereh), costing about five shillings and sixpence, which has to be visited at various places en route, and for each visa a fee is demanded. If one proceeds without a visa a fine is sooner or later extracted from one. In order to stop people travelling without a license a police official examines and enters in a book the particulars of all passengers by train; if anyone is found without a tezkereh he is removed from the train and fined, but it is only on the trains that any supervision is exercised. On the caravan roads one is never asked, so that if one wanted to travel unknown to the Government it would only be necessary to go by road. November Wide World Magazine. Girls never could throw straight, but if a girl throws herself at one fellow and misses him she generally hits another.

Scott's Emulsion is the original—has been the standard for thirty-five years. There are thousands of so-called "just as good" Emulsions, but they are not—they are simply imitations which are never as good as the original. They are like thin milk—SCOTT'S is thick like a heavy cream. If you want it thin, do it yourself—with water—but don't buy it thin.

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WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY IN THE WORLD OF SPORT.

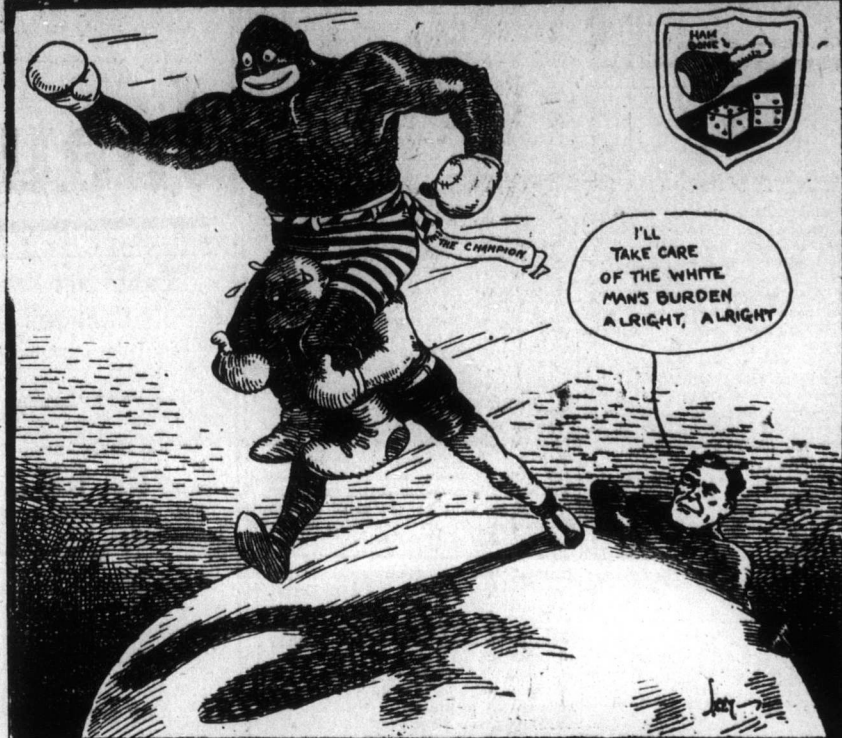
HAVE SIGNED TO FIGHT FORTY-FIVE ROUND BATTLE.

Johnson and Jeffries to Meet Before July 5th For Largest Purse and Side Bet of \$10,000.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—After a conference lasting nearly three hours, James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson to-day agreed to fight forty-five rounds or more to decide the heavyweight championship of the world.

Johnson, like a schoolboy deprived of his honors, insisted that the articles should begin with the clause "Jack" Johnson and James J. Jeffries, and not James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson.

THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN



and get a faster, lighter man who could get up pace enough to keep up with the rest of the backs. "But that means the abandonment of the plays," said the graduate.



If you want style, and want it to last, the way to be sure is to get all-wool fabrics, and Semi-ready Tailoring.

DOROTHY WEBB WAS FIRST AND LADY BAXTER SECOND.

Hamilton Horses in the Money at Thamesville—Ottawa's New Hunt Club Opened.

Thamesville, Oct. 29.—The results of to-day's races under the auspices of the Thamesville Driving Club, member of the American Trotting Association, were:

2.15 class, mile heats—Perfection, G. A. Leaky, St. Thomas 1 1 1 Lady Baxter, A. Baxter, Hamilton 3 2 2

race was won by the Toronto Hunt Club, which entered Mr. F. Proctor's Norseman, John Rogers' Finn McCool, and Mr. Sanford Smith, on High Flyer, which is owned by Mr. George Beardmore.

New York, Oct. 29.—Form players experienced more trouble in picking winners at Aqueduct to-day, as four favorites failed to make good.

Ottawa Hunt Club. Ottawa, Oct. 29.—The Ottawa Hunt Club's magnificent new club house, six miles from Ottawa, was given a brilliant opening to-day.

Gait Challenges For Stanley Cup. Gait, Oct. 29.—At the reorganization meeting of the professional hockey club, the members seemed to think the prospects exceedingly bright.

New Officers of Bowling Club. The Victoria Bowling Club met last night, and the following officers were elected for the coming year.

Barrow Has Not Been Appointed.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—President McCaffery, of the Toronto Baseball Club returned yesterday from New York and confirmed the statement that Joe Kelly had signed to manage the team next year and that Kid Mahling had been sold to Montreal for \$1,000.

BUTCH MACGINNITY'S PATENT COAL KICKER.

Butch Macginnity held a chess stand which as he left the Chinese cafe. He popped the last bit into his mouth just as he met Reddy Gooch, Smiler Wright and Doggy Coot, co-stars with him at old Lalapalooza when he was the best full back in the west.

HAVE SHAKEN HANDS.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Oct. 29.—All the differences between President Charles W. Murphy, of the Chicago National League Baseball Club, and Chairman August Hermann, of the National League Baseball Commission, have been smoothed over by the diplomacy of Charles P. Taft.

EVOLUTION IN FOOTBALL AND HOW BROUGHT ABOUT.

(From Walter Camp's "American Sports" (the first of a series of papers in the November Century.) In the winter of 1899-1900, before an open fire at New Haven, with sleet and snow beating at the windows and the wind howling a gale outside, three men sat thrashing out the never-failing subject of football strategy.

Important Day For Football.

Senior Interprovincial.—Ottawa at Montreal. Bay City club. Intermediate Interprovincial.—Dundas at Hamilton. Junior Interprovincial.—Galt at Guelph.

Additional Sporting News on Page 9

It's a small thing to look for, a big thing to find; it means right tailoring absolutely.

Semi-ready Tailoring

Joseph McClung, 46 James st. north. A Mecca for the Fat. Marienbad is a place of special interest to English people, for King Edward has now deserted Homburg, where for so many years he did his summer cure.

Gossip and Comment

Ottawa footballers are up to their old tricks. A few days ago Jack Williams was so bad that there was no hope of him playing. But he joined the team and journeyed to Toronto last night.

Two For J. W. Schorr.

Baltimore, Oct. 29.—The public choices fared well again to-day at Pimlico. The stables of P. M. Burch and J. W. Schorr both scored double victories.

ART KENT CRIPPLED.

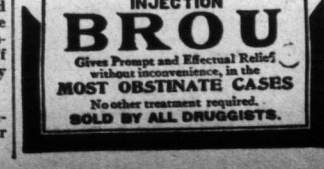
In a practice at Toronto yesterday Art Kent stumbled over a bench in reaching for a high punt and dislocated his shoulder. The Oarsmen were practising in the northern end of the field, as two soccer teams were using the lower part of the grounds, and Kent did not notice the bench until it was too late to prevent himself from crashing into it.

JACK WILLIAMS MAY PLAY.

Ottawa, Oct. 29.—Jack Williams left for Toronto with the Ottawa Football Club to-night, and it is announced that he will play in to-morrow's game against Argonauts.

\$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Men --- Free

Send Name and Address To-day—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous. I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened memory, falling memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the failure of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to be free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to send a copy of the prescription determined to send a copy of the prescription to any man who will write me for it.



Highfield Boys Played Soccer.

On Thursday afternoon two juvenile teams of Highfield boys played a soccer football game on the lawn at Highfield. One team was captained by Martin and the other by Burns.

Martin's team—Goal, Ambrose; backs, Bruce I., Gould, Robertson; halves, Mills, English, King; forwards, Mills, H., Ford, Martin, L. Ferris, J. Ferris.

Burns' team—Goal, Burns; backs, Bruce, A. Ferris, Pearce, Pearce; forwards, Copp, Montague, Burns, Gordon, Collinson, Wolcott, English, Morris.

Referee—Mr. Ashburner

Remarkable Bowling Game.

Something happened in the game last night between the H. B. & A. C. and the R. H. Y. C. which has probably never been heard of in a bowling game.

Several new teams have entered for the club league, for which the entries close on Monday.

On Friday, Nov. 5, a handicap single contest, one game, miss and out, will be pulled off, and the draw will be made at 8 o'clock on the night of play.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Lists names like R. H. Y. C. No. 1, C. E. Thomson, and their respective scores.

HERALD BOYS WON.

At the Brunswick alleys last night in Class C, the Herald boys took all three from the Brown & Buggs team.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Lists names like Graham, Woods, Jones, Wakeham, and their scores.

HAMILTON CIRCLE.

The members of Hamilton Circle, No. 18, O. C. H. C., and their friends spent a very pleasant evening in their hall on Thursday evening.

CAREY BROS.

Another splendid moving picture and illustrated song programme will be put on in Association Hall this afternoon and evening by Carey Bros.

John F. Ahearn was illegally elected to the office of Mayor of New York city by the board of aldermen after he had been removed from office by Governor Hughes upon charges, according to a decision of the Court of Appeals.

REQUEST FOR AN INCREASE.

Bishop of Niagara Had His Income Assessment Raised.

When the Court of Revision met yesterday afternoon to consider appeals from Ward 3, a letter was read from His Lordship, Bishop DuMoulin, asking that his income assessment be increased from \$3,000 to \$3,800.

A number of school teachers in this ward protested against being assessed for income of \$50 and the amounts were struck off on the ground that the teachers were all householders.

The reductions made by the court yesterday amounted to about \$28,100, and included the following:

Margt. Weston, 146 Markland, \$260 income; \$230 offered. Chas. Weston, 146 Markland, \$60 income; \$60 offered. Richard Kidd, 119 Bold street, \$1,400 income; \$400 offered.

Bishop DuMoulin, 274 Bay st. s., income raised from \$3,000 to \$3,800. L. T. Constable, King st., \$2,120 income; \$2,120 offered.

G. F. Armstrong, 136 Charlton ave., \$600 income; \$500 offered. Mrs. J. Somerville, 208 Jackson st., \$150 income; \$150 offered.

Mrs. J. Bower, 102 Herkimer st., \$1,690 income; \$790 offered. F. Treviski, hse. Sidney, \$350 real; \$220 off.

Wm. Applegath, 243 Jackson, \$2,580 real; \$180 off. Wm. Applegath, 243 Jackson st., \$2,580 real; \$180 off.

Mrs. A. R. Pett, 16 Bruce, \$140 income; \$140 off. Allan Marshall, 182 Canada st., \$800 real; \$100 off.

Geo. Hewson, 322 Charlton, ave., \$90 income; \$90 off. Mrs. M. E. Fuller, Turner ave., \$5,100 real; \$100 off.

Charlotte Hendry, 128 Herkimer st., \$100 income; \$100 off. A. McFarlane, 225 Locke st., \$2,500 real; \$160 off.

Johanna Franey, 81, 83 Poulette, \$2,400 real; \$200 off. E. Wild, 160 Canada st., \$70 income; \$70 off.

Ellen Dickman, 155 Hunter st., \$2,400 real; \$150 off. Annie Clark, 230 Locke st., \$900 real; \$100 off.

Mr. Hummell, 172 Duke st., \$800 real; \$200 off. L. Tucker, 195 Stanley ave., \$300 income; \$300 off.

MARKETS AND FINANCE.

The oldest insurance office in the world. HOME OFFICE: LONDON, ENGLAND. Canadian Branch: Sun Building, Toronto, H. M. Blackburn, Manager.

MARKETS AND FINANCE.

Saturday, October 30.—In spite of the inclement weather the offerings on the Central Market this morning were a great contrast to those of Tuesday and Thursday.

The current prices this morning were: Dairy butter, 27 to 30. Cooking butter, 22 to 24. Creamery butter, 22 to 24. Eggs, new laid, dozen, 0.35 to 0.38.

Outside quotations are: Alsike, fancy grades, \$6.50 to \$6.75 per bushel; No. 2, \$6 to \$6.25; No. 3, \$5.40 to \$5.85.

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES. Saturday will be the last day this season on which the wholesale fruit and vegetable market will be open.

St. Lawrence sugars are quoted as follows: Granulated, \$4.75 per cwt. in barrels; No. 1 golden, \$4.35 per cwt. in barrels.

OTHER MARKETS. WINNIPEG WHEAT MARKET. Wheat—October 98 7-8c, December 95 3-8c, May 99 3-8c.

THE CHEESE MARKET. Pictou, Ont.—To-day 17 factories boarded 1,345 boxes, all colored; highest bid, 11 3-8c; 90 sold at 11 3-8c, 255 at 11 5-16c.

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW. Montreal reports to Bradstreet's say general business holds a steady tone and the volume continues good in all lines.

THE FALLOUT OF THE FIREPLACE. While we deeply regret the necessity of disturbing such a hoary and venerable belief, with so many delightful and comforting associations connected with it, obtained by means of an open fireplace.

GRANIN MARKET. Barley, 100 bushels, 1.02 to 1.04. Oats, 100 bushels, 0.85 to 0.87. Rye, 100 bushels, 0.95 to 0.97.

Toronto Markets. FARMERS' MARKET. The grain receipts to-day were somewhat larger than usual, amounting to 1,200 bushels.

Winnipeg reports say fall trade continues brisk in all parts of central and western Canada. Many merchants are now finding the need of heavier stocks.

Lucky Inventions. A writer in a Paris newspaper speculates as to what will be the reward of the inventor of the safety hat pin for less than \$200,000.

ELECTRICITY SCARCELY SUPERSEDING GAS. Toronto Saturday Night: In these days of trolley cars and automobiles the impression prevails that the poor old gas company hasn't got a chance.

Wholesalers appear holding their own. Ottawa reports say the trade situation there shows little change. Quebec—Reports to Bradstreet's.

ten million feet of gas was used and that last year two billion and a quarter feet were utilized, or nearly eleven per cent. more than the preceding year.

NEW OFFICERS.

International Lodge I. O. G. T. Chooses a New Set.

At the meeting of International Lodge held in the C.O.O.F. Hall last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

Men's meeting in Association Hall at 4.15 is the right place for young men to spend an hour. All men cordially invited.

JUNIOR Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The junior football game will be played this afternoon at Victoria Park at 4 o'clock sharp.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London.—London cables for cattle are easier, at 12 1-4 to 13 1-4c per lb. for Canadian steers, dressed weight.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

London.—A sale of Cape of Good Hope and Natal sheepskins was held here to-day.

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CHURCHES TO-MORROW.

Special Services and Special Music. Rev. John Young will conduct both services in St. John Presbyterian Church to-morrow.

Rev. W. H. Hallam, Toronto, will preach in the morning at Christ's Church Cathedral to-morrow, and Rural Dean F. E. Howitt in the evening.

Rev. J. A. Wilson will occupy his own pulpit, St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, at the morning service.

At the First Congregational Church to-morrow evening Rev. E. H. Tippett will preach on the topic, "Hallowen, its Origin and Meaning."

Rev. Dr. Williamson will preach at both services in Emerald Street Methodist Church to-morrow.

In MacNab Street Presbyterian Church Rev. Beverley Ketchum will preach at both services, 11 a. m., "The Reformation, Its Truth and Spirit"; 7 p. m., "Swift to Hear, Slow to Speak."

At Simcoe Street Methodist Church the pastor, Rev. H. B. Christie, will preach at both services.

In First Congregational Church, Canon and Hughson, the P. S. A. Brotherhood will meet; speaker, Mr. C. R. McCullough, President Ontario Engraving Co.

At James Street Baptist Church Rev. T. Hooper will preach morning and evening; Morning, 10, "Just as I Am," Miss Stafford; anthem, "Praise the Lord All Ye People"; evening, anthem, "Praise the Lord," 8.15, ordinance of believers' baptism.

At Central Methodist Church Rev. Isaac Couch, M. A. B. D., will preach in the morning on "Paul's Estimate of the Gospel." In the evening Rev. I. Tovell, D. D., will preach on "The Young Man Problem." Attractive singing. All welcome.

Rev. J. Roy Van Wyck, B. A., will preach in the Westminster Presbyterian Church at 11 a. m. on "Receiving the Fullness that is in Christ," and at 7 p. m. on "Babel Building, Ancient and Modern." Mrs. Le Roy Grimes will sing solos at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The choir and quartette will also sing.

In First Methodist Church the pastor, Rev. E. B. Laneley, will preach at both services, and in the evening will begin a series of sermons of special interest, "The Young Man Problem." The Young Man will be rendered by the choir, under the direction of Wilfrid V. Oaten.

In the German Lutheran St. Paul's Church, corner Hughson and Gore streets, a Reformation service will be held to-morrow. The preparatory service for the Lord's Supper begins at 10 a. m. In the morning Rev. H. Rembe will preach on "Luther's Work," in the evening, on "Luther's Death." After the evening service the Sick Benefit Society will meet.

Ebenezer Hall, at the corner of Barton and Ruth streets, will be opened to-morrow for evangelistic work. The formal opening took place this afternoon, being in the form of a fellowship tea meeting. Mr. Robt. McMurdo will be the speaker to-morrow at 3 and 7 p. m., and he will also speak at a series of meetings next week at 8 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The pastor will preach at both services in Knox Church to-morrow. The topics are, "Letter to Simeon," the Paralytic Church, and "The Master Secrets of a Great Life." The evening service will be specially for young men. In the morning Miss Laura Dressell will sing "Thy Will Be Done," Bohm, and after the evening sermon, the male quartette will render Baraby's "Now the Day is Over."

Anniversary services will be held in Centenary Church to-morrow. Rev. Hugh Johnston, D. D., of Baltimore, and a former pastor of the church, will preach at both services. The choir will lead of praise. In the morning Mrs. George Allan will sing, and in the evening Miss Estelle Carey will sing with the choir Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer."

The meetings in Barton Street Methodist Church under the direction of the McCoombe brothers are proving very successful. Last night witnessed the largest week night congregation of the church thus far. Many are turning out to the Lord To-morrow afternoon at 3.45. C. Jeff McCoombe will speak on "Questionable Amusements." In the evening the men will meet in the East End Y. M. C. A., and the women in Barton Street Methodist Church.

The eighteenth anniversary of St. George's Church will be celebrated to-morrow. There will be holy communion at 8.30 a. m. The Lord Bishop of Niagara will preach at the morning service. Dr. Crawford, of British Equatorial Africa, will preach at the evening service. Dr. McCoombe brothers are proving very successful. Last night witnessed the largest week night congregation of the church thus far. Many are turning out to the Lord To-morrow afternoon at 3.45. C. Jeff McCoombe will speak on "Questionable Amusements." In the evening the men will meet in the East End Y. M. C. A., and the women in Barton Street Methodist Church.

THE SECRET OF WEALTH.

IS NOT ONLY HOW YOU MAKE MONEY BUT HOW YOU SPEND IT. "Money saved is money earned," and if you save 60 cents in every dollar you are doubling your spending capacity or increasing your bank balance.

There is no Territory, no Province, right from the Atlantic to the Pacific where the name and fame of Curzon Bros. is not known. In spite of the strenuous competition waged round Canada a share we have secured a position of honor for ourselves which is unassailable.

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NOTE.—Anyone wishing to see the "TIMES" can do so at the above address.

Mr. Balfour's Golf Story.

There is no sport of which the humor is so diverse and "problematical" as golf. Yet there are some golf stories of which the most obtuse non-golfer may have a glimmering of the point.

Mr. Balfour relates, in the November Strand Magazine, the following as the drollest all-round anecdote he has ever heard: "Two players determined to play a match by moonlight. The antagonists were in every respect worthy of each other, and as the match proceeded fortune did not appear to incline on either side. At last they came to a long hole, and to each it occurred at the same time a critical moment had been reached, and that it was necessary to adopt heroic measures. They drove off to long balls, which to the eyes of the ordinary spectators appeared to vanish into night, far beyond all human powers of vision. At last they came to a long hole, and to each it occurred at the same time a critical moment had been reached, and that it was necessary to adopt heroic measures. They drove off to long balls, which to the eyes of the ordinary spectators appeared to vanish into night, far beyond all human powers of vision. 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Mr. and Mrs. William Vallance gave a dance at the Conservatory of Music on Monday evening for their daughter, Miss Emma Vallance. As it was Thanksgiving the dancing room was appropriately decorated with autumn leaves strung in garlands to the centre where was suspended a large pumpkin lantern, yellow chrysanthemums being grouped at the sides and end of the room where they were combined with palms, forming a screen behind which played Lomas' orchestra.

Mrs. Vallance was gowned in black. Miss Emma Vallance, a charming debutante, wore a draped gown of cream satin with silver trimmings. Mrs. John Gauld, who also assisted in receiving, was in old gold more with gold and silver passementerie. Miss Kate Thomson, another of the season's pretty debutantes, wore a becoming frock of white lace and net with silver sequin bands.

Miss Muriel Cartwright was in white satin. Mrs. Mark Holton wore creamy white satin and corsage bouquet of violets. Miss Violet Crerar, white and silver. Miss Phyllis Hendrie was gowned in coral pink messaline with touches of silver. Miss Charlotte Balfour, dainty frock of blue mull with satin bands of the same shade.

Miss Marguerite Fenwick, pink and white gown. Miss Edna Greening wore a dancing frock of mandarin yellow. Miss Muriel Hoodless, cream lace gown. Miss Elsie Forbes, gown of old rose lousine with pearl trimmings. Miss Marjorie Bristol, white surah dancing frock.

Miss Elsie Young, draped gown of pale blue liberty, cherries in the coiffure. Miss Enid Hendrie wore white and gold. Miss Reba Kittson was in maize colored satin. Miss Olga Howell, white lace gown. Miss Eleanor Lazier, coral pink silk.

Miss Myles, becoming gown of babe blue satin and lace. Miss Bessie Balfour wore canary colored satin. Miss Helen Zanzer, net gown of pale rose. Miss Muriel Beckett was becomingly gowned in pink silk.

Miss Lily Bristol, green crepe de chine. Miss Strathmore Findlay, satin gown of deep rose. Miss Marjorie McIlwraith wore white lace and satin. Miss Baldwin, Toronto, was in white. Miss Geraldine Grantham, canary colored satin with gold bands. Miss Jeannette Grantham was in blue satin.

Miss Florence Howell wore yellow satin and silver. Miss Marie Dalley, pink broadened gown. Miss Orville Gurney, organdie frock of pink and white. Miss Rosalind Osborne was in pale blue. Miss Edna Phippen, Winnipeg, wore a mulle frock of white and blue. Miss Annie Young, cream organdie with pink roses. Miss Kate Tinning, Montreal, wore a becoming gown of white lace. Miss Constance Mills, blue satin with pearl passementerie. Miss Claire Preston was in maize colored silk.

Miss Moodie wore a dainty white dancing frock. Miss Vera Millard was very pretty in old rose silk with shaded passementerie. Miss Hamilton, Dundas, wore mauve satin. Miss Mary Haslett, pale blue silk. Miss Nona Gwyn, Dundas, coral colored satin frock. Miss Biggar, white net gown.

Miss Olga Howell, white gown with touches of Saxe blue velvet; hat to match.

Mrs. Holton, black jetted gown and hat. Miss Vera Millard, becoming gown of old rose silk, black velvet hat with roses to match.

Mrs. James Moodie, rose colored cloth gown, Hamilton Hudson wore a satin gown of deep blue and hat to match. Mrs. Atham Zimmerman, gown of French grey, black and white hat.

Mrs. George F. Glasco gave a luncheon on Thursday in honor of her guests, the Misses Baldwin, Toronto.

Mrs. Frank MacKelcan, Toronto, has been spending the week at the Holmstead, the guest of Mrs. Hendrie.

Mrs. Carey and Miss Gertrude Carey are in New York where they went to say good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. Ossip Linde, who sailed last week for their home in Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair Balfour returned this week from the coast and have taken a house on Bay street south.

The President of the Hamilton Golf Club and Mrs. MacKinnon gave a tea at the club house on Thursday afternoon, when the annual prize giving took place.

The tea table was set in the hall and had for decoration one of the club's standard silver cups, filled with autumn flowers. Mrs. Alex. Beasley poured the tea, assisted by Misses Morrison, Miss Gordon, Miss Harvey, the Misses Bristol, Miss Gordon, Miss Thomson, Mrs. Arthur Rowe, Miss Charlotte Balfour. Among those present were Mrs. Lucas, Mrs. Turnbull, Mr. and Mrs. Collinson, Mrs. John S. Hendrie, Mrs. Vallance, Miss Emma Vallance, Mrs. Bristol, Miss Reba Kittson, Mrs. Merrick, Mrs. W. A. Wood, Mrs. C. S. Scott, Mrs. Keay, Mrs. Grenville Noyes, Mrs. Keay, Mrs. Percy Underdonk, Mrs. H. G. McLaren, Mrs. Sharkey, Mrs. Almon Abbott, Miss Abbott, Miss Simonds, Mrs. William Hendrie, Mrs. Hawkins, Miss Frances DuMoulin, Mrs. Frank Glasco, Miss Muriel Beckett, Mrs. Howell, Miss Howell Beckett, Miss Annie Young, Miss Macdonald, Miss Agnes Climie, Miss Edith Felle, Mrs. F. W. Walker, Mrs. E. M. Murton, Mrs. Gerald Glasco, Miss Alma Fuller, Mrs. VanAllen, Miss Alma VanAllen, Mrs. W. D. Shambrook, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Eleanor Lazier, Miss Strathmore Findlay, Miss Helen Grantlam, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lazier, Miss Elsie Fearman, Mrs. Adams.

Miss Carrie Crerar was hostess of a small bridge party on Thursday evening.

Miss Elsie Young has returned from a visit to Chicago.

A musicale in aid of the Boys' Home will be held at "Blink Bonnie," the residence of Mrs. J. R. Moodie, on Thursday, November 12, at eight o'clock. An excellent musical programme is being arranged by Mr. C. Percival Garratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Crookston, who have been visiting Mrs. Gartshore, leave to-night for New York, from where they will sail for England.

Mrs. Langford Robinson held her post-nuptial reception on Thursday and Friday afternoons, at the residence of Mrs. W. A. Robinson, with whom she and her husband are staying. The bride wore her wedding gown of satin and lace, and was assisted by Mrs. W. A. Robinson, Mrs. Herbert Griffin, and Mrs. George F. Glasco.

The Misses Hobson, Bay st. s., entertained at luncheon on Friday in honor of Mrs. Nicholson, who is staying at the Holmstead with Mrs. Hendrie.

At the concert given last night at the Opera House under the patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. E. J. A. Mylott, the charming contralto, wore a gown of ivory satin, veiled with chiffon in long feathery draperies, with pearl passementerie round the décolletage. Miss Moryone wore a becoming black velvet princess gown. Both ladies received bouquets of chrysanthemums and carnations. In the boxes were Mrs. Sanford, Mrs. Gordon Henderson, Mrs. Gartshore, Mrs. Andrew Crookston, Mrs. George F. Glasco, Miss Baldwin (Toronto), Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Alexander, Miss Tudor, Miss Gartshore, Mrs. Hendrie Leggat, Miss Carrie Crerar, Miss Belle Macdonald, Mr. Strathern Thompson, Mr. T. H. Crerar, Mr. Stanley Robinson, among those in the audience noticed were: Mrs. John S. Hendrie, Miss Enid Hendrie, Mrs. Lucas, Mrs. Gerald Glasco, Mr. and Mrs. Backus, Mrs. W. A. Wood, Mrs. Grenville Noyes, Mrs. W. A. Wood, Mrs. Constance Turnbull, Mrs. C. S. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Greening, Miss Greening, Mrs. Holton, Mrs. Mark Holton, Miss Florence Harvey, Mrs. C. S. Morris, Mrs. Southam, Mrs. Balfour, Mrs. Arthur Rowe, Mrs. J. W. Nesbitt, Mr. and Mrs. Lazier, Miss Lazier, Mrs. F. S. Glasco, Miss Jean Hobson, Mr. Pringle, Miss Pringle, Miss Lily Bristol, Miss Simonds, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gartshore, Mrs. F. B. Greening, Mrs. Hoodless, Miss Muriel Hoodless, Miss Reita Moore, Mrs. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Morrison, Miss Helen Morrison, Mrs. Mark Stanton, Dr. and Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. W. R. Marshall, the Misses Gates, Mrs. J. W. Southam, the Misses Balfour, Mrs. McGregor, Miss Bell, Mrs. St. Clair Balfour, Mrs. Innes, the Misses Lewis, Mrs. Robt. Hobson, Mrs. Huerner Mullin, Mr. P. V. Douillite, Mr. Alexander, Mr. C. Percival Garratt.

Miss Enid Hendrie leaves for England to-night with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Crookston. Mrs. Gartshore and Miss Mary Gartshore go down as far as New York to say good-bye to the travellers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cathels are here from Providence, R. I., the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. Evans. Mr. Cathels attended the gas convention in Detroit.

New "Victor" Records for November on sale now AT 18 KING ST. WEST. We invite you to call and hear these Records played on the "Victrola" Home of The "Victor"

KILLS INVENTOR Fumes Ignite in Mixing of Formula; One Dead, One Hurt. La Porte Men Preparing Compound Barred From Escape.

The centre-piece of maidenhair fern and yellow chrysanthemums, with cut glass vase of the same flowers, was entwined in the ropes of smilax which were suspended from the electrolites. Miss McKenzie, of Galt, and Miss Jean Sutherland assisted in the tea room. The drawing room decorations were crimson Richmond roses.

Mrs. W. R. Dunn and Miss Margaret Moncur will receive at 115 George street the second and third Wednesdays in the month, instead of the first and third.

Mrs. Wm. Gibson, Beamsville, will receive with Mrs. John M. Eastwood at Linden Place, East Hamilton, on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 4.

Mrs. Chas. E. Thomson (formerly Miss Edith Miller) will receive for the first time since her marriage on Thursday, Nov. 4, at 290 Caroline street south.

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MET DEATH. IN BIG FIRE.

Two Men Killed in Escaping From Burning Block of Buildings. Eight Persons Missing and Four Badly Burned. This \$50,000 Blaze Was in St. Johnsburg, Vt.

St. Johnsburg, Vt., Oct. 30.—Two men lost their lives while attempting to escape early to-day from a fire which destroyed the Citizens' Savings Bank block, the principal business building of this town, and eight persons are missing, while four others, badly burned, have been taken to the hospital. All involved were occupants of the tenements in the two upper floors of the building. The fire had spread from basement to roof before they were awakened from their sleep.

The dead are: Chas. L. Ranlett, aged 37, a printer; L. E. Darling, aged 40, a laborer. Both were killed by falling to the ground from the fourth store of the block while attempting to descend by ropes which had been brought into use after the ladders of the fire department had been found too short to reach the upper windows.

The injured, who were taken to the Brightlock Hospital, suffering from severe burns about the body, are: Mrs. Jeannette Davis, Wm. Pope and his 13-year-old son, Louis Pope and Roy Smith. All will recover.

The persons unaccounted for, and who are believed to be dead or badly injured among the ruins of the building, are Charles Cushman, his wife and child, Frank Tanner and Mrs. Tanner, Miss Rose Massey, Miss May Sleeper and a young girl whose name could not be ascertained. The financial loss is \$50,000.

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TO-MORROW IN CITY CHURCHES.

CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH. Pastor, Rev. J. V. Smith, D.D. ANNIVERSARY SERVICES. REV. HUGH JOHNSTON, D.D., Of Baltimore. Will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ROBERT McMURDO, of Birkhead, England, will (D.V.) preach in EBENEZER HALL, 212 MacNab Street, Toronto, on Sunday, Nov. 1, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Good singing. YOU ARE INVITED.

ANGLO-CATHOLIC. Christ's Church Cathedral. James St. North, between Robert and Barton. Rev. Canon Almon Abbott, M. A., 212 MacNab Street, Toronto. Communion services every Sunday at 11 a.m., and the first and third Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins first Sunday at 10.15 a.m., and the second, third and fourth Sundays at 11 a.m. Evening at 7 p.m. Sunday School at 8 p.m.

Church of St. Thomas. Corner of Main street east and West avenue. Rev. E. W. Perry, M. A., 18 West avenue, south. TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY. 9.30 a.m.—Holy Communion. 11 a.m.—Service. 7 p.m.—Service.

Church of the Ascension. Corner John Street and Forest Avenue. Rev. J. W. Perry, M. A., 18 West avenue, south. TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY. 9.30 a.m.—Holy Communion. 11 a.m.—Service. 7 p.m.—Service.

St. George's Church. Corner Tom and Sophia streets. F. D. Howitt, rector. Holy Communion first and third Sunday in the month. EIGHTEENTH ANNIVERSARY. 8.30 a.m.—Holy Communion. 11 a.m.—Bishop of Niagara. 2.45 p.m.—Address by Dr. Crawford, of British Congregational Church, corner Cannon and Hughson streets. 7 p.m.—Rev. Canon Almon Abbott, M. A.

Church of St. Peter. Corner Main street and Sanford avenue. Rev. J. W. Perry, M. A., rector. Residence 145 Grant avenue. TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY. 9.30 a.m.—Holy Communion. 11 a.m.—Morning prayer. 7 p.m.—Sunday school.

BAPTIST. James Street Baptist Church. Rev. E. Hooper will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Classes. 8.15 p.m.—Ordinance of believers' baptism.

Victoria Avenue Baptist Church. Corner Victoria avenue and Evans street. Pastor, Rev. H. Edgar Allen.

First Congregational Church. Corner Cannon and Hughson streets. Pastor, Rev. Ernest H. Tippett. Study in church. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 12. Telephone 212. Residence telephone 245. The pastor will preach at both services. Evening topic—"Hallow'ed, It's Origin and Meaning."

MEN'S OWN P.S.A. BROTHERHOOD. Every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the First Congregational Church, corner Cannon and Hughson. Speaker—C. R. McCullough, Pres. Ontario Branching Co. Soloist—Miss Elsie Robertson. BRIGHT-BRIEF-BROTHERLY.

CHRISTADELPHIAN. Meeting in C.O.O.F. Hall, 67 James street north. Opposite Rebecca street. 11 a.m.—Memorial service. 7 p.m.—Subject for to-morrow evening, "The Parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus. Is it a Description of Heaven and Hell?"

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN. Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church. (All services in English.) Conservatory of Music Hall, James street. The German Lutheran St. Paul Church. Corner Gore and Hughson streets. Pastor, Rev. H. Rembe, 104 Hughson street north. Sunday services, 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 2.30 p.m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST. Jackson and MacNab Streets. Services—Sunday at 11 a.m. and Wednesday 8 p.m. Reading room in the church open daily, except Sunday, from 10 to 5 p.m. Literature on sale or loan. All welcome.

GOSPEL TABERNAOLE. Park and Merrick Streets. P. W. Philpott, pastor.

METHODIST. Charlton Avenue Methodist Church. Cor. of Charlton avenue west and Hess street. Rev. W. J. Smith, B.A., pastor. Parsonage, 25 Hess street south. Phone 456. Rev. W. H. Harvey, B.A., of Dundas, will preach at both 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. to-morrow.

Westminster Presbyterian. 11 a.m.—"Something Better Than Gold." 2 p.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class. 7 p.m.—"The One Great Prohibition."

St. John's Presbyterian Church. Corner King and Emerald streets. Rev. John Wilson, M.A., pastor. Residence, 72 Emerald street north. 11 a.m.—Public worship. 7 p.m.—Public worship. 3 p.m.—Sunday school and men's and women's Bible Classes. All welcome.

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HE ESCAPES THE GALLOWES.

James Robinson Gets Sentence of Twenty-Eight Years

For Crimes Committed Against His Own Daughters.

Mrs. Robinson Testifies—What the Judge Said.

Sudbury, Oct. 29.—The jury in the Robinson case, after being out nearly two hours, returned a verdict of not guilty in the murder charge. Three of the jurymen were in favor of a verdict of guilty, but finally came over and consented to a verdict of not guilty. Mr. Justice Magee, in addressing the jury, explained their duty under the evidence and the law. That the child was born and alive was sworn to by three witnesses. Mrs. Robinson's evidence went to show that the child was done to death. Her evidence was that of an accomplice, and should be weighed carefully, as the experience of the law is that corroboration is needful to the evidence of an accomplice. There was no evidence, except from inference, against Robinson, except that his wife, in re-viewing Rev. Peter Matheson's evidence Judge Magee characterized the conduct of that gentleman in this case as admirable, a man who had done his whole duty as a minister of the gospel and as a citizen.

The jury retired at 3 o'clock. While the jury was deliberating in the murder case the defence changed the pleading in the other charges to guilty of rape against Maggie and incest against Ellen and Jessie Robinson, the Crown consenting not to press the other charges. This was done to facilitate the court proceedings. Crown Prosecutor Creswick moved for sentence, and Judge Magee proceeded at once to pronounce it, saying impressively: "You appear before me confessing guilt of the most horrible crimes conceivable in a Christian country, and have shown a nature entirely devoid of any sense of morality, right or care of your offspring and the decency of Christian society, so much so that it is difficult for me to say anything to you. In addition to these charges there hangs over you the charge of murder, dependent upon the decision of the jury, and that you should admit the crimes of rape and incest against your own daughters, under fourteen years of age, is something I hope will never again be paralleled in Canada."

Judge Magee then sentenced Robinson to twenty-eight years in the Kingston Penitentiary on the three charges, divided as follows: Fourteen years for incest against Ellen, fourteen years for incest against Jessie to begin at the conclusion of the first sentence, and twenty-eight years for the rape of Maggie, to run concurrently with a man of fifty, the sentence virtually amounts to life imprisonment.

Robinson listened to the heavy sentence with bowed head, and sank back to his seat, evidently dazed at the close, burying his face in his hands.

The case opened this morning before Justice Magee with a decision from the bench that the evidence of Annie Robinson, wife of the prisoner, was admissible, but as the authorities were conferring on the point a reserved case was granted. The defence counsel entered a further objection that Mrs. Robinson was under sentence of death, and to all intents and purposes legally dead, so that her evidence should not be used. The objection was over-ruled, but a reserved case was granted.

Mrs. Robinson was placed in the witness box and in a low voice, punctuated with sobs, gave her evidence. The prisoner sat in the dock with bowed head, never raising his eyes to the level of his wife's face. She told of the birth of her baby on March 17, 1908. Ellen was confined the following week. "Jimmy" (meaning her husband) "was in the room when Ellen's baby was born. I was weak and nearly fainted, but Jimmy held me up."

At this point Mrs. Robinson broke down and sobbed uncontrollably, some time elapsing before she was able to continue.

Mrs. Robinson, being questioned by Prosecutor Creswick, told again the story of placing Ellen's baby between the mattresses alive and removing the dead body later.

Mrs. Robinson here again broke down and seemed about to go into hysterics, but the kindly manner of Prosecutor Creswick in his examination averted a scene, and her evidence continued. She took the little body from between the mattresses, washed and dressed it, and placed it in a box, which her husband buried in the field. He also buried the other babies.

Mrs. Robinson was still in the box when the court rose for lunch. E. A. Wright was recalled at the instance of the defence, and an effort was made to discredit John Robinson's evidence by reference to Mrs. Robinson's statement made to Wright when the crimes were discovered. Justice Magee would not allow this evidence unless Mrs. Robinson's statement was given to the jury.

Attorney McKessock declined to put the statement in as evidence. The prosecution closed with Mrs. Robinson's evidence, and no witnesses were called for the defence, counsel addressing jury at once.

Mr. McKessock criticised very severely the attitude of the newspapers, which had tried and convicted Robinson already, with a view of exciting the sympathy of the public in favor of Mrs. Robinson, to assist the effort being made for her pardon.

Justice Magee remonstrated with the attorney for the defence at this stage, and the newspapers were allowed to rest in peace. Mr. McKessock charged that the evidence submitted by the Crown was not material to the charge, but was intended to inflame the minds of the jury against the prisoner, who he admitted was a moral degenerate.

Prosecuting Attorney Creswick addressed the jury, reviewing the evidence, and stating that if Robinson knew his wife intended to kill the baby and did not try to prevent the crime he should be brought in guilty of murder.

"I am going to embark in some sort of business and want to know whether you think there is much money in moving pictures?" "There was for the fellow who moved a half dozen of ours," said the film dweller. "He charged us \$10."—St. Louis Star.

It isn't only the infant jokes that are cribbed.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Supposed Man Set Fire to His Bed While Smoking.

Quebec, Oct. 28.—A railway laborer named Irvine, said to be an Englishman, aged about 45 years, who recently came to this country, was burned to death this evening in his boarding house, kept by Mrs. O'Connor, St. James street, Lower Town. The fire originated in the attic room, which Irvine occupied, and it is presumed that, lying down on his bed to smoke, he fell asleep and set fire to the bed, that soon enveloped the upper parts of the house in flames. The fire brigade, however, soon subdued the fire, which gutted the upper portion of the building, and the charred remains of Irvine were found later.

TO BE INDICTED.

Free Masons Likely to Reprimand Rome's Jewish Mayor.

Rome, Oct. 28.—It is reported that the Free Masons intend to bring Mayor Nathan, the Jew Socialist Mayor of Rome, to trial. Nathan was formerly Grand Master of the order. He accepted the invitation of King Victor Emmanuel to visit Eaccong during the Czar's call there and thereby incurred criticism from members of his party. After the Czar left for home it was discovered that Nathan was the only person who had not been decorated by the Russian monarch. This was due to Nathan's refusal of a decoration because he was afraid of the opposition majority in the Municipal Council, which is made up of Socialist Democrats and Radicals.

It is these members who have provoked the Masonic trial, which is likely to end in a reprimand.

GREEK REVOLT.

Band of Naval Officers Take Possession of Arsenal.

Athens, Greece, Oct. 29.—An actual revolt in the navy has taken place, and the situation is acute. The band of naval officers which on Wednesday quitted the capital and withdrew to Salamis, an island ten miles to the west, today seized the arsenal there, and are now entrenched. They met no opposition. The rebels are led by an officer, Tibaldos, and are reported to number three hundred men. The Government has proclaimed Tibaldos a traitor and ordered his arrest by the military.

The Greek fleet is anchored at Keratsini, on the further side of the island of Salamis, and has not yet had time to declare which side it will take. Many of the junior naval officers in Athens disavow the revolt. Great excitement prevails in this city, and the Ministry of Marine is guarded by troops.

TURNED HOSE ON.

Home Secretary Expressed His Regret For Wetting of Suffragette.

London, Oct. 28.—Replying to a question by Keir Hardie, Laborite member and a strong defender of the rights of Suffragette prisoners, Home Secretary Gladstone admitted in the House of Commons today that the report of a visiting committee showed that a fire-hose had been played on a Suffragette prisoner in the Strangeways Jail, Manchester. In this case the hose was brought to a window of the cell and directed at the Suffragette, who had persistently refused to open the door.

Mr. Gladstone said he deeply regretted the circumstances, and ordered an immediate enquiry. On learning the facts, he said, he ordered the release of the prisoner, and this had been done.

THREE BURNED.

Fire at Uxbridge This Morning With Fatal Result.

Uxbridge, Oct. 30.—Fire was discovered this morning shortly after midnight in the residence of A. McLaughlin, who is bookkeeper with Alexander & McPhail. Such headway had been gained that no one could enter the building, and Mrs. McLaughlin and her two youngest children were burned to death. Mr. McLaughlin, who was up with a sick child, escaped with it.

PERSECUTED BY DETECTIVES.

Woman and Her Son Get a Substantial Verdict.

Halifax, Oct. 29.—It is not always safe to employ detectives. This was shown by the verdict of the jury returned last night, after a three days' trial before Judge Longley. Mrs. Elizabeth Cullen, of Halifax, and her son, Robert, sued Louis J. Ehlers, the Canadian Detective Bureau, and Alexander McNeil for \$10,000 damages on a charge of conspiracy. The detective bureau had been retained by McNeil, and their operations in following Mrs. Cullen continued for several months. Mrs. Cullen said she had been caused great annoyance and pain by their work, which, she said, was terrible persecution. Her son, who is a clerk in the Royal Bank, alleged that his interests also had been injured by the detectives.

The jury was out for four hours, when they returned with a verdict of \$1,500 for Mrs. Cullen, \$1,000 for pecuniary loss and \$500 for loss of reputation and pain of mind. The son gets \$100 as a solace for each of these bills, \$200 in all. The whole verdict is thus \$1,700.

CROKER IN NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 29.—For the first time since his retirement from the Tammany leadership, several years ago, Richard Croker is in New York City during the heat of the mayoralty campaign. Mr. Croker is here from Great Britain, he insists, solely for the purpose of visiting socially with his old friends and spending the winter in the South, and landed from the steamer Mauretania this morning.

"But how do you expect to recognize your raffinity when you meet him?" "By his bank account."—Houston Post.



How Common Soaps Ruin Clothes

Ordinary yellow soaps eat the texture of dainty lingerie and household linen. You must rub harder to get out the dirt—and that, too, wears out the clothes. So even if these poor soaps cost less, they would be more expensive to use.

Taylor's Borax Soap is made of coconut oil and borax, but the price is the same as for soap made of cheap, harmful materials. One cake goes as far as any two ordinary soaps.



JOHN TAYLOR & CO., Limited, TORONTO

NAVAL FIGHT.

Mutineers at Athens Attacked Iron-Clads With Destroyers.

Athens, Oct. 29.—Athens was startled at 4.35 o'clock this afternoon by the sound of a vigorous bombardment, which lasted about a quarter of an hour and then ceased completely. It is stated on good authority that Lieut. Tibaldos, leader of the naval mutineers, who quitted the capital on Wednesday, and who today seized the marine arsenal at Lyons on the famous "Seuborn Salamis," attacked three ironclads with a flotilla of torpedo-boat destroyers, that the attack failed, and that one of the destroyers had been badly damaged by a shell and driven ashore.

The destroyers after the engagement withdrew into the harbor at Salamis, according to the information received at the Ministry of Marine. The casualties of the loyal fleet in today's engagement were two men wounded. The losses of the mutineers are not known, but of their three destroyers one was disabled and another took to flight in the direction of Eleusis and disappeared in the darkness. The third succeeded in reaching the Poros naval station, where, however, it met a hostile reception and was compelled to put to sea again.

The loyal fleet is cruising off the Piraeus to-night, in order to prevent any attempt at landing or any attack of the town, and also with the object of closing the Straits of Salamis. No torpedoes were discharged during the fight.

WALKED INTO RIVER

The Suicide of Mrs. Baritone at Prescott.

Prescott, Oct. 29.—Mrs. Baritone, wife of a junk dealer, who is now serving a term in Brockville jail for assaulting a postman here last spring, committed suicide by drowning. She walked up the river road beyond the toll gate, and when about opposite the stock yard she waded out into the river about fifty feet. Before help could be obtained her lifeless body was seen floating down the river. An inquest will be held this afternoon.

It is the duty of men to love even those who injure them.—Marcus Antoninus.



Nervous prostration takes all the vigor and energy out of a person. It leaves you weak, helpless and without an interest in life.

Nervous prostration does not disappear of its own accord.

You must fill the system with new nerve force, new energy, new vitality by the use of

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

In this great restorative treatment are combined the very elements of Nature which are known to form new rich blood and create new nerve force

You can feel yourself getting well and strong when you use this medicine. You can prove it by noting your increase in weight.

But to get these results you must be sure that you get the genuine, bearing portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., the famous Receipt Book author.

50 cts. a box at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



TIMES PATTERNS.

LADY'S WAIST.



No. 8576—A smart Princess model. Heliotrope cloth combined with cream white satin for trimming will develop this model effectively. The design shows the long waistline of the "Noyen Age" and has the plaited skirt portions now so fashionable. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches waist measure. It requires 6 1/2 yards of 44-inch material for the 36-inch size.

Pattern of this illustration sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

Address: "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

ROBBED SAFE.

Toronto Man is Under Arrest at Rochester.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Harry Clymer, twenty-four years old, entered the office of the Smith company's candy factory in St. Paul street this afternoon, and while the young woman bookkeeper stepped into the stock room he attacked the safe. He had broken open the cash drawer and had \$75 in his hand when the girl confronted him. Instead of fainting, she screamed and slammed the office door shut, while men ran in from the stock-room and held Clymer for the police. He is locked up on a charge of grand larceny. Clymer told Captain Ryan that he came here three days ago after a quarrel with his wife.

He gave his address as 45 Jarvis street, Toronto. Yesterday he got a letter from his wife, asking him to come home. He said he took the money so as to get back to Toronto. Clymer is a well-dressed young man, and the police believe this is his first attempt at crime.

ARGUED HER OWN CASE.

Toronto Woman Would Not Pay Hard-Earned Money to Lawyers.

Toronto, Oct. 30.—Mrs. Elizabeth Curran, who with her husband was made the defendant in an action brought against them by Mrs. Martha McDonald, who claimed the defendants had resorted to fraud to escape paying her \$825, a judgment she formerly secured against them, argued her own case yesterday before Chancellor Boyd in the non-jury assizes. Mrs. Curran told the court she could see no reason why she should pay out hard-earned money to lawyers to defend her and her husband when she was capable of handling the case. After hearing the evidence Chancellor Boyd reserved judgment.

THE MAN WHO AGREES WITH EVERYBODY

SOON GETS THE REPUTATION OF HAVING GOOD JUDGMENT.

SCRAP BOOK POETRY

MOTHER GOOSE EXPLAINED.

There was a man in our town Who was so wondrous wise He jumped into a bramble-bush And scratched out both his eyes. "Because," said he, "when they are gone I shall not see again The list of things so sad and wan That give me so much pain—viz.: The gowns the modern ladies wear That make them look so thin and spare.

Likewise the way they fix their hair With puffs in rows designed to please, But much resembling sausages; The modern show upon the stage O'er which the modern heathen rage, So truly grievous to the sage. These things I shall not have to see Now that mine eyes have gone from me.

The modern kid upon the way, Old, cold, and terribly wise, Whose play is work, whose work is play— A thing of gold, no doubt, within, But on the outside more like tin; The countryside once fair and green, With farms and gardens in between, Whereon, alas! to-day are seen Great fences reared and letters huge: Use Uncle Peter's Liquid Rogue; My fellow beings, tired chaps, Suspended from the Subway straps Or dangling in the sitters' laps; And weary women on their feet, With young folks filling every seat; The motors whizzing o'er the way On which the little children play, Regardless of the price they pay, I get enough of motor ways By merely using of my nose!

"'Twas to escape from sights like these I jumped into those bramble-trees. And scratched my eyes out, I would not have said, 'I am cured, jump in again And scratch 'em back, that I may see The pleasant sights that used to be.'" —Horace Dodd Gassitt in Harper's Weekly.

THROWN ON HIS HEAD.

Col. McCrae, of Guelph, and Prof. Zavitz Injured.

Guelph, Ont., Oct. 29.—Col. D. McCrae, the newly-elected president of the Ontario Sunday School Association, was the victim of a carriage accident shortly after his return to Guelph. He and Professors Zavitz and Day, of the Agricultural College, were driving home from Shaw station, and in passing the Dundas stage at a fair pace apparently got too near the ditch. The result was that the rig overturned and all were thrown out. Col. McCrae and Prof. Zavitz alighted on their heads. The former was unconscious for some time, but so far as known no bones were broken. Both he and Prof. Zavitz are resting quietly today.

Mrs. Buggins (sniffing suspiciously)—"John, you've been drinking." Mr. Buggins—"Well, you see I walked home so fast that I had to stop in the saloon on the corner to get my breath."

FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, COLIC, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA

Vaporized Creosole stops the progress of Whooping Cough. Ever dreaded Croup cannot exist where Creosole is used. It acts directly on nose and throat, making breathing easy in the case of colds, soothes the sore throat and stops the cough. It is a boon to sufferers of Asthma.

Creosole is a powerful germicide, acting both as a curative and a preventive in contagious diseases. Creosole's best recommendation is its thirty years of successful use.

For Sale by All Druggists

Send Postal for Descriptive Booklet

Creosole Antiseptic Throat Tablets, simple and soothing for the irritated throat, 10c.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal, Canada.

Cures While You Sleep

FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, COLIC, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA

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THE GARNET JEWEL Gas Heating Stoves Are Made in Hamilton By The Burrow Stewart & Milne CO., Limited

And no better Stoves are made anywhere in the world. There are 24 DIFFERENT STYLES and SIZES to suit all requirements.

The Jewel Gas Water Heater

for heating water in upright boiler, gives a supply of hot water in five minutes after it is lighted.

We manufacture about 75 varieties of the celebrated HAMILTON JEWEL.

Gas Cooking Ranges

Showrooms Corner Cannon and Hughson Sts. Open every day and Saturday evening.

Famous Fall Footwear Do not wait for a personal invitation to call and examine our famous shoes. Once a person wears our shoes they are hard to be satisfied with any other make.

CORNDODGER—Why suffer with your feet when the "Clime Corndodger" shoe for women and men will eliminate any foot trouble that ever existed. Women's \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.25. They are made with fine vicci kid uppers and oak tan leather, flexible soles.

ROUGH WEATHER SHOES—Our Rough Weather Shoes are MADE TO STAND THE ROUGH WEATHER. Examine the soles closely and notice the thickness of the outside layer of leather—thick outside layer and thin slips—just the reverse with other shoes. Although both soles would look alike to the purchaser, there would be fifty cents MORE VALUE IN OUR SHOES, with oak tan leather soles.

CHILDREN'S SHOES—We have always made it a point to see that the children are properly attended to in this store. We now have the best assortment of Children's Shoes ever shown by us.

RUBBERS—Always bear in mind that this store is noted for FIRST QUALITY RUBBERS.

J. D. CLIMIE 30 and 32 King St. West

SIXTH ANNUAL Ontario Horticultural Exhibition TORONTO November 9-10-11-12-13, 1909

The largest exhibition of horticultural products ever held in Canada. FRUIT—FLOWERS—HONEY—VEGETABLES

Special Excursion Rates from all points in Ontario. Ask your local Railway Agent for particulars. W. H. BUNTING, President F. W. HODGETTS, Secretary, Parliament Bldg., Toronto

We Cure Men

We cordially invite men who are discouraged, and who think their cases incurable, to consult either in person or by mail, Free of Charge, "GUIDE TO HEALTH," Free by Mail.

BUFFALO MEDICAL CLINIC THE WORLD'S ACKNOWLEDGED SPECIALISTS in Private, Nervous and Chronic Diseases. No. 203 Main St. Buffalo, N. Y.

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Stop Look What's Here

The SATURDAY TIMES from now until Jan. 1st, 1911, for fifty (50) cents. This edition is twice the size of the regular daily Times and contains some of the brightest stories from the large American Newspaper Syndicates, besides all important foreign happenings, complete local and up-to-date sporting items. As good as a letter from home.

FOR WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, COLIC, BRONCHITIS, SORE THROAT, CATARRH, DIPHTHERIA

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The Quiet Hour

For Thoughtful People

SERVICE.

(Blanche E. Dunham, in Zion's Herald.)

I do not need to know what stones and stubble
Have bruised and hurt my sister's tender feet,
Mine but to lead her for one restful moment
Where wayside grasses spring up cool and sweet.

I may not know on what fierce field of conflict
My brother man received his battle scars,
Or on what plains of agony he suffered,
Lying all night beneath the watching stars;

The tale belongs to him and to his Maker—
For record of the past I may not call;
Where angels pause, I would not seek to enter,
I know he is my brother, that is all.

I need not know what load the pilgrim carries,
I may not peep within that covered pack;
But I can place a hand beneath the burden
To help along upon the upward track.

Our earth sight ever shall be finite,
But with the Infinite we share the right divine
On aching wound and smarting bruise
In soothing drops to pour the oil and wine.

To love is greater than to reason,
To serve is better than to know;
The God that limited our human vision
Decreed for us that it is better so.

FAIR WITH CHRIST.

There are two reasons why you should be fair with Christ.

First, because you need Him. In a certain Austrian city they say there is a bridge which spans the river dividing the city, and on this bridge there are twelve statues of Christ. He is represented as a sower, and all the peasants passing over stop to worship Him there. He is pictured as a carpenter, and the artisans passing by bend the knee in adoration; He is a physician, and all the sick draw near if only He might heal them; again He is a sailor, and all the seamen going forth to sea come to receive His blessing. This may or may not be true, but we know that there is everything in Christ we need, and we have but to claim it.

Second, He needs you to show forth His glory. No one will really appreciate Christ until He sees what He can do in a human life. He must show forth His patience, His gentleness, His forgiveness in your life, men do not want to see the Sixtine Chapel in Rome, and with great difficulty studied the magnificent frescoing on the ceiling above me. After an hour of this painful work, I noticed a man by my side looking into a mirror which he held in his hand, the reflection of which he was constantly changing. I stepped near enough to see that the mirror reflected the picture on the ceiling, and so the study of it was comparatively easy. It is absolutely essential in these days that we should reflect the beauty of Christ, and many a man will be blind to all that He is unless he sees Him in our every-day living.—Rev. J. W. Chapman, D. D.

SUCH AS I HAVE.

Rev. G. Campbell Morgan tells this story: "Some years ago a woman came to me at the close of the Sunday morning service, and said, 'Oh, I would give anything to be in this work actively and actually. I would give anything to have some living part in the work that is going on here next week, with young men and women to Christ, but I do not know what to do.' I said, 'My sister, are you prepared to give the Master the five loaves and two fishes you possess?' She said, 'I do not know that I have five loaves and two fishes.' I said, 'Have you anything that you have used in any way specially?' 'No,' she said, 'can you sing?' Her reply was, 'Yes, I sing at home, and I have sung before now in an entertainment.' 'Well, now,' I said, 'let us put our hand on that. Will you give the Lord your voice for the next ten days?' 'Yes, I will,' I shall never forget that Sunday evening. I asked her to sing, and she sang. She sang the gospel message with the voice she had, feeling that it was a poor, worthless thing, and that night there came out of that meeting into the inquiry room one man. That man said to me afterwards that it was the gospel that was sung which reached his heart, and from that day to this—that is now eleven or twelve years ago—that man has been one of the mightiest workers for God in that city and country I have ever known. How was it done? A woman gave the Master what she had."

Are we willing to give the Master what we have? If so, there will be a harvest of glorious surprises in the immediate future. There is not a talentless man or woman in the world.—Selected.

I was staying one day at an inn in Northern Italy. The floor was dreadfully dirty. I had it in mind to advise the landlady to scrub it, but when I perceived it was made of mud I reflected that the more she scrubbed the worse it would be. Ours is not a case of mending, but of making new.—C. H. Spurgeon.

We set out in the morning with purposes of usefulness, of true living, of gentle-heartedness, of patience, of victoriously; but in the evening we find only fragments of these good intentions wrought out. But God's intentions are all carried out. No power can withstand Him or balk His will. It was in this thought that Job found peace in his long sore trial. All things were in his hands, and nothing could hinder his designs of love. Our God is infinitely strong. In all earthly confusions, strifes and troubles His hand moves, bringing good out of evil for those who trust in Him. He can execute all His purposes of good. He is never hindered in blessing His children.—J. R. Miller.

HEIGHTS.

Man never is but always to be least,

NOT FOR MONEY SAYS MR. QUIRK

WOULD HE BE WITHOUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Cured His Lumbago of Twenty Years Standing, and Made Him Feel Twenty Years Younger.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., Oct. 29.—(Special)—Sixty years of age but hale and hearty and with all the vigor of a young man, Mr. Richard Quirk, well known and highly respected here, gives all the credit for his good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered for over twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease," Mr. Quirk says, "and after consulting doctors and taking their medicines, made up my mind I was incurable. I was unable to work when I was persuaded to buy a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. To my great and happy surprise I had not taken half a box when I experienced great relief. Seven boxes cured me. That was in 1900, and I am still cured. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills for any money. I am twenty years younger than before I took them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Healthy Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure Rheumatism, Sciatica and other diseases caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood.

TIMES PATTERNS.



A SMART COAT.

No. 5575.—A most attractive semi-fitting coat, cut on simple, graceful lines is shown in this model. The right front laps well over the left and is held in position by two large buttons which may be of the material although jet and metal buttons are exceedingly popular. The two-piece coat sleeves are put in with a little fullness at the top, and are effective with a simple design in soutache braiding outlining the neck and sleeves. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 44-inch material.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

Address, "Pattern Department," Times Office, Hamilton.

It will take several days before you can get pattern.

IN A RUBBER CAMP.

A Pittsburgh Woman's Picture of a Shocking Spectacle.

Miss Ida Vera Simonton tells in the African Mail of a rubber camp in the French Congo. Accompanied by guides and servants, she succeeded with great difficulty in reaching the rubber camp amid the suffocating and humid heat of the jungle, being sometimes up to the waist in slimy, thick vegetable mold, waist in slimy, thick vegetable mold, and again "thrown among creeping, crawling, hateful-feeling denizens of the undergrowth." This is her description of the rubber camp: "In that eternal gloom of the pestiferous, depths shrouded by all healthy things, little children, men and women in the flower of their youth, mothers with babies strapped to their backs, decrepit old men and old women, gathered the viscid matter called rubber. Their movements were listless and mechanical—lost souls serving an endless penance. Fever was in their eyes, rheumatism in their joints, the chill of malaria in their veins, and the life forces oozed drop by drop in the sweat or blood that bathed their all but nude bodies.

"From its perch on its mother's back a tiny baby cried as the other inadvertently turned a jagged leaf in its eyes. A little girl, not more than a year of age, innocent of drapery, tottered under the weight of a calabash filled with water. A woman, hollow-eyed and delicate, patiently lighted her master's pipe, then sank listlessly among the dark underbrush, to arise again when the pipe was handed her for replenishing and lighting. In iron kettles on the fires manioc was boiling, and in the embers green plantains were roasting. Near the fires, stretched on mats, damp as the very earth itself, lay the exhausted, the sick, the dying. There were already dead, and two men were making rude litters to convey the deceased back to their native towns—perhaps a week's journey away.

"In that reeking, deadly atmosphere a little girl was born but a few hours since. She lay on a mat, unweaned, unattended, while ants, spiders and other crawling pests fed on the tender new flesh. The mother again held her place among the laborers."

ALMOST LYNCHED.

It happened to a local drugist that sold a cheap corn cure instead of the reliable Putnam's Corn Extractor. Substitutes burn the flesh—Putnam's cures the corn. Use only the best—Putnam's.

(Cleveland Leader.)

Mrs. Jawback—Goodness! This paper says that searchers in the Yiddiz Kiosk found 1400 waitecoats.

Mr. Jawback—Yep, is wives picked 'em out for the poor old Sultan. D'you blame him for leavin' 'em behind?

The Sunday School Lesson

LESSON V.—OCT. 31, 1909.

Paul a Prisoner—The Voyage.—Acts 27: 1-26.

Commentary.—I. The voyage to Crete (vs. 1-12). From all the provinces accused parties were constantly being sent to Rome, and as soon as a sufficient company could be gathered, Paul was sent with them under the charge of Julius, Roman centurion. "There was no ship to take them directly from Caesarea to Rome, so they embarked on a vessel which coasted along the shores till they came to Myra in Lycia, Asia Minor, a port the Egyptian grain ships had to make at certain seasons, because of the strong west wind. Here they found one of these ships on its way to Rome. After they had entered their new ship the voyage was southwestward and slow, because the winds were against them. They reached Fair Havens, on the south of Crete, during the season of storms on the Mediterranean, and when all navigation on the open sea was discontinued. Paul advised them to remain here, but Julius, the centurion who had charge of the soldiers and prisoners, had the authority to decide and naturally trusted the master and the owner of the ship that he did Paul. Accordingly they set sail for Phenice, a more commodious port of Crete, intending there to winter.

11. The hurricane (vs. 13-20). When the south wind—They left Fair Havens, Phenice, a distance of less than forty miles, on a pleasant day, expecting to make a speedy and safe journey.

12. Not long after—The change in the fortunes of these mariners came without a moment's warning. A tempestuous wind—Soon after rounding Cape Mtaala (four or five miles from Fair Havens), a small island called Claudia. With difficulty, to secure the boat (R. V.). It was with difficulty that they succeeded in saving the small boat that was attached to the ship. The small boat was an important means of escape in case of shipwreck.

17. Undergridding the ship—The ancient were accustomed to palm cables or strong ropes from one side of the ship to the other, to keep the planks from springing or starting from the action of the sea. The rope was slipped under the prow, and passed along to any part of the keel which they pleased, and the masts fast on the deck.—Barnes. The masts—The immense sanbanks on the northern coast of Africa, called in R. V. Syrtis. These were fatal to ships, and if this ship had continued in a southwest course it would have been carried upon them. Strake sail—Strake is an old English word for struck. "They covered the deck with the sail." "Ancient ships had from one to three masts. On the principal mast was the large square mainsail, which with the others was now lowered, and they drifted with naked masts." 18. Lightened the ship—Whatever could be spared was thrown out. 19. Third day—After leaving Fair Havens, Owen hands—Luke, the writer of this history, and the other passengers as 14. Tackling—At this time they threw out the ship's rigging—anchors, sails, cables, baggage, etc., in fact, everything not indispensable to the preservation of the ship.

20. Neither sun nor stars—The ancients depended wholly upon the sun and stars in making their observations. Having no compass, they could not know in what direction they were being driven. Many days—Then followed "many days" of continued hardship and anxiety. One who has never been in a leaking ship in a continued gale cannot know the nature of such a voyage. The strain, both of mind and body, the incessant demand for the labor of all the crew, the terror of all the passengers, the hopeless working of the pumps, the laboring of the ship's frame and cordage, the driving of the storm, the numbing effect of the cold and the making up of orders, of anxiety, confusion, and fatigue. "All hope . . . taken away—They were at the mercy of the storm and were drifting where they knew not where.

III. Paul giving comfort and advice (vs. 24-26). Paul's long abstinence—To despair was added a further suffering from want of food in consequence of the injury done to the provisions, and the impossibility of preparing any regular meal. Paul . . . said—Under that dark sky, and in that hopelessly drifting ship, he made up his mind to resign himself to his fate, but he had a duty to perform, but a Paul bound in the spirit to testify for God also at Rome. Adapted the need of these three hundred souls were his hopeful, encouraging words. First Paul reminds them of their error in disregarding his counsel at Fair Havens—this up to a certain point, and then, but to give them a basis of confidence in his present comforting assurances. Then he exhorts them to be of good cheer, and tells them that the angel of God stood by him in the night and assured him that there would be "no loss of any man's life." His faith and hope in these strange, bright words of promise were reinforced by Paul's grand confession of trust in the God whose merciful purpose he had announced to them.

22. No loss of . . . life—Although Paul was an apostle, and was endowed with miraculous powers, we do not find that he availed himself of the gift of prophecy until he had received a direct command of God to do so. He waited for the help of the Lord. But after the Lord had appeared to him, and promised that he and all who were on board should escape with their lives, he spoke prophetically, on the authority of God, and the results confirmed the truth of his words.—Lange. 23. Stood by me . . . angel of God—He announces to them the vision of the night; how, as so often before in his own crisis of need, the angel of

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FRENCH WRITERS EARN LESS

Translations of Foreign Novels Have Spoiled the Market.

While the serial story is if anything more popular than ever as a newspaper feature in France, Robert Sherard writes in "My Friends the French" that the remuneration of the writers of this kind of fiction is not as good as it used to be.

That is because the editors find they can get very good fiction from foreign publishers. The payment for the translation rights of a good English, Russian, Italian or German novel would not amount to the twentieth part of the fee which would be demanded by one of the popular masters of the feuilleton.

Formerly these fees were very large. According to the Bookman, Jules Verne used to receive 30,000 francs for first serial use of one of his thrillers. That would represent about half of what the manuscript would produce, for after the tale had appeared in the paper the publishers who issue tales in ten centime parts would pay him another 25,000 francs for this use.

D'Ennery, the author of "The Two Orphans" received a franc and a half a line. One of his novels, "An Angel's Remorse," brought him 70,000 francs. But free trade in fiction, says Mr. Sherard, has injured the home manufacturers. The French publishers can get good translations for low sums. Hachette whenever a large price is asked for an English novel produces a receipt signed by Charles Dickens. It is for a sum of twenty pounds and refers to a novel called "David Copperfield."

A Korean Choir.

Miss Eliaue Wagner, an active missionary from Corea, said that music was as far away from the nature of the Koreans as could be imagined.

"We feel greatly encouraged," she said, "if by some fortunate chance we can teach a Korean girl or boy to carry a tune. We've been successful with a few of them, but very, very few. A choir of the most horrible bedlam of noises it has ever been my misfortune to listen to."

Miss Wagner said too that despite assertions to the contrary, there was a home affection between parent and child. "The sons, especially the oldest son, in the heathen families," she said, "receive the most affection, while the least is conferred on the girls. The sons are the ideal and hope of the Korean parents. It is customary to marry the girls off between the ages of 8 and 12 years."—Washington Star.



The DAY of the DUEL

TWO—AND A THIRD

(A TRUE STORY)



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"It's a safe bet that Crowley brings the affair to a head if he will give Ellen the money," said the postmaster.

"Crowley? Why Crowley more than Fitch? When a carcass is to be picked there's little choice between the crows," answered his old friend, the court clerk.

"Well, they do say that Crowley has had an eye on Jim O'Neill's money this many a year. I've always supposed he had a long start on any possible competitor. Still, if you put it that way, there's a whole flock able to smell a fortune."

"The rest don't count; they haven't claws nor beaks for the job. But Fitch is flying well up, don't make any mistake. Crowley may be the smartest lawyer in the county, but Fitch is less scrupulous."

"Has it dawned on you yet that we're settling this thing pretty much without considering Ellen?" said the postmaster after a pause. "There's usually some prejudice in favor of young women making their own choice."

"Ellen don't come under the usual head. I happen to know something about her. She was raised in a French convent, and after her mother's death her uncle kept her close. O'Neill was a hard man. He never let more than three or four folks see her at all when he had her here. The rest of the time she was in religious houses."

"Crowley was one of the three or four."

"Yes, and Fitch was another. They both worked in on the old man. He needed them with his continuous performance of law suits. They're both clever and they're almost the only men she knows."

"She may have a mind of her own."

"The chances are against it. Her mother and the convent and O'Neill crushed that out of her. Here she is a woman of twenty-five, used to being looked after and ordered around. She gets a fortune. She'll fall to the one of the two men that plays sharp and quick."

The opinion of the court clerk was generally held by all who had known the eccentric and his ways. It was confirmed when the will was read and it was found that the entire estate, valued at \$400,000, had been left to Ellen Dugray. Those who were first to call upon the young woman with neighborly condolences were satisfied that she was not one to stand alone. Slender and pale, with a rather pretty face, she distinctly gave the impression of helplessness and dependence which the townspeople had been led to expect. At the funeral service it was noticed that she was supported and comforted by Mrs. Jane Taggart, upon whose motherly arm she leaned at trying moments. The postmaster pointed out this fact to the court clerk as they were returning from the cemetery. "I said Crowley, didn't I? He's first on the ground already. Did you notice Aunt Jane?"

"What's Aunt Jane got to do with it?"

"Nothing, except that she's Joe Taggart's mother and Joe Taggart is Crowley's chief admirer and henchman. It was skillfully done. He has one of his own party to the front at a critical moment. Watch Crowley; he's smiling already."

Wagering on the Result.

During the next week wagers were freely offered and as freely taken on the outcome. It was conceded that Crowley had lost no time in starting his campaign. But Fitch was as assiduous in his visits as his rival, and the issue hung in doubt. The common conviction was that the question would be decided once for all when Ellen indicated which of the two should be her legal adviser. The estate was large and complicated, litigation was still pending and it would be necessary for the young woman to designate some one to take charge of her affairs, since she could not follow the bandit tactics of her uncle.

The first surprise came when it was learned that Ellen had recruited moral support in the person of a distant cousin, a prim and aged lady of formidable respectability, who now took up residence in the O'Neill house. The neighbors in their amiable desire to further the designs of one or other of the pretenders found themselves quietly foiled by the presence of this new factor. Both Fitch and Crowley were matters of supreme indifference to the distant cousin, and she could not be led or driven into partisanship. Most of the callers retired discouraged from the field. Only Mrs. Taggart, secure in an expansive affection for every one and her homely title of "Aunt Jane," continued undaunted.

The community had already begun to think that the situation would not find so swift a conclusion as had been expected when it sustained another shock. It was announced that neither of the young lawyers was to have the O'Neill estate in charge. Ellen placed her business in the hands of aged Judge Poole, a man of unquestioned integrity, who had been rather hostile to her uncle. The townspeople felt vaguely that they had been defrauded in some way, but there was no doubt that the young woman had acted wisely. The court clerk rubbed his hands in glee, seeing in all these complications the clever checks manipulated by Fitch and scenting a keen contest.

Meanwhile relations between Crowley and Fitch, heretofore marked by outward friendliness, were undergoing a change. They no longer exchanged polite greetings when they met upon the steps of the O'Neill house, nor did they attempt simultaneous visits. The one in possession withdrew when his rival called, and this tacit avoidance of direct conflict remained the sole recognition between them.

Crowley discussed his hopes and his plans with but one person, Joe Taggart. Taggart had attached himself to Crowley in their school days and had since revolved about him as a satellite, singly devoted to his interests, charging himself with political or personal missions at the order of the young lawyer. They made a singular pair—Crowley thin, long of face and nervous; Taggart towering a foot above him, with the shoulders of a Colossus and a shaggy head of red hair.



Throughout the county Taggart was known as "Crowley's dancing bear."

They sat at an evening in the rear of Crowley's little office, in the Brick Block, and the lawyer veered to the subject that now lay nearest him.

"What does your mother say, Joe?" he asked.

"Nothing much," growled Taggart. "Fitch was there on Monday and again on Wednesday. He didn't stay long."

"Has he a hold on her, do you think? Was there any thing in the way of business between them?"

"The old lady couldn't find out. But it's a likely thing that O'Neill left something hanging over that gives him an excuse."

Crowley frowned. "I've been afraid of that. He's been there more frequently of late. And she's growing more difficult to understand. At first I was sure of her. She seemed nothing more than a child. But, hang it all, Joe, she's a woman and she makes a man feel it. Have you ever seen her, Joe?"

"Yes. I went with the old lady once or twice. She's pretty enough, I guess."

"Did she ever mention me?"

"No. She didn't say much, except about her uncle."

Crowley began to walk the floor frowning. "This is getting on my nerves, Joe. I'm beginning to think he's making it a personal issue. Have you heard any more about what he's been saying?"

"Except what I told you. He had a little too much one night and he let on he had you blocked. Some of the boys told me."

"Blocked, eh?" said Crowley, with kindling eye. "I'm sure he's been quietly knifing me. I don't know and I can't answer what he's been telling her. But it would be just like him to try and fix my chances that way, wouldn't it, Joe?"

Crowley's Menace.

Taggart nodded, with lowered eyes. "I guess he wouldn't care very much what he said 's long's he got her."

"Let him keep away from that," Crowley broke out sharply. "It lies between us two. If it wasn't for Fitch I'd have her to-morrow. I won't stand by and let him lie me out of the way."

It was a Saturday night and a group had gathered in the room above the Post Office for the weekly game of poker. Fitch and Crowley had absented themselves from the circle for several weeks. In the meantime there had been persistent rumors of increasing hostility between the two lawyers. The postmaster on entering had a bit of news.

"Fitch is coming."

"Then we'll be right on the scene," chuckled the court clerk, "for Crowley is, too."

Taggart had induced his chief to be present. He had brought word that Fitch would play poker, as usual. "You better go," he had said. "It's no use letting him think you're afraid to be near him. Folks are wondering already if it ain't a case of one's afraid and t'other dassn't. He'll get off some crack about your keeping under cover and it won't do you no good."

Crowley and his "dancing bear" were the last to arrive. There were six of them about the round table, with bottles and glasses handy. Fitch and Crowley did not even glance at each other, a fact that was noted with furtive grins among the others. Chips were dealt and the game began without delay. Taggart dropped into the chair next to Fitch, and Crowley took the one between Taggart and the court clerk.

THE FIGHT HAD GONE ON FOR TEN MINUTES.

They played with few words. From the first Fitch won steadily. Fortune also favored Crowley, and at midnight both were well ahead of the game. An hour later they were the only winners at the board and the tension lightened. The situation took on a curious suggestion of hidden significance, as if the cards offered a test of the issue between the two men.

Heated by the excitement and the drink, each emphasized the personal note by directing his play pointedly against the other. Fitch raised Crowley at each opportunity and Crowley responded promptly. The others, losers all, sat with grim faces, hoping for some turn that would allow them to take advantage of the reckless battle. Meanwhile, the hands running persistently toward the two lawyers, the luckless four were winnowed steadily. Taggart called for new cards three times, but the change brought no result.

The court clerk was dealing and Fitch opened the pot. Taggart stared, as did Crowley. Fitch stood pat and bet the limit, \$50. Taggart dropped out and Crowley drew one card. He glanced at it to find that he held a jack full. He raised Fitch the limit. The opener came back again.

"Sorry I'll have to repeat," said Crowley, addressing his rival for the first time and smiling coldly.

"Trotting along," answered Fitch, easily.

They raised back and forth steadily, while the others looked on, fascinated and breathless. There was more than \$1,000 on the table when Fitch, with a gesture of impatience, called. Crowley was still smiling.

"I've got a jack full."

"No good; four eights," returned Fitch, and raked down the stakes.

Crowley knew that Fitch by failing to draw a card had overplayed him, and his face was unpleasant as the game proceeded. He played cautiously for a time. There came several passed hands, and with a good pot on the table he looked at his cards to find that he held a pat king full. It was Fitch's deal. Glancing at the court clerk, King, the man who sat next, and the postmaster, Crowley decided that the last could open the pot. When it came his turn he passed. His face reading proved correct and the postmaster opened.

Fitch raised and Taggart dropped out. Crowley raised the limit. The others threw down their hands and the postmaster also quit, showing a pair of aces as openers, with an angry gesture. The struggle was joined once more between the two lawyers. The betting was stiff. The pile of gold and bills on the table grew steadily. Then Crowley brought about a lull by calling and Fitch held the pack ready to deal.

"Help yourself," said Crowley.

Fitch carefully discarded one card and dealt himself another from the pack. He looked at it carefully and the betting began again. It went on until his neatly arranged piles had melted and he was forced to have recourse to his pocketbook. The watchers knew that the ill will between the adversaries was now at white heat and that neither would stop short of his last cent. They bent forward eagerly, while the raising continued back and forth. Taggart was following the play intently, hair awry and chest sunk against the table. Crowley threw down his money to call with an oath and spread his king full upon the table.

"No good; four eights," said Fitch, as before, but his hand trembled a little as he reached for his winnings. Exclamations escaped from the others. It was a remarkable coincidence that he should repeat

his hand so soon. Crowley sat back with white face and turned toward Taggart, murmuring something under his breath. Fitch caught a word.

"What's that you said?" he challenged sharply, half rising from his seat. The postmaster started to protest. Just then Taggart leaned over and plucked Crowley's arm. He pulled his chief toward him and pointed over the edge of the table. Under Crowley's chair, in the dust and litter of the floor, lay a card.

With a leap Crowley was past Taggart's outstretched arm. He stooped, picked the card from under the chair and held it over the table under the light, where all might see. It was an eight of hearts.

The design on the back was that of all the packs they had used that evening. Fitch, with starting wrathful eyes, sprang to one side, glaring at his rival.

"What the devil is this?" he cried.

"Crowley shook the card fiercely before the astonished faces of the other players. "What is it? Look at it and tell us yourself what it is." He threw the eight upon the table by the side of the four eights of Fitch's hand. A tense silence fell upon the group.

Every eye was turned sternly upon Fitch, who glanced about as if seeking an ally.

Resented with a Revolver.

"Look here," he said suddenly, advancing upon Crowley. "I don't know what all this means. I didn't see what you did or where you got that card. But, damn you, if you or any other man here means to say there was anything crooked in my play"—

he whipped a hand behind him and a revolver flashed under the lamp. The postmaster rose from his chair and flung himself upon the arm that held the weapon. There was a scuffle and a crashing report. The others threw themselves upon the two. The postmaster, wiry and tough for all his years, had forced the revolver down and held it until Fitch was disarmed. Breathing heavily, the men fell apart once more. There were shouts from the street and the sound of men running.

"I think we'd better adjourn, gentlemen," said the court clerk gravely.

"Not till I settle this thing," cried Fitch, still struggling to reach Crowley.

"It can't be settled here or now," continued the court clerk calmly. "We'll have a crowd on us in a minute." The words seemed to steady Fitch.

"Then, may I ask you to take charge of that money," he asked, "until this affair is cleared up? You shall hear from me, sir," he said, turning to Crowley.

"As soon as you like," said Crowley, leaving the room, with the faithful Taggart at his elbow.

He went over the affair with his follower before they separated. The only question in Crowley's mind was as to the conditions he should name for the meeting.

"He's pretty handy at a mark, isn't he, Joe?"

"Some say the best shot in the State," returned Taggart, "with rifle and revolver. It's no use committing suicide by fighting him that way."

"Well, what then? We'd look pretty fighting with swords, wouldn't we?"

"Now, you hold on a minute," said Taggart with sudden decision. "There ain't much duelling with swords in this country and it would be foolish to try it. But we got something that's pretty near like a sword, and that's a Bowie knife. And if you want precedent for it, why, it's to be had, I guess."

Crowley walked the floor of his little office with short, nervous steps, considering this suggestion. He

did not like it. He was no coward, but the thought revolted him. "Why, that's the way roustabouts fight!" he exclaimed. "Men carve each other to strips."

Taggart shrugged his huge shoulders. "What do you want? You're crazy to fight him, and now you've got your fight. With firearms he'll do you sure. With a knife you'll have the advantage in reach and strength. There's that much to choose between them."

A passing thought arrested the lawyer in his restless pacing of the floor. It occurred to him as he looked at the shaggy head and muscled form of his "dancing bear" that Taggart's manner was neither so friendly nor so aggressive in his support as it might have been. But he did not linger upon hint of a new attitude in his henchman. The duel was the pressing subject.

"All right," he said at length. "Kalves let it be. But I must insist upon terms that shall remove the affair from the class of a mere rough and tumble. We will meet on horses. I want you to take letters for me to Lavigne and Wilson. I shall ask them to act for me. Good night."

There were few inhabitants of the town next day who did not know something of an impending settlement between the rivals for the hand of Ellen Dugray. The shot from the post office called for explanation and the various versions agreed in stating that the lawyers had brought their quarrel to a head. But the plans were carefully guarded and no definite word was in circulation. The time was set by Crowley for a week ahead in order to baffle the curious and avoid possible interference. It was early on a Monday morning that the opponents, attended by their respective seconds, galloped out of town by different roads to meet in a clover field two miles away. Crowley at the start looked about for Taggart, but the giant failed to put in an appearance.

Fitch had made no objection to the unusual terms of the duel. He came ready for the fray mounted on a stocky little roan, nimble of foot and gentle of temper, having decided that it would be important to hold a steady seat. Crowley rode a spirited bay, a mount that a less expert horseman would scarce have ventured with. He made a gallant figure as he swept the horse in a flashing circle about the field and drew rein at his own end.

Prepared for the Struggle.

The opponents prepared for the struggle according to their agreement. Coats were stripped off and each submitted to examination by a second from the other party so that there might be no question of concealed armor or other protection. Then the bowie knives, identical weapons, carefully ground and sharpened, were placed in their hands. The two parties rode slowly toward each other across the field. They halted ten feet apart, and Wilson, drawing to one side with the three other seconds, repeated the instructions.

"At the given word, gentlemen, you will be free to advance at discretion. There will be no pause until one is disabled beyond the possibility of continuing or cries for quarter. In either event the combat will cease. You are absolutely forbidden to strike at your opponent's mount. If either is disabled he will be given an opportunity to regain his saddle before resumption of hostilities."

There was a brief pause while the two men sat quietly, weapons ready, keeping watchful eyes for the first move. Then Wilson drew his horseman still further aside. "Are you ready, gentlemen?" he shouted.

"Ready!" they replied, with raised spurs and tightened reins.

"Forward!" There was a muffled shout, the twinkle of steel in the level rays of the rising sun, a shock of bodies and the slap of leather. Both men missed in the first vicious slash and the charge of Crowley's bay carried him beyond his adversary. He wheeled and came back more slowly. Fitch, digging a spur, urged his roan in to close quarters and the fighters clinked.

There was swift, deadly work in the rush of hate and the blind rage of combat. Each had caught the other about the neck with his free hand and sought to deliver a fatal stab. The knives descended, rose again. The horses, thrown together, stamped and pranced, but held their relative positions. Crimson splashes appeared on the plumes and the two men sat motionless, weapons ready, keeping watchful eyes for the first move. Then Wilson drew his horseman still further aside. "Are you ready, gentlemen?" he shouted.

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"A Burnt Match," Next Week.



In the World of Amusement

General Gossip

Miss Florence Rockwell, who has been playing the ingenue roles to all the leading romantic actors for the past few years, having had for stage lovers such artists as the late Richard Mansfield, M. S. H. Sothorn and Mr. Otis Skinner, and who will be seen as necia, the charming heroine of Rex Beach's Alaskan story, "The Barrier," at the Grand Friday and Saturday, was asked what effect personal attraction between stage lovers has upon their acting?

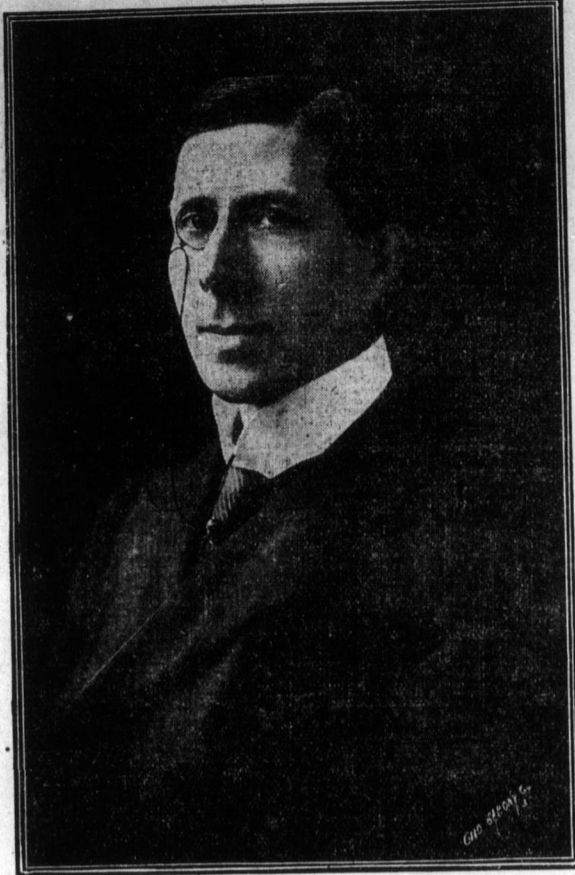
Miss Florence Rockwell thinks the school-girl idea, that every leading juvenile that makes love to her so beautifully is really desperately smitten with her charms, is quite amusing. Of course, she says this would not be possible, as real love does not enter a woman's life with the change of each season. The theatrical profession is an art that includes nearly all the arts, and is most nearly akin to painting. Just as a model sitting for a picture must be in sympathy with the artist's conception and concentrate her mind on acquiring the ease and grace the work demands, so stage lovers with a mutual desire to help one another in perfecting a charming lover scene must work in a bond of good fellowship. Miss Florence Rockwell says she is thankful the jealous leading man is a thing she has never had to contend with. The work of an actress under these circumstances would be most difficult for in place of supplementing her work, a jealous actor aiming selfishly to attract attention to himself, would sacrifice the heroine's role and possibly spoil the entire love scene. Miss Rockwell declares that each individual in any play is so necessary to the perfection of a piece that minor roles are as carefully studied as the leads, and the best foundation for good love scenes in Miss Rockwell's opinion is friendship based on mutual respect, and all the players behind the scenes (in case of an emergency), will unhesitatingly do all in their power to give a good performance so that they may keep good faith with their audience.

Marguerite Clark, the winsome little comedienne, is appearing at the Grand this afternoon and evening in a new play, entitled "The Washing Ring," adapted from Dorothy Deakin's charming little story. It is said to be a delightful comedy, beautifully staged and well acted. The scenes are all laid in Devonshire, England, and Miss Clark plays the part of a poor minister's daughter. It is Miss Clark's first attempt in the legitimate, as heretofore she will be remembered in musical comedy, having on several occasions appeared here with De Wolf Hopper.

One of the real good things in the theatrical line this season is said to be the appearance here shortly of George Arliss, in "Septimus," a play by Philip Littell, founded upon W. J. Locke's delightful and widely read novel. It was presented for the first time last Monday in Toronto, and scored a tremendous hit, and its presentation here is looked forward to with much pleasure. It is said that nothing like it has been seen on the stage in some time, and Mr. Arliss' portrayal of "Septimus" is hard to improve upon.

"The Prince of To-night" is one of the musical gems to be seen at the Grand this season. It comes here in a few weeks with Henry Woodruff in the principal role. Mr. Woodruff will be remembered here in "Brown of Harvard." "The Prince of To-night" is said to be a pretty conceit, full of pretty songs and choruses, rendered by pretty girls in pretty costumes, who are helped by pretty music and the clever work of Mr. Woodruff, whose acting is far and away from that seen in works of this character. "The Prince of To-night" is beautifully staged, and has a very large company, including some well-known artists.

Charles Frohman has obtained the



GEORGE ARLISS.

Who will appear at the Grand shortly in his new success "Septimus."

English and American rights of "La Pappillon" ("The Butterfly"), recently produced at the Antoine Theatre, Paris. The piece will be first acted in London, with Cyril Maude in the principal role, and later in America.

Henry B. Harris has secured from Paul Armstrong his new play, "Whom the Gods Love." The scenes of this play are placed on a small island in the Mediterranean. "Whom the Gods Love" will be produced in America after the holidays.

The Bennett bill for the week after next will include the following attractions: Hassan Ben Ali's troupe of Bedouin Arabs, in a remarkable gymnastic display. There are a dozen people in the troupe, and the work is said to be original and sensational to a degree. Peter Donald and Meta Carson, a team in kilts, who made a great hit here last season, will be seen in a new sketch, "Wheeler Earl and Vera Curtis," a versatile pair, who are among the best known entertainers in vaudeville, will be seen in a new offering. Horton and La Friski will present an interesting novelty, "The Mysterious Doll."

"I am training my boy to be self-reliant." "Want him to be able to saddle his own canoe, eh?" "Well, I want him to be able to operate his own motor-boat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

bill. They do not occupy the stage for long but in the few minutes their act occupies it is said they manage to crowd in more daring and original work than do many acts in triple the time. Their comedy is a pleasing feature of the offering.

The chief comedy offering will be provided by the Sully Family, who are billed to appear in a hilarious little farce entitled, "The Suit Case." The dialogue is said to be crisp and original and the situations exceptionally interesting. The Sullys are clever comedians and never fail to please.

Although Leo Donnelly has only been in vaudeville a short time he has already been claimed one of its leading monologists. Donnelly before breaking into vaudeville was a newspaper reporter in Philadelphia and his clever and amusing stories are all said to be based on his experiences while a reporter. He recites Kipling's "Gunga Din" as a closing number. Mattie Dockette, a pleasing little soubrette, will appear in a new repertoire of selections and merry patter. She is a very clever dancer.

Paul Stevens, a one-legged jumper and equilibrist, has an interesting and sensational act.

Another interesting number and the moving pictures will complete what promises to be a very pleasing bill.

At the Savoy

On Monday night a new Savoy, even prettier than the old one, will throw open its doors to the public. Since the fire, two months ago, which nearly gutted the handsome little playhouse, carpenters, decorators, and other artisans have been busily engaged, and the result of their efforts is most gratifying. The theatre has been artistically re-decorated, new cushioned seats have been put in, the proscenium arch remodelled, and new and expensive carpets laid, and a beautiful picture painted in oil on the sounding board. The entertainment offered will be moving pictures and illustrated songs, as before the fire, and Manager Appleton says the programmes will be better than ever. The opening will take place on Monday night, and a programme of unusual excellence has been arranged for the opening week.

At Bennett's

More than usual interest attaches to the appearance here next week of Jesse L. Lasky's Imperial Musicians as this is the first of the big offerings of this famous producer to be seen here this season. Mr. Lasky's name is a household word in vaudeville. For years he has been presenting the vaudeville stage with star attractions and has his most pleasing offerings. The company consists of fourteen skilled musicians, who appear in strikingly pretty costumes, furnishing a variety of excellent music. The opening number shows a scene of an old industry with one of the cowed monks singing a solo with pleasing effect. The programme is wide in range and perhaps one of the most pleasing portions is that illustrative of a farmer's trip to Coney Island very amusing and striking effects being produced by the various instruments and contrivances. A thrilling novelty will be presented by the Casting Danbars, whose sensational work is always a hit on any



Scene from Act IV in "Beverly."

At the Grand

The first important concert of the season was given last evening in the Grand Opera House, when a good-sized and representative audience heard Miss Eva Mylott, the noted Australian contralto, assisted by Miss Mary-Genevieve Moroney, pianist, also from the land of the kangaroo, and Dr. Franklin Lawson, tenor. This was the programme:

- Piano—Humoresk Dvorak
- Album Leaf Grieg
- Miss Mary-Genevieve Moroney.
- Caro Mio Ben Giordani
- J'ai pleure en Revo Hue
- Miss Eva Mylott.
- Un' furtiva lagrima, from "Elisir d'Amore" Puccini
- Dr. Franklin Lawson.
- Noel d'Irlandais Holmes
- Obstination Fontaines
- Du Bist wie cine Blume Rubenstein
- Irish song
- Miss Eva Mylott.
- Duet—Abchied der Vogel Hillbach
- Miss Eva Mylott and Dr. Lawson.
- Lend Me Your Aid, from "Queen of Sheba" Gounod
- Dr. Lawson.
- Piano—Nachtstucke Schumann
- Persian Song Burnasister
- Miss Mary-Genevieve Moroney.
- Recit. and Aria—Rienzi (Geroch's Gott) Wagner
- Miss Eva Mylott.
- Dites moi Ethelbert-Nevin
- Separation Chaminate
- A Red, Red Rose Seymour Hastings
- Dr. Lawson.
- The Little Irish Girl Herman Lohr
- When the Roses Bloom Reichardt
- Angus McDonald Roseckel
- Miss Eva Mylott.
- Duet—A Lover and His Lass Walthey

Miss Mylott is not a stranger to Hamilton audiences, but at no previous appearance had she the opportunity afforded her last evening of displaying her gifts of voice and technique. Throughout the range of her selections, she gave ample evidence of her skill. Miss Mylott possesses a contralto voice of considerable power, especially in the lower register; its tonal quality gives pleasure, and added is a certainty of pitch and intonation. Perhaps her best number was the "Rienzi" aria, for which the audience demanded an encore. In the English ballads Miss Mylott was also very effective, and was given hearty applause.

Dr. Lawson's singing was greatly enjoyed. He has a pure lyric tenor voice, which he uses with taste and discrimination. Nothing better has been heard here from a tenor soloist since the appearance of Edward Johnson. Dr. Lawson succeeded best in Gounod's great aria, which he sang with much dramatic force. Being recalled, he sang Camille Lamelet, from "Il Pagliacci," and again stirred the audience to much applause. His



JESSE L. LASKY'S IMPERIAL MUSICIANS, One of the greatest of vaudeville musical acts to be a feature at Bennett's next week.

lighter numbers were also sung with much charm.

Miss Moroney did not attempt anything big, but her playing pleased the audience, and she was warmly applauded. Her accompaniments were admirable. Both ladies received beautiful bouquets. The concert was under the direction of Miss Florence L. Harvey, of this city.

Probably no singer whose name is familiar to the public has ever had so large a repertoire as Mme. Blanche Marchesi, who will be heard in concert at the Grand Opera House on Monday evening. Mme. Marchesi, who has been called the world's greatest interpreter of song, and with good reason, has been a student of music since her earliest childhood. She has always lived in the very highest musical atmosphere. Her mother is one of the foremost teachers of the voice in the world. Mme. Blanche Marchesi has had constant opportunity to study the musical literature of all great nations, and she has taken full advantage of it. Since childhood, Mme. Marchesi has been a student of song, its literature and its dramatic purpose. In the course of her studies she has learned upon to estimate the art value of tens of thousands of songs, not to mention hundreds of arias from the standard operas, cantatas and oratorios. At present, Mme. Marchesi is devoting her greatest attention to the songs of all periods, and as she speaks seven languages fluently, namely, English, German, French, Italian, Spanish, Swedish and Russian, she has exceptional opportunities for studying them in their original tongues and of interpreting them accordingly. Mme. Marchesi's library of music is almost a museum in itself.

"Havana," which holds the latter day record for long runs at the New York Casino, will be shown at the Grand next Tuesday and Wednesday. Leslie Stuart, composer of the music of "Florodora," has done similar service for "Havana," contributing a score, it is said, which is ever more tuneful than was the case in his former success. An American yacht, The Wasp, puts in at the port of Havana and is mistaken by Cuban insurgents for a filibustering vessel. The crew, more particularly Samuel Nix, the bos'n, are hauled into a rebellion. Nix suffers arrest and is about to be shot as a ringleader. Seven years ago the same redheaded sailor has visited Havana, on which occasion he married a Cuban belle, deserting her a few days later. He is constantly in fear of meeting his wife, who is rejoicing because the

law will declare her husband legally dead at the end of seven years; the last hour of the time expiring at 10 o'clock of the day in which the first scene takes place. Nix, however, is finally recognized by the lady, through his marked resemblance to their child. This is the plot, as it concerns the chief comedian of "Havana," although there are interwoven so many side issues and by-play that at no time does the plot become a victim of that musical comedy malady, "thinness." All of the numbers are said to be charming, particularly that of the actette, "Hello People, Hello Hello." The sale of seats opened this morning and there was a big demand.

The production of George Barr McCutcheon's "Beverly," to be presented at the Grand next Thursday night, is a masterpiece dramatized by Robert M. Baker, of Mr. McCutcheon's most popular novel, "Beverly of Graustark." The dramatist has adhered very closely to the book, and admirably succeeded in retaining the romantic atmosphere of Mr. McCutcheon's charming little mythical principality, and all of the beautiful scenes pictured in the book have been realistically and artistically transferred to the stage by means of the massive and elaborate scenic production with which the play is mounted. All of the interesting characters of the story have also been retained in the play and are said to be more entertaining in real life than in story. The Beverly of the play is Beverly Calhoun, of Washington, D. C., a typical bright American girl, who accompanied only by her old colored servant, Aunt Fanny, journeys to Graustark at a time when that country is on the verge of war to visit Yette, the ruling Princess. She is deserted in the mountains by her escort, falls into the hands of what she believes to be a band of brigands, proceeds at once to fall desperately in love with the leader of the band, who is wounded in her defence. She masquerades as the Princess, and after any number of humorous and exciting adventures, is wooed and won by her erstwhile hero, who eventually turns out to be none other than Prince Danton. The play has been cast with excellent care and mounted with an elaborate and massive scenic production, and is the same as seen here last season. Seats go on sale next Tuesday.

"The Pitters are getting on rapidly, aren't they?" "Indeed, yes. They used to employ a washerwoman, but now they have a laundress." "Rehoboth Sunday Herald."

WOMAN'S PARADISE.

Colorado Claims That Honor—Louisiana is the Reverse.

Colorado is a veritable paradise for women. In this progressive age women's rights are approaching realization. In Colorado it would be difficult to find the smallest legal inequality between men and women.

They vote on equal terms, and if any woman deserves to go to the Legislature, and succeeds in convincing a large enough public of the fact, nothing stands in the way of her election. One woman, Mrs. Alma Lafferty, has had several predecessors.

Is woman suffrage successful? All who have asked this question will be interested to learn how it has worked in Colorado. In that State—"the best women's State"—it has been put to the test. There, it is said, women receive equal pay for equal work; they are permitted to hold any office; they are co-guardians of their children, and the education of children has been placed almost entirely in the hands of women.

This does not mean that Colorado has weakened its schools by barring men from the teaching profession. It means that women are superintendents of schools in many counties, and that one State superintendent of schools.

The results, needless to say, are interesting. Louisiana is possibly the last State in the Union a well-informed woman would choose for a residence. The laws of Louisiana were based, not on the English common law, which holds women in scant enough regard, but on the Code Napoleon, which regards women merely as a working, breeding, domestic animal.

"There is one thing that is not French," thundered the great Napoleon, closing a conference of his famous code, "and that is a woman who can do as she pleases." In Louisiana, women's signatures as witnesses of legal documents are worthless.

In most of the older States the property rights of married women are now fairly guaranteed, but the proud boast that in America no woman is the slave of her husband will have to be modified when it is known that in at least seventeen States these rights as still denied.

The husband absolutely controls his wife's property and her earnings in Texas, Tennessee, Louisiana, California, Arizona, North Dakota, South Dakota and Idaho. He has virtual control—that is to say, the wife's rights are merely provisional—in Alabama, New Mexico and Missouri.

Women to control their own business property must be registered as traders on their own account in these States: Georgia, Montana, Nevada, Massachusetts, North Carolina, Oregon and Virginia.

What is the legal status of the American mother? When the club women began the study of their position before the law, they were amazed to find, in all but ten of the States and territories, that they had absolutely no control over the destinies of their own children. In Pennsylvania, for example, the mother has no money to contribute to their support, she has joint guardianship. Under somewhat similar circumstances Rhode Island women have the same right.

In all the other States and territories children belong to their fathers. They can be given away, or willed away from the mother. This is almost never happens is due largely to the fact that, as a rule, no one except the mother of a child is especially keen to possess it.—Hampton's Magazine.

ANDERSON-HANNON.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Hannon, Rymal, was the scene of a very happy event on Wednesday afternoon, October 27, when their only daughter, Mary Gertrude, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Samuel Joseph Anderson, of Bartonville. As the clock struck three the bride, who was handsomely attired in brown silk and bridal veil, caught up with lilies of the valley, and carrying a large bouquet of white carnations, entered the parlor on the arm of her brother, William, and the arm of her brother, William, and the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Albert Long, joined the groom under an arch of oak and maple leaves, where Rev. W. W. Prudham, of Binbrook, pronounced the words which made them man and wife. After congratulations, the guests, to the number of eighty, retired to the dining room, where a sumptuous repast was daintily arranged by Caterer Knappman, of Hamilton. The groom's gift to the bride was a bar brooch set with pearls, while among the other beautiful presents was a cheque for one hundred dollars from her mother and a handsome mantle of clock from the Trinity Church choir, of which she was a member. The happy couple left on the evening train for points east, where they will spend a brief honeymoon, afterwards taking up their home in Bartonville.

McGILL'S NEW STUDY.

Montreal, Que., Oct. 29.—McGill University is to have a new branch of study in harbor engineering. Mr. F. W. Cowie, chief harbor engineer of the port of Montreal, will give lectures on docks, dry docks, harbor approaches, etc. This course is considered essential, in view of Canada's advancement in shipping as well as her anticipated development in naval affairs.

DEAD IN CHURCH.

Buffalo, Oct. 29.—A man supposed from cards found in his pocket to be Frank X. Winter, of this city, was found in a dying condition in a pew in St. Columba's Church to-day. He died on the way to the hospital. Three bullet wounds were found in his chest and a revolver was found in the aisle of the church. No one heard the shots fired, but it is thought that the man committed suicide.

HEAVY SENTENCE.

New York, Oct. 29.—Philip Musica, member of the cheese importing firm of A. Musica & Son, who pleaded guilty to defrauding the government by conniving at a plan for under-weighting of cheese by dishonest customs weighers, was today sentenced to one year's imprisonment in Elmira Reformatory, and to pay a fine of \$1,000.

The bow must not always be bent—French.



HAYDEN CLIFFORD AND THE EIGHT "HELLO GIRLS" WITH THE ENGLISH MUSICAL HIT "HAVANA" WHICH WILL HOLD THE BOARDS AT THE GRAND TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

MUCH TALK; LITTLE DONE.

City and Barton Township Discussed Annexation Again.

It Looks as If Board Would Have to Decide.

Another Conference to be Held on Monday Night.

The joint meeting of the special annexation committees of the city and township of Barton, held last night, and which was intended to be a peaceful conference, early showed signs of eruptions.

The township delegates were late in arriving and Mayor McLaren had made a start on the business of the evening.

Solicitor Duff objected, stating that the Mayor should not have been in such a hurry about starting as he had been half an hour late on a previous occasion and no objection was raised.

The Mayor promptly replied that he had not been late on the previous occasion and Mr. Duff was entirely out in his calculations.

Solicitor Duff asked that each clause of the draft be taken up separately which City Solicitor Waddell contended was unnecessary as the meeting had been called to hear the objection to the clauses which affected the township.

Mayor McLaren stated that he was again contended by Mr. Duff to go more slowly. The Mayor read the first clause and stated that it was the first part in which the county was interested, but Mr. Duff contradicted him, saying that a small introductory paragraph preceding it was the first one to be considered.

In discussing the second paragraph of the first clause, which related to paying school rates by the city to the township, Mr. Duff complained that the decision of 1903 had nothing to do with the present.

Mr. Waddell stated that it had and Mr. Duff promptly told him that he was entirely wrong.

Mr. Waddell explained that if the city was going to pay for the schools it could not be expected to pay the school rates as well.

The next clause seemed to be more complicated than ever from Solicitor Duff's standpoint, and a suggestion was made that it be left to the Municipal Board.

The advisability of retaining the teachers of the two schools in the portion which is to be annexed was carefully thrashed out, but that also was left over for the Board.

A number of the aldermen left the room, for although the repartee was rather humorous, very little progress was being made, and the Sewers Committee session appeared more strongly to them.

Mr. Duff plied his questions more vigorously, and seemed to have an unlimited supply of them, for he raised objection to every clause that was read. A suggestion was made that certain clauses could be passed without consideration, but Mr. Duff also took exception to such a course.

The Mayor accused Mr. Duff of trying to create trouble, and Mr. Duff's rejoinder was that the Mayor didn't know what he was trying to do. When asked if he did not represent some of the residents, Mr. Duff did not deny that such was the case, but said he appeared for the township.

Mayor McLaren—I don't want to discuss the differences between the people coming in, but between the township of Barton and the city. Mr. Duff, tell me anything you are interested in.

Mr. Duff was busy perusing the draft when the Mayor suggested that Mr. Duff was in all likelihood paid by the hour, and wanted to make the meeting as long as possible.

Mr. Duff—You are paid by the year, Mr. Mayor. I would rather be paid that way, as it mounts up—the interest on Sundays.

A suggestion was made that the specifications for the sidewalks in the east be changed, but that deputation from Barton would not listen to such a proposal.

The Mayor jokingly remarked that the police be sent for, and Solicitor Duff said he wished they would resort to some such plan, for if the Mayor was removed the differences could be patched up more quickly.

Some of the unimportant clauses which did not affect the township were passed without consideration, and Mr. Duff objected.

Mr. Waddell said if Mr. Duff was going to pick holes in all the clauses like that there was no use in trying to proceed with the matter. He stated that in all probability Mr. Duff would like to have the city supply the reserve.

Just then the meeting took on a threatening attitude, and Mr. Waddell said he did not think there would be any annexation, if the same course was adopted throughout, and Mr. Duff for the second time agreed.

The discussion then drifted away from the question altogether, and the two solicitors were making threats of what they would do if the water main was tampered with. They were reminded of the purpose of the meeting, and the discussion was on again in earnest.

Mr. Duff said a lady on Concession street had been told that she would be allowed to have city water, if she did not oppose annexation to the city.

The Mayor replied he would not promise anything as far as connections with the city water main on Concession street were concerned.

The meeting was adjourned without any headway having been made, and the township at once called a special meeting to consider some of the points that had been raised.

They decided to meet City Solicitor Waddell and Mayor McLaren on Monday night.

"Did you ever know a girl to die for love?" "Yes." "Did she just die away and die because some man deserted her?" "No; she just took in washing and worked herself to death because the man she loved married her."—Houston Post.

SOME HALLOWEEN FORTUNES.

(Short and sweet and optimistic, to be used in various games.) For you will come bright, happy days. You will never marry unless you are suited. Profit will attend your ventures. Your companion in life will be ever true. You have genius, but you must develop it. The world will be your pleasure ground. You will not become wealthy, but you will never want. Early in life you will know honors. You are a keen observer of human nature. You will wed the one you love. Continue unafraid of work—it is not afraid of you. Of course there are sorrows in your life, but they are balanced by joys. Never spend money foolishly—you cannot earn it foolishly. You will travel extensively. Your wealth will come from the earth. A companion worthy of you will enter your life.

Hallowe'en Hints and Some Ideas For Entertainment

Make the Affair Informal and Use Simple Devices to Entertain the Guests—Fortune-Telling and Other Games—How to Provide the Company With Pastimes—Some Clever Devices.

Hallowe'en time is here, and it behooves one now to determine whether to celebrate this ancient festival. There is not much excuse for Hallowe'en, except the opportunity for some innocent fun. By innocent fun is not meant the outdoor sport of tearing down fences and annoying neighbors, but the home parties for enjoying the witching pleasures of fancy and romance.

It is not necessary again to dig up what Bobby Burns said of Hallowe'en, or to dilate upon the artificial mysticism ascribed to the Oct. 31 date, but it is well to discuss plans if one is going to make it the occasion for entertainment.

A great many elaborate devices have been invented to add to the old-time spells and games, but anything of this kind loses its charm if it is overdone. Half the pleasure of a hallowe'en party lies in the planning. Home-made devices may as well rule, and expensive favors and accessories can be disregarded.

Decorations can easily be made of pumpkins, cornstalks, autumn leaves, paper and fruit. If time permits, for the girls witches' hats of stiff black paper may be fashioned, and the boys can be provided with home-made masks.

There are several devices for pairing couples at the party. One way is to prepare miniature aprons of figured calico for the girls, for to take the boy wearing a tie of the same design of calico. Or, a number of apples may be cut in half, the boys being given one set of halves and the girls the other set, to take as partners the boy who can match their half of the apple.

For amusements, a fortune teller may be acted by some member of the party.

There is also the fun of going into a dark room backward with a lighted candle and looking over the shoulder into a mirror. Your shadow cast by the candle will make the outlines of your future mate—if you have imagination enough.

Favorites are the game in which apple peelings are tossed over the left shoulder to form shapes in which the initial of your future life companion can be traced. Then there is the raisin race—threading a raisin in the middle of a yard of twine, a couple chewing at each end until one reaches the raisin—the sign being that this one will be married first. Another good game is to provide the crowd with peanuts, pins, toothpicks and

paper with fresh lemon juice, and wrapping each paper around a piece of candy, to be distributed. When opened the paper will appear blank, but upon being heated the characters will become visible.

Then there is the chestnut popping contest, the chestnuts being placed on grate bars or on the stove till they pop. Make your own rules and interpretations.

A good contest is to provide paper pie plates and give a prize for the best jack-o'-lantern face any of your guests can draw on one of the plates with charcoal.

Attractive home-made menu or souvenir cards can be fashioned of cardboard decorated with nuts, twigs and leaves pasted on, and set off with water color touches and mottoes.

As they can, a prize being awarded to the one whose halves most equally balance on a small pair of scales. Or squares of colored paper may be used, the prize going to the one who can cut them most exactly into two.

A time-honored and attractive custom is to have a cake containing a ring, a thimble and a dime, each person to receive a slice. The one receiving the ring is supposed to be the first one who will be married, the dime will denote future wealth, and the thimble single blessedness for life. These objects may be as readily placed in a large pumpkin pie or in a dish of mashed potato salad.

A good way of telling fortunes is to write the fortune on a piece of white

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Only Medicine That Did Any Good

After Suffering Tortures for Years, This Lady Found Happy Relief in "Fruit-a-tives."

(By Cynthia Grey.) Autumn leaves, festooned strings of popped corn and lighted pumpkin jack-o'-lanterns play the most important part in decorations for hallowe'en parties. Silhouet cats and witches cut out of heavy black paper, pinned here and there about the walls, add the desirable weirdness and are most effective. A large jack-o'-lantern filled with favors in the form of queer and funny fortunes written on tiny bits of paper inclosed in peanut shells, tied with yellow ribbon for women and black for men hangs, one long end of which is left hanging out of the lantern, is a mirth-provoking feature. The black-eyed girl may take the part of a witch and preside over the table. She should be clad in a long cape, and a very tall peaked witch's cap, and must stand beneath a canopy of branches of autumn leaves, bing for apples, twirling the platter, trying to catch with the teeth an apple which is suspended by a cord from a doorway, with all of which we are all familiar, but as a variation in making jack-o'-lantern faces is amusing. Each guest is furnished with a flat wooden pie plate and some black tissue paper. Scissors and paste-pot are conveniently placed. The features are cut from the paper and pasted on the plates. Prizes are given to the two guests making the best faces.



MRS. FRANK EATON. "I take 'Fruit-a-tives' occasionally still, but I am quite cured of a trouble that was said to be incurable. I give this testimony voluntarily, in order that others who suffer as I suffered may try this wonderful medicine and be cured." (Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON. "Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 or trial box, 25c—sent post-paid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

HARRIS-HALL.

Pretty Wedding at Binbrook on Wednesday Last.

At the residence of Mr. James Hall, Binbrook, on Wednesday afternoon, his only daughter, Miss Louisa Hall, was married to Alex. M. Harris, of Tyneside. The ceremony, which was performed by Rev. H. G. Kingston, was witnessed by about eighty guests, among whom were relatives and friends from Hamilton, St. Catharines, Cranbrook, B. C., and Niagara Falls. The bride was attended by Miss Ella Gowland, of Binbrook, and the groomsmen were Wellesley S. Harris, brother of the groom. The bride's gown was of cream silk, and the bridesmaid was attired in blue. The bride wore a handsome gold bracelet, the gift of the groom, whose gifts to the bridesmaid and groomsmen were a crescent of pearls and gold cuff links, respectively. During the luncheon which followed the ceremony, Dr. Mellroy, of Hall's Corners, made a delightful toast-master. In the evening the newly wedded couple left on a trip to Boston and other eastern points. Many beautiful presents testified to the good wishes of a host of friends.

A GIRL AND A SHOT GUN.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 28.—A girl armed with a double-barrelled shotgun put to flight forty night riders when they broke down the door of her father's house. The riders appeared at the home of George Kreitz evidently with the intention of whipping him. When entrance was refused, the door was beaten in with an axe and crowbar. When the door fell Kreitz's young daughter, who was standing ready with a loaded shotgun, fired both barrels. The masked men fled and arrests are expected. Before appearing at the Kreitz home the riders had gone to the farm of a neighbor, Benjamin Longnecker, and shot through the windows. Longnecker and Kreitz had sold their tobacco crops to independent buyers and had refused to enter the pool of the Burley Tobacco Society.

Mr. Taft in Texas.

"How much does it cost you to bale cotton?" asked the President at Falls City, pursuing his plan of cross-examining the crowds at short stops. "That depends on how many there are in the family," came back from the crowd. "If it is big and you have plenty of children, it does not cost so much." "Well, that shows the advantage of having a large family," was the Rooseveltian comment. Another brief stop was made at Kennedy. "Do you depend on irrigation here?" asked Taft. "No, this is a dry town. We don't irrigate here." "Ah, then you have local option, then?" "Yes, and they voted the wets out." "Do all of you come originally from Texas?" continued Taft. "Here's one from Ireland," came back the reply. In response to an inquiry for Ohio men, three held up their hands. "Anybody from Arkansas?" Taft next demanded. "One here, but he won't admit it." "So long as we have to have a Republican President," shouted a big Texan, as the train pulled out. "We are glad it was you."—New York American Special.

After all, it is better to ride a hobby than a night mare.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. KIDNEY DISEASE. RHEUMATISM. BRIGIT'S DISEASE. 23 THE P.

Hallowe'en Entertaining

(By Cynthia Grey.)

Autumn leaves, festooned strings of popped corn and lighted pumpkin jack-o'-lanterns play the most important part in decorations for hallowe'en parties. Silhouet cats and witches cut out of heavy black paper, pinned here and there about the walls, add the desirable weirdness and are most effective. A large jack-o'-lantern filled with favors in the form of queer and funny fortunes written on tiny bits of paper inclosed in peanut shells, tied with yellow ribbon for women and black for men hangs, one long end of which is left hanging out of the lantern, is a mirth-provoking feature. The black-eyed girl may take the part of a witch and preside over the table. She should be clad in a long cape, and a very tall peaked witch's cap, and must stand beneath a canopy of branches of autumn leaves, bing for apples, twirling the platter, trying to catch with the teeth an apple which is suspended by a cord from a doorway, with all of which we are all familiar, but as a variation in making jack-o'-lantern faces is amusing. Each guest is furnished with a flat wooden pie plate and some black tissue paper. Scissors and paste-pot are conveniently placed. The features are cut from the paper and pasted on the plates. Prizes are given to the two guests making the best faces.

Tiny pumpkin pins, ginger cookies, apples, popcorn balls, nuts, candies and cider or coffee are the most appropriate refreshments to serve. Fun is the most important item of a hallowe'en party, and refreshments that mean more work for the hostess should be left out entirely. Everything should be placed on the table at once and everybody told to help himself. The hostess of course serves the coffee—if coffee is served, the guests can help themselves to the sweet cider, which is placed in the centre of the table in a huge bowl, and surrounded by gay autumn leaves and ferns. Popcorn balls, apples, candies, cookies and cracked nuts should be artistically placed about the table. The tiny junkies can be utilized as a decoration by the clever hostess—until the guests begin their ravages.

At the hallowe'en party the hostess ought to have just as jolly a time as her guests have, and her arrangements should be all made before the guests arrive.

Hallowe'en Don'ts

- Don't be too formal. Don't scare anyone; especially don't scare little children. Don't keep guests too long; they will appreciate the party more if they leave in their best spirits. Don't have games in which nuts or candle grease or flour will be trampled into the floor. Don't have anything on the programme that will spoil clothes. Don't mind the trouble of a little preparation, if it will keep your children off the streets. Don't make your party larger than you can handle. Don't fail to have something to eat, but have it simple. Don't feed your guests too early; in most cases let the feast wind up the evening. Don't use salt with alcohol poured over it to give it a weird flame. It is dangerous.



KATHERINE ELKINS.



DUKE D'ABRUZZI.

A Chilling Passage.

One of the charms of music is that the musically uneducated person does not have to "understand" it. With "imitative" music, however, the case is quite different, and every passage has either an obvious or a thinly concealed meaning. Occasional it is hard to decipher unusual noises, as the following story from Fliegende Blätter indicates: The composer had just played his last piece to his friend, the critic. "Very fine indeed," said the critic. "But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back?" "Oh," returned the composer, "that is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him." "What are the dining hours at your club?" From 5 to 8 for all except the committee. "Why the exception?" Because Rule 5 says: The committee is at liberty at any time to fill any vacancy in their body."—Boston Transcript.

FREE!

\$200.00 IN CASH And 500 Valuable Premiums Given Away

Below will be found three sets of mixed or jumbled letters. The first set when placed in proper order spells the name of a popular fruit. The second set spells the name of an article in every kitchen. The third set spells the name of an article we all wear.

Here are the sets: PAPEL [The name of a popular fruit.] VOTES [An article in every kitchen.] AHT [An article we all wear.]

Can you place the above sets of letters in proper order, so as to spell the words wanted? It is not easy, but with patience and perseverance it can be done. It may take a small amount of your time, but as there are cash prizes and valuable premiums given away as an advertisement, it is well worth your time to make an effort. It is just possible that you may have entered contests before and have not been successful, but please remember that in this instance you are dealing with a reliable firm and that there are over five hundred prizes to be distributed. Write your answer to the above neatly and plainly on a slip of paper, and mail it to us at once. Both writing and neatness count in this contest. If you do not happen to be a good writer, have some neat writer enter the contest for you, in his or her name and if he or she is awarded a prize agree with the person who does the writing that the prize belongs to you. All this may take up a little time and be a little trouble, but the prizes are handsome and valuable, and worth many times the amount of time that anyone will give to the above. Should you read this advertisement and yet not desire to enter the contest yourself, point out the advertisement to some relation or friend who might be interested. This is an opportunity of a lifetime, and should not be missed. This contest is not open to children under 14 years of age. We propose to hold a contest will accept the prize. Below is the prize list for the most correct, best written and nearest solution of the above:

- 1st Prize.....\$50.00 in Cash and 2nd Prize.....\$40.00 in Cash 3rd Prize.....\$35.00 in Cash 4th Prize.....\$25.00 in Cash 5th to 9th Prizes, five prizes of \$10.00 each.....\$50.00 in Cash 10th to 14th Prizes, Five Ladies' or Gents' Gold Filled Hunting Case Watches. 15th to 19th.....Five Family Dinner Sets (99 pieces). 20th to 24th.....Five Ladies' or Gents' Gold Plated Watches. 25th to 29th.....Five Sets of Half Dozen Silver Plated Knives and Forks (Rogers). 30th to 34th.....Five Ladies' or Gents' Solid Silver Watches. 35th to 39th.....Five Handsome Violins and Dows. 40th to 44th.....Five Hardwood Accordions. 45th to 49th.....Five Magnificent Fur Ruffs. 50th to 54th.....Ten Ladies' Toilet Sets. 55th to 59th.....One Hundred Ladies' or Gents' 14k Gold Filled Rings. 60th to 64th.....Perfect Fountain Pens. 65th to 69th.....One Hundred Sets of 6 Silver Plated Tea Spoons (Rogers). 70th to 74th.....Forty Ladies' Hand Bags. 75th to 79th.....20 Sets Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives (Rogers)

We Have Recently Given Away \$1000.00 IN CASH And Over 10,000 VALUABLE PREMIUMS

These cash prizes and premiums have all been properly and fairly distributed to persons who were entitled to them. Not One Dollar in money nor one premium has ever been given to any friend or employee of ours.

CONDITIONS

The judging of the above will be in the hands of three gentlemen of undoubted integrity, who have no connection with this office. No employee of ours, nor any of our relations will be allowed to compete. THERE IS A SIMPLE CONDITION THAT MUST BE COMPLIED WITH, WHICH WE WRITE YOU ABOUT AS SOON AS WE HAVE YOUR ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.

When replying to this advertisement, be sure to write your name very plainly in the space below. Write your answer to us, together with the slip of paper on which you have written your solution to the puzzle. When received we will write you at once in regard to the simple condition mentioned above.

I wish to enter the above contest, and agree to accept the decision of the three judges appointed by the Bovel Manufacturing Co., whose decision will be final.

Name..... Address..... State whether we are to address you as Mr., Mrs., or Miss..... Address: BOVEL MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 26, Montreal, Can.

GAME IN AUSTRALIA.

Establishment of Sanctuaries for Birds and Animals.

The establishment on both private and public lands of reserves for the preservation of birds and animals that are in danger of extinction is commanding much attention in the State of Victoria, and since October last no fewer than eight new sanctuaries in various parts of the country have been proclaimed by the Government. This movement is distinct from the ordinary protection extended throughout the whole State to Kangaroos, platypus, magpies, laughing jackasses and certain other native animals and birds, the killing of which entails a heavy penalty, as a private owner or municipality may set apart a prescribed tract or land upon which all animal or bird life may be secure from molestation. The Department of Land and Survey encourages the formation of these sanctuaries, particularly in the vicinity of towns, and it is sufficient for a private owner or town clerk in the case of municipal land to apply to that department in order to have a reserve proclaimed as a sanctuary in the Government Gazette, and in order to avoid confusion or doubt and to make prosecutions for a breach of the law more practicable the proclamation not only defines the legal boundaries of the area but gives a precise description of the nature of the sanctuary. In addition to the proclamation many public reserves private land owners in increasing numbers are setting apart portions of their properties as harbors for birds and animals which would otherwise become extinct in the localities. The sanctuaries so far proclaimed are mostly of nature protection of birds, and many fine lakes and large swamps frequented by those of aquatic habits have been prescribed at the wish of the owners. The movement, though comparatively new in Victoria, began some years ago at Melbourne, South Australia, where an enthusiast established the first sanctuary on private land without asking the aid of a Government proclamation, and the domesticity and trustfulness of the birds within its boundaries excited the wonder and admiration of the sportsmen and nature lovers of the district. From Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

A Great Accomplishment.

A certain English Mayor, whose period of office had come to an end, was surveying the work of the year. "I have endeavored," he said, with an air of conscious rectitude, "to administer justice without swerving to partiality on the one hand or impartiality on the other."

"There are at least two things that a woman is ever ready to jump at," remarked the cynic. "What are they?" queried the innocent bystander. "A mouse and an offer of marriage."

A WIFE'S MESSAGE

Cured Her Husband of Drinking. Write Her Today and She Will Gladly Tell You How She Did It.

For over 20 years her husband was a hard drinker. He had tried in every way to stop but could not. At last she discovered that she could cure him by writing to her today. She has sent this valuable information to thousands and will gladly send it to you if you will but write her today. As she has nothing to sell, do not send her any money. Simply write your name and full address plainly in the coupon below and send it to her.

MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 106 Home Avenue, Hillburn, N. Y. Please tell me about the remedy you used to cure your husband, as I am personally interested in one who drinks. Name..... Address.....

PILES. Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles. See testimonials in the press and get your money back if not satisfied. 60c. at all dealers or E. W. A. Snow, Hays & Co., Toronto.

IT BROKE THE RECORD.

Street Railway Receipts For Quarter Amount to \$101,239.

Aldermen Will Fight Hard For Power Concessions.

Eleven New Cases of Scarlet Fever This Week.

Street railway earnings for the last quarter amounted to \$101,239.40, the highest in the history of the company.

Table with 2 columns: Year, Amount. Rows for 1908 and 1909.

A determined fight will be made in the Council on Monday night to insist on the Hydro Commission inserting the clauses suggested by the City Solicitor.

If the Railway and Municipal Board incorporates the clause suggested by the City, which provides that township people within 750 feet north and south of Barton street, east of the Jockey Club, shall be entitled to water.

The scarlet fever epidemic, which the authorities hoped they had succeeded in suppressing, appears to have broken out again.

Building permits for October of this year aggregated in value \$247,350, an increase of \$35,400 over the corresponding month last year.

Myles Hunting, caretaker of the filtering basins, says it will be another week before the sandcruiser is at the treatment works.

Relief Officer McMenemy reports the charitable institutions as being entitled to the following grants for the quarter ending Sept. 30:

Table listing grants for various institutions like Home of the Friendless, Boys' Home, etc.

The relief officer has many demands for old clothing, caps and shoes, and will send for any donations if notified.

TOO FAT.

Convicted of Selling Liquor, Man is Too Big to Get in Cell.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 28.—When a man is convicted three times of selling liquor illegally in Connecticut, it is customary under the mandatory statute to send the offender to jail.

FELL TO DEATH.

Fatal Accident to Guelph Teamster This Morning.

(Special Wire to the Times.) Guelph, Oct. 29.—William A. Ferguson, of Ford street, while teaming this morning for the Guelph contractors, slipped from a load of sand and was crushed to death under the wheel of the heavy wagon.

LADY AGENT DEAD.

Hillsdale, Ont., Oct. 30.—Mrs. Waugh, for the past 18 years agent for the Great North Western Telegraph Co. at this place, died last night at the age of 80 years.

TAFT AT NEW ORLEANS.

New Orleans, Oct. 30.—Amid the roar of brass bands from the warships at anchor in Mississippi, the deafening shrieks of cannon, the clanging of bells and the cheers of nearly one hundred thousand enthusiastic citizens who lined the banks of the Mississippi, President Taft arrived in New Orleans this morning.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—Ald. William Appieghat has signified his intention of entering the aldermanic field again next January.

—Hon. G. P. Graham and Mr. Joseph Downey, M. P., spoke at the Stratford Board of Trade banquet.

—At the evening service to-morrow in Erskine Church, Edwin Skedden will sing "It Is Enough," from Mendelssohn's "Klajak."

—The many friends of Mr. William F. Condon will be pleased to know he is progressing favorably after his operation of Thursday, under the care of Drs. Bauer and Cummings.

—The Mills Hardware Co. will remove to their new store, Bracon street, on January 1st next. The building is rapidly nearing completion.

—A gala day is expected in Oshawa on Tuesday next, Nov. 2, the occasion being the laying of the corner-stone of the new Y. M. C. A. building by His Honor Lieut.-Governor Gibson.

—Mrs. Thos. Harrison, of Nassagaweya, Ont., who has been visiting relatives in this city, Fruitland and "Caledonia," for several weeks, returned on Wednesday.

—Miss Rose Levy, 82 Victoria avenue north, has arrived home after completing her nursing course and receiving her certificate from the Jewish Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y.

—The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will hold its first business meeting of the season in the Y. M. C. A. parlour on Monday, Nov. 1st, at 3.30 p. m.

—Charles Paterson, 306 Hughson street north, fell and broke his leg in the Hamilton cotton mills, Mary street, yesterday afternoon.

—Readers will remember the important auction sale on Tuesday next, Nov. 2, at the residence of the late Henry Carscadden, 99 Duke street, at 10.30 a. m.

BABY TRICK KILLED TWO

Niece of Bishop Dowling Asphyxiated at Chicago.

(Special Wire to the Times.) Chicago, Ill., Oct. 30.—A baby's prank, taught him in pride by the parents, is believed to have been the cause of the death by gas asphyxiation of Mrs. Charles Edgecomb and her four-year-old son, Charles Edgecomb, jr., who were found dead in bed on Thursday by Mr. Edgecomb, head of a sightseeing automobile company, when he returned home.

The father and grandmother of the little boy drew their conclusions that he was responsible for the double tragedy from the position of a chair and their knowledge of his playful habits.

Thinking he was turning on the electric bulb, he opened a gas jet attached to the same fixture. Mrs. Edgecomb is presumed to have been asleep at the time. The boy climbed back into his bed and when the bedroom was entered, eighteen hours later, both were dead.

Mrs. Edgecomb, a daughter of the late John Dowling, and a niece of Bishop Thomas J. Dowling, of Hamilton, Canada, was a favorite in North Side society, and very wealthy in her own right.

FOOTBALL RETURNS.

For this evening at Britannia Rink, by special request, a programme has been arranged by Mr. Lomas, and all Tigers' supporters should go and hear it, and at the same time view the good old Tiger colors, with which the rink is now decorated.

This afternoon, by special wire, returns of the games will be given while the boys are playing at Montreal. For the balance of the season arrangements have been made with the telegraph company to furnish the Britannia Rink with all returns of the Tigers' games while away from home.

All are welcome to see the score and cheer the progress of the boys.

There is No Doubt

We believe we are right in the conclusion that thinking people do not want bargain glasses any more than they would want nature to endow them with a bargain pair of eyes.

Our work is, and always will be, just as good as optical science can make it. We must give satisfaction in order that our business may grow.

If you will favor us with your patronage, we will see to it that you pay only a fair price, and we will also promise you satisfaction, so much so that you will be perfectly willing to recommend us as perfectly reliable and a safe place for your friends to come for help.—The Last-Brown Optical Co., 48 James north.

NEED OF SHELTER.

Within the past week no less than three boys have been found by the police friendless and homeless and Truancy Officer Hunter has taken charge of them.

Mr. Hunter thinks a children's shelter is essential, as the police station is not the place for such children. The expense of taking them to the Bethel Mission is borne by the Children's Aid Society.

Turkish Baths. For those who care! A Turkish bath is not a luxury, but a necessity; cleanses the system of all waste matters by stimulating the vital functions.

THE MOLSONS BANK. Capital Paid Up \$3,500,000 Reserve \$3,500,000. Has 71 Branches in Canada, and Agents and Correspondents in all the Principal Cities in the World.

The Hamiltonian Abroad frequently is inconvenienced by inability to cash cheques and drafts for lack of identification. TRAVELERS' CHEQUES OF THE Canadian Bankers' Association issued by this bank in convenient denominations, prevent annoyance and embarrassment by identifying him wherever he goes.

EXECUTOR AND TRUSTEE. This Company may be appointed executor and trustee under your will, thus securing a permanency of office and absolute security, such as no private individual could give.

TOWN OF DUNNVILLE. Notice to Contractors. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Town Clerk will be received until 8 p. m. Thursday, November 18th, 1909, for constructing a system of Sanitary Sewers.

CLARK'S Business College. With its elegant equipment and with its able and competent instructors with a system adapted to all business requirements.

Important Auction Sale. Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, at 10.30 a. m. at the residence of the late Henry Carscadden, 99 Duke street.

4 Snaps on Time 2 Solid Gold Snaps. Snap No. 1—GUARANTEED ALARM CLOCK. Snap No. 2—Brazelot Watch, warranted.

THE WEATHER. FORECASTS—South and southeast winds, partly cloudy. Sunday southerly winds and warmer.

COAL. ISLAND NAVIGATION CO., Limited. 604 Bank of Hamilton Bldg. PHONE 282 and 283.

Carpenters, Builders, Etc. For Close Prices on LUMBER, LATHS and SHINGLES, Wholesale and Retail. Phone 604.

HUGH S. BRENNAN & CO. Steamship Arrivals. October 29. CANTON—At Philadelphia, from Glasgow.

Wait Papers. New Designs and Colorings. A. C. TURNBULL 17 King East. Y.M.C.A. CARD.

Autumn Weddings. We are in a position to offer splendid suggestions for wedding presents. New goods arriving daily.

Natural Gas Stove Sale. Now on at BERMINGHAM'S 30 John Street South.

GRAND MARGUERITE in THE WISHING RING TO-NIGHT. NEXT MONDAY EVENING BLANCHE MARCHESI. TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY Ev'gs HELLO PEOPLE GIRLS.

Thursday Evening THE BARRIER. A DRAMATIZATION OF GEORGE BARR MCGUTCHEON'S FAMOUS NOVEL. SEATS ON SALE TUESDAY \$1.50, \$1.75c, 50c, 25c.

Hard Coal \$5.00 Per Ton. Our large, clean pea coal is the best for ranges. Try a Ton. THE CONNELL ANTHRACITE MINING CO., Limited.

4% Paid half-yearly on Time Deposits. Ask our Teller for particulars or write LANDED BANKING & LOAN CO.

QUALITY IN RUBBER GOODS. We have the largest and best selected stock of Rubber Goods to be found in Canada.

If it is SOCIAL it is all right. See that your grocer gives you SOCIAL TEA, COFFEE and COCOA. Every package guaranteed.

Scotch Marmalade. Keiller's 7 lb. Tins 90c Keiller's 1 lb. Jars 3 for 50c.

ASK FOR FIVE ROSES FLOUR THOMAS S. MORRIS. Phone 38. 48 Wellington North.

AMERICAN WEATHER STRIP COMPANY. We are in a position to offer splendid suggestions for wedding presents.

Electric Supply Co., Ltd. We are in a position to offer splendid suggestions for wedding presents.

AMUSEMENTS. MATINEE DAILY ALWAYS GOOD BENNETTS. Home of Vaudeville. Week Commencing November 1st.

THE SULLY FAMILY. The New Suit Case. THE CASTING DUNBARS. Spectacular Aerial Display.

PAUL STEVENS. Equilibrist and Pole Climber. THE KINETOGRAPH. Latest Motion Pictures.

MONDAY EVENING Nov. 1st. Latest and best motion pictures and refined vaudeville. 4,000 feet of films.

MOVING PICTURES. Moving Pictures in ASSOCIATION HALL TO-NIGHT. Carey Bros. in illustrated songs.

TIGERS' WELCOME BRITANNIA ROLLER LOMAS' BAND. Nov. 2nd—Championship Amateur Race.

Scissors Sharpened. Razors Concaved, Honed and Set. Satisfaction guaranteed.

In the Way of Millinery. Do You Want? A Hat that is in the tip of the fashion.

CHRISTOPHER'S CAFE. FIRST CLASS DINING ROOM AND QUICK LUNCH COUNTER.

Natural Gas Stove Sale. Now on at BERMINGHAM'S 30 John Street South.